

Passionate 1201

Chapter 1201

Xia Zi looks at the dazzling smile on the cold face, how to see how dazzling, secretly gnashing her teeth in the heart.

Chang Wei hooked his lips to Yang Xin.

“Bingbing, are you tired? Your performance just now was so successful. This time you should get the endorsement

Lengbingbing is different from Xia Zi. Xia Zi is a popular idol. For such a small product, I don't care at all, but it's different for lengbingbing.

She can't be regarded as a person in the entertainment circle. To receive endorsement is always a kind of recognition to her.

Coldly while changing clothes, while answering: “now is not necessarily it!”

“Is that true? It must be you

Yang Xin sneered coldly, “some people just can't get on the stage, a small endorsement is very grateful!”

Chang said with a smile: “we Bingbing have just returned home, and we have invested very little in her. Some people are made by the company at the cost of how much money they have spent. I don't know if they have returned to their original capital now!”

“Chang Wei, who are you talking about?” Yang Xin looks at Chang Wei.

Chang Wei covered his mouth with a smile and said, “who should answer me is who!”

“You Yang Xin laughed angrily, narrowed his eyes and sneered: “Chang Wei, I didn’t expect to see you for several years. Your eloquence has improved a lot! It’s a pity that people are still the same as before, and they have not made any progress! ”

Chang Wei chuckled and said, “Yang Xin, do you think, like you, success is just for the sake of being superior? At that time, I racked my brains to rob other people’s boyfriends. In the end, I was abandoned! ”

after hearing the speech, Yang Xin’s face turned white, but it was only a moment, and she began to smile again.

“I have no love, at least a career! Chang Wei, you don’t seem to be much better, do you? I heard your husband doesn’t want you anymore! Ha ha ha! I’m laughing to death

Chang Wei’s face changed. He held his fingers tightly on his side, and his fingers turned white.

“Yang Xin, your mouth stinks! If you can’t speak, shut up

Chang Wei wrung his fist and tried to fight with Yang Xin. He was coldly stopped and said, “sister Chang, don’t be angry! Let’s go first. I’ll treat you to delicious food later! ”

Chang Wei took a deep breath, “OK, let’s go, don’t be different from mad dogs!”

As soon as they got to the door, a shrill cry came from behind.

“My lipstick is gone! Sister Yang, my lipstick

It’s the voice of Xia Zi’s little assistant.

Cold and often micro smell speech, as did not hear, continue to walk to the door.

Yang Xin called out: "wait! You two can't go yet

Chang Wei turned around and asked coldly, "Yang Xin, what do you mean?"

"Well! Only Zizi and lengbing are used in the dressing room. The lipstick of the assistant is missing. You are the biggest suspect!"

Yang Xin's meaningful eyes look at the bag in lengbing's hand.

This look has said everything.

Chang Wei frowned unhappily, "Yang Xin, do you think I'm easy to bully?"

Leng Bingbing takes a look at his bag along Yang Xin's line of sight. Her clear eyes turn and hold Chang Wei's arm.

"Sister Chang, don't worry! Their suspicions are reasonable. Next time we lose something, we can also search their bags. I have a clear conscience and let them search!"

With that, he coldly put his bag on the table, and glanced at Xia Zi, Yang Xin and his assistant one by one.

"Who's going to search?"

Outside the door, yumochuan, holding Leng Yinian, just appeared at the door and heard such a dialogue.

The man's handsome eyebrows wrinkled, twisted an unhappy arc, raised his feet and walked towards the door.

Leng Yinian grabbed him and whispered in his ear: “Ba Ba, wait a minute! Mom won’t let them bully you

The language Mo Chuan picked next eyebrow center.

Four years ago, this girl’s mouth was very stupid. Has it become so powerful now?

But on second thought, even her daughter said that Bingbing was very powerful, which only showed that she did not encounter this kind of thing less.

Thinking of this, yumochuan’s heart is just like being pinched by an invisible big palm, dull pain.

Inside the door, after putting the bag on the table, Yang Xin looks at the little assistant.

“Don’t worry. I’m here to support you. You can just go and search!”

“Good All right

Little assistant is not very old, about the same age as Xiaoyu.

He looked a little scared and held out his hand carefully.

Cold hands ring chest, quietly looking at her, when the little assistant’s fingers touch the bag zipper.

She said in a slow voice: “you can go through my bag. I don’t have any opinion about that, but If you can’t find anything, you three should apologize to me and sister Chang! “Xia Zi didn’t say a word in the whole process, as if she was alone.

When I heard Leng Bingbing’s words, I couldn’t help wrinkling my delicate eyebrows, “Leng Bingbing, don’t deceive others too much!”

“Xia Zi, are you over standard? Now you are aggressive and say that I stole your lipstick. Am I going to let you bully me and not even have the right to defend myself? Or...”

Speaking of this, Leng Bingbing deliberately stopped for a moment, grinned, and then said: “or Are you sure you’ll find lipstick in my bag? If that is the case, then I have every reason to doubt whether you have done something in my bag in advance!”

“Cold!”

Xia Ziqi cried out, “don’t spit out blood!”

I didn’t expect that this woman looked so honest, but it was so difficult.

The smile on the cold face became bigger and shrugged helplessly, “Miss Xia Zi, I am suspected by you now. How can I become a bloody mouthpiece instead?”

Yang Xin pulled Xia Zi’s arm and frowned at her, “don’t talk about Zizi. Such a quarrel is self depreciating!”

She said to the little assistant, “search! If not, I’ll apologize for both of them!”

Yang Xin said so, the little assistant emboldened, “yes, sister Yang!”

The little assistant began to zip up.

Chang Wei has already understood it at this time. I’m afraid this lipstick has been tampered with for a long time, and they put it in the ice bag.

When we find lipstick, we won’t be able to say anything clearly.

Chang Wei cried anxiously, “no way!”

“Sister Chang!” Leng Bingbing shook his head at Chang Wei. “In order to prove my innocence, I have to find out this lipstick anyway today, otherwise I will be sure of this black pot!”

“Bingbing...”

Chang Wei looks at lengbing anxiously.

He gave her a cold look and said, “don’t worry!”

Chapter 1202

She really didn’t worry because she didn’t steal. She was not afraid of the shadow.

In this world, the only thing that can make people panic is the truth.

They are on the right side, so they are not afraid at all.

Chang Wei saw that if she was determined, she was a little relieved.

The little assistant opened the bag and found a lipstick in it.

“It’s this one! I found it. That’s it

With that, the little assistant would take out lipstick from the bag. At the moment when her hand was raised, the bag was coldly taken away.

“Wait! Can you see this one? ”

“This is it, absolutely right!” The little assistant said firmly.

Coldly calm, the tone slowly way: “good! Since it’s this lipstick, now this lipstick is the evidence. None of us can touch it! ”

Sister Yang frowned and said, “cold, lipstick is in your bag now. The evidence is solid. What else do you want to do?”

Coldly smile way, “agent Yang, you don’t get angry first! Listen to me first. Now lipstick is found in my bag, but I don’t admit that I stole it. So the question is, who put this lipstick in my bag? ”

Coldly finish saying, eyes one by one swept the little assistant, Xia Zi, and Yang Xin.

Xia Zi’s face is very bad. She roars angrily: “cold, do you mean we slander you?”

“Is that the problem? We can call up the monitoring! By that time, the truth will be clear! ”

Lengbing took a look at the camera at the door.

Yang Xinyan was relieved.

I thought she had some tricks, but that was all.

This camera is broken. Before doing this kind of thing, she can’t even figure out this kind of problem.

Yang Xin relaxed a smile, “good! Then go and ask the manager of Daxia to come over, and ask him to call out the monitoring! ”

Seeing that Yang Xin could be so calm, lengbing took another look at the camera.

I see. The camera is broken!

But

The smile on the cold face remained unchanged, “good! Let’s invite the manager. There’s a middleman. Let’s judge me!”

“Well! Don’t even know how to cry at that time!” Yang Xin snorted coldly.

Chang Wei got close to lengbing’s ear and worried, “Bingbing, that camera must be broken!”

“I know, don’t worry! As long as we don’t do it, there’s always a way to prove it!” Coldly comforted.

Chang Wei is relieved to hear Leng Bingbing’s words.

In fact, this kind of thing often happens.

Cold and beautiful, plus single, in this circle has been fighting alone, there is no background, want to hit her idea of a large number of men.

Among them, there are many despicable people who deliberately slander her and pour dirty water on her.

I want to hold her in my arms while she is in a bolt.

As the saying goes, after a long period of illness, she has become a doctor. Although she is not smart, after years of polishing, she has become calm and easy to deal with this kind of slandered thing.

When the little assistant came out to shout, yumochuan flashed into the room with Leng Yinian and hid.

After a while, the assistant took the manager of Daxia to the dressing room.

When the manager of Daxia saw this situation, he was in a dilemma.

Yumochuan came here the day before yesterday to carry away the cold things he knows, but the relationship between Xia Zi and yumochuan is also puzzling.

He felt that it didn't matter what the truth was.

The point is not the lipstick, but the struggle between the two women.

How on earth should he stand on the side.

He said with a smile, "I'm very sorry for what happened in the summer of international trade! I don't know what I can do to help with this? "

Yang Xin's hands were around her chest and her toes were high. "Lengbing stole my little assistant's lipstick. Now the material evidence has been found, but she doesn't admit it. If she wants to call up the surveillance, she can only ask manager Wang for help in this matter!"

Manager Wang breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out to be this!

He sighed, pretending to be sorry and said, "I'm sorry! The monitoring of the dressing room has been broken for a long time. I have no time to repair it. I'm afraid there's no way to adjust the monitoring! "

Yang Xin knew that this was the result, and gave a cold hum with a cold face.

"Cold, you hear me, no monitoring! Now the witness and material evidence are all here, what else do you have to quibble about? It's just a lipstick. My assistant's salary is not high, and I can't afford any good lipstick. If you really want it and can't afford it, tell me, I'll give you one! Why do you have to do such a furtive thing? "

Yang Xin's words will make everyone angry.

“Yang Xin, don’t look down on people! Isn’t it just a lipstick? Who can’t afford it!”

Chang Wei wrung his fist angrily and tried to come forward to make a theory, but he was interrupted coldly. “Agent Yang said just now, it’s just a cheap lipstick. What a big deal! But it was originally a small matter, but now it has something to do with my personal reputation, so it has become a big matter!”

“Cold, why make a mystery! Are you procrastinating?” Yang Xin raised his chin and said contemptuously.

She doesn’t believe it. Without monitoring, she can turn out a spray.

Cold hook beautiful lips, eyes wave light, water color boundless.

“Don’t worry, there is no monitoring, and there are police! Since lipstick appears in my bag for no reason, just give this lipstick to the police and ask them to check the fingerprints on it. The truth will come out!”

Fingerprints

Since the assistant opened the bag, no one has touched the lipstick.

The fingerprints on lipstick can only be the last person to come into contact with lipstick.

Little assistant in the end has no social experience, a cold said to find the police, immediately flustered God, look to Yang Xin for help.

Lipstick is indeed she secretly put into the cold bag, but she all listen to Yang Xin.

As soon as Yang Xin’s face changed, he burst out laughing.

“It’s a lipstick! Why do we stir up the masses and the police are so busy, let’s not trouble them with such trifles?”

Chang Wei was so angry that his lungs exploded. “It’s about our reputation. How can it be a small matter? When you slander us Bingbing, why don’t you think it’s a kind of slander to others!”

Yang Xin is often micro pointed to the nose, can’t get off the stage, immediately angry, cold face way.

“Chang Wei, we are all old acquaintances. Why should we say so?”

“Who knows you! It’s an insult to my personality to know someone like you

At this time, Xia Zi came forward and said with a smile: “agent Chang, don’t speak so ugly. We really can’t blame this! The lipstick of the assistant is gone. There are only me and Bingbing here. I’m an acquaintance of the assistant. The assistant can’t doubt me, but you!”

Xia Zi’s words are very beautiful. She put all the mistakes on the little assistant and picked her and Yang Xin clean.

Chapter 1203

Cold ice ice picked to pick eyebrow heart, toward small assistant way: “since is a misunderstanding, that you take lipstick back!”

Little assistant dare not move, quietly look at Yang Xin.

Yang Xin glared at her and said: “if you want to take it back, don’t look for trouble next time!”

“Yes...”

The little assistant was red in the eye immediately.

One of her little assistants didn't have much salary, but it was used by Yang Xin in this way.

Cold pack, ready to leave.

Chang Wei followed her with a puzzled face and said, “Bingbing, why do you want to let them go easily? It's clear that they are rude first. They should have been sent to the police station just now!”

Leng Bingbing patted Chang Wei on the shoulder and gave him a smile.

“Don't be angry! As you saw just now, the little assistant Pai Ming is their scapegoat. Even if the incident is sent to the police, it is the little assistant's fault!

It's not easy for everyone. She's still young. She can't bear to make trouble at the police station! ”

Smelling speech, Chang Wei glanced coldly, “you are so kind!”

A cold smile, no words.

When she first came out of society, she also encountered such things. When she was young, she didn't know that she was being used by others, or she knew that she was being used by others, but she had to do so because of her dignity.

She didn't want to ruin the little assistant's life because of such a thing.

As they spoke, they walked forward.

Suddenly, he was stopped.

Looking up coldly, he sees yumochuan with a cold face, holding his daughter in front of them.

“Why did you swallow it just now?”

The tone of questioning was full of displeasure.

Cold helpless, “I did not bear...”

Language Mo Chuan facial expression more smelly, “be bullied like this, still call have no endure?”

Cold a read Du small mouth, open arms toward cold to embrace.

“Mommy, hold!”

Leng Bingbing took Leng Yinian over and said with a smile: “today’s baby is really good! Thank you for the flowers, but why don’t you say I’m your mother? Such mother good sad said

The little guy grinned, his eyes bent into a rainbow, and his fleshy hand held his cold face and gave her a big kiss.

“I didn’t lie! I’m mom’s number one little fan! And Baba, Baba is the biggest fan of Mommy. This bunch of flowers is chosen by Baba for you

Cold delicate eyebrow a Yang, toward standing on the side of a smelly face of the man looked at.

It’s from him. No wonder it’s so ugly!

Others are sending roses, lilies, only he sent forget me, it is really original!

Language Mo Chuan strong ground holds her hand, “go! Useless guy, in addition to brag in front of me, in front of others can only let others bully, follow me in

“What What?”

Leng Bingbing was angry and laughed by his overbearing tone.

Did he say the opposite?

She is the only one who is bullied in front of him!

She didn’t resist at all. She was forcibly led by yumochuan and walked into the dressing room again.

Yang Xin is still cursing the little assistant.

See language Mo Chuan, immediately shut up, Sichuan opera face like, immediately smile.

“What a coincidence! Why are you here?”

The language Mo Chuan face has no facial expression, condescending ground glanced at Yang Xin one eye, “just now is you slander my wife to take your lipstick!”

As soon as Yang Xin’s face turned white, he said with a quick smile, “general manager of language, there is a misunderstanding! It’s really just a misunderstanding

Say, Yang new dynasty summer purple madness make eye color.

At the first sight of yumochuan, Xia Zi’s heart beats uncontrollably.

White face, with a trace of blush, walked shyly in front of yumochuan.

“Mochuan, this is really a misunderstanding.”

The beauty is shy with timid appearance, how many men saw the soul to hook.

But Murakawa is obviously not among those men.

Yumochuan didn't even give her eyes to Xia Zi. She said coldly in a low voice: “whether it's a misunderstanding or not, you should apologize to my wife for wronging my wife!”

My wife!

Xia Zi's face turns white and suddenly looks up. Then she finds that yumochuan has been holding a cold hand.

Lengbing is his wife!

No, it's impossible! You're kidding!

Four years ago, yumochuan's wife fell into the river and died? How can come out of thin air a cold!

A chill rose from the soles of Xia Zi's feet, and even the last trace of blood on her lips faded away.

Pale face, squeeze out a smile more ugly than cry, “mochuan, don't joke!” Language Mo Chuan ruthlessly frown heart, tone indifference, “Miss Xia, I don't know you well, why want to joke with you?”

Xia Zi couldn't help her tears, “mochuan...”

Yumochuan's patience is exhausted, and he is too lazy to talk to these people.

“Do you choose to apologize now, or do I ask my lawyers to send you an invitation? You choose!”

The lawyer group of Yushi group?

That’s the abnormal existence of the industry!

Yang Xin’s face turned white again, and he said with a smile: “Miss Leng Bingbing, it’s our fault. We shouldn’t slander you indiscriminately. We are blind. Please forgive us!”

“I’m sorry,” the assistant said! I really didn’t mean it

Summer purple tightly pursed lips, clenched fingers, eyes red, standing there did not move.

That pair of eyes full of water mist, looking at yumochuan for a moment, as if yumochuan was sorry for her.

Yumochuan raised his eyelids, and his sharp eyes flashed a cold light.

“Miss Xia chose to ask for a lawyer’s letter?”

Yang Xin was surprised and quickly pulled La Xiazi’s arm, “Zizi, apologize quickly!”

Xia Zi is no more famous than a star. In front of yumochuan, a capitalist, she is nothing at all.

Against him. I don’t even know how to die.

Xia Zi bit her lip and reluctantly bowed her head to Leng Bingbing, “I’m sorry! We have wronged you! ”

Leng Bingbing doesn't want to entangle with Xia Zi at all. Anyway, she will leave tomorrow. The number of times she meets is very few.

"Niannian, let's go!"

"Wait!" Behind him, yumochuan's strong voice sounded again.

He snatched the bag from lengbing's hand and turned over the contents of the bag to Chang Wei.

Looking at him coldly, "Hey, what do you want to do?"

"Did they touch this bag just now? Throw it away, my husband will buy you a new one! "

"No! I just bought this bag! " Leng Bingbing stopped.

But still a step late, the bag in the form of parabola, was thrown into the dustbin by the man.

It's so cold, it's like a hairy kitten.

"Yumochuan, why did you lose my bag?"

Even if it's embarrassing for those people, you can't lose her bag!

It's very painful! That's not his money!

Yumochuan reached over her head and touched her head. It was like giving the kitten Shun Mao. The tone was gentle. It was totally different from the man who was awe inspiring just now.

"Good boy! My husband will buy you a new bag. You can buy as many as you want! Don't you like Vivir? I'll let someone buy it right away, and change it to your name, Bingbing bag! "

Ice card!

How vulgar!

Cold can't help but almost spray out.

“Don't be funny! What a black sheep! Money is not your black sheep! “

Chapter 1204

Coldly looking at the ashen look on Xia Zi's face, I feel a little happy in my heart.

But on second thought, why does she care about these things with Xia Zi?

It seems that from seeing the scandal in Xia Zi's and yumochuan's newspapers, her heart seems to be blocked.

Yumochuan has nothing to do with her. Why does she have emotional fluctuation because of this?

Thinking of this, Leng Bingbing suddenly feels dull and goes to the door with Leng Yinian.

“Niannian, let's go!”

The expression on the language Mo Chuan face one coagulates, immediately lift foot to follow up.

He has long legs and can catch up with Leng Bing in a few steps.

He glanced carefully at the look on her face and explained, “are you angry that I didn't help you at the first time? That's because...”

He stopped coldly and looked at yumochuan with no expression on his face. He said, “who said I need your help? Even if I don’t have you, I can do the same thing! ”

Language Mo Chuan ignored her anger, but painfully asked: “Bingbing, these years you often encounter such things?”

“.....” Coldly rolled a white eye, yin and Yang strange way: “this seems to be none of your business?”

In the middle of the night, the mountain hugs Xia Zi, but just now he looks heartless. It seems that this man is still so heartless!

Did he do the same to her four years ago?

“How can it be none of my business?” Language Mo Chuan says helplessly.

But Leng Bingbing had already gone with her daughter, and didn’t care about him at all.

“.....” Yumochuan rubbed his eyebrows.

This girl, how to become so difficult to handle now!

What do you have to do to get her back to the smart way she was four years ago?

However, the idea only took shape in my mind for a few seconds, and I couldn’t help shaking my head and laughing.

As long as she can come back to her side, where can I expect what she is like.

In the dressing room.

Looking at the figure that language Mo Chuan leaves, summer purple complexion is pale, a bottom falls to sit on the chair.

Standing in front of her, Yang Xin asked in a cold voice, "Zizi, what's going on? Are you hiding something from me?"

Xia Zi put her fingers on the table and gradually clenched them.

She remembered that night when yumochuan jumped down the river with her.

Yumochuan's anxious eyes are like losing the most precious treasure in the world.

He mistook her for someone else.

Originally, that person is cold.

Lengbing is the woman who fell into the River four years ago.

Her life is so big, not only came back, but also brought back a daughter!

In this way, what hope does she have?

She has come to this stage in the entertainment industry. If there is no strong background behind her, she will only go downhill gradually. In the end, all her glory is just a flash in the pan.

Yang Xin saw that she didn't speak and was greatly shocked. He pushed her arm.

"What's the matter? We are a grasshopper on a boat now. If you have anything to hide from me, I can't help you any more!"

Xia Zi squeezed her hand tightly and sneered at herself.

“Sister Yang, I want to confess something to you! That night, although he saved me, the person he wanted to save was not me at all!”

“This...”

Yang Xin soon understood and was shocked: “do you mean he mistook you? Is that man cold?”

Xia Zi closes her eyes wearily and nods.

Yang Xin’s face flashed a trace of dignified, silent for a while, squinting.

“Zizi, I don’t think it’s necessarily a bad thing! If you think about it, you look like lengbing. As long as you have enough patience, you don’t have no chance!”

Yang Xin’s words rekindled hope in Xia Zi’s heart.

Originally, she was arrogant and thought that only a man like yumochuan could be worthy of herself. Since that time she saw yumochuan in the box, she was even more possessed.

“Sister Yang, I know what to do! Just now, I thought Leng Bing and he seemed to be in conflict. I’ll ask someone to find out what happened to them!”

Yang Xin nodded with satisfaction, “that’s what I mean!”

.....

At the gate of international trade summer, holding Leng Yinian, Leng Bing stands by the side of the road waiting for a taxi.

The language Mo Chuan sees this, the handsome eyebrow heart fiercely wrinkles, the eyes are dim, "follow me!"

He came up to her and forcibly snatched her daughter from her hand.

Cold but language Mo Chuan, angry teeth.

"Yumochuan, give me back my daughter! My daughter was born and brought up by myself. It has nothing to do with you! "

The cold accusation, like a heavy hammer, knocks heavily on yumochuan's heart. He really had nothing to bear. In the past four years, he did not fulfill his responsibility as a father.

"If you want a daughter, come with me!"

Yumochuan walks to the car with her daughter in her arms.

"Stop, don't go!"

Standing in front of yumochuan coldly, a pair of big watery eyes look at yumochuan prayingly.

"Yumochuan, I know you are rich and powerful. I am not your opponent at all! If you want to take your daughter away, I can't fight with you! But, please see, for the sake of my daughter following me for four years, you let her follow me! "

"Cold, what do you mean?"

The language Mo Chuan hears the meaning in the cold words faintly, the gloomy eyes slip the cold meaning.

Take a cold deep breath and try to be calm.

“Yumochuan, I’m leaving tomorrow! I don’t want to get entangled with the past. If you give my daughter back to me, you can think that my daughter and I have never come back, OK? ”

“.....” Yumochuan’s sharp eyes stare at her, and her lips are tightly pursed. Her eyes fall on her white cheek.

After a long time, he opened his mouth and asked in a low voice, “is it so painful for you to be with me?”

Looking at the man’s dark eyes, cold heart inexplicable some uncomfortable.

But thinking of her daughter, she was cruel again, “yes! I don’t remember you any more, but I think I can leave here alone with a big stomach. It has something to do with you. I don’t want to think about those things. I just want you to let me go! ”

Words fall, and the air is as silent as death.

These words are the result of a cold night’s thinking.

From these two days, yumochuan really has everything to do with her, and even her behavior seems to be a bit spoiled.

But if he is really so kind to her, how can he let her fall into the river with a big stomach and go away alone?

The language Mo Chuan Leng Leng stands in situ, the whole body is cold, just like being ordered acupoints.

Just a taxi came over, coldly took his daughter from his hand, bent down and sat in the back of the car.

Until the car drove away, yumochuan still held his hands and stood cold in the same place.

Chapter 1205

The cold accusation was like a sharp knife in his heart.

She's right. He's responsible for all this. He's useless!

Tall back, instant decadent down.

Ah Jin looked at him anxiously, "master, why do you want to let your sister-in-law leave?"

Language Mo Chuan low ground smile, Mou Guang pain.

"I'm useless. I made all this myself. I could have a happy family!"

If it's really so painful to be with him, then this time, he chooses to let all the consequences be borne by himself, and also make her happy.

"My lord I'm sorry Ah chin dropped his head in shame.

Looking at the direction of the taxi, ah Jin secretly made up his mind.

He had to take half the responsibility for what happened in those years. This time, he said nothing to let his sister-in-law leave.

Leng Yinian is lying in his cold arms, looking at the tall figure far away from the window.

“Mommy, are we really going to get out of here? Baba looks so pitiful

“No Don’t look at him again

Roared coldly and strongly.

Cold a read “wow” a cry out, “I want to bully, I want to bully!”

“Don’t cry!”

Leng Yinian didn’t yell at her daughter originally, but now, she is upset in her heart.

I’ve only been with that man for two days, but my daughter can’t leave him.

Leng Yinian cried even louder. His small face full of tears looked pitifully at lengbing.

“Mommy, don’t be angry, OK? Let’s not leave bully, OK? How pitiful to be alone

“He’s not...” Not alone!

Looking at her daughter’s innocent eyes, coldly took back her words.

Chang Wei sits aside, looking at Leng Yinian’s pitiful appearance, heartache is bad.

“Bingbing, come on! The children are scared by you

She took Leng Yinian from Leng Bingbing’s hand and said softly, “Niannian, don’t cry! Mommy is angry now. When Mommy is in a better mood, shall we have a good talk with her?”

Leng Yinian cried with a red nose and a puff.

“Aunt Chang, I just want to be a bully!”

“Look, you are crying like a wretch!” Chang whispered in Leng Yinian’s ear and said in a low voice, “don’t worry. When your mom is not so angry, I’ll take you to find Ba Ba secretly, OK?”

Leng Yinian, after listening to this, the children are satisfied and stop crying.

Leng Bingbing heard the two people’s conversation, but now she has the energy to explain something.

Her heart is not good, just like being stuffed with a sponge, even breathing a little out of breath.

She doesn’t know what’s wrong with her!

Back at the hotel, Xiaoyu, seeing Leng Yinian and Leng Bingbing, cried and pleaded guilty: “sister Bingbing, I’m sorry! I’m useless. I can’t even read it!”

“It’s none of your business. There’s no need to blame yourself like this!”

“Fortunately, you and Niannian are OK!” Xiaoyu looks scared.

She looked at Leng Yinian, who was already asleep in her cold arms, with a flicker of hesitation in her eyes.

“Sister Bingbing, is that man really Niannian’s father?”

He nodded coldly and truthfully.

“This...” Xiaoyu was so shocked that his eyes widened.

What’s the fate? Why does Niannian know that yumochuan is her father at the first sight?

It’s incredible to think of a child who has just turned three years old and just said something sharp.

Looking at the shocked expression on Xiaoyu’s face coldly, her small eyebrows wrinkled into a ball.

“Xiaoyu, what happened at the airport that day? Tell me carefully

Xiaoyu recalled what happened that day, “that day, Niannian said that she wanted to buy flowers for you. I’ll pay for them. In a twinkling of an eye, she disappeared! I ran out to find her and found her holding a man’s thigh and calling him Dad!

I was so scared that I thought I met a trafficker and robbed Niannian. However, Niannian refused to go with me. He stuffed your business card into the man’s pocket and kept shouting, “let him contact you!”

Smell speech, cold delicate white face, flash a trace of dignified.

Although her daughter was smart from childhood, she was not as smart as that.

How did she know yumochuan was her father?

Leng Bingbing puts Leng Yinian on the bed, tucks in the quilt for her daughter, kisses her on the cheek, and then turns to the bathroom to take a bath.

I'm so tired after a busy day.

When she came out of the bath and looked at the empty room, she realized that her luggage had been taken away by the man. Leng Bingbing didn't disturb Xiaoyu. They sat around the window with bath towel.

From here you can overlook the night view of half of city B.

There is a lot of traffic.

Warm light from a small window into inch out, through the window, and even vaguely can see the scene of the room.

Some are eating, some are watching TV.

Most of them are surrounded by a family.

The bottom of my heart, inexplicable sadness.

Lengbing felt something dripping down and hit her on the back of her hand.

Leng Bingbing was stunned for a moment. He reached out and touched his face. There were a few cold tears on his fingers.

She was stunned for several seconds.

What's wrong with her? Why do you shed tears?

In a daze, her cell phone on the bed vibrated.

She quickly wiped her face, dried her tears and picked up her cell phone.

“Brother?”

At the other end of the mobile phone, there came a cold magnetic voice, with a gentle tone.

“Bingbing, are you used to living there?”

He cleared his throat coldly! I’ll be back tomorrow! ”

At the end of the cell phone, he paused, “Bingbing, what’s the matter with you? Crying? ”

Cold ice bit to bite lip, small voice way: “have no!”

“Did someone bully you?” Leng Si’s tone became tense.

“No...”

Coldly thinking of something, he changed the topic and said, “brother, there’s something I want to ask. Did you tell Niannian about yumochuan? How else would she know him? ”

Leng Si is silent for a moment, “read, some things have no way to hide for a lifetime!”

“But...”

“Niannian has the right to know who his father is, doesn’t he?”

Leng Si lowered his voice and asked, “did you meet yumochuan?”

Coldly holding the mobile phone fingers tight tight, did not want to haze, whispered: "well."

"What do you think?"

Biting his lips coldly, he muttered, "I don't know!"

In fact, now, her heart is very confused, but I don't know who to tell.

"Brother, he is it really that hateful? "

Chapter 1206

Smell speech, Leng Si tone serious, "Bingbing, you are too simple! Yumochuan is very cunning. You are not his opponent at all. You have been cheated once. Do you want to be cheated a second time? "

Cold deep sigh, looking out of the window, long eyelashes down.

"I know! I'll go back to China tomorrow, and I won't be involved with him any more! "

Leng Si but way: "tomorrow you estimate still can't come back."

"Why?"

"Bingbing, do something for my brother! Tomorrow I have a man who is going to B city. He is not familiar with the city. Please help my brother to receive him

Such a small matter, could no reason not to agree, “well, then I put off the ticket.”

“Thank you Bingbing!”

Cold face squeeze out a smile, “what else do we say, thank you! Brother, I’ll hang up first! ”

“Rest early!”

“Well, you too!”

Just about to hang up, Leng Si’s low voice came from his mobile phone again, “wait, brother, did you wear the necklace you sent me?”

Coldly touched the blue gem necklace on the neck, in the heart influx of a warm.

“I wear them all the time!”

This necklace was opened by an eminent monk invited by Leng Si. It is said that it can eliminate disasters and ward off evil spirits.

“That’s good. I have something else to do here. You should rest early! Wait a minute, I will send you that person’s mobile phone and flight time, thank you

“Nothing! Go ahead, brother

Hang up the phone, cold mood inexplicably calm some.

Get up, ready to go to bed, mobile phone spread a message sound, a message into the eye.

Cold bite lip, thought, or opened the bedroom door.

Xiaoyu and Changwei live outside. When they see her coming out, they ask, "sister Bingbing, do you want to change your clothes? I have pajamas here. I'll get them for you right away!"

Cold way: "Xiaoyu, please give me a suit of clothes to wear."

"Well? Are you going out?" Chang micro puts down the mask in his hand, asks suspiciously.

Nodding coldly, "something's wrong with going out!"

"Shall I go down with you?"

Leng Bingbing shook his head, "I'll go back, you help me take care of Niannian!"

If that person really wants to do something to himself, even if Xiaoyu and Chang Wei go together, there is nothing to make up for.

Just in time, she wants to explain something to yumochuan.

When I came downstairs, I saw a black car parked at the door of the hotel.

Coldly walked past, standing in the window, tone cold, "what can I do for you?"

Ah Jin quickly opened the car door, got off and said respectfully, "sister-in-law, I'm disturbing you!"

Lengbing looked at the back seat of the car. The car was empty, but I didn't see the annoying man.

I can't help but frown.

What does he want to do?

Seeing this, ah Jin explained, "sister-in-law, I want to ask you out. I don't know about it."

Coldly picked next eyebrow unexpectedly, "what do you want to talk to me about?"

"I'm sorry, sister-in-law! Four years ago, I had half the responsibility. I'm sorry for you! I don't dare to ask for your forgiveness, but my Lord has had a bad time these years. Please give him another chance

It turned out to be a lobbyist!

Coldly sipped lips, voice a little cold, "he asked you to come?"

"He didn't know it!"

Ah Jin took out a newspaper from the car and handed it to Leng Bingbing, "sister-in-law, first look at the contents of this newspaper!"

Coldly, he reached for it and looked at the contents of the newspaper suspiciously.

This newspaper seems to have been for some time, the white paper has become a light yellow.

The content in the newspaper is actually the accident of falling into the River four years ago.

Cold and quick browsing.

Car rear end

Regardless of the danger, yumochuan, President of Yushi group, jumps into the river and frantically looks for his wife

My wife

When I saw these two words, there was a flash in my mind, and then a deep pain came.

“Ah

His head was cut in half, pale with cold pain, and he covered his head in pain.

“What’s the matter with you, sister-in-law?” Ah Jin went to help her anxiously.

But was pushed away by a force.

A black coat draped over the cold shoulder, broad clothes will be her petite figure firmly wrapped.

The next second, she fell into a warm embrace.

She tried to open her eyes, on a cold sink to the extreme handsome face.

Language Mo Chuan cold eyes, straight looking at ah Jin, almost gnashing his teeth that way: “what did you say to her?”

“My lord...” Ah Jin wants to explain. Yumochuan’s eyes fell on the newspaper beside him. His eyes suddenly sank, like ice in the cold winter.

“Next time you dare to make your own decision, you can go by yourself.”

With that, he walked to the back of the car with his long legs in his arms.

Ah Jin stood in the dark, clenched his fist, straightened his back, and cried obstinately to yumochuan.

“My Lord, even if you let me go, I will say that you love your sister-in-law so much, why do you let her go! She’s gone. What are you going to do?”

Yumochuan’s tall figure suddenly froze, and his eyes glided through the gloom.

The low voice, in the dim street, seems particularly lonely, but very firm.

“That’s my business!”

With that, he bent down to get on the bus.

Compared with his happiness, her happiness is the most important.

If being with him really makes her so miserable, he will learn to let go.

Coldly smelling the man’s familiar breath, want to struggle, but there is no strength.

She tried to open her eyes and moved her pale lips to the lonely eyes of the man.

“Yumochuan...”

“I’m here!”

Yumochuan reached out and brushed away the fine sweat on her forehead. Her eyebrows and eyes were unspeakable tenderness.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take you to the hospital now!”

A listen to go to the hospital, cold began to get excited, "I don't go to the hospital!"

What she hates most is the hospital. She hates the smell of disinfectant.

Murakawa chuckled and said, "OK, we're not going to the hospital! Don't get excited

I feel better at last. I don't feel so bad.

She looked up at the window and said, "where are you taking me? Stop the driver

"Bingbing, there is nothing in the hotel. You'd better go home."

"That's your house!"

"It's our home! Bingbing, give me a week! If you still hate me after a week, I'll let you go, OK? "

Language Mo Chuan endure heartache way.

He was not willing to let her go.

He couldn't bear to see her in such pain.

So, this last week is his last hope.

When saying this, the man's dark eyes, with a thin layer of sadness, but, thin lips are trying to rise.

Chapter 1207

Cold heart is like being pinched by something.

Brother won't cheat himself, but the man's eyes are so affectionate and sad.

As if her departure, for him, is really a very important thing.

Why is what my brother said completely different from what he showed?

I closed my eyes with cold exhaustion.

The whole person is like fighting a hard battle, the whole body is lazy, do not want to move.

Last night, when she left with Niannian in her arms, listening to her daughter's cry, she felt heartache.

What is the reason for this?

Language Mo Chuan see her lips, silent, as her default.

Language Mo Chuan heart a happy, toward the driver of the cab said: "drive home!"

"Yes, sir!"

listening to their conversation coldly, she wanted to refuse, but when she came to her mouth, she swallowed it back for no reason.

Whether it's to give him a chance or to give yourself a chance.

Just now, when looking at the man's injured eyes, her heart wavered.

She wants to find out what happened four years ago!

She doesn't want to be in the drums all her life!

The language Mo Chuan droops the MOU, looking at the cold tiny red cheek, taking a trace of abnormal pale.

A pair of big black eyes, long eyelashes like butterfly wings, flickering, like a feather in his heart gently swept.

Yumochuan breathed a sigh of relief and tightened Leng Bingbing in her arms. Her arms dragged her body steadily.

.....

Hearing the sound of the car engine flameout, Wang Ma quickly opened the door and said anxiously.

“Young master, why do you come back at this time? In another hour, your birthday will be over!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Ma saw the coldness behind yumochuan, and her face became more subtle.

“Young lady, just come back! Just come back! I thought you were fighting again!”

“Mother Wang!”

Nodding coldly, he said hello.

She found that she always had a special feeling of intimacy towards this kind old man.

Wang Ma's eyes swept over the faces of lengbing and yumochuan, and she said with a smile, "young lady, today is the young master's birthday. I made a big table dish, but you didn't come back. There are still some things at home. Young master, can you ask me for a leave?"

Language Mo Chuan picked next eyebrow heart, "go back! It's not safe to go home so late. Let the driver take you home!"

"Thank you, young master! Then I'll go first!"

Wang Ma took the driver away.

Only lengbing and yumochuan are left in the huge villa.

Cold feet into the bright light of the big living room, eyes in the room about a sweep.

This is the place where she grew up, but she has no impression at all.

Think of this, cold heart flashed a trace of chagrin.

She's really useless. She can't remember anything. Everything in the past is blank.

Murakawa glanced at her and walked to the restaurant, "are you hungry? Go and eat first

Cold but not hungry. On the way back to the hotel, I had a casual meal with Chang Wei in the roadside restaurant.

But thinking of what mother Wang said just now, she hesitated for a moment and walked to the restaurant behind yumochuan.

Wang Ma just said that today is the person's birthday.

The long marble table was filled with all kinds of plates.

Wang Ma made a table full of dinner, and even a delicate strawberry cake beside it.

Leng Bing suddenly has some curiosity. Did he spend his birthday with a servant?

What about his family?

Language Mo Chuan for her to open the chair, low alcohol voice slowly way: "Bingbing, you sit first, the food is cold, I go to hot again."

"....."

He sipped his lips and finally sat down on the chair in silence.

Yumochuan goes to the kitchen with a plate to heat the food.

Looking at the man's tall figure disappearing at the door, I can't help looking up and looking at the restaurant with a pair of confused eyes.

The restaurant is European style, the room is spacious, about hundreds of square meters, the white ceiling is carved with flying murals, beautiful.

She racked her brains to think about it, but she couldn't remember anything.

Even, the more I force myself, the more I feel pain in my head.

He rubbed his forehead with cold fatigue.

All of a sudden, a harsh sound came from the kitchen.

Lengbing Leng for a while, quickly stood up, quickly walked to the kitchen.

Push open the door, the sight of eyes startled her.

A mess, the man's tall body lying on the stage, Jun face looks very painful."Yumochuan, you What's the matter with you? "

Coldly hesitant voice, that pair of clear eyes, there is even her own did not realize the worry.

Yumochuan raised his head when he heard the cold voice.

Smooth full forehead, because of pain, exudation of a thin layer of sweat.

Looking at her worried eyes, he pretended to grin easily, showing a pale smile.

"I'm fine, don't worry!"

Cold heart by an invisible big palm, hold hard, even breathing a bit feel some pain.

She tightened her finger on the side of her body, stepped forward and lifted up yumochuan.

"I'll help you to sit there first."

"Thank you

"....."

Holding yumochuan on the sofa.

Looking at him, it should be a stomachache, eyes closed, pale face, it seems that he is suffering a lot.

Standing on one side, a little cramped.

She bit her lip and whispered, "I'll call an ambulance for you!"

With that, her eyes fell on the landline.

As soon as she raised her foot, the man caught her by the wrist.

"No! Help me to lie upstairs for a while. There's medicine in the bedroom! "

With that, he explained again, "it's old trouble, it's not in the way!"

Listening to his voice, a nameless fire suddenly sprang up in his cold heart.

"Whatever you want! The body is your own. I can't help it if you don't take it seriously! "

With that, yumochuan was stunned.

Leng Bingbing was stunned.

He doesn't care about his body. What does it matter to her? Why is she so angry?

A trace of chagrin flashed across the cold heart.

She turned and lifted him up again.

“Isn’t there medicine upstairs? Go upstairs

“.....”

Language Mo Chuan tightly pursed lips, that pair of sharp eyes not a moment to stare at the cold angry face.

At this time, her angry look, unexpectedly let him speechless happy.

Is she angry because she is worried about herself?

Yumochuan laughs happily, with pale face and smooth eyes.

“Bingbing, I’m very happy!”

Coldly cold face, speechless to roar: “again wordy I don’t care about you!”

Yumochuan stretched out his arm and put it on his cold shoulder. Suddenly, he groaned in pain.

“Pain ~ ~”

lengbing immediately became nervous, but on second thought, she strained her little face and yelled: “you don’t want to see the doctor yourself, it’s killing you!”

Although Leng Bingbing scolded him, he still held him carefully and went to the bedroom on the second floor.

Yumochuan is so tall that he is pressed on himself. When he gets yumochuan into bed, sweat oozes from his back.

She wiped her forehead and asked angrily, "where is the medicine?"

Language Mo Chuan opened his eyes, toward the side of the cabinet pointed to.

"There!"

Walk over coldly and open the drawer in the cupboard.

The whole person was stunned.

A drawer full of medicine for stomachache.

It can be seen that this man's stomach disease is not a day or two. No wonder he said he didn't need to see a doctor.

Her fingers clenched, she took out two kinds of pills and went back to the bedside.

"Are these two OK?"

Murakawa weakly opened her eyes, glanced at the pills in her hand, nodded and closed them again.

I can't help frowning.

A man who just looked extremely overbearing has now turned into a weak one.

In this way, even if a small child bullies him, he may not have the ability to fight back, right?

Cold and inexplicable, he bit his teeth.

“Wait, I’ll get you a glass of warm water.”

Looking at the girl’s busy figure, yumochuan turns his head and looks in the direction of the door.

Pale thin lips, hook out a rising arc.

Chapter 1208

Leng Bingbing quickly brought up a glass of warm boiled water. According to the instructions, she poured out six white pills and gave them to yumochuan.

Yumochuan reaches for it, but he doesn’t catch it. With a shake of his hand, all the pills fall on the carpet.

He sighed coldly and helplessly.

She took the medicine again, picked up yumochuan and fed him with her hand.

After taking medicine and drinking water, yumochuan’s pale face finally felt better.

He grinned at the cold and frail.

“Bingbing, I’m glad to be with you on my birthday!”

“.....”

Cold and speechless.

He even knew it was his birthday?

On his birthday, he is the only one who makes himself look like this.

Leng Bingbing didn't admit that he was soft hearted. He pretended to be angry and yelled: "lie down well, I'll cook a bowl of noodles for you!"

In half an hour, it's zero.

Lengbing cooked a bowl of longevity noodles for him and brought the dining plate to the bedroom.

"Can you get up? How much to eat before you sleep

Stomach disease, mostly not on time to eat.

"Don't tell me you haven't eaten anything today?" he asked

The language Mo Chuan is supporting the body, just sit down on the chair, smell speech, back a stiff.

After a long time, he gently nodded his head, then picked up chopsticks and began to eat noodles in silence.

"It's delicious!"

Language Mo Chuan ate a mouthful, look up to cold, "do you also eat a little?"

“No need!”

Coldly curled his mouth, his little face was inexplicably hot.

Who wants the noodles he has eaten? It’s all his saliva!

Yumochuan smiles and starts to eat noodles slowly with his chopsticks.

He ate gracefully and quickly, but he didn’t make a sound.

It’s like eating is such a pleasant thing.

Yumochuan is really hungry.

I didn’t eat anything all day except the morning cup of coffee.

A big bowl of noodles, not even soup left.

Coldly looking at the empty bottom of the bowl, delicate eyebrows slightly a Cu.

It seems that he really hasn’t eaten all day today.

Yumochuan picked up the dishes and got up.

Seeing this, lengbing snatched the plate from his hand, and his big watery eyes glared at him.

“Lie down and I’ll go!”

“.....”

The language Mo Chuan is looking at her, in the deep Mou son gradually permeates joyful ray of light.

Even if she doesn't remember him, she still cares about him!

Yumochuan lay down on the bed again.

When lengbing put away the dishes and chopsticks and went upstairs, the wall clock in the corridor was just ready to ring 12 o'clock.

Smell speech, she helplessly nodded.

Did she spend a birthday with yumochuan?

Coldly push open the bedroom door, found language Mo Chuan has closed his eyes lying in bed asleep.

With a morbid pallor on his face, his eyelashes are very long, dark and dense. He casts a silhouette under his eyes, but it's hard to stop the tired color on his face.

After sitting on the bed and watching for a while, a sound of even breathing gradually came to my ears.

It looks like he's asleep.

Coldly and gently get up, eyes quietly look at everything in the room.

Pink big bed, white dressing table, big wardrobe, sunflower oil painting on the wall.

This painting doesn't look like it's made by everyone.

Cold feet, curious to walk past.

Under the frame, there is a small sign.

Bingbing, 3.18.

It turns out she did it.

She looked at the rabbit dolls next to the pillow.

Those little rabbits were placed beside yumochuan, who was tall and straight, but they didn't coordinate with each other.

An idea suddenly appeared in lengbing's heart.

Everything in this room is actually hers!

In the face of curiosity, every woman is an excellent Sherlock Holmes.

As if to test her guess, she opened the dresser drawer. The

drawer is full of different kinds of facial mask and various kinds of cosmetics.

she picked up the mask box and looked up to the date.

All four years ago!

Her heart shook violently, even her heart began to tremble.

thought of what she put down the mask and hurried into the bathroom.

There is a bottle of lady's facial cleanser on the cupboard of the sink.

She picked it up and looked at it carefully. The shelf life had obviously expired, and the production date was four years ago!

Why? Biting his lips coldly, his heart quickened and thumped.

She's been away so long, why does the room still look the same?

Why didn't her things go away?

She remembered the cupboard of women's clothes.

She couldn't wait to go back to her bedroom and open the closet door.

Open the clothes inside one by one.

Whether it's winter or summer, the size of the clothes is all she can wear.

Cold fingers, eyes.

It took a long time to recover from this shocking discovery.

At this time, behind him came a man's low voice.

Leng Bingbing suddenly revives, returns to the bedside, anxiously looks at the language Mo Chuan.

Yumochuan's fingers pressed his stomach, and a layer of sweat oozed from his forehead.

Startled, he pushed his arm gently.

"Yumochuan, what's the matter with you? Don't scare me

But yumochuan closed his eyes tightly and seemed to be asleep.

Leng Bingbing grabbed her mobile phone and made an emergency call.

At one o'clock in the morning, the ambulance roared past and rushed to the hospital.

Coldly followed yumochuan all the way, looking at his uncomfortable expression, his heart followed unspeakable discomfort.

The next morning.

Yumochuan's condition finally stabilized, lying on the white bed, tired to sleep in the past.

I sat by the bed and didn't sleep all night.

The doctor took the needle for yumochuan and said to lengbing, "come out with me!"

"me?"

Looking at Yu Mo Chuan coldly, he stood up and followed the doctor out of the ward.

"How is he, doctor? It's all right!"

“It’s not a big problem. You can leave the hospital after a week’s rest!”

Think of what, the doctor sighed, under the lens of the eyes a little disappointed to look at the cold.

“Are you his wife? In the future, we need to pay more attention to our husband’s health! ”

“Ah?” Lengbing is criticized suddenly, blinking innocently.

“His stomach trouble didn’t form overnight. It should be that he didn’t eat on time for a long time. As a wife, don’t you even know that?” Asked the doctor.

Biting his lower lip coldly, his eyes flashed a trace of embarrassment.

“I see. I’ll remember it next time! ”

Send the doctor away and return to the ward coldly.

Thinking of what the doctor had just said, she sighed helplessly.

Last night, I went home with him, but I didn’t expect to encounter such a thing.

Lengbing saw that yumochuan fell asleep, took a clean towel to wet it, and gently wiped his forehead.

Last night, his back was so sore that his clothes were wet through, and sweat was falling on his forehead.

Her eyes softened at the thought.

How did this man live and what did he do to make himself like this?

Just for language Mo Chuan wipe sweat, ward door was pushed open.

Mother Wang walked into the ward anxiously.

“Young lady, what’s the matter with the young master?”

Lengbing Leng next, thought it was yumochuan’s family, did not expect it was Wang ma.

She comforted: “it’s OK, the doctor said that after a period of rest in the hospital, you can go home.”

Wang Ma sighed with relief, “it’s OK. I was scared to death just now!”

With that, Wang Ma’s eyes were slightly red, and she choked excitedly: “I’ve already advised him not to work so hard. Money is inexhaustible, and health is the most important thing. He just won’t listen!”

Leng Bingbing frowned slightly.

I didn’t expect that yumochuan had such a good relationship with his family servants that he looked more like a family member.

Leng Bingbing looked at the empty door and asked in a low voice: “Wang Ma, he What about his family?”

Mother Wang wiped her tears. “Since the master passed away, where do you want other family besides you and miss? The only relative is probably the president’s wife, but the president’s wife is so busy. How dare you bother her with such trifles? ”

“.....”

Hear “master” two words, cold heart suddenly stuffy, a dull pain came, even the lip also gradually white.

“Wang Ma, grandfather How did you die?”

Wang Ma’s face looked like a flash of hesitation in her eyes.

He took a look at yumochuan on the hospital bed. Finally, he sighed heavily and said, “young lady, the young master didn’t allow me to say these words, but I still want to say them!”

“Four years ago, you had an accident when you fell into the river. The master had a heart attack. Hearing this news I didn’t wake up after I fell down!”

Cold heart a tight, tears can not help but overflow the eyes.

Chapter 1209

Wang Ma saw her sad look, quickly comforted: “young lady, you should not be too sad! Life and death have nothing to do with you!”

Leng Bingbing wanted to say something, but he found that his voice was choked and opened his mouth, but he didn’t make a sound.

The heart is like being stabbed by something.

Why is grandfather so nice to her? And she

Wang Ma laughed and changed the topic: “since the young master is OK, I’ll go back first. Young lady, you take care of the young master in the hospital. I’ll go back and pack up things for you and send them to me!”

“Wang ma...”

Leng Bingbing finally regained his mind and called out.

Isn’t she going to stay in the hospital for several days? How can that work?

She’s not that close to him now!

What’s more, she has something to do today. She promised her brother to meet her at the airport!

But Wang Ma just like the sole of her feet smeared with oil, ran away.

It’s not easy to have a chance. The young lady and the young master can deepen their feelings. How can she stand in the middle and act as a light bulb.

“Alas

Cold but ground rubbed to rub eyebrow heart.

She could hardly come back with him last night.

Now it’s OK. I’m so soft hearted that I’ve put myself in.

With a cold sigh, he turned and looked at the man lying on the bed.

The man's pale face looked a bit haggard, his eyes closed tightly, blocking the sharp light. The light from the window shone on his face, and covered his distinct facial features with a faint halo.

The drop that the doctor just gave him has the effect of calming the nerves. It is estimated that he will wake up after a while's sleep.

After thinking about it coldly, I went out of the sick room, borrowed a telephone from the front desk and dialed Niannian.

In the hotel, Leng Yinian woke up and opened her eyes. She didn't see her mother for the first time. In addition, this is a strange place. She cried out "wow".

Xiaoyu is at a loss with Leng Yinian. She calls coldly.

"Bingbing, where are you now? Niannian wakes up and can't see you. Now she is crying very sad!"

Leng Bingbing was in a hurry. "I'm in the hospital? I'll send you an address. Wait a minute, you can come here with Niannian."

"Good! That's the only way

"Mummy ~ ~ Wuwu ~"

on the phone, there was a voice that my daughter couldn't help crying. Her little nose was sniffing.

Leng Bing's heart is broken. At the same time, she sells the culprit yumochuan a hundred times.

She soft voice coax a way: "niannianguai! Wait a minute, will you and aunt Xiaoyu come to see your mother?"

"Good! Niannian will be very good, mom, don't leave Niannian!"

the children cried pitifully.

Coldly listened, my heart is full of deep guilt.

In recent years, she only focused on making money, ignoring the company of her daughter.

Her soft voice, incomparably firm said: “mother will not leave Niannian, never!”

“Well!” Get the mother’s guarantee, Leng Yinian children finally don’t cry, wiped his nose, showing a smiling face, “then I don’t cry, I’ll come to my mother right away!”

Hung up the phone, cold heart some uncomfortable.

She is really not a qualified mother!

I went back to my bedroom with my heart in my heart. As soon as I got off the elevator, I heard a roar of anger from afar.

“What about her? Where did she go? ”

“This...” The voice of the bodyguard was trembling, “president, my wife was here just now.”

“Are they all rubbish? Don’t you know how to look for the missing person? Go and get her back for me

The man’s low voice can’t express his impatience.

When yumochuan wakes up, he doesn’t see lengbing for the first time. But none of his subordinates knows where she has gone.

“Yes, yes The bodyguard answered quickly and walked out of the room.

Generally speaking, the president doesn't get angry easily, but today he has a big temper.

Standing coldly in the corridor, hearing the sound, he quickly stepped forward.

“What's the matter?”

The bodyguard turned around and was relieved as soon as he heard the cold voice.

“Madam, the president is looking for you! ”

coldly walked to the bedside, looked at the man with a black face and a temper like a child, and said angrily, “ I'll go downstairs and call my daughter. If she can't see me, I'll come to me! ”

“.....”

It turned out that he was calling his daughter. Yumochuan was like a kitten who had been feathered. His cold face eased in an instant.

He glanced at the bodyguards who were still standing at the door and frowned unhappily.

“What are you still standing there doing? What should you do?”

“Yes

Seeing this, the bodyguard quickly backed out and closed the door for them. In the face of the woman's speechless eyes, yumochuan raised his hand to cover his mouth and coughed to hide his embarrassment.

“I thought you were gone!”

That tone, sounds with a touch of grievance.

“.....” Coldly rolled a white eye in the heart, “I do have something to do now, wait a moment to leave!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan finally ease down of eyebrow, once again tight Cu up.

At the thought of some possibility, the fingers placed on the side of the body hold tightly.

“Where are you going? Going abroad again? ”

The cold voice, word by word, jumped out from the crack of teeth, so speechless gloomy, the eyes of the Falcon sharply staring at the cold eyes.

It was like a string stretched to the extreme. As long as she answered him “yes”, he would break it and attack.

Leng Bingbing looked at him for two seconds, but he was defeated in the end.

She sighed helplessly in her heart and said to herself, “he is a patient now. Why should she care so much with him?”

“Wait a minute, I’m going to pick up someone at the airport. I won’t leave here until you’re in good health,” he explained

After a pause, she solemnly said: “since I have promised you, I will not break my promise!”

Smell speech, the ice cold in language Mo Chuan’s eyes gradually retreated, the voice became soft, “when to come back?”

“I don’t know yet!”

Lengbing doesn’t want to tangle with him on this meaningless topic. She looks at the wall clock. It’s ten o’clock in the morning and he hasn’t had breakfast yet.

When the doctor left, he told her to wait for yumochuan to wake up and give him a little porridge.

“You lie down for a while. I’ll buy you some porridge. I can’t be hungry for stomach trouble,” she said in a cold, soft voice

Yumochuan looks at the soft expression on the woman’s face, and his eyes flash with disbelief.

He worried that her tenderness and concern were just an illusion of his own.

Leng Bingbing saw him stupefied, but shook his head, no longer care about him, turned out of the door.

Looking at the woman’s figure disappearing at the door, yumochuan’s sexy thin lips gradually tick out an upward arc.

She still cares about herself!

Is not representative, in her heart, he still has a little bit of position.

Leng Bingbing didn’t go for a long time. About ten minutes later, the porridge in front of the hospital bought a white porridge.

But in just ten minutes, yumochuan almost got angry again.

“Why have you been so long?”

He was a little unhappy.

Coldly rolled his eyes and ignored him.

Sitting beside the bed, he opened the lid of the lunch box, poured it into the white porcelain bowl, and took another spoon.

Scooped a spoonful of porridge, put it on the mouth and blew it. After making sure it wasn't hot, it was sent to yumochuan's mouth.

Language Mo Chuan looked at her a series of actions, happiness is about to knock him dizzy.

Coldly, he looked at himself as if he didn't know himself. He sighed helplessly, "open your mouth! If you don't eat, you won't feed me!"

"Eat

Finish saying, language Mo Chuan hurriedly lowers a head, held spoon.

In fact, porridge has no flavor. He can't eat that kind of greasy food now.

But eating in yumochuan's mouth is more delicious than any delicacies in the world!

The atmosphere in the ward suddenly became warm.

Coldly spoonful by spoonful, yumochuan opens his mouth, then, how much she feeds, how much he eats.

A pair of dark eyes looking at the cold simple elegant white face, mouth with a smirk.

In front of this woman, as if how to see all see not enough, even the eyes dare not blink.

Worry about the blink of an eye, such happiness is an environment.

Leng Bingbing was staring at with such naked eyes, and her white face gradually climbed onto a suspicious blush.

What's the matter with this man?

How to stare at yourself like this!

After eating more than half of a bowl of porridge, he got up in a cold surprise and said with some chagrin: "the doctor said that you can't eat too much now. You can't eat too many meals less, and you can't add to the burden on your stomach."

Language Mo Chuan pursed lips, feel some regret in the heart.

Such intimate time has become a luxury for him.

Can look at that thin figure, because he is busy, his heart can not say the satisfaction.

Leng Bingbing had just finished cleaning up the dishes and chopsticks when a clear sound came from the door.

Chapter 1210

"Mom, I'm coming!"

Cold surprise turned his head, did not see clearly in front of the scene, a chubby little body towards his arms.

With a cold grin, he reached out to catch his daughter.

“Niannian, I’m sorry! Mommy did have something urgent last night. She didn’t want to sneak away

Leng Yinian said solemnly, “aunt Xiaoyu has already told me that my mother has something to do. Niannian is a good baby. She should be considerate of her mother.”

Leng Bingbing felt soft in her heart. She reached out and touched her hairy head. Her small face was covered with a circle of kind maternal love.

“Good boy! ”

yumochuan is lying on the hospital bed, looking at his wife and daughter with eyes like water.

“Niannian, how did you come to the hospital?”

Leng Yinian didn’t see yumochuan at the beginning. Hearing yumochuan’s voice, he turned his head and looked at the bed in surprise.

“Bully! How are you here, Ba Ba? ”

Words fall, see language Mo Chuan wearing a suit, face pale lying on the bed.

Leng Yinian jumps down from her cold arms and runs to the bedside. Her watery eyes look at yumochuan anxiously.

“Ba Ba, what’s the matter with you? Are you sick? ”

No wonder my mother left without a word last night. She wanted to take care of Baba.

If so, she didn't mind her mother leaving at all.

"Dad is OK, don't worry!"

Yumochuan pinches her daughter's lovely little cheek, and the smile on her face is unspeakable tenderness.

Leng Yinian stretched out his little white hand and touched his head like an adult.

"Ba Ba, you need to get better soon. Niannian will worry about it!"

"....."

The daughter's very low voice of a, almost let a kill to cut decisively, be called the man of iron blood instructor red eye socket.

Yumochuan reaches out his hand and holds his daughter in his arms contentedly.

He brushed the hair off her forehead and gave her a kiss on her bright and full forehead.

"My father is very happy to have a daughter. It's worth the pain."

Leng Yinian raised his head, smiling, his eyes bent into a crescent moon, and a shrewd light flashed in Shuiling's eyes.

"If so, will ba ba be happier?"

"Well?" The language Mo Chuan picked to pick eyebrow.

In the language, mochuan has not yet reflected the meaning of her words.

Leng Yinian suddenly raises his head and kisses Yu mochuan on his chin.

The language Mo Chuan whole person is stunned, immediately low ground laughs a voice.

“Little naughty!”

Since childhood, my mouth is so sweet. I don't know how many men will be sad when I grow up.

Leng Yinian covers her small mouth, and her face is full of successful smiles.

“Does that PA like to kiss you?”

“Yes, I like it very much!” Language Mo Chuan eyes gentle, very seriously said.

Looking at Gu Lingjing's daughter in front of her, yumochuan feels that all the sufferings she suffered before are worth it. She doesn't even feel bitter at all. She feels very sweet.

It seems that the separation of those four years is just for the reunion at this moment.

Thank God for his kindness.

Standing on one side, looking at his daughter's intimacy with yumochuan, I feel very sad.

Hum!

Is this little girl a little too outgoing? She was brought up by her childhood. This man is a cheap father!

But No matter how indignant she was, she was just sulking in her heart.

After all, yumochuan is a cold father, and she has the right to enjoy her father's love.

Xiaoyu brings lengbing a mobile phone. As soon as she picks it up, it rings.

It's from my brother. I take a cold look at yumochuan. I go to the door and pick him up.

"Brother!"

"Bingbing, do you remember what I told you yesterday? He'll be off the plane in an hour. Now get ready to meet him!"

"OK, brother, don't worry. I'll go there now!"

Leng Si said: "I've already sent his mobile phone number to your mobile phone. It's hard!"

He nodded coldly, pretending to be dissatisfied and said, "we are brothers and sisters. Why are you so polite to me?"

On the other end of the phone, Leng Si chuckled, "yes! My brother is wrong. When you come back, my brother will pick you up at the airport in person, eh?"

"That's about it! Then I'll hang up first!"

"Well, take good care of yourself. If you don't have enough money, I'll tell my brother to pay you right away."

"Don't always give me money, I can support myself!"

Leng si a pair of regretful tone, "all right! When my sister grows up, she can rely on herself for everything, and my brother is dispensable. "Leng Bingbing knew he was joking, but he couldn't help laughing, "in this case, I'll be bored when I come back!"

"My pleasure!"

Hung up the phone, coldly into the ward, the smile has not subsided.

"Niannian, mom, there's something wrong. Will you and aunt Xiaoyu wait here for mom to come back?"

"Well, you go!" Leng Yinian agreed without thinking, and waved happily to her, "pay attention to safety on the road!"

"....." Cold mouth a smoke.

This little traitor!

Who was out of breath just now because he couldn't see himself there?

This will have a father, her mother will become dispensable.

Language Mo Chuan a pair of deep eyes, when she walked out of the ward door, has been intentionally or unintentionally at the door.

He told himself that she had her social life and that he could not interfere with her because of his selfishness.

However, his heart is like a cat's paw scratching, which makes him want to know everything about her and control everything about her.

When she wanted to leave, she didn't even say hello to herself.

She is a woman without conscience!

Not happy!

Leng Bingbing went to the door, finally could not help but stop, turned to look at him, explained a sentence.

“I’ll be back in a moment. I can’t leave my daughter to you and go away alone!”

Yumochuan immediately raised a smiling face, “OK! I’ll take my daughter with me and come back as soon as possible!”

“.....”

Does Leng Bingbing find that this person’s face changes a little too fast?

Yesterday, he looked like a drag, like 250000 or 80000.

I don’t know if it’s the cause of my illness. I look childish.

Leng Bingbing didn’t say anything more and turned to go out.

As soon as she left, yumochuan immediately took out her mobile phone and secretly sent a message to ah Jin.

– “she went to the airport to meet someone. You follow her secretly and report her itinerary to me in detail!”

When ah Jin received the message, he was inspired.

It seems that you are not as generous as you seem!

Ah Jin was very happy to accept such a task and quickly replied, “yes! I’ll go at once

Yumochuan put away his mobile phone and looked at his daughter’s clean and pure eyes. With a flash in his eyes, he quietly asked: “Niannian, dad asked you something!”

“What’s the matter?” Leng Yinian’s children laughed a little, “is it mom’s business?”

Er

Why is his daughter so smart?

“Yes! Do you know who your mother will pick up today? ”

Leng Yinian tilts his head and laughs, “I don’t know!”

“.....”

.....

The airport.

Leng Bing hurried down from the taxi, holding a temporary sign, came to the exit of the flight, waiting for the man his brother said.

After waiting for 20 minutes, a crowd finally came out of the plane.

Leng Bingbing quickly raised the sign in his hand and looked for the possible target in the crowd with a pair of eyes.

All of a sudden, a shadow came down in his eyes.

Coldly turned his head, looking at the man in front of him, clear pupil flashed surprised.

“Deng Jie! What are you doing here? What a coincidence

The man standing in front of her is tall and thin, with a clear face. Obviously, he is the “boyfriend” introduced to her by his teacher.

Looking at the surprised expression on her face, Deng Jie rubbed her eyebrows and said helplessly: “it seems that you haven’t saved my number at all!”

“Well?” Looking at him coldly and doubtfully, “what do you mean?”