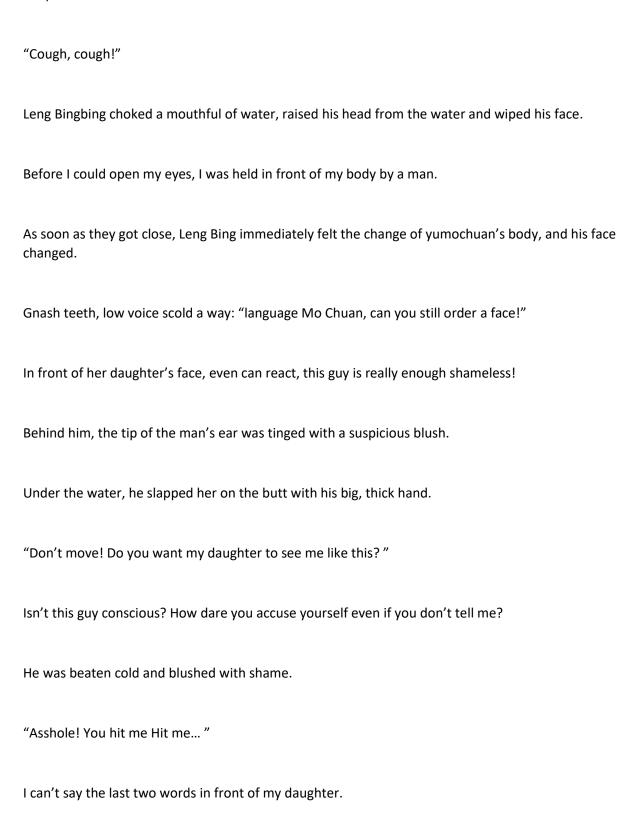
## Passionate 1191

Chapter 1191

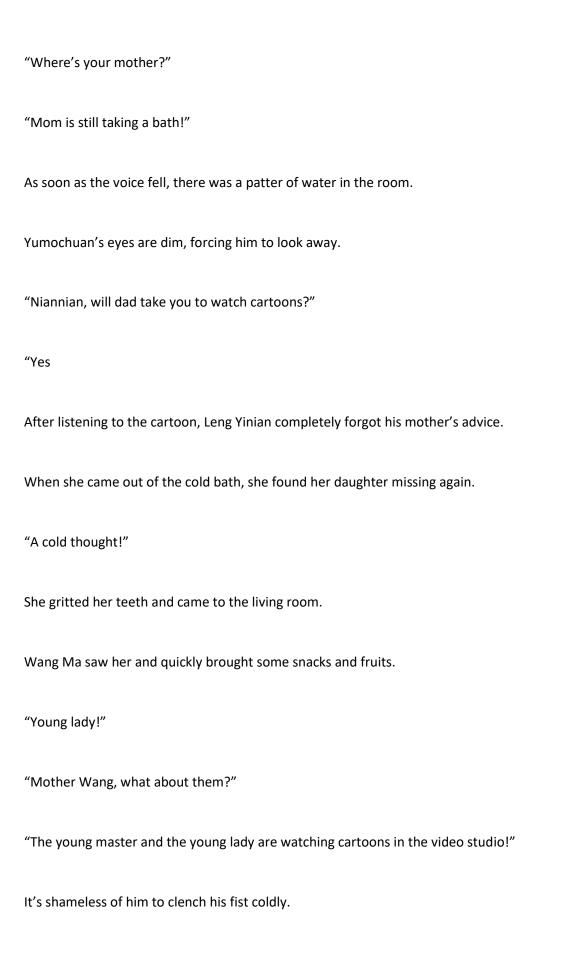


"Be good, my daughter is still looking at us!"
Murakawa leaned in her ear and threatened with a blunt tone, "don't move, stand in front of me! You don't want your daughter to see anything she shouldn't see, do you
Yumochuan is also extremely upset.
He doesn't want to be rude in front of his daughter.
Leng Yinian's smart eyes swept back and forth between them, "Mom and Dad, what are you doing?"
"Nothing! You don't want to pee. Come on, mom, take you out!"
Lengbing decided not to worry about this bastard and reached for his daughter.
But Leng Yinian said with a smile, "Mommy, I lied to you just now! It's Ba Ba who wants you to come down and play together
"You
Leng Bingbing took a look at his wet clothes and gritted his teeth with anger.
Just now, she was so stupid. Knowing that this man was full of bad water, she still believed it and ran over.
Leng Bingbing got angry and put his hand on the edge of the pool, ready to climb out.
Behind her, a powerful arm reached out and held her waist.

"Play with your daughter! I promise I won't do anything to you!"
The man's voice is a little hoarse. When he speaks, his eyes keep glancing at the cold body.
Her clothes were wet and stuck to her, revealing her delicate figure.
Cold after knowing, scream, quickly squatted back to the pool.
"Don't look!" he roared angrily! Look again, dig your eyes out! "
Language Mo Chuan hook out a smile, showing a demon smile.
"Nothing to look at!"
Compared with four years ago, it seems to have grown up a little bit and become fuller.
However, he just said it in his heart.
"…"
He clenched his fist coldly, and then he choked the man in front of his daughter.
Leng Yinian doesn't know the ambiguity between her parents. She happily holds her cold hand.
"Mommy, you play with us! I want you to play with me
Looking at her pure eyes, she couldn't bear to refuse and said with a gentle smile, "good! Mommy will play with you

"Mommy, you are wrong. We play together! And bully Leng Yinian corrects the right way seriously. It's not easy to beat her daughter's enthusiasm, so she has to stay in the water, but with yumochuan, a powerful species, she doesn't feel comfortable doing anything. In particular, she always felt that men seemed to take advantage of her. For example, the arm inadvertently slipped on her arm, and his foot accidentally kicked her foot. But every time when she wants to attack, the man is serious again, but it seems that she is very stingy. Half an hour later, Leng Yinian finally got tired of playing. As soon as Leng Bingbing wanted to speak, yumochuan said, "honey, let's go out first! I'll take you swimming tomorrow!" " OK! Give me a hug Leng Yinian opens his hand to yumochuan. Yumochuan's arm, one hand holding her, one hand climbing the ladder, walked out of the pool. Coldly looking at two people's back, in the heart secretly gnash teeth. Good idea! Where there is tomorrow! After going out, she must take her daughter away immediately. His clothes were wet through, so he took his daughter to the bathroom to take a bath.





Usually, she is in charge of her daughter, and she is not allowed to watch TV. He is good at it. As soon as he gets used to her, no wonder she is bribed by him for a long time.
This scumbag.
was cold in mind, and make complaints about the video room.
The door of the video room was not closed.
Along the crack of the door, there were two voices.
"Niannian, dad asked you something?"
"Ba Ba, what's the matter?"
"Did your mommy talk about boyfriends?"
"Boyfriends?"
Leng Yinian carefully searched for this information in his little head.
She seems to have heard mummy's teacher say that she would introduce a boyfriend to mummy.
Little eyes a bright, honest reply: "there is a ah!"
"Who?" The man's voice suddenly tightened.
"An uncle! He's tall and handsome. He'll give mummy roses!"

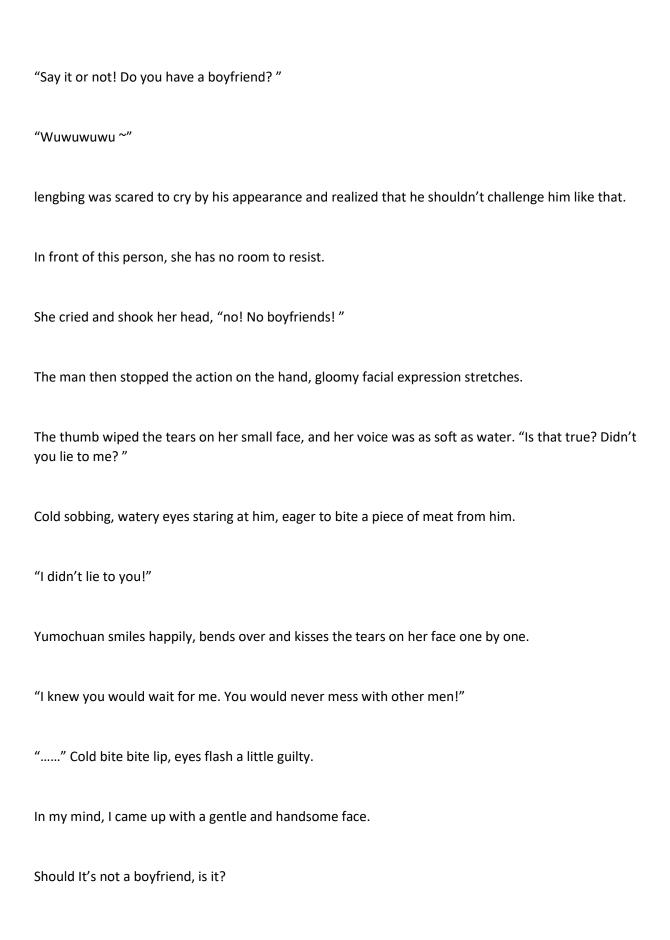
As soon as the voice of Leng Yinian fell, a voice of grinding teeth came to mind in the room.
This woman! Not only forget him, but also dare to make other boyfriends!
"Ba Ba, what's the matter with you? Your face stinks Chapter 1192
Yumochuan takes a deep breath and spits out a turbid breath.
"It's OK. It's late. After watching this cartoon, we'll go to bed!"
"Good!"
Hearing this, standing at the door of the cold can no longer listen.
She pushed the door open. "Niannian, follow mummy. We're leaving!"
Leng Yinian raised his head from yumochuan's arms and said, "Mommy, are you going to leave now? Can you play with Baba for a while?"
Seeing that her daughter is so attached to this man, she doesn't want to let them stay together any more.
Coldly walked over and picked up her daughter from yumochuan's arms.
"Don't you always want to play with bumper cars? Tomorrow Mommy will take you to play
With that, he left with his daughter in his arms.

But before I got to the door, the cold voice of the man came from behind.
"Cold, do you think you can get out of here today?"
From the reunion to now, yumochuan has been making trouble with her, but he also has a bottom line.
And just now, lengbing trampled on his two bottom lines in a row.
One is a boyfriend and the other is to leave.
Leng Bing was startled by his cold voice.
She forgot one thing, that is, this man is not as gentle and harmless as it seems.
This is his territory. It's not good for her to really fight.
Take a deep cold breath and try to reason with him calmly.
"Yumochuan, I don't want to pursue the matter with you four years ago, and this family is also occupied by you. I just want to live our own life quietly with my daughter. What else do you want?"
The voice dropped and the room was quiet.
After a few seconds of silence, yumochuan suddenly touched his face and sneered at himself.
"What do I want? What else can I do?"
Without her, he lived like a walking corpse every day.

Finally came back, just gave him a little hope, a little sweet, but she is about to leave him.
It was like a knife in his heart.
Yumochuan's dark pupil is gradually infected with a touch of paranoia.
He shouts to the door: "Wang Ma, come in and take Niannian away!"
"No way!" Coldly alert to the daughter in his arms.
Murakawa glanced at her, "cold, you don't want to fight in front of your daughter, do you? Since we are entangled, don't you want to make it clear before you leave?"
"" Cold heart flashed a little shake.
In the moment of her hesitation, yumochuan has taken her daughter from her arms and handed it to Wang ma.
"Niannian, darling, you go to play with mother Wang for a while. Father and mother have something to talk about."
Leng Yinian left and the room was quiet again.
With a long leg, Yumo Chuanda reaches out to close the door and locks it with his backhand.
"Bata" sound, cold conditionally startled.
"What are you doing? I have something to say! "

The eye of language Mo Chuan hawk falls on the face of woman flustered, big long leg one step, three two steps approach her.
"Cold, you'd better be honest with me. What's the matter with your boyfriend?"
The room was so big that he stepped back and fell on the sofa behind him.
"Ah
A scream of fright.
It's too dangerous. Get up quickly.
But just got up, the man's tall figure pressed down, palm pressed her shoulder, will she suppress the dead.
"Say it! You'd better give a reasonable explanation!"
This posture is too humiliating.
It's like she's sorry for him!
Leng Bingbing was very unconvinced and looked up at him with a stubborn little face.
"Even if I have a boyfriend, it's none of your business, is it? Do you care too much Well
Words have not finished, was blocked by the man this chattering red lips.
"Well"

In one day, I was taken advantage of again and again. I was very angry.
Wringing fists, punching and kicking.
Yumochuan is going to be mad at her.
As long as you think about it, other men have also kissed her like this, and even something more intimate has happened, he has an impulse to destroy the world.
Yumochuan grabs her wrist and clasps it behind her head, even kicking her feet.
"Well"
Cold, really scared.
Why is this man so strong? She has no room to fight back, just like a stranded fish on the bank, which can only be slaughtered.
Man's overbearing kiss, from the red lips, gradually down to the neck, clavicle. Suddenly, the body suddenly a cool, coat by the man's sharp teeth bite open two buttons.
Cold pupil suddenly enlarged, afraid of the heart tip are shaking.
"Let me go, asshole, let me go!"
But the man didn't mean to stop at all, and even one of his hands had gone through the hem of her clothes.
He looked down at her with burning eyes.



Language Mo Chuan sharp eyes have been staring at her face, see her eyes Dodge, gradually narrowed eyes.
The deep pupil flashed a cold light, gritted his teeth and threatened: "if you let me know you cheated me, don't blame my hands for being merciless!"
Cold ice immediately cold face, "what do you want?"
Yumochuan's fingers slowly glided across her white and pretty cheek, and her face looked like a smile instead of a smile.
"Of course I won't do anything to you, but that person is not sure. I can't guarantee what kind of things I will do to him!"
Cold back a cool, scared out of a cold sweat.
Is he crazy?
She knows that he is not joking with himself. With his strength, it's really easy to be a whole person.
"I didn't cheat you. I didn't have a boyfriend!"
Language Mo Chuan very satisfied with her attitude, thin lips up, overbearing said.
"Baby, remember what you're saying now! Even if there is, from this moment on, you'd better clean thoroughly! Hide this matter to death again, don't let me know for the rest of my life!"
Four years, long or short.

A single and beautiful woman is always missed by many men.
He didn't want to pursue her past.
But one thing, she must keep it in her heart and never let him know.
Otherwise, even he himself can not guarantee what kind of things he will do.
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Yumochuan finally let her go.
There are some things that he really wants to happen, but he's not perverted enough to force a woman.
However, lengbing also paid a "painful" price for her provocation.
Although the last step did not go on, but the advantage of the men are occupied.
Her eyes are red, even her lips are red and swollen.
When they came out of the video room, Leng Yinian had fallen asleep.
Because time is too hasty, there is no time to clean up a children's room, so Wang Ma has been holding in her hand.
"Young master, young lady, young lady is asleep!"

Leng Yinian goes to bed at eight every night. In addition, he is tired of playing in the swimming pool today, so he has a good sleep.
Leng Bingbing just wants to reach for it, but yumochuan grabs it first.
He went upstairs with a cold idea in his arms.
Coldly busy way: "stop! I'm going to take my daughter back to the hotel. Give me your daughter!"
Language Mo Chuan toward the dark door looked at a, "you want to hold her to walk to the foot of the mountain?"
This is a high-end villa area, which is not allowed to pass by vehicles outside. If you want to take a taxi, you must go to the foot of the mountain.
""
Leng Bingbing was so speechless by his words that he could only watch Yu mochuan holding his daughter upstairs.
Language Mo Chuan went to the stairs, see her still stay in place, frown.
"Come here! Are you going to leave your daughter to me?"
"Come here! Are you going to leave your daughter to me?"  "Of course not!"

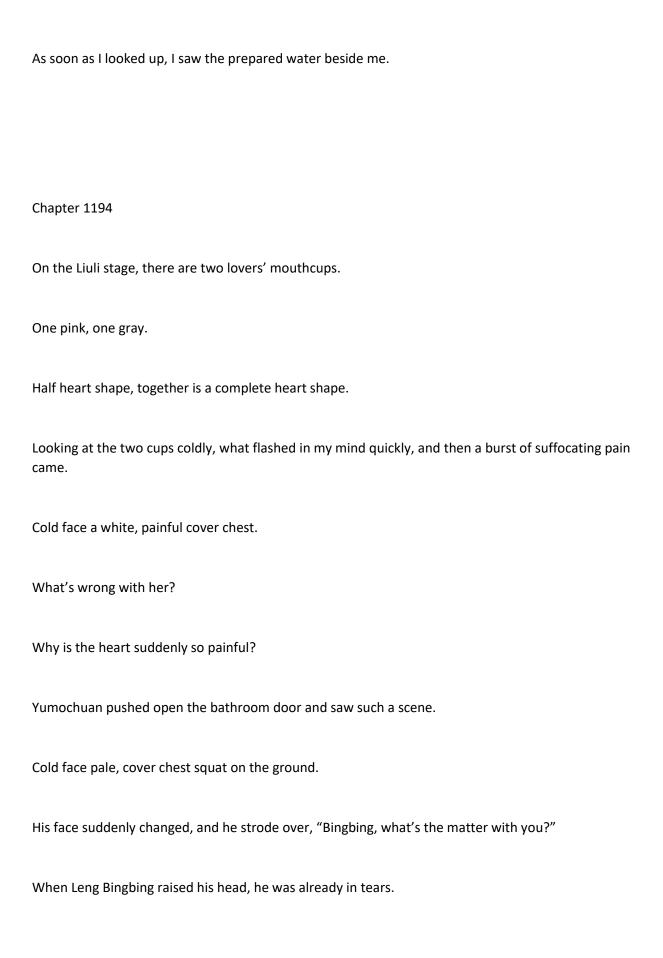
Leng Bingbing followed yumochuan upstairs, but he didn't dare to get too close and stood warily at the door.
The key is that she has no room to fight back, just like holding an ant.
Yumochuan carefully put Niannian on the bed.
As soon as he moved, Leng Yinian woke up.
She opened her eyes vaguely, looked around the room, and finally turned her eyes on Leng Bingbing and reached out to her.
"Mommy! I want mommy! Mommy, sleep with me
I always coax my daughter to sleep coldly.
Seeing this, Leng Bingbing didn't care so much. He climbed into bed, patted Leng Yinian's back, and said in a soft voice: "niannianguai, Mommy is here with you!"
"Well!"
Leng Yinian's chubby little hand clings to his cold neck, yawns, closes his eyes again and sleeps contentedly.
Cold and tired, but afraid to sleep.
Beside the bed, yumochuan began to take off his clothes. Seeing this coldly, he widened his eyes, lowered his voice and cried, "Hey, what do you want to do? Don't take off your clothes. Go to another room!"

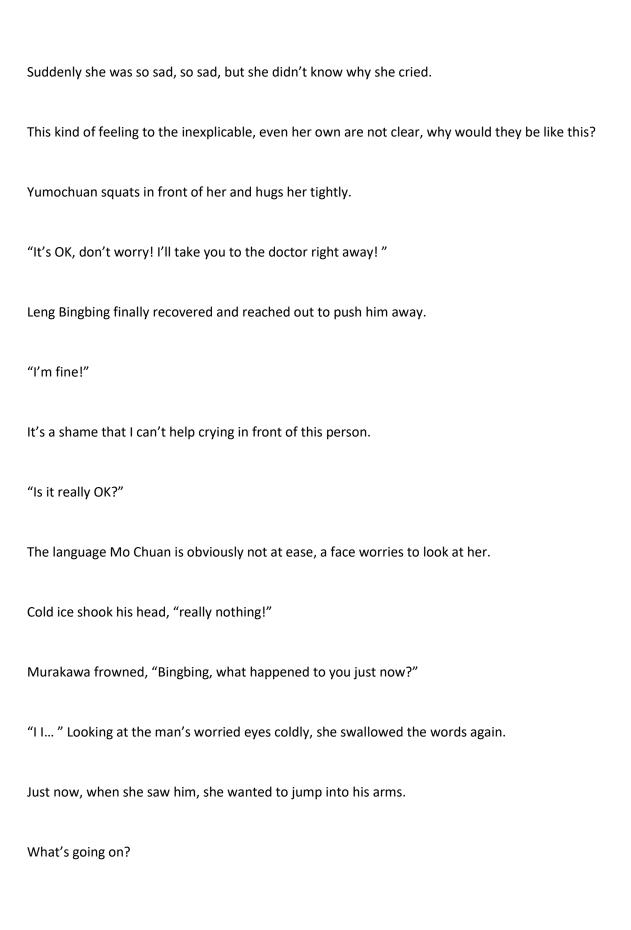
Language Mo Chuan raised Mou to see her one eye, take off suit pants in front of her face.
"Do you think it's necessary for our children to be so old?"
Cold rolled a white eye, "I don't remember you at all now, who knows what you will do to me?"? Go somewhere else
I don't remember you at all
The back of yumochuan is stiff.
This is the first time that she confesses to herself. She really doesn't remember him.
Yumochuan opens the quilt and lies on the other side of the bed.
Leng Bingbing immediately got up vigilantly, but was pressed down by the man's long hands and feet, "don't move! I won't do anything to you. Sleep well
<i>u</i> ", ",
She was very cold, but in front of this man, she had no room to fight back.
"Then you swear, you won't do anything to me!" She didn't give up.
"Oh
Language Mo Chuan light smile a, "if I want to use strong to you, do you think you can resist?"
Leng Bingbing felt that this man was really vicious and overbearing, "OK! If you dare to do anything to me, you are a dog

Yumochuan
Coldly see his silence, when he acquiesced, a yawn, eyelids become very heavy.
Today, I had to catch the plane all morning. At noon, I went to the rehearsal nonstop. In the afternoon and evening, I was nervous to fight with this man. I was really tired.
But in a strange place, she didn't dare to sleep too much.
In a daze, she felt something close to her back.
A spirit, she immediately opened her eyes, that point of drowsiness all ran out.
Turn around coldly and look at yumochuan.
"What do you want to do? You said clearly just now that you would not do anything to me!"
Yumochuan hugs her waist and wants to rub her into her arms. She says in a hoarse voice: "I won't do anything to you, I'll hold you!"
Coldly, he reached out and pushed him, "I believe you, ghost! You go down for me! "She had seen a sentence on the Internet before, what "rub, look, hug" is deceptive!
Men are all the same.
"Alas
Language Mo Chuan heart flash helpless.

Four years ago, this girl was very cute.
Four years later, the girl became a rose with thorns.
He forced her into his arms and threatened, "sleep! If I don't sleep, I'll take care of you!"
With that, he reached out to turn off the headlights, closed his eyes and looked like he was really asleep.
""
Lengbing had no way to struggle. Seeing that he really didn't move, he was angry, but there was nothing he could do, so he had to close his eyes.
I thought I couldn't sleep.
Nestled in a warm embrace, he miraculously fell asleep.
In the dark, yumochuan opens his eyes.
By the dim light outside the window, looking at the sleeping face in front of me, my eyes are more gentle than the night, as if I can't see enough.
When he was about to despair, she finally came back.
For four years, it was not until this moment that he held her in his arms again that he realized that his heart was coming back to life.
Heart "bang bang" straight beat, so fresh.
Language Mo Chuan in the cold forehead gently kiss, "good! Bingbing, thank you

As if the kiss is not enough, again and again, laugh like a fool.
In the early morning, the sun rises high, shining on the warm bed of the room.
Leng Bingbing was awakened by a dream. When she opened her eyes, her eyes were still misty and her cheeks were red.
The side is empty.
Yumochuan is not here, and so is his daughter. She should have got up.
She touched her lips and her cheeks turned red when she thought of the dream.
She had a dream! Still a dream of shame!
In the dream, that bastard's face is so clear, both of them are sweating, a hot sweat drops down his sexy face, drops on her skin, the hot temperature seems to melt her
Cold cheek hot, red like a cooked shrimp.
Dying, dying!
Is she so hungry and thirsty for so long?
Lengbing climbed out of bed, almost all the way to the bathroom, turned on the cold water and patted her face.
When the heat on her face lightened, she wiped her face and opened her eyes.





It's like this action happened countless times!
She can feel that strong sense of dependence!
Is that how she used to depend on him?
She suddenly wanted to understand why her heart hurt so much just now?
After seeing the two mouthwash cups, she couldn't tell the pain in her heart.
Leng Bingbing pointed to the two mouthwash cups on the stage of Liu Li. His pale lips moved and asked, "how did these two mouthwash cups come from?"
Language Mo Chuan along her line of sight toward the stage looked in the past, eyes a dark.
"We bought this when we went shopping together!"
"Bingbing, do you really not remember our past at all?"
Coldly shook his head, and asked: "such an ugly cup, why don't you throw it away?"
"I can't bear it!" "I'm sure you will come back one day," he replied without thinking
Lengbing suddenly covered her face, "did I love you very much before?"
"" Yumochuan's tall body was shocked.
He had no way to answer her.

Because he doesn't know, he also hopes that she can love him very much!
However, he is not willing to cheat his beloved woman after all.
The language Mo Chuan hugs coldly tightly in the bosom, the tone takes a lonely which is difficult to hide, "I don't know!"
"" I was stunned.
He said he didn't know if she liked him?
But Didn't they go to the supermarket together to buy this kind of heart-shaped cup?
If you don't like it, why do you do it?
Murakawa pursed her lips, holding her up, "the ground is cold, don't kneel on the ground, is your heart still uncomfortable? I'll ask the doctor to come and show you!"
"No!"
Leng Bingbing reached out to push away yumochuan and dried the tears on his face, "I'm ok! You go out first
Language Mo Chuan was pushed away, dark pupil flashed a touch of light injury.
She's very resistant to him now and doesn't want to believe her at all.
Slouch and wash your face.
Yumochuan stood by and watched.

What happened in recent years? Why did she forget everything between them?
Bingbing washes, changes clothes and goes downstairs.
Leng Yinian sat at the dinner table waiting for them, looking at the cold red eyes, distressed: "Mommy, are you ok?"
Cold some blush, "Mommy overslept, baby hungry?"
"A little bit!" Leng Yinian grinned awkwardly, showing a few snow-white teeth, eyes bent, smile is very sweet.
Looking at my daughter coldly, I feel better.
"Let's have dinner first."
The three members of the family ate in silence.
Although Leng Yinian is a little chatter, he can't talk when eating. His cold tutor is very strict.
Yumochuan won't speak at the time of eating any more. It seems that he is completing an elegant art. After breakfast, Leng Bingbing is trying to find a reason to leave.
Yumochuan added: "yesterday, I was too busy to decorate the children's room. I didn't prepare for the children's things at home. Today, I'll take a day off for myself. Let's go to the department store and buy all the things we need."
The cold and delicate eyebrow frowned fiercely, "no, I'll take Niannian today!"

Language Mo Chuan picked next eyebrow center, a face oddly looking at her. "You think my daughter, Murakawa, will leave her in exile!" Coldly wary: "Niannian was brought up by me. Of course, I followed him!" The language Mo Chuan rubs to rub eyebrow heart, "we are husband and wife, not only read forbid to leave, you also forbid to leave! Wait a minute. You'll buy all the things you need. I'll arrange for someone to deal with the foreign affairs for you! " With a cold smile, "why do you plan my life?" "Bingbing!" Yumochuan's strong brow frowned a little, and his tone was slightly heavy. "I don't want to fight with you in the early morning. No matter what you think, you are my daughter's mother and my wife. I won't let you go again!" Leng Yinian holds yumochuan's neck and looks at lengbing with expectation. "Mummy, shall we live with Baba? Is that ok?" Coldly discontented to stare at her one eye, "in the end who put up with you, you little traitor!" Leng Yinian nodded, "Mommy, promise me! I really like bully. Bully is rich and handsome. Let him be your boyfriend Leng Yinian is only three years old. He doesn't understand the meaning of some idioms thoroughly enough. But when he listens to this sentence carefully, it seems that there is nothing wrong with it. Leng Bingbing almost burst out.

Realizing that the occasion was wrong, she tried to hold back her smile.

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan in the end indifferent to smile, not only not angry, but along the daughter's words, affectionate looking at her.

"My daughter is right! No matter what happened four years ago, what kind of misunderstanding you have about me, those will pass! I can give you whatever you want. Bingbing, give me another chance to make up for you

"No need!"

She doesn't remember him any more. She doesn't want to recall the bad past.

Yumochuan's eyes darkened, worried that she would say something to poke his heart. He changed the topic and said, "let's go shopping for our daughter first. If you don't want to go, it's at home!"

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Leng Bingbing looks at the bodyguard standing at the door, and finally gets on the car reluctantly.

I must be under house arrest at home. I might as well go out and see if there is any chance to escape with my daughter.

See her obedient, language Mo Chuan silent hook up lips.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the gate of the first department store.

Yumochuan gets out of the car with Leng Yinian in his arms, and he doesn't forget to open the door for Leng Bingbing.

Looking at him coldly as a gentleman, he couldn't help nodding.

This man looks mature and steady, as if he is different from what his brother said.
But soon, she shook her head.
She can't just look at the appearance, the bastard will not say that he is an asshole!
Yumochuan walks in front with her daughter, and the servant pushes the shopping basket behind the three members of the family.
Yumochuan first took his daughter to the furniture city, chose a home style, and gave the task of decorating children's room to the designer.
Coming out of the furniture city, yumochuan takes her daughter to the children's wear area.
From the first sight he saw his daughter yesterday, he did it like this.
He wants to dress up his daughter like a little princess!
Although Leng Yinian is still young, she is already a girl who loves smelly beauty. She looks at a variety of small skirts and claps her hands excitedly.
"This, this, I like it all!"
She pointed to the beautiful princess dresses in the window. They were white, red and pink. She liked them very much.
Language Mo Chuan incomparably forthright big hand a wave, "good, all buy down!"
Leng Bingbing stood aside and couldn't help frowning, "Leng Yinian, don't buy those useless things!"

"It's useless. My daughter, Murakawa, can afford anything she wants!"
Even if it's a natural star, he'll pick it for her.
Cold to two people very speechless, "you will spoil her like this!"
"My daughter, it's OK to be spoiled!"
"" I make complaints about it. "Is that my daughter?"
Is he going to spoil his daughter and harm her?
The vast group of people, all of a sudden, hand full of things.
Leng Yinian wants to buy everything she sees. She is usually under strict control. She can only buy toys for a month, as well as new clothes.
The cold parenting view is that children should never give whatever they want.
But yumochuan didn't think so.
He managed to find his daughter, who was also his beloved woman's daughter. He felt as if he had been hit by a pie falling from the sky, and the whole person couldn't say how happy he was.
These years, he worked hard, but he wanted to paralyze himself with his work.
Money, for him, is already an empty number.

No matter how much money you earn, what's the point of no one spending it?
But now, he is very happy that he can work hard and give his wife and daughter a carefree life.
I haven't seen such a satisfied smile on my daughter's face for a long time. This time, I let her go.
He followed the father and daughter coldly and silently.
Yumochuan's eyes fell on a yellow duck toy and suddenly stopped.
He reached out to take the toy off, squeezed his stomach and let out a duck's cry.
He turned and put the duck in front of the cold, "ice, remember this?"
"What?"
He looked at him strangely with a cold face.
"Forget it!"
Murakawa's eyes are lonely. She puts down the duck and continues to hold her daughter.
Leng Bingbing takes a look at the duckling. Suddenly, there is a flash in her mind. But this feeling is too sudden. When she wants to catch it, she can't catch it.
After buying Leng Yinian's things, yumochuan takes Leng Yinian's hand and takes her to the things she needs.
Clothes, bags, jewelry, cosmetics

He bought everything he thought she needed, whether he wanted it or not.
Now she certainly won't want anything from him.
He bought them all. There was always something she needed.
After a whole day's shopping, the children's room had been cleaned up when the three members of the family came home.
Cold tired paralyzed, lying in her daughter's children's room bed, do not want to move.
Leng Yinian had a sleep in the car, and now he is jumping on the bed happily.
So big pink princess bed, bed full of all kinds of dolls.
The ceiling is decorated with stars. When you turn off the headlights, you can see the stars all over the sky when you lie on the bed.
Looking at the room coldly, these hobbies are all my daughter's favorite. Looking back on the way he took his daughter shopping today and patiently selected everything, a strange emotion flashed through her heart.
Brother told her that this man was despicable, not only occupied the cold home, but also failed her.
Now she has nothing. Why should he pay so much attention to himself?
What is his intention?
She shakes her head and shakes off the clutter in her mind.

It doesn't matter! I'd better try to get out of here first. I can't be led by the nose by this man. Coldly, she forced her daughter into the quilt and scolded with a cold face: "don't jump around any more. Sleep!" Leng Yinian looked at the stars overhead and asked, "Mommy, what do you think of Ba Ba?" "Well? Why do you ask?" "I think Ba Ba is very good, rich and handsome. Mommy, let's stay with ba ba. Don't leave, OK?" Leng Yinian said seriously. Coldly frowned, "isn't Mommy good to you? Are you willing to give up your uncle and them Speaking of uncle, Leng Yinian, a tangle flashed through the children's heart. "But I want to be a bully, too! All the other children have bully, so I wonder if there is no bully After listening to it coldly, I feel very sad. "Well, Mommy will consider your proposal carefully!" It seems that my daughter is still very dependent on that person.

Anyway, she will leave the day after tomorrow. Let her get closer to her physiological father these two

days!

After they fell asleep, yumochuan gently pushed open the door of the children's room.
Under the warm wall lamp, he went to the bedside.
Looking at the mother and daughter lying together, his eyes became very soft.
Thinking of the things that ah Jin reported to him just now, his eyebrows frowned slightly.
After so many years, Leng Si didn't give up.
Bingbing fell into the River four years ago and was rescued by lengsi. He quietly took Bingbing abroad and hid for four years.
He thought about this possibility. Leng Si hid ice.
But he sent a lot of people, and they didn't hear from Leng Si.
It turns out that we have found a bigger backe
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Fortunately, the servant didn't drive her out. He even heard that she was a cold agent. The servant warmly welcomed her and served her hot tea.
As soon as sister Chang sat down, a voice of surprise came from her head.

"Sister Chang, why are you here?" Chang Jie looked up and saw Leng Bingbing. She looked up and down anxiously. She was relieved to see that she was OK. "I wish you were OK! Do you remember today is the day of the show? If you don't go, it's too late!" Elder sister Chang called the police station yesterday, and the police replied to her that they were husband and wife, and they could not manage the legitimate relationship protected by law. Elder sister Chang was shocked when she heard the news and searched the relevant information of yumochuan for the first time. It's a great investigation. Yumochuan is a national treasure. Now he is the president of Yushi group, controlling the livelihood of tens of thousands of people. She was shocked that the bus was about to drop. Bingbing, the girl, doesn't know what she did in her last life. Only in this life can she meet such an excellent man. However, in this way, sister Chang was quite at ease, and she was not in a hurry to "save" her. Today, she was really in a hurry, so she found her. With that, sister Chang took Leng Bingbing and left. At this time, a cold voice came from the stairway, "where are you going?" Low alcohol voice, very sexy.

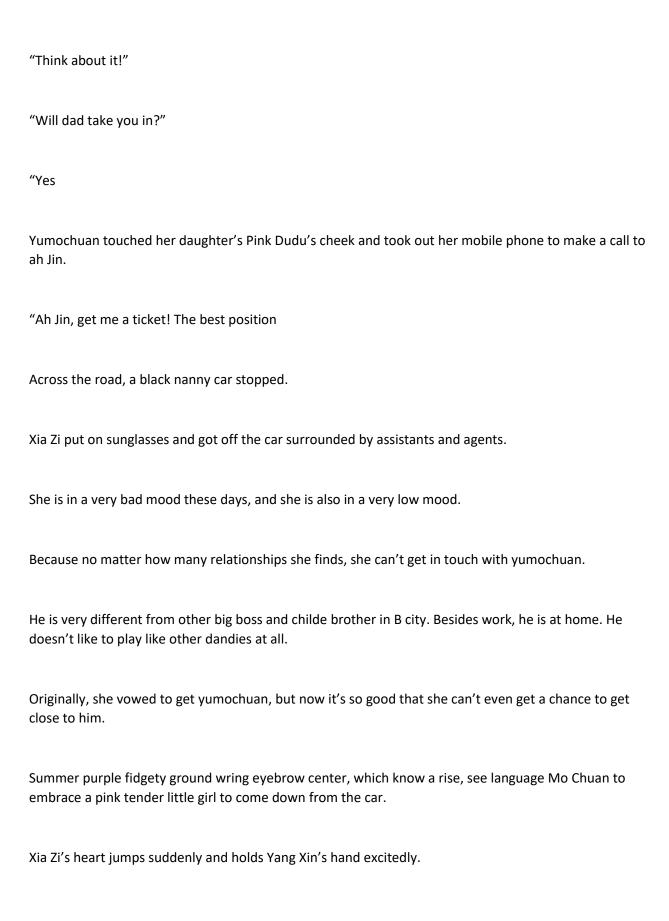
Smell speech, often elder sister back, to the language Mo Chuan perfect handsome face. Sister Chang has been working in this circle for many years. She has never seen any good-looking men or women, and she has stayed for a few seconds. "Mr. Yu, as an outsider, I don't have the right to interfere in the affairs between you and Bingbing, but it's my responsibility to work. Please make it convenient for Mr. Yu!" Lengbing also looked at yumochuan, with a dissatisfied face: "why do you interfere with my freedom?" Yumochuan came down the stairs with Leng Yinian in his arms. His slender steps were elegant. He stood still in front of the cold, with a gentle tone, "after dinner, I'll take you there!" Why? He looked at him coldly and hesitantly. When did this person become such a good speaker? Leng Bingbing looks at the clock on the wall. It's too late. She wants to take a taxi at the foot of the mountain with Chang Jie.

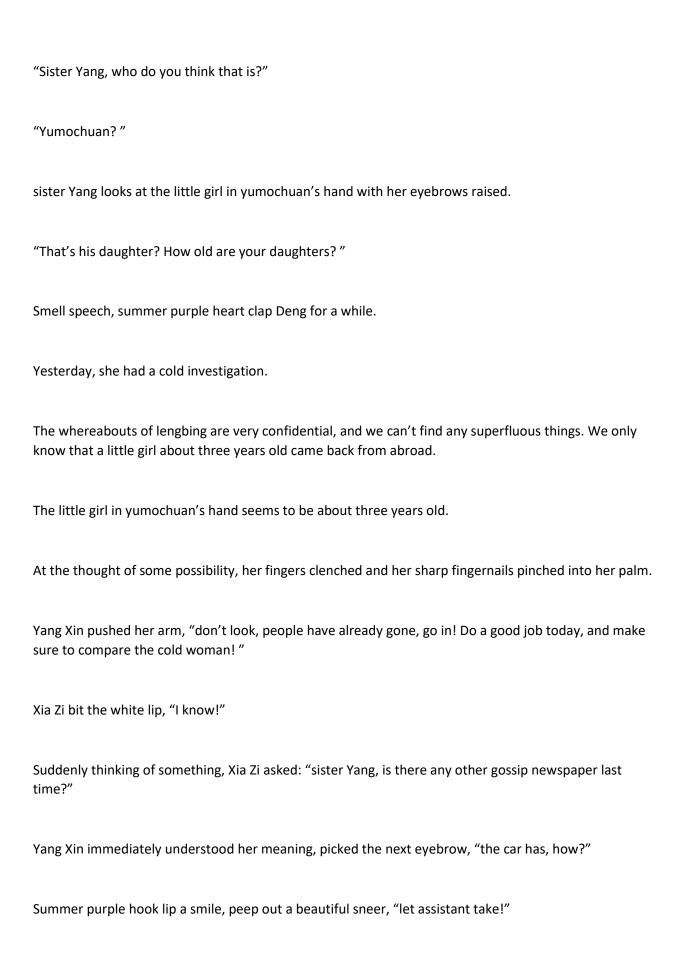
With that, Leng Bingbing looked at yumochuan's daughter in her arms and said, "Niannian, Mommy is going out to work now. Now you are here to play for a day. When mom's work is over, I will come to pick you up!"

"It's too late!"

Leng Yinian hasn't opened his mouth yet. The man's sharp eyes glanced at her and said, "after breakfast, I'll send you there!"
The overbearing tone is irrefutable.
"No need!" Coldly retorted.
But the language Mo Chuan doesn't pay attention to her at all, already embracing Leng Yi Nian to walk toward the dining room.
He clenched his fist in silence.
This man is really overbearing!
Well, the person who knows current affairs is Junjie. She'd better have breakfast first.
After this day together, she understood a truth, against this person is absolutely no good fruit to eat.
After breakfast, yumochuan didn't embarrass her any more. She took her daughter and personally sent her to the international trade center.
Chang followed lengbing in the back seat of the car. She was not embarrassed in the face of this situation.
Although yumochuan is a bit overbearing, he seems to be very good to Bingbing and is accommodating everything.
On the contrary, Bingbing seems to be very hostile to him.
Elder sister Chang clung to her cold ear and said in a soft voice: "Bingbing, I think this man is good, or you can follow him?"

Coldly pouted, "no, he's a jerk!" Even she did not notice, her tone has been soft, there is no yesterday's indignation. Elder sister Chang put her expression in her eyes and gave a clear smile, "OK! We outsiders can't say too much about feelings, just follow our own mind!" Smell speech, cold bite lip. Follow your heart? Ever since she lost her memory, she didn't even know what she wanted! Forget it, I still don't want to think about it. It's hard to think about these things. Or wait for her to finish the work here, see her brother and ask him to give her an idea. Just when I was in a daze, the car had stopped at the gate of international trade. She said goodbye to her daughter and got out of the car. Behind him, a man's deep sweet voice rang out, "Bingbing..." "What's the matter?" Coldly stopped, but turned around, tone with a bit obviously impatient. Yumochuan's eyes darkened, but it was only a moment, and he raised his sexy lips again, "nothing! GoAs soon as she left, yumochuan asked her daughter, "Niannian, do you want to see mummy perform?"





## Chapter 1198

Yang Xin smiles, turns to the assistant and says, "go and take the newspaper with you."

"Yes, sister Yang!"

Sister Yang took a look at Xia Zi and said, "Zizi, I'd like to remind you that as a woman, she should know what's best for her. She should be able to play, but she should also know how to play. Don't play too deeply."

Xia Zi sighed, "I know!"

Yang Xin naturally encourages Xia Zi to fight for it. If she can get yumochuan, the best man, she will follow her.

Xia Zi's family background is not so good, now all the resources rely on her to pull, sometimes very tired.

If you can get close to yumochuan, you won't have to worry for the rest of your life.

But yumochuan obviously can't see Xiazi.

But Yang Xin won't tell Xia Zi, because even if he can't get yumochuan, it's good to have some gossip.

Xia Zi doesn't know her agent's calculation at all. She thinks that Yang Xin really thinks that she has a play with yumochuan and is really thinking about her.

When Xia Zi enters the dressing room, she is sitting in front of the mirror to make up.

Xia Zi specially chose the position opposite her and sat down. The makeup artist she brought began to make up for her.

Xia Zi took a look in the opposite mirror and said to the makeup artist with a smile: "today, please help me draw a fresh make-up! I'm worried about bumping into other people's faces, and the audience won't be able to make a clear distinction then!"

That make-up artist has noticed lengbing for a long time. Originally, she looks like her. When she paints her make-up, she really can't tell clearly.

Makeup artist also subconsciously think that lengbing is according to Xia Zi's face.

After all, Xia Zi is a big star in the entertainment industry, and it's normal to be treated as a cosmetic template.

She is a fan of Xia Zi. Seeing this, she can't help fighting for Xia Zi.

"Zizi, why do you hurt yourself like this! Some people have no self-knowledge and even dare to show off their power in front of the Lord when they have plastic surgery like others

Xia Zi frowned unhappily, and scolded her like Jiao.

"Tut, I'll ask you to paint me a fresh make-up, if you have so much! Don't you even listen to me?"

The makeup artist quickly laughs, "don't be angry with Zizi. Can't I not say it? Or we purple magnanimous, do not care with people! Come on, I'll give you a beautiful make-up

The conversation between them is not high or low. In the small dressing room, everyone can hear it clearly.

Cold but a pair of indifferent appearance, for these unimportant people and unimportant things, she has always been lazy to pay attention to.

But sister Chang couldn't bear it.

"Damn it! Crazy! We Bingbing are the real natural beauty, but you dare to go to the hospital to check? Your nose and mouth will be crooked when you are touched in the street, right

Xia Zi was stabbed at the pain in the center and her face changed.

"How do you talk? I just asked my make-up artist to paint me a fresh make-up. How can it get in the way of you?"

"Yes, yes!" Makeup artist also echoed, "we purple purple is a big star, otaku goddess, you come out of that corner, have never heard of!"

Elder sister Chang was angry and laughed by the two people, "so you want to bully others?"

Make up the tool that the teacher puts in the hand, a face indignant ground hands fork waist, point to often elder sister.

"I think it's you who want to take advantage of Zizi in my family. Take care of Zizi in my family, and want to rub the heat of Zizi in my family!"

"Ouch, I have such a bad temper..."

Chang Jie has worked for so many years, but she is seldom attacked by people. She is also very hot tempered. She immediately rolled up her sleeves and wanted to fight with this man's unreasonable guy.

Leng Bingbing quickly grabbed her, "sister Chang! There's no need to be angry. What they said is according to the people who have plastic surgery. It has nothing to do with us! Who doesn't have a face lift? I have a good idea, so don't be angry. Come and show me. Is this make-up OK?"

Elder sister Chang glared at the makeup artist and said with praise: "I'm a fish in the clouds, I'm a flower in the moon! My ice is so beautiful

"No exaggeration Said coldly and sheepishly.
"I didn't praise you. You're beautiful!"
Listen to two people dialogue, summer purple put in the finger of the body side tightly hold a ball.
She rubbed her feet and stood up. "Cold, what do you mean? You said I had a plastic surgery. Show me the evidence!"
Cold ice turns a head, to go up summer purple angry small face, innocently blinked an eye.
"I didn't say you had plastic surgery? What I'm talking about is whether I have cosmetic surgery or not. Do I have a clear idea?"
Speaking of this, she deliberately stopped for a moment, meaningfully squinted, "are you angry?"
"You Xia Zi didn't expect that lengbing looked at the honest, unexpectedly so glib.
She said that she was cold and didn't make up any more. She walked out the door angrily. The makeup artist sees this and stares coldly, then goes after Xia Zi.
"Zizi, don't be angry, as long as you don't have plastic surgery, whatever they say!"
"Shut up
Listen to the makeup artist's words, summer purple more angry.
Leng Bingbing and sister Chang look at each other with a tacit understanding smile.
Sister Chang thumbed up, "Bingbing, good job! I thought you were going to suffer. It's so bad!"

Coldly curled his mouth, "people do not offend me, I do not offend!" "Yes, if she didn't have a ghost in her heart, how could she be so angry with you? It's not because she is guilty!" He shook his head helplessly. In fact, she doesn't want to quarrel with others, but Xia Zi has not liked her since she first saw her. She is not a sheep, and she is bullied by others. Xia Zigang came out of the dressing room and met Yang Xin in the corridor. Yang Xin asked painfully: "Zizi, what's the matter? Look, this flowery little face is white!" "Nothing!" Summer purple cold hum a, don't want to say to this matter very much. Yang Xin is aware of her micro whole thing, it is a joke to say. But the makeup artist didn't know about it, and complained angrily: "sister Yang, that cold girl is really bullying people. If you don't take care of our Zizi cosmetic surgery, you still brag in front of us Zizi. What a prestige!" Yang Xin picked to pick eyebrow, patted Xia Zi's shoulder, comforted a way: "is not a cold! Don't be sad, sister Qiu Yang will get back to you! " Xia Zi nodded, and her face looked a little better

Yang Xin is able to put what is not Xia Zi into a line, naturally she has two brushes.

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Lengbing just put on her make-up and got up to go to the bathroom. After two steps, she was attracted by an entertainment newspaper on her desk.
The hero in the newspaper is yumochuan, and the heroine is Xia Zi.
Coldly picked up the newspaper and glanced at the contents.
The title is very popular.
<ul> <li>"late at night, Xia Zi, the famous star, and the hundreds of billions of rich people are hugging each other. They are in love with each other</li> </ul>
The media even described it vividly, saying that it was the end of the year!
Ha ha!

Leng Bingbing gave a sneer in her heart.
No wonder summer purple see oneself so big hostility, dare feeling is because of this matter!
However, yumochuan is a real jerk. On the one hand, he is affectionate to her, on the other hand, he is a little girl friend of a popular star. Four years ago, he had a Jiang Qing
Rich men's playfulness seems to be the same thing!
Coldly put the newspaper aside, in the heart of the abdominal Fei.
Fortunately, she didn't get into the play too deeply. It seems that what her brother said is right!
Just ready to leave, the door was pushed open, the director came in with a smile, "Bingbing, you are the highlight of this program, are you ready?"
Coldly nodded respectfully to the director, with a smile on his face.
"I'm ready. Thank you for your appreciation!"
Director Li sat down on the seat beside him, looking up and down at the cold, the more he looked, the more he appreciated.
"You also need to be excellent yourself to be appreciated by others. Bingbing, I'll tell you the whole story. This performance is mainly a new product launch of a subsidiary of Yu's group.
I'm going to recommend you, so you must perform well today! "
"Endorsement?"

Coldly simply flattered, "director Li, I'm afraid it can't work. I'm not a star. I don't have the traffic like a star!"

Director Li said with a soothing smile: "don't worry! When you see the packaging of the product, you will know that you must be the most suitable one! I'm just in charge of recommendation. Whether you can go up or not depends on your own ability!"

Director Li's feeling, coldly in mind, gratefully said: "director Li, you can rest assured that I will do a good job, will not let you down a piece of mind!"

"Don't be nervous! Do as you should, just as you did in the last rehearsal!"

With that, Li Dao's eyes fell on the newspaper beside her.

Xia Zi is indeed the most powerful competitor, but Li Dao is not optimistic about Xia Zi.

Director Li sighed: "Xia Zi really has an advantage. Her affair with Yu mochuan, the president of Yu Shi Group, was flying all over the world some time ago. I just saw Yu mochuan at the VIP table. I think their affair is true!

This is also good for you. Xia Zi's ambition must be to win the endorsement of the main company. She doesn't like the new product endorsement of this small company! "

Director Li said a lot and understood coldly.

Xia Zi is yumochuan's lover. She definitely wants to speak for the main company's products. She can't take a fancy to a subsidiary's new products.

"Yes! Thank you, director Li. I'll fight for it!"

"Come on

After Li Dao finished, he didn't stop, "I have other things, I'll go first!"
"Go ahead!"
Seeing off Li Dao, the smile on his cold face gradually cooled down.
Elder sister Chang frowned suspiciously after listening to Director Li's words.
"Bingbing, isn't yumochuan your husband? How do you have an affair with Xia Zi? No wonder that Xia Zi is so hostile to you as soon as she sees you. It's because of this
He shrugged coldly, "I don't know!"
Sister Chang thought of something and immediately made up a big play. She clapped her hands and said excitedly, "Bingbing, I see that Xia Zi is probably a double. Now that you are back from the palace, kill Xia Zi's spirit well!"
Looking at her coldly and speechless, "do you think such a man is worth my efforts?"
"Well, it seems so!"
Sister Chang immediately Yan, she looked at the look on her cold face, carefully said: "Bingbing, don't be sad, men are like this, see one love one! Like me, the first love derailed my best friend, sad went abroad, married a person, that person or derailed
Speaking of marriage, sister Chang has no expectations, so she vowed to be a strong woman.
Leng Bingbing knew about elder sister Chang and said with regret, "I'm sorry, I've brought up your sadness!"

"Hey, come on! I already feel that it doesn't matter, the best attitude to love is not to hate, also don't expect! Accept it when you come, and don't live or die when you leave!"

Leng Bingbing always thinks that sister Chang is a strong woman who only knows how to work. Unexpectedly, she has such a feeling.

"Sister Chang, I find that you have become a philosopher! Don't worry about me and yumochuan. If he wants to divorce me, I'll go after the divorce tomorrow. If he doesn't want to divorce, I'll go tomorrow. I won't spend it here! "She is very glad that she forgot that man now, otherwise, she would be very sad to see such news.

Two people chat for a while, Xia Zi with her assistant back to the backstage.

Yang Xinjian often micro in, went to the door to stop, toward the assistant and Xia Zi told a, then turned away.

Leng Bingbing looks at the door, just as Yang Xin also looks at her side.

The four eyes were opposite, but after looking at each other for two seconds, Yang Xin took his eyes back and left.

He frowned coldly.

I don't know if it's her illusion. She thinks that Yang Xin's look at her is full of deep meaning.

"Ignore this woman!" Sister Chang is in a side street.

He nodded coldly, "Well! I know!"

On the stage, the sweet voice of the host has appeared, and the next one is Xia Zi.



After a cold step, I can't help turning around and looking at the stage through the glass window.
Chapter 1200
Xia Zi's purple dress is gorgeous, like a fairy coming down to earth.
It is worthy of being the goddess of otaku. Men should all like such women!
Just now, director Li said that yumochuan had come to visit Xia Zi. That guy would not leave his daughter behind, but would come to cheer up his little lover!
Think of this possibility, cold heart unspeakable anger.
Her eyes in the VIP seat to find, sure enough, in the middle of the most prominent position, she found the figure.
The one meter nine man stood out in the crowd. Coupled with his strong aura, she recognized him at the first sight.
Even my daughter is here!
The daughter is still holding a bunch of blue flowers in her hand.
Cold air to dizziness, this shameless guy, will not let his daughter to his lover to present flowers, right?
Thinking of this, she would like to rush up now and snatch her daughter from his arms.

But now there are so many people, she still gives up the idea.
After Xia Zi's performance, the next program is cold.
Elder sister Chang came to ask her to prepare. Seeing her in the window, she couldn't help coming.
"What's the matter?"
"Nothing! Let's go
"Why?" Sister Chang looks at the glass window as if she sees yumochuan.
But before he finished, he was pulled away by cold force.
When it comes to the cold stage, the atmosphere is much colder.
Although she has participated in such performances for countless times, she is unavoidably nervous in the face of a group of people.
At this time, Leng Yinian waved the little blue flower in his hand to lengbing.
"Come on, Mommy!"
Although it was a very small sound, I heard it coldly.
Her heart seems to pour into a sweet stream, take a deep breath, open your eyes again, it is not so terrible.
No one noticed that Xia Zi's fan support group, sitting on the far right of the stage, was ready to move.

"Is that the woman that sister Yang told us just now?"
"Who is this man? Why so shameless, a look is compared to our purple fairy whole
"Wait a minute, sisters, when she jumps to the middle part, we'll shout, let her step down!"
"Yes, yes! That's what we should do. Who let her bully us
"Wait a minute, who's going to shout slogans?"
Everyone looked at a girl in blue.
That girl is the leader of the fan group.
The blue girl immediately patted her chest and promised, "I'll call for the button! Wait a minute, she'll never get off the stage!"
The lights on the stage dimmed, and with the sound of classical music, the venue became inexplicably silent.
Gradually, the lights follow the beat of the music and begin to shine, hitting the dancers on the stage.
With a long red dress and long sleeves, you can dance out a long dragon, and then take it back cleanly At the same time, you can raise your feet to show a beautiful and difficult Golden Rooster independence.
The wreaths on my head are so beautiful that it's suffocating.
The quiet scene began to cause a little commotion, accompanied by a few breathtaking whispers.

The beat of the music began to build up.

With the sound of the drum, the cold action is sometimes rapid, sometimes slow, the action is flowing, slapping the small face, the expression always keeps a perfect smile.

She raised her eyes and looked up at the sky. In her clear eyes, there seemed to be stars, the sun and all beautiful things, which were mysterious and yearning.

Involuntarily, the audience followed her line of sight and looked toward the sky.

It's just a big screen in that direction.

What is shown on the screen is the new product released by the organizers today, Ocean Love skin toning series.

On the bottle of ocean love, there is a dancer who is looking up and dancing, which is very similar to the cold dance now.

Standing under the stage, sister Chang couldn't help smiling when she saw this scene.

She knew that Bingbing would never let her down. She was very smart.

Li Dao, sitting behind the camera, clenched his fingers excitedly. "That's the feeling! That's what I want! "."

It seems that she listened to what he said to her just now, pondered it carefully and understood it.

At the end of the song, there was a complete silence in the venue. It was only when the curtain call was made with a cold bow that everyone recovered from the shock.

A burst of warm palms and cheers broke out under the stage.

Just as Leng Bingbing is ready to turn around, Leng Yinian climbs onto the stage, presents flowers to Leng Bingbing and kisses her face.

"Mummy, you were so beautiful," he said in a voice that only two people could hear! How wonderful"Thank you, baby!"

Niannian is so cute, like a small glutinous rice dumpling. At a glance, my heart melts, and this scene is so loving!

Leng Yinian wants to leave after offering flowers, but he is stopped by the host.

"Children, wait a minute!"

"What's the matter? Uncle

Leng Yinian stops, blinks his big watery eyes, and looks at the host with an ignorant face.

The host felt that his heart was shot by an arrow. He was so cute and good. He wanted to take a kiss!

The host hugged Leng Yinian and put the microphone on her lips, "uncle, ask you a question! What's your relationship with teacher Bingbing?"

Leng Yinian would like to say in the microphone, this is my mother, but just now my father said that he can't say this kind of words on this occasion, because it will affect my mother's career.

The little guy took the microphone and gave the audience a sweet smile.

"I'm Bing Bing's little fan! Thank you for loving my idol

The audience's heart is melting. It's a blessing to be liked by such a cute little fan!

After a few words with the host, Leng Yinian walked down the stage with a proud pace, twisting his little butt.

This action caused everyone to laugh.

Next is the host's curtain call time, coldly walking behind the scenes.

A dance, about seven to eight minutes, no one second gives a sense of excess, the whole dizzying.

Looking at the fiery and graceful figure walking behind the scenes, the young fans of Xia Zi who said they wanted to drive her out of the stage just came back.

Holding the "summer purple" LED light, the girl yelled at a girl in blue: "what's the matter? Why didn't you just shout?"

The girl in blue looked confused. "I forgot. I didn't know she would step down so soon! No, why didn't you just remind me?"

"I We..." Those girls are very chatty. Look at me and I'll look at you.

Among them, one of the youngest girls said in a weak voice: "I was so obsessed with it that I forgot it!"

"Now what? We've messed up what sister Yang gave us!"

"But I think lengbing is a dancer. She is totally different from Zizi. Why do you want to mess with her?"

Everyone was silent again. It took a long time for one person to wake up and poke her head.

"She looks so much like Zizi in our family. She must have taken care of Zizi in our family! I can't bear that!"
After such a reminder, we found the goal again.
"That's right! this is it! We can't be blinded by this woman's appearance
"Let's think of another way to make up for this mistake."
"Yes! I am in the group to send a post, let everyone to give Zizi brush heat, this time, we Zizi also want to become the most popula