

Passionate 1181

Chapter 1181

The wound on his forehead was still dripping blood, but his eyes were bright.

It was as bright as the stars under the night sky, and the whole person was restored.

Wang Ma felt sad for a while and covered her mouth and said, “the young lady finally knows she’s back! Young master, this is the end of the bitter days!”

Ah Jin didn’t understand what happened, but after listening to their conversation, he was very happy.

“What happened? Where is my sister-in-law?”

Yumochuan gives the card to ah Jin, “I’ll find out where she is? I’ll see her soon

“Yes

Ah Jin took his business card and quickly found someone to contact him.

When ah Jin got the news, Leng Bingbing was driving to international trade summer.

The venue of the commercial performance is in the auditorium of international trade summer.

The formal performance is the day after tomorrow. Before the formal performance, there will be a rehearsal today.

Leng Bingbing follows sister Chang and finds the person in charge of reception here.

Explained the intention, coldly went backstage to change clothes.

In the past two days, sister Chang returned to city B in advance to discuss with people here about work.

Leng Bingbing followed the staff to the dressing room. From a distance, he heard a rebuke from the room.

“How on earth do you do things, can you only draw such a level?”

“I’m sorry, Miss Xia! I drew it for you again

“I’m sorry. What’s the use? Call your person in charge and I’ll replace him!”

Makeup artist bows to please, but the other side is still domineering.

When lengbing walked into the dressing room, he almost ran into the makeup artist crying.

Leng Bingbing quickly stepped back to make way.

She looked into the dressing room and saw a girl in her early twenties sitting in front of the mirror, making a phone call with her mobile phone.

“Sister Yang, what’s the matter with today’s party?”

“You don’t know. The makeup artist they got is not professional at all!”

“OK, I know. Sister Yang, please help me arrange a makeup artist to come here.”

Smell speech, cold frown.

Originally they shared a make-up artist, but now the make-up artist was pissed off. What about her make-up?

Chang took a look at her and said in a soft voice, “this man is a popular little flower of global entertainment. His name is Xia Zi! The people are red and the shelves are big!”

Cold ice picked next eyebrow.

Bullying the weak, afraid of the strong, this kind of thing is too common in the entertainment industry!

Sister Chang frowned and said, “the makeup artist is angry with her. What about your makeup?”

Coldly spread out a hand, “can only I come by myself!”

She is confident in her make-up technology. Besides, it’s not a formal performance. Just put on a little make-up.

Elder sister Chang said, “it can only be like this!”

Lengbing raises her feet and goes to the dressing room. Xia Zi, who was sitting in front of the mirror, gets up and walks to the door.

The two met in silence and almost ran into each other.

Four eyes opposite that moment, two people coincidentally frown.

This man looks like himself!

If she didn't know that she didn't have any other brothers and sisters, she would have thought that the girl in front of her was a twin sister.

And Xia Zi, the focus is on the cold neck.

They are not only similar in appearance, but also hit the scarves!

Xia Zi hummed coldly, bumped her cold shoulder, stepped on her high-heeled shoes, and walked out the door. "As like as two peas, the woman who was very much like me, I must have looked at me as if I had just looked at the door when I walked to the door." it was just like my neck scarf. It was disgusting!

Sister Chang was so angry that she turned green. She twisted her fist and caught up with her.

"Damn me! I have such a bad temper

"Sister Chang!" Leng Bingbing quickly grabbed her, "forget it, anyway, I don't have less meat! I'd better paint my make-up first. Help me

"Yes! We must draw beautiful pictures. She is so angry Elder sister Chang said indignantly.

Leng Bingbing is a real beauty. Her nose is her nose and her eyes are her eyes. They are all natural.

It's Xia Zi. I've adjusted it as soon as I saw it.

Instead, he shrugged indifferently, "there's no need for that! She is a first-line star. I can't compare with her!"

"Who said, you look better!"

Coldly smile, did not speak, began to busy.

After Xia Zi went out, she never came back.

When the rehearsal has begun, Xia Zicai is late.

I don't know what happened. Sister Chang paid special attention to Xia Zi today.

As soon as she walked into the lounge, sister Chang hit her on the shoulder."Look, she's coming!"

Xia Zi walked in front, followed by a fat woman with black glasses, probably her agent.

As soon as she fixed her eyes, sister Chang's face changed. She gritted her teeth and said, "Yang Xin! It's her

Looking at her coldly and suspiciously, "do you know her?"

Sister Chang narrowed her eyes, "ha ha, even if she turns into ashes, I know her! We used to be good friends. We grew up wearing a pair of trousers. Unexpectedly, she robbed my boyfriend. "

"....."

"But in the end, they didn't achieve the right result, so they split up! It's very tragic when we break up. It's really frustrating

"....."

Cold sweat.

What kind of fate is this?

You can meet your former rival in any activity!

When they look at Xia Zi, Xia Zi and Yang Xin also look at them.

Yang Xin obviously recognized sister Chang, and her steps were obvious. Even her face was stiff for a moment.

But it soon converged and continued to walk calmly towards their position.

Xia Ziyi sat down and complained to Yang Xin, “sister Yang, do you see that? Is that woman like me? I have just inquired about her. She was invited to dance by the organizer. She said what kind of dancer she is. It’s really funny. She dances when she dances, and she even has a family!”

Yang Xin looks in the direction where Leng Bingbing is. Just at this time, Leng Bingbing answers a phone call, gets up and goes to the door.

Yang Xin raised her eyebrows.

Not to mention, they do look very similar, at least 70% or 80% similar, but their temperament is quite different.

It’s worthy of dancing. It’s cold and straight. It’s slim. It’s exquisite. It’s white swan neck. It’s elegant and dignified.

She is also a beauty, but she has a different flavor.

Sister Yang took back her sight and said with a smile: “of course, we are beautiful! Well, compared with this kind of people, you are not in the same level at all!”

This words summer purple listened to in the heart comfortable, “also right! I don’t have to worry about such people. I’ve lowered my level for nothing

Sister Yang twisted her eyebrows and asked, “Zizi, what’s the matter with you and yumochuan? Why don’t you see him contact you these days, and even get rid of all the gossip in this period of time! ”

Xia Zi clenched her lower lip, and her heart was agitated.

“I know. I’ll show up in front of him again!”

Chapter 1182

Leng Bingbing thought that there was no intersection between Xia Zi and Leng Bingbing, but she didn’t expect that another thing happened soon, and they clashed again.

Before arranging the order of the program, the director watched the dance video before the cold.

He felt that the cold dance was more in line with the theme of the organizer, so he wanted to arrange the cold dance as the final finale.

And Xia Zi’s song is arranged in the middle part.

After all, Xia Zi is not a professional singer, and her singing is really ordinary.

The organizer invited her to come here just because she liked her popularity.

Xia Zi was originally unconvinced, now let her give way to an unknown, or a dancer, she naturally is not willing.

Hearing the news, even Yang Xin was anxious and immediately went to the director to confront him.

“Director, this is your thousand please hundred please, we see in your sincerity, just come here! I didn’t expect you to have such an attitude! What do you mean, let us be compared by an unknown dancer?”

The director was born as a dancer. After hearing this, he was not happy.

“Hey! Yang Xin, is that a little too much? What is a dancer? Why do you look down on people?”

Realizing that he had said something wrong, Yang Xin explained, “no, I didn’t mean that!”

The director turned into a cold face and didn’t speak so well.

“If the contract is there and the organizer pays you, you should also follow the arrangement of the organizer. If you don’t want to perform, you can also pay three times the penalty according to the contract! I will not stop you

As soon as Yang Xin’s face changed, he said with a smile: “director, I’m joking. Anyway, it’s all performance. We Zizi are not so stingy! It’s OK. If we finish the performance earlier, we can go back earlier. Maybe we can catch up with another announcement!”

Yang Xin himself to find their own steps, the director has looked at the screen ignored her.

Yang Xin was under the face, back, the face is not good-looking.

But Xia Zi asked expectantly: “how about it? Did you agree to change with that woman?”

Smell speech, Yang Xin also don’t care about Xia Zi, now is a red man, toward her roar: “next time don’t do these some don’t have, good acting, good do their own things!”

“Sister Yang, what’s the matter with you? How can you get angry with me?”

Summer purple wronged tears are flowing out, crystal clear tears in the eyes inside the circle.

Yang Xin is impatient, "OK, don't blame me for not reminding you! New people in the entertainment industry are springing up, wave after wave. You'd better be modest and low-key!"

Xia Zi was unconvinced and hummed coldly.

"Sister Yang, why are you angry with me? It's just that they have done something wrong."

Yang Xin looked at her tears, headache to help the forehead.

"I don't mean to say you! Why do you have to compare yourself to someone who is nothing? You are Xia Zi, a big star. Not everyone is qualified to compete with you!"

After hearing this, Xia Zi broke her tears into a smile again! I listen to sister Yang. I don't compare with her."

With that, Xia Zi breathed out a long breath in her heart.

Only she knew that at the first sight, she felt a strong sense of crisis.

I don't know why, in her mind, she can't help but think of the night when yumochuan rescued her from the river. Yumochuan was wrongly recognized by her.

I think that woman is very similar to her, otherwise how can you admit it wrong!

A woman's strong sixth sense tells her that this cold is absolutely not simple!

.....

After receiving the news that she wanted to postpone the show, as the finale of the show, sister Chang said with pride, “did you see that Yang Xin almost quarreled with the director just now? Maybe it was because of the adjustment of the program.”

Coldly pursed lips, did not speak, but the heart did not feel sorry.

It looks like she’s really in someone else’s shoes.

But to say the least, they are all invited by the organizer, so naturally, they have to obey the requirements of the organizer in everything.

Rehearsals are closed and not open to the public.

Yumochuan just came to the international trade summer, the manager of the international trade summer immediately got the news.

With a smile on his face, he came and flattered: “Mr. Yu, what brings you here?”

Language Mo Chuan did not speak, behind ah Jin said with a smile: “manager Wang, you go to busy you! My Lord and I just want to go in and have a look at the rehearsal! ”

Hearing the speech, manager Wang’s eyes flashed slightly.

The gossip of a while ago, I heard that yumochuan and Xia Ziyi were holding together at night.

Today this one, this couple is a real hammer!

It’s fake to visit the rehearsal, but it’s true to visit Xiazhi, isn’t it?

Manager Wang put his mind away and said: “please! Then I won’t disturb you! ”Murakawa nodded and walked inside.

He became very nervous at the thought of seeing the woman soon.

On the way here, he wanted to give birth to a pair of wings, and immediately flew to her side. Now, just one step away from her, he had a sense of timidity.

What if it wasn't for her?

If it's not her, just a woman with the same name, what should he do?

In front of the door slowly opened, language mochuan toward the stage looked in the past.

It happened that a male star was singing and dancing, because there were not many audiences and fans, so the scene looked a bit awkward.

Yumochuan's line of sight is not on the male star. His line of sight is anxiously looking in the hall.

However, after looking all over the hall, I didn't see the figure of thinking day and night.

After the male star came off the stage, the voice of the host came.

"Next, let's welcome Xia Zi, our hottest fairy of the year, to bring us a" linger "!"

Liulian is the theme song of Xia Zi's famous TV series.

In fact, Xia Zi's singing was not very good, but when she came on stage, the staff under the stage were still a little excited.

While Xia Zi picked up the microphone, she looked up and saw the man standing at the door.

He seemed to be looking for something. His eyes looked worried.

Yumochuan!

Her eyes brightened and her heart thumped.

He didn't contact her these days. He thought he had forgotten her. He must have come for her!

Xia Zi picks up the microphone and looks at yumochuan with tender eyes.

"The next song, I hope you like it!"

Xia Zi began to sing affectionately.

The original tone of this song is not high, the biggest characteristic is that its emotion is very full, the emotion contained in the lyrics needs to be grasped by the singer.

When the song was finished, there was a burst of palm music under the stage.

Even Yang Xin felt that Xia Zi played an extraordinary role this time, and she gave her a thumbs up.

"Great

Summer purple a face excitedly pull Yang Xin's hand, "Yang elder sister, I guess I just saw who?"

“Who?”

“I saw yumochuan. He was standing at the door just now. I don’t know where he is now? Is he here to visit me?”

Yang Xin took a meaningful pat on the back of her hand

Last time he didn’t want to jump down the river to save Xia Zi. It didn’t mean much to Xia Zi, even she didn’t believe it.

It’s just that the number of paragraphs of yumochuan is a little high, and he has endured so many days to find Xia Zi.

Xia Zi anxiously looks for the figure of yumochuan, and finally finds him in the right corner.

“Yumochuan!”

Heart a joy, twisting the skirt, happy to run toward the man in the past.

However, after just two steps, she found that yumochuan’s eyes were staring at the stage, and she didn’t even give her a look.

With a stiff smile on her face, she stopped and turned to look at the stage.

On the stage, a cold red costume, is dancing.

Her face suddenly turned white and her fingers could not help gripping.

Cold dance is a national dance, with a few smooth turnover, the broad skirt, like dancing butterflies in mid air, wave after wave, dazzling.

She was born for the stage, with a smile on her face.

She danced as if she was the only one left in the world, and all the people and things around her became her background.

At this time, she is the spirit of the mountain, free, smart, soul stirring.

The stage was silent. At the end of the cold performance, they bowed to everyone. All the people under the stage recovered from the shock.

There was a burst of applause in the huge auditorium.

“It’s beautiful!”

“Who is this dancer? Why haven’t you seen it before? ”

“The level of this dance is about to catch up with that of the masters in China!”

In a warm applause, cold wipe sweat, back to the background.

Sister Chang was waiting for her with a towel. She couldn’t help praising: “Bingbing, you just danced so beautifully. As a woman, I’m going to be fascinated by you!”

“It’s OK this time!”

Cold side said, while taking clothes to the dressing room.

As soon as she took off her costume, she heard sister Chang's scream at the door.

"Hello, is there any mistake? This is the women's dressing room! Who are you? Get out of here

Cold heart a tight, quickly put clothes on the body, head out.

This look, almost startled jaw.

I saw a few men with stiff suits and sunglasses coming towards me.

Under the sunglasses, there are expressionless ice faces.

Sister Chang stood in front of several people and turned pale.

"Don't go inside! Who are you

The man in black stopped and said, "let's take the young lady home!"

"There is no young lady here! Please leave Sister Chang threatened.

Fearing that sister chang would suffer losses, Leng Bingbing quickly opened the curtain and reprimanded: "please leave! This is the women's dressing room! Without your little lady

Unexpectedly, when they saw her, they bowed to her 90 degrees and said in unison, "please go home, young lady!"

"What What? "

It was so cold and shocking that it was hard to speak.

Sister Chang was also stunned and pulled her cold arm.

“What’s the matter? Do you know them?”

Coldly shook his head.

The next second, I saw the bodyguards stand in two rows, let out a way, a tall and straight man with a steady pace towards her.

A few meters tall, the perfect figure is wrapped in a hand-made suit, wide shoulders and narrow waist, comparable to European and American male models.

Look up at the man’s face.

I was frozen.

This is a face more handsome than a star. The bangs are all combed to the back of the head. The eyebrows and eyes are deep and clear. The bridge of the nose is high and the corners of the lips are thin. Every part is like the outline of a superb painter.

Chang Jie is the first to recover from the shock and stand in front of the cold.

“Sir, Bingbing in my house is really beautiful, but she is not a woman to play with. Let’s go! If I don’t go away, I’ll shout!”

“Get out!”

Men’s eyes always fall on the cold white face, the voice of the expert can not say the arrogance.

Elder sister Chang was angry and laughed at him, "Sir, this day, just want to rob people's daughter?"

Sister Chang's mouth was dry, but she didn't even bother to give her a look in her eyes. She made a gesture towards her back.

Several bodyguards came forward and forced elder sister Chang out of the room.

On the man's dark eyes, cold, the whole person is stunned, the brain has a moment of blank.

For a moment, the heart suddenly hurt, just like what abruptly cut a hole. After a brief asphyxia, the heart beat uncontrollably.

Bang, bang, bang, it's like you're going out of your throat.

Leng Bingbing realized that he was a flower maniac on such an occasion, and scolded himself with great disdain in his heart.

The man had walked in front of her and reached out to her.

Leng Bingbing quickly regained his mind, even retreated two steps, a pair of big eyes staring at the man warily.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?"

Who are you

Yumochuan's tall figure suddenly froze. I can't believe that he was looking at the cold.

"What did you say? Who am I? "You asked

“Do I have to know you?”

Coldly covers the chest, under the palm is the crazy heartbeat.

In the man’s dark pupil, there was a storm that she could not understand, which made her almost dare not look at him.

“Do you hear me? Please get out of here

The short silence, the man not only did not quit, but raised his feet toward her.

“.....”

His face changed with fright and he took a few steps back.

“What are you doing? Help! Don’t come here! Ah

The man big long leg one step, all of a sudden close to her body, tall figure will block her in the corner.

Cold back tightly against the wall, the whole person can not retreat.

Staring at by such a pair of burning eyes, the whole body bristles with cold hair.

“First Sir, I have something to say Ah

The man’s hot eyes fell on her chattering lips, and the bone clear fingers pinched her chin, then he bowed his head and kissed her.

“Well...”

Cold, the whole person is stupid!

This guy is so presumptuous! How can there be such a arrogant person?

Leng Bingbing was totally shocked.

Until the touch of pain came from the lips, Leng Bing finally recovered.

The strength of a man is so strong and rude that he is not kissing at all, but biting, like tearing her apart and swallowing her.

Coldly, I feel that the air in my lungs is about to be squeezed dry by men, and I can't breathe soon. My little face is red because of lack of oxygen.

She reached out and pushed the man's chest.

“Wu Wu Wu ~ ~”

but a man's chest is like an iron wall, which can't be pushed away.

It's very cold.

She was so taken advantage of by men.

Xia Zi has been staring at the back of yumochuan. She never thought that he would break into the women's dressing room and take lengbing away.

Xia Zi's face turned white, and a chill rose from the soles of her feet and quickly ran to the whole body.

She hated herself so much for the first time. Why was her intuition so accurate?

The woman yumochuan likes is really cold!

Looking at this scene, Yang Xin asked: "Zizi, what's the matter? Didn't he come to visit you? He doesn't mean anything to you. He will save you that night?"

Xia Zi bit her white lips and watched yumochuan walk towards the door with her cold shoulder. Her beautiful eyes were twisted because of jealousy.

"I don't know what's going on! Sister Yang, can you ask someone to find out what's going on? What is the origin of this coldness?"

If she doesn't, Yang Xin will do the same.

He nodded, "I'll go to inquire right away!"

With that, she patted Xia Zi on the shoulder, "Zizi, I know, that night you fell in love with yumochuan! A lot of things, are to rely on their own fight! Until the end, no one knows who is the winner!"

Xia Zi looked at Yang Xin expectantly and said, "sister Yang, do you think Do you think I can?"

Yang Xin said with a smile: "believe in yourself! We have to work hard before we have any regrets!"

Xia Zi laughed, “thank you, sister Yang! I will try my best

Xia Zi looks at the door. Yumochuan and lengbing’s figure have disappeared at the door. She hooks her lips and shows a smile of ambition.

She Xia Zi is the national goddess, the pursuit of her men are countless, she does not believe, she can not do the attributive mochuan!

.....

“Asshole! You let me go! Where are you going to take me? You are breaking the law

Lengbing is forced into the back seat of the car by yumochuan, struggling in panic.

This man seems to have a lot of status, far more money and power than she imagined.

She called “help” all the way, but no one came to help.

Language Mo Chuan closed the door, see her emotion so excited, helpless to pinch the forehead.

But he is in a good mood now. Even if she makes trouble in the sky at this time, he is willing to accompany her.

Compared with the cold fried hair, yumochuan can be called calm.

He reached out and touched her hairy head, as if to the kitten and dog Shun hair general, gentle tone.

“Good boy! Stop it! When you go back, you can punish me whatever you want! ”

When he spoke, his expression was full of interest.

It's like a big gray wolf luring a little white rabbit.

Coldly waved his hand, far away from him, shrinking in the corner, his big bright eyes staring at him warily.

"I don't want to go back with you! You'd better let me go now, or the police will catch you when my colleagues call the police!"

She didn't realize how much she looked like four years ago.

Yumochuan looks at her, legs overlapping, eyes unprecedented gentle.

"Do you think the police will take care of things like the husband taking his wife home?"

"....."

Leng Bingbing was blocked up by his words.

But According to my brother's idea, doesn't he like Jiang Qing?

Have they not been married for four years since she disappeared?

Looking coldly at the man with deep eyebrows in front of him, "what's your idea? Do I have something you want with me?"

Otherwise, she is already a waste chess, and this person is still entangled with himself.

The language Mo Chuan picked to pick the narrow long eyebrow, the deep Mou son falls in front of her body, flashing a ray of light with different meaning.

The voice line murmurs a way: "still have can draw of!"

He wants all of her, including her body and her heart!

Leng Bingbing took a look at himself along his line of sight.

It turned out that when struggling, his shirt broke open a button.

Leng Bingbing grabs the collar and her white face turns red to the ear.

She glared at the man, "hooligan! Where are you looking?"

She thought she was very fierce, but this expression fell in the eyes of men, speechless lovely.

Yumochuan's heart is so soft that he can't wait to pull this woman into his arms, rub her into his body, and never separate from him again.

In fact, he thought so and did so.

He reaches for lengbing, grabs her into his arms again, clasps the back of his head and kisses her.

Lengbing is about to be angry to death by this overbearing man!

Take advantage of her again and again, do you think she is easy to bully?

Cold mouth, sharp teeth toward the man's lips, a hard bite."Hiss ~ ~"

yumochuan snorted in pain and finally released the woman.

The thumb wiped the blood stains on the corners of his lips, and his black eyes were so bright that he said with profound meaning: "I've been away for four years, and I've become a little wild cat!"

Rao is cold again slow, also from the man's mouth to hear a hint of mischief taste.

She clenched her fist angrily. "You!"

Hold back for a long time, just come up with a curse, "you don't want to face!"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

Yumochuan looks at the woman's angry appearance and laughs.

How nice! She's back! She's back to him!

He knew that she would come back!

He gritted his teeth coldly and his chest ached with anger.

She was so angry that she was about to explode. As a result, the other party didn't take her seriously at all!

Cold beat him, a grasp of his collar, bow in his chest bit.

Sharp teeth bite on the skin, there is a strange stimulation.

Almost in an instant, yumochuan's body was tense.

“Er ~ ~”

a dull hum, like pain and happiness, overflowed from the man’s mouth.

Cold, the whole person was stunned.

They are so close that they almost fit together.

The man’s body changes, she immediately felt out, white face red.

She finally realized what she had done and scolded herself for being stupid.

She quickly released him and jumped from him in a panic.

But before he could get up, he was pulled back by the man.

His hot eyes like lit a flame, sexy Adam’s apple rolling up and down, low voice said: “light a fire, want to run? Honey, you’re good at teasing men?”

Coldly flushed, “there is no such thing!”

It is clear that he is too rogue!

The voice just fell, the mouth is blocked by the man again.

Leng Bingbing has no strength to get angry. She bites when she opens her mouth.

But the man seemed to know that she would do so, so the premise let her go.

“You! Asshole

Coldly puffed his cheek and waved his little paw to the man’s face.

I really want to catch the pretty face in front of me.

However, as soon as she reached out her hand, she was caught by the man’s wrist, and her hands were buckled back and pressed.

Chapter 1186

He grabbed her two wrists with one hand and wiped her thumb back and forth on her moist lips with the other.

Bright eyes, like a cat stolen fishy.

“Where have you been all these years? Have any other men ever done that to you?”

As long as you think about that possibility, yumochuan can’t bear to kill people.

It’s a shame to be cold and unable to move.

She was so angry that she bit the man’s finger.

The man let her bite, that pair of dark bright eyes looked at her with a smile.

That smile, let the cold heart inexplicably tremble.

She knows that she can't run away. In front of this man, she is a little ant. She can only let the other party handle her. There is no room for resistance.

So, she didn't struggle.

Angry, staring at him with those misty eyes.

I wish I could make some holes in him.

Yumochuan looks at the tooth mark on his finger and raises his thin lip.

"I haven't seen you for four years. Didn't you think you became so fond of biting? It doesn't matter. When you get home, my husband will bite you as you like!"

"You! Who's going to bite you? Don't be sentimental

Leng Bingbing found that his mouth was really stupid, but he couldn't say it at all.

This man is really shameless. How did she like such a man before?

Pooh!

How bad was her vision before!

When yumochuan came home with lengbing in her arms, Wang Ma had already stood at the door with her servant to greet her.

Seeing that yumochuan really got out of the car with a woman in her arms, before she spoke, her eyes turned red first, and she was very excited and incoherent.

“Young lady, it’s really you! How wonderful

Leng Bingbing is held in her arms by yumochuan. She looks up suspiciously and looks at Wang ma.

Who is this man?

Why do you cry when you see her?

And she was a little upset!

But on second thought, most of the servants of this bastard man are not good people.

She pouted and didn’t speak.

Wang Ma feels very strange. Why does the young lady love to reply to her and look at her with strange eyes and a sense of distance, so she doesn’t dare to speak at once? She looks at Yu mochuan with puzzled eyes.

Yumochuan said, “mother Wang, you should go and make something delicious first.”

At this time, it’s time to have lunch. Originally, I had to stay at the organizer’s side for dinner, but now I was carried home by this man.

Lengbing suddenly thought of a question, he should not know the existence of his daughter, right?

If he knew his daughter existed, would he rob her?

Think of this, cold heart speechless panic, and began to struggle.

“Yumochuan, please let me go. I have something else to do!”

Language Mo Chuan let her make, anyway she no matter how make all can't turn over own five finger mountain, hold her to go upstairs bedroom.

The bedroom is the same as she used to be at home, pink bed, white curtain, white lace curtain

It looks like a little girl's bedroom.

Leng Bingbing didn't see the words “Leng mansion” at the gate. She thought it was yumochuan's home.

Looking at all this, the mood becomes complicated.

Isn't this man a pervert?

How can a big man like this little girl's style?

Yumochuan flicks on her head and looks at her discontentedly.

“What are you thinking? This used to be your room! ”

Along the way, yumochuan finally accepted the fact that lengbing really forgot him.

It's not just forgetting him. It's amnesia. I don't remember anything before.

I was stunned.

This is her bedroom. No wonder

Did she have that taste before?

Er

Leng Bingbing expresses that she is hard to accept the previous one. Is this style really what she likes?

But on second thought

Coldly protested: "you can not live in this room. Aren't you rich? Don't you have your own home! You take my family as your own, and even despise my aesthetic style. What a shame

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan menace ground Mi rises Mou son.

Does she think he likes this style? It's just love and love!

However, he now knows that the cold is not the obedient cold before.

Now she, probably has any misunderstanding to him, has a big opinion to him, like a rose with thorns.

However, even if it was a thorn, it made him very comfortable.

He reached out and rubbed her hairy hair, with a gentle smile on Jun's face."Fool! How can I say I own your family? If you like, I'll inform the lawyer immediately to transfer the property here to your name! "

"Don't move your feet!" He waved his hand coldly and looked at him warily. "What do you want to do? What are you up to? "

"....."

Yumochuan has no choice but to help her forehead.

It seems that his image in her heart has become very bad, even if he wants to be good to her, she will think he has other motives.

“Bingbing, I really don’t mean anything else. I just want to be nice to you and make up for what you’ve suffered in recent years.”

Cold just don’t listen to his nonsense, open the room to leave, “I don’t need your make up! I’m going home!”

Here is already the man’s, she has no memory of the past, the things before, are almost listening to my brother.

Although she also wanted to take back Leng’s villa, she also knew that in front of this man, her careful thinking was not enough for him to play with.

He said to transfer the ownership of the villa to her, who knows what the trap is?

I’d better wait until I get home and discuss with my brother before making a decision.

However, as soon as her finger touched the door handle, the man pressed the door.

They were so close that her back was almost close to the man’s warm chest.

Coldly subconsciously turned and stretched out his hand on the man’s chest.

It’s too close.

Her face flushed again.

I don't know why, every time this man gets close to him, her heart starts to jump out of control.

"You What are you doing? Go away, don't get so close to me

As soon as yumochuan was in the car, he endured all the way.

At this time, back to the two bedroom, looking at the empty room, and finally have her breath.

His heart is filled with full, surging, I can't believe it, all this is true.

When he was about to despair, she finally came back!

Let him can't wait to do something to prove that all this is true!

The woman's red face and angry look is so lovely.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a dark, tall body pressure in the past, will she dead pressure on the door.

"Hello Well

Cold and frightened, however, before there was time to call, the next protest was swallowed by the man.

There's nothing I can do but bite.

Chapter 1187

Yumochuan was bitten by her once. At the moment when she opened her mouth, she backed away.

“Want to bite me?”

The man’s eyes are shining, like a lion seeing its prey.

The next second, a whirl, she left the man on the big bed.

The big bed was soft and played several times before calming down.

Lengbing got up and ran, but before he could jump out of bed, he grabbed him out again.

His tall figure came over in an instant.

Lengbing thinks that she is really unlucky. She was just caught by this man when she got off the plane.

How on earth did he know that she had returned home?

The man’s palm can’t wait to untie the clothes on her body, but it’s so cold that it can’t be untied.

“Asshole! Get out of here

Finally, the man seems to have lost all his patience and waved his hand.

With the sound of a broken silk, the new shirt she had just worn once turned into two pieces of rags under the rough treatment of the man.

“You Are you violent?”

Coldly stunned, not waiting for the reaction, the tall figure of the man came again.

Leng Bingbing finally realized what the man wanted to do to her and kicked him.

However, as soon as her foot was raised, the man caught her by the ankle.

This time, she is like a fish stranded on the shore, there is no place to escape.

Cold cold fear to the extreme, suddenly “wow” to cry out.

“Ah, ah, ah

“.....”

Yumochuan is suffering. Her cry is like a basin of cold water pouring on the hot fire.

“Bingbing, what’s the matter?”

He turned over, hugged her and looked at her anxiously. “Is there something wrong?”

“Yumochuan! How can you be such a jerk

Coldly impatient, while crying, while twisting his fist on the man.

The more you fight, the more aggrieved you are, “you bastard! Asshole! You bullied me four years ago, and now you still want to bully me! How can my life be so hard, how can I meet a man like you

“.....”

Listening to the woman’s complaint, yumochuan is distressed.

He put his arms around her and kissed her on the forehead again and again, coaxing: “baby, don’t cry! I’m wrong. I didn’t protect you well. You can beat me as you want. You’ll let me go east in the future. I won’t go west. I promise!”

He was very honest, worried that she would not believe him, and raised three fingers.

Coldly sobbing, he glanced at him.

“Really?”

“Absolutely true! If I can’t do it, I’m willing to suffer from thunder and lightning!”

He wiped his tears and looked very pitiful. “Then you let me go!”

Language Mo Chuan’s face Shua ground chills down, “besides this point!”

“Wow ~ ~”

I cry again.

Language Mo Chuan reluctantly rubbed eyebrows, took out 12 minutes of patience, “don’t cry, you cry my heart is broken! I’m your husband. This is our home. Where do you want to go?”

“You’re not my husband!” he said with a cold tear in his eyes

“.....”

Yumochuan frowned and said: “whether you admit it or not, we are all legal couples! I can let you do anything else except leave it

It’s no use knowing how noisy you are, so you don’t cry.

She recovered her cold face, reached out and pushed away yumochuan, “you release me first.”

Yumochuan is silent for a moment, but finally reluctantly releases her.

For a moment, the room is quiet. Yumochuan knows that she can’t be forced to be too cruel now. He forces himself to look away from her face.

“Take a good rest first, and I’ll go out and lie down!”

Then he got up and walked towards the door.

With a sigh of relief, she quickly pulled the quilt to wrap herself.

As the man came to the door, he stopped again.

“By the way...”

“What’s the matter?”

Cold just put down the heart, again high hanging.

Language Mo Chuan see her wrapped into a cicada pupa, a face vigilant looking at him, as if he is what animal.

He breathed out a murky breath in his heart and said, "wait a minute, I'll let Wang Ma bring the food up. If you don't want to go downstairs, you can eat it in the bedroom."

"....."

Looking at the man's back disappearing at the door, Leng Bingbing was relieved. He quickly lifted the quilt and got up, picked up the damaged clothes on the ground and put them on.

Just after jumping out of bed, the door of the room was pushed open again.

Leng Bingbing, the whole person was in a daze. It took half a shot to react. She didn't wear anything on her body."Ah

She screamed and hid in the quilt.

Wang Ma stood at the door with a plate. She was stunned to see this and said, "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I should have knocked

Wang Ma is too happy, can't wait to ask her, where have you been all these years, how are you?

I didn't expect to see such a scene as soon as I opened the door.

But on second thought, Wang's mother was shocked.

This No!

The young master has been upstairs for less than ten minutes. Is he

She said that the young master worked all day and all night, and his body would not be able to bear it. It seems that the tonic house has to be used again.

Wang Ma sighed, "young lady, I come in!"

Leng Bingbing found that she didn't like this kind old man. She blushed and said, "mother Wang, I don't want to eat. Please take the food down."

She doesn't want to eat that stinky man's food!

Wang Ma said with a smile, "young lady, are you angry with the young master? In fact, it's not easy for young master to..."

"I don't want to hear about him," he interrupted with a cold pout

"Eh!"

It's hard for Wang Ma to say more.

She felt that the young lady was a little strange, as if she had quarreled with the young master.

This shouldn't be!

Four years ago, before the young lady's accident, she called her and was very happy to see the young master soon.

Four years later, she and the young master are like enemies.

She doesn't want to eat, and Wang's mother doesn't want to.

“All right! When you are hungry, you can tell me what you want to eat, and I’ll make it for you right away!”

Wang Ma finished, looked at the foot of the bed, saw the torn two pieces of cloth, flashed a little clear in her heart.

Just now, if she read it correctly, the young lady seems to want to pick up this dress and put it on!

She reminded with a smile: “young lady, there are clothes in the wardrobe!”

“.....”

After hearing this coldly, my ears were hot for a while, and I faltered: “OK I know!”

Wang Ma took a look at the raised group on the bed, sighed, picked up the plate again, and left the bedroom quietly.

After Wang’s mother left, lengbing gradually poked her head out. Listening to the sound of No footsteps at the door, she got out of bed quickly. The first thing was to lock the bedroom door.

She breathed a sigh of relief, thinking of Wang Ma’s words, and hesitated to open the wardrobe.

Such a large wardrobe fully occupied a whole wall.

The left half is men’s clothes, and the right half is women’s clothes.

She first looked at the man's clothes, and her eyes were quickly attracted.

Men's clothes are arranged from left to right according to the depth of color, but that's the case. Each piece of clothing is labeled with a color.

White, black, gray, light blue

"What's wrong!" I could not help but make complaints about it.

Who's free to color clothes?

It can be seen that this man has quite a lot of bad problems, and it is estimated that it is difficult for people to serve him.

She looked away at the woman's clothes.

They are available all year round, some are worn, some are new, and the hangtag has not been removed.

I squinted coldly, and suddenly I had some bad taste in my heart.

This room is a sign of women's life.

I don't know which woman wore these clothes?

Is that Jiang Qing?

Think of this, cold heart is extremely uncomfortable.

But on second thought.

Her clothes were torn by him. She should not break the law if she wears one of his clothes, right?

I feel at ease.

She took a new dress from the pile of clothes that had not been removed from the tag and put it on.

Wang Ma saw her coming down the stairs and quickly met her with a loving face. "Young lady, you've come down! Would you like something to eat? You see, you've lost weight..."

"All right, all right! Stop it

Leng Bingbing doesn't want to get close to people these days.

She is extremely soft hearted. If you listen to her more, maybe her position will not be firm.

That man is so bad that she can't be fooled again.

A cold cough, "where's he?"

"Young master?" Wang Ma replied, "the young master is out!"

Leng Bingbing was happy, but he kept calm on his face, "Oh, I know! Go and do your work

"All right! Young lady, please sit down. If you have something to tell me, I'll stew the chicken soup for you. It'll be ready in a minute!" Wang Ma said happily.

"That's hard for you!"

“This is what I should do, no hard work, no hard work! Sit here and wait. I’ll be right with you!”

Wang thought Lengbing understood, and immediately happily went to the kitchen to serve chicken soup.

As soon as Wang Ma left, she coldly raised her feet and went to the door, ready to take the opportunity to leave.

However, when he came to the door, he was stopped by the bodyguard standing at the door.

The bodyguard bowed respectfully to her and said, “young lady, young master, you can’t go out for the time being!”

Coldly and angrily clenched his fist, “get out of my way! You are limiting my personal freedom by doing so

The bodyguard looked at her in embarrassment, “young lady, this is the young master’s order, we have no way!”

“You I gritted my teeth with cold air.

The bodyguard raised his hand and made a gesture, “young lady, please go back!”

Cold air dizzy, but helpless.

Her small body is not their rival at all, and her mobile phone has been left in the cloakroom of international trade summer, even if she wants to make a call for help now.

Coldly and angrily turned back to the living room.

Wang Ma just filled out the chicken soup, “young lady, come and eat it quickly! If it’s cold, it’s not delicious!”

“No! I’m not eating that bastard’s stuff

He went upstairs in a cold breath.

Wang Ma was stunned, “this...”

How good, young lady angry again?

Coldly back to the bedroom, anxiously around the room.

I’m so angry that that guy put her under house arrest. I don’t know what happened to Niannian?

I know she’s gone. Must be in a hurry now?

At this time, the hotel door.

’s door was knocked off. Xiao Yu was washing the clothes he had just changed in the bathroom, both hands were foam.

She called into the room, “Niannian, go and see who it is? If mom comes back, open the door.”

“Oh, yes!”

Leng Yinian came to the door, moved a small stool and looked at the door.

It’s probably telepathy. When she squints, yumochuan, standing outside the door, looks up at the cat’s eye.

Four eyes opposite that moment, cold a read small eyes a bright.

“It’s bully!”

She hopped off the stool and opened the door.

“Bully! You have come to me at last

As soon as yumochuan turned around, he saw a small ball of powder, like a small shell, rushing towards him.

“Baby, slow down, don’t fall down!”

Language Mo Chuan startled, subconsciously open arms to catch “small shells.”.

Leng Yinian was so happy that she knew her bully would come to her.”Bully! Why are you here now? ”

She held yumochuan’s face and gave him a kiss on the cheek. Her voice was especially loud in the corridor.

The soft and warm touch came from the cheek, and yumochuan’s back froze.

The man, who was called ruthless by the media, turned red with a kiss from a steamed bun.

Yumochuan’s heart is like a sponge soaked in water, soft, swollen, full, and even painful.

“Baby! I’ve made you suffer. Dad has come to take you home! ”

Xiaoyu was shocked when she heard Leng Yinian calling "Dad".

He threw down his clothes and ran out.

See language Mo Chuan of that moment, eyes son almost stare out.

"Come on, let's go! It's really lawless. Are the human traffickers so rampant now? How dare you find someone else's home

Yumochuan frowns, stops and looks at Xiaoyu.

That eye, inexplicably let Xiaoyu heart jump, unexpectedly some guilty.

"Dry What for? Let go of my daughter

Yumochuan's face was low and his voice was cold. He said with a smile, "Miss, if you recognize your daughter again, you can explain the situation to the police."

If it wasn't for his daughter's cleverness, he would have missed the chance to meet his daughter.

Did not think of this, his heart on a burst of fear.

Xiaoyu was exposed and immediately blushed, "you How dare you bite me when you rob my children! Give me the baby back

Xiaoyu is so anxious that he runs to get Leng Yinian from yumochuan.

But before she got close, she was stopped by two bodyguards.

"What are you doing? Let's put it down, or I'll call the police! "

Xiaoyu is speechless.

The man's identity is not simple. He's wearing a handmade suit, with millions of wristwatches on his wrist. Even his tie is a ten figure international luxury. He takes so many bodyguards when he goes out.

At first sight, he is not an ordinary person.

Leng Yinian saw this, waving a chubby little hand ya, "don't hurt aunt Xiaoyu!"

"Niannian, come here! Come to Auntie

Xiao Yu shouts anxiously to Leng Yinian.

Leng Yinian waved to Xiaoyu and said with a smile, "aunt Xiaoyu, he is my bully! He won't hurt me, don't worry!"

"Read!" Xiaoyu gas to dizziness, patient coax way: "niannianguai, come here, your mother back to see you, will worry!"

Chapter 1188

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Chapter 1189

Smell speech, cold a read, children’s eyes flash a tangle.

“Baba, why don’t I wait for mommy to come back and then go to your place?”

“Don’t worry, your mother is already at home!” Murakawa said softly

“Really?”

“Well!”

Leng Yinian, the child listened and waved happily to Xiaoyu.

“Aunt Xiaoyu, my mother is already in Baba’s house. Don’t worry!”

“Read!”

Seeing yumochuan walk into the elevator with Leng Yinian in his arms, Xiaoyu is so anxious that he is going crazy.

Usually so clever a child, how to say so at the critical moment!

“Read! Come back to me

No matter what she called, the elevator door was closed.

In the elevator, Leng Yinian’s two chubby little arms are hanging on yumochuan’s neck. Korean mochuan asks naively, “Ba Ba, she’s my aunt Xiaoyu. Don’t let your men hurt her!”

“Well! Don’t worry, she’s good to you. I won’t let anyone hurt her! ”

Yumochuan gently rubbed her hairy head.

Looking at the little dough in front of me, my heart will melt.

It’s his daughter. I recognized him as my father at the first sight!

How could his daughter be so sensible and lovely?

Leng Yinian immediately smiles and shows two dimples. He kisses Yu mochuan on his face.

“It’s very kind of you, Baba!”

Listening to the clear “Ba Ba” in the child’s mouth, yumochuan felt like something had been filled.

He was walking alone in the dark when suddenly a beam of light appeared in front of him, illuminating his world.

Murakawa kisses Leng Yinian on his forehead, “go! Dad, take you home!”

When yumochuan brings Leng Yinian back to Leng’s home, Wang Ma looks shocked at the little pink ball in front of her.

“Young master, she She She is...”

Wang Ma had a guess in her heart, but she didn’t dare to believe it.

If the child in the young lady’s stomach is still alive, it is the same size as the child in front of her. It’s just that

Language Mo Chuan toward cold a read a way: “read, call Granny Wang!”

Wang Ma is an old maid in the family. She has been doing her duty. She can afford to say “grandma”.

Leng Yinian grinned, his eyes bent into a crescent moon, and his voice called out clearly: “Hello, Granny Wang!”

Wang’s mother was overjoyed and waved her hand in fear, “Oh, I can’t! Young lady, I’ll go to prepare some delicious food for you right away!”

Yumochuan walks to the living room with Leng Yinian in his arms.

Leng Yinian stayed in yumochuan’s arms, with a pair of big bright eyes, looking around curiously.

Ba Ba's family is so big! So beautiful, just like the palace in the fairy tale!

"Baba, where's mom?"

"Mom is upstairs. Are you going up to mom now?" Murakawa asked.

Hearing the words, Leng Yinian shook his head like a rattle, "no! I'd like to visit Baba's home. Is that ok?"

In little Leng Yinian's heart, although she didn't know why her parents didn't live with other children's parents.

But in her heart, she has accepted the fact.

That is, Dad's things are Dad's, her and mom's are theirs.

The language Mo Chuan listened to a burst of heartache.

He hugged his daughter and said, "this is not only your father's home, but also your home. From then on, you will live with your father and never be separated again!"

Leng Yinian frowned, "what about mom? Can I still live with my mother?"

"Mom, of course, wants to live with us. Our family is all together!"

"Yes Leng Yinian is happy again.

From then on, she also had a father and a mother, which was not the kind of wild seed without a father that other children said.

Language Mo Chuan holding a cold idea, the home roughly visited again.

Just back in the living room, the bodyguard came with a suitcase.

“President, the young lady and the young lady’s luggage are here.”

“Put it upstairs!” Yumochuan said casually.

Leng Yinian sees the box, his eyes brighten, and jumps down from yumochuan’s arms.

“Wait a minute!”

Leng Yinian opened the box and took out a photo album from the trunk.

“Ba Ba, I’ll show you something!”

This album is specially taken by her, just to wait for her father to see it.

“What is this?” Yumochuan looks at her suspiciously.

Leng Yinian climbs to yumochuan’s knee with a smile and opens the small photo album in his hand.

“This is Niannian’s album! You see, when I was a child, was Niannian very cute? “Leng Yinian’s chubby little hand points to a baby in swaddling clothes.

The baby’s small cheek was chubby and his mouth was puffy.

Murakawa’s eyes were soft, and he praised him sincerely: “lovely!”

“And this one, this is Niannian’s first time to swim!”

“And this one, this is Niannian’s vaccination. ”

in the photo, there is a little girl crying. Her tears and nose are mixed together, and she looks very pitiful.

Leng Yinian turned his mouth and quickly turned the page over. “What Niannian is most afraid of is injection!”

Yumochuan was very distressed. On his daughter’s way of growing up, he missed a lot. He touched her pink cheek and praised her: “Niannian is so brave!”

Leng Yinian’s eyes turned and flashed a crafty light. He whispered in his ear: “Dad, I’ll tell you a secret. Mommy is super afraid of injection!”

The language Mo Chuan picked next eyebrow center, this he pour is deep experience.

The girl is most afraid of the injection, so the daughter this is with her?

Murakawa whispered: “Niannian, have you had a good time with your mother these years?”

Leng Yinian thought about it and tilted his head. “It’s not very good, it’s not very bad. My mother is very busy and always leaves me at home!”

“There will be a father, and father and mother will take care of you together!”

“Well!”

They talk and laugh again soon. Leng Yinian finds his father, who is very excited. He tries his best to pick the cold embarrassment.

“Ha ha ha! Baba, do you think Mommy is stupid?”

“Not very smart anyway!” Yumochuan echoed.

Leng Bingbing was lying on the bed, speechless looking at the sky, racking his brains to figure out how to get out.

All of a sudden, my daughter’s laughter came from my ear. Suddenly, I was surprised, turned over from the bed and opened the bedroom door.

“Read!”

She ran downstairs anxiously, only to hear from her father and daughter.

Cold almost fainted.

How could these two guys unite to speak ill of her?

And The most important thing is that my daughter is sitting on that bastard’s knee, looking very intimate, talking and laughing.

Seeing this scene coldly, I feel like I’ve knocked over a bottle of Schisandra.

The child she brought up with painstaking efforts was easily robbed by him!

Coldly, he walked up to them, gritted his teeth and said, “Leng Yinian, come here!”

Chapter 1190

Leng Yinian hears the cold voice, turns his head in surprise and opens his hands to Leng Yinian.

“Mommy, hold!”

Smell speech, cold in the heart feel a little better.

Daughter still wants her own!

Leng Bingbing holds Leng Yinian in her arms and looks at yumochuan nervously with big eyes.

“Niannian is my daughter!”

“My daughter, too!” Language Mo Chuan legs overlap, deep eyes, calmly looking at her.

She is not your daughter

The moment she blurted it out, she regretted it and almost bit her tongue.

Why did she say such a sentence in a flash? She lied in front of her daughter!

It seems that in front of this person, she just doesn't want to admit defeat!

Language Mo Chuan squinted, a touch of cold light quickly glided, “cold, you'd better not talk nonsense, I don't know what kind of things I will do!”

“.....” He gave him a cold look.

She didn't want to lie in front of her daughter or quarrel with this man in front of her daughter.

Two people are confrontation, Wang Ma came to ask: “young master, young lady, young lady, dinner is ready.”

Language Mo Chuan gets up, overbearing ground snatches daughter from her hand, “go to eat first!”

Leng Bingbing stood there and didn’t move. Leng Yinian carefully pulled Leng Bingbing’s sleeve and looked at her pitifully, praying.

“Mummy, shall we have dinner with Baba first?”

She has never been so close to Baba!

I really don’t want to pay attention to this man.

She didn’t know what was wrong. Whenever the man was too close to him, her heart would thump and beat uncontrollably.

This feeling of losing control is pretty bad.

At dinner, Leng Bingbing still held her daughter in her hand.

She is very flustered now, still hold daughter in the hand, in the heart is steadier some.

After dinner, Leng Bingbing is about to take her daughter away. Yun mochuan proposes to take her daughter to the swimming pool.

When I visited my home just now, Leng Yinian was very excited.

Looking at her daughter’s happy appearance coldly, she agreed as soon as her heart softened.

She took her daughter to one side and warned, “Niannian, we’ll go back after swimming, you know?”

Leng Yinian nodded, “Well! All right

“Mommy, Baba is waiting for us over there. Let’s get there quickly.”

Lengbing didn’t want to go into the water. He looked at the man standing by the pool with only one bullet in his pants.

Wide shoulders and narrow waist, strong chest, eight clear-cut abdominal muscles, make people blush and heartbeat at a glance.

Why is this guy in such a good shape? It’s so unfair!

When she looked at it, yumochuan just looked up and came to her side.

Four eyes opposite of that moment, the cold face Shua ground red get up, quickly move away from sight.

In order to cover up her embarrassment, Leng Bingbing squats down in front of Leng Yinian and arranges her swimsuit.

“Mom, don’t go there. Go and play! Be careful of choking water!”

after listening to Leng Bingbing’s saying that she won’t go into the water, Leng Yinian’s little friend turned his mouth and was disappointed.

But I think I can swim with Baba immediately, and I smile again.

“All right then!”

At this time, yumochuan walked towards them with long, slender legs.

“Niannian, come here to bully!”

Leng Yinian immediately jumps on his short legs and runs towards yumochuan.

The servant sent a duckling life buoy for a child. Yumochuan took it and put it on Leng Yinian.

Yumochuan found that her daughter looks white and tender, but her small arms and legs are so small.

He doesn't really have a big idea of what a three-year-old should look like.

He recalled in his mind what xiaohuangdou in Li Fengbei's family looked like when he was three years old. This comparison revealed that his daughter was indeed a long way short.

Yumochuan frowned and said in his heart: it seems that we need to invite a special child nutritionist to take care of our daughter at home.

Leng Yinian is swimming happily in the water with the duckling.

Yumochuan always stands beside her daughter and patiently teaches her to swim.

Standing aside, looking at the happy smile on her daughter's face, she was full of guilt.

In order to make money these years, she really lacks the time to interact with her daughter.

The language Mo Chuan turns a head, the sharp Mou light looked toward her to come over.

Cough!

Lengbing immediately put away her face and looked away.

Murakawa hooked the corner of his lips, put it in his daughter's ear and said, "Niannian, do you want mommy to come down with us to play?" "Think about it!" Niannian nods wildly.

"Shall we ask mommy to come with us?" Yumochuan gently rubbed his daughter's round head.

Leng Yinian thinks that Ba Ba is so gentle and handsome!

It's great to be a boyfriend for Mommy!

Cunning eyes turn, quietly Mimi asked: "bully, do you have a girlfriend? Shall I introduce mommy to you as a girlfriend?"

On the daughter's innocent eyes, language Mo Chuan suddenly some laughing and crying.

The daughter should have such an idea, which shows how important a sound family is to the growth of children.

"Mommy is Baba's wife!" Yumochuan seriously explained, "a closer relationship than a girlfriend."

Leng Yinian nodded in a dazed way, "then why doesn't Mommy want to be intimate with you?"

Language Mo Chuan picked the next eyebrow, toward sitting on the shore, a pair of vigilant look at the cold.

"Daughter, Mommy is angry with her father now. Can you help her father and make up with her again?"

What did yumochuan say in Leng Yinian's ear? Leng Yinian nodded happily, "mm-hmm! No problem, look at me

Leng Yinian shouts to lengbing: "Mom, come quickly!"

"You play, Mommy won't come here!" Cold road.

Don't think she didn't see anything. Just now, these two people got together and muttered. They didn't know what they were thinking.

Cold a read suddenly "ah" a, small five official wrinkly together.

"Mommy, I'm going to pee. Come here quickly!"

"Hold on, Mommy, come right here!" Leng Bingbing was worried.

Leng Bingbing doesn't care to keep a distance from yumochuan. She runs over and just hugs Leng Yinian. As a result, her daughter pulls her arm. She can't control her balance and falls into the swimming pool.

"Ah

His face changed with fright, and he reached out and grasped something reflexively.

At the moment when yumochuan fell, she reached out to pick him up. As a result, she didn't catch him. She pulled down the only shelter on her body.

Smooth hands slide from the body, yumochuan back numb, like a current through the whole body, the whole body taut up.