

Passionate 121

Chapter 121

"This..." Bai Yichen, a love idiot and an emotional expert with a blank emotion, made a mistake and racked his brains to think about this problem and came to such a conclusion.

"Probably everything follows her, she wants to go east, she wants to go west, everything satisfies her..."

"Oh Bai Yi Chen's words haven't finished, Li Feng North sends out a cold hiss from the deep throat, dangerously squints Mou son, "according to you say so, let her go with other men directly!"

"....." So innocent. Did he mean that?

"Forget it! It's no use asking you! You have no experience in this aspect, and you are not the same as me!"

Being despised again for no reason, Bai Yichen got up and hummed coldly, "just do it! If you lose your wife, I'll see where you're going to cry!"

"....." He has no wife. Is that a joke?

.....

The sun rises in the East and sets in the West. It doesn't stop for anyone's sadness or happiness.

Wenqiao slowly opened his eyes and closed them unaccustomed to the strong sunshine in the afternoon.

Even a simple action of closing eyes is like exhausting the whole body's strength.

Then She felt a warm object close to her behind her.

Mature male hormone, the breath of the strong strong influx of nasal, just like his man, strong overbearing irresistible, she does not have to look back to know who it is.

At this time, he put his powerful arm on her waist, and his other hand went around her neck, embracing her

The man's warm breath, again and again, blows in her ear

What is he doing? Do you want to do something to her?

At the thought of this, wenjo was tense.

What happened before the coma surged up, and she shivered with fear at the thought of those terrible memories.

"Joe, Joe?"

Behind him, suddenly came a man's sexy voice. It looked like he had just woken up. His throat was like being burned by a cigarette. It was deep and magnetic.

Wenqiao's body trembled even more, and he was a little at a loss.

How I wish I woke up and found that all those things were just a dream. She had never met him or this terrible man like the devil

Li Fengbei stayed by the bed for two days, and didn't lie on the bed until the afternoon, accompanying her to squint.

Holding her soft body to sleep, it was more comfortable, unable to resist fatigue, closed his eyes and fell into sleep.

However, as soon as he fell asleep, he felt the people around him move, and he immediately woke up.

But wenjo didn't answer him. Her body was shaking so much that her heart was tight.

The vigorous figure turned over, pulled over winjo's shoulder, and looked anxiously at her face.

"What's the matter with you, Joe? Is it cold?"

When winjo heard him call her name, she immediately closed her eyes and pretended to sleep.

Don't know how to face him, simply let yourself pretend to be an ostrich.

"....." Li Fengbei pursed his lips tightly and looked at the girl's thin and thick eyelashes, which were like the two wings of a butterfly, trembling uneasily and her chin was tight.

He knows, she is pretending to sleep, is not willing to face him?

"Joe..."

Want to say sorry, but strong self-esteem, let him in any case also can't say these three words.

Moreover, in his cognition, the word "I'm sorry" is never a word to say, but a word to act.

"Don't pretend, I know you wake up!"

His tone is a little unnatural, but not very loud, or even mild.

But Wenjo opened his eyes in a panic.

All the way to endure the tears, in the eyes suddenly opened, a crystal tears down the corner of the eye.

She suddenly got up, holding the quilt back, and looked at him defensively, her trembling eyes with fear, "don't come here!"

"....." Li Feng North Li Ma Dun steps, deep eyes, a touch of injury, a flash.

Those terrible memories in my mind, coupled with the man's dignity and powerful aura when he didn't speak, made Wenqiao even more afraid.

The little hands holding the quilt are trembling slightly, just like a bird with a bow. The tears are under control, winding down the white face. It looks pitiful.

“Please Don’t come here... ”

“.....” Li Fengbei pressed his lips tightly, and the palms on his side were tightly clenched together.

Looking at Wen Qiao’s eyes flashed a touch of love, silent for a long time, and finally opened the thin lips, voice with a bit of hoarse, “you...” Don’t be afraid of me

To the mouth of the words, but can not say, abruptly turned a corner, into a very rigid words, “you good rest!”

Finish saying, escape that kind, he hang down Mou son, turn round to jump out of bed, went out the door. Wenqiao’s eyes were wide open, looking at the man’s back, full of disbelief.

His tall figure seems to be With a strong sense of loss

Why? How could he show such an expression to himself and talk to himself in such a gentle tone?

She looked at the door, the devil left, her shaking body finally settled down.

At the door, came the man’s low voice, “take good care of her, she has any need to meet the first time!”

He was telling the maid.

Why treat her in such a gentle way after hurting her?

Wenjo covered his ears and didn’t want to hear him again.

But tears, like broken beads, flow down the face.

Just then, the cell phone on one side rang.

She sucked her nose, dried her tears, picked up her mobile phone, looked at the familiar name on the top of the screen, and finally suppressed the tears, which broke down again.

“Xiaoya?”

Her voice with choking, song Xiaoya heart a tight, “Qiao Qiao? Are you okay? Why are you sick again? ”

“Xiaoya I... ” I really want someone to save myself, but this person obviously can’t be Xiaoya, she will implicate her.

Inhaled the nose, calmed the mood, as far as possible lets oneself look natural, “I am all right!”

“Joe...” Song Xiaoya bit her finger anxiously.

Wenqiao obviously has something to do, but he doesn’t want to tell her. Is it because he’s worried about implicating her?

“Joe, tomorrow is my birthday, do you remember? Will you come to celebrate my birthday? ”

Xiaoya’s birthday?

Wenqiao was stunned. He looked at the clock on the wall. The time shown on it was Xiaoya’s birthday tomorrow.

She almost forgot such an important day!

At the thought of Li Fengbei's control over her, her eyes flashed with excitement, but soon became dim again. She said in an apologetic tone: "Xiaoya I... "

Before he finished, he was interrupted eagerly by song Xiaoya, "you must come! If you don't come, our friendship will be cut off! Or I'll find you! "

She knew Xiaoya's unique character. She was surprised and said in a hurry: "don't come! Don't come here! I will go

Song Xiaoya breathed a sigh of relief, "then I'll wait for you at Meiyue bar tomorrow! I'll see you soon

"Well, I'll see you soon."

After hanging up the phone, winjo sat on the bed and looked out of the window at the seagulls flying freely on the sea.

How can she persuade the devil to let her meet Xiaoya?

At the thought of begging him again, her mood became irritable again.

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Not long after Li Fengbei left, Bai Yichen went into the ward.

When Li Fengbei was away, he came in secretly to talk to Wenqiao.

I always feel that if they go on like this, more serious things will happen between them. There are some things that he needs to remind Wenqiao.

After discussing meeting with song Xiaoya tomorrow, Wen Qiao gradually tidied up his mood.

Now her body is still very weak, there is no way to escape, wait until the body is good, and then think about the future.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, she thought it was Li Fengbei who came in and sat by the bed without looking back. Her body was strained reflexively, and her heart beat faster.

Bai Yichen took a long step and stood in front of Wen Qiao. He helped the mirror frame with a serious expression. "Miss Wen Qiao, you are still very weak. You should pay more attention to rest. You'd better not go out!"

Not Li Fengbei!

Wenqiao was stunned, then frowned.

Although Bai Yichen's voice was not very loud or sharp, he still heard a hint of warning.

She just called song Xiaoya, but Bai Yichen heard it?

There's nothing to hide about it, she simply admitted, "I'm going out tomorrow!"

After thinking about it, he turned his head and hesitated for a moment. Then he looked at Bai Yichen earnestly and prayingly, and gently opened the cherry blossom lip, “young master Bai Can you please ask him for a favor?”

Bai Yichen looked at the girl’s serious appearance, chuckled, and a demon radian bloomed on her handsome face.

“Miss wenjo, you are not very clear about the character of North brother. What he thinks is hard to change. You can say that he is paranoid, but now he is paranoid to you, you can’t help it!”

Wen Qiao’s delicate eyebrows wrinkled deeper, and his heart was cool. “What does Master Bai want to say?”

Of course she knew he was paranoid, but that was not the reason to hurt her.

Women’s stubborn appearance is really helpless!

To some extent, they are the same people as Li Fengbei.

Bai Yichen sighed and shook his head helplessly. “You are in a coma, so I don’t know what the North brother is worried about. From your coma to waking up, the North brother doesn’t go anywhere, so he always stays by your bed! Do you know what that means?”

“I don’t know!”

The fingers on the side of the body immediately grasped, even the heart wanted to be grasped by a pair of invisible big hands.

As if self mockery, hook the pale lips, anxious to deny, “can’t he like me? This joke is not funny at all

“The onlookers see clearly, the onlookers see clearly.” Bai Yichen sat down leisurely on one side of the chair and sat opposite Wen Qiao. His tone was serious and his gentle handsome face was a bit sinister. Those who could mix with Li Fengbei were not good people.

“No matter whether you accept it or not, North brother just likes you. It’s true! This fact may not even be clear to him! In order to prevent you from being hurt again, and for my friend not to do something I regret, I need to remind you, try to accept him

Wenqiao’s face was tight, and he was cold for a moment. He refused without thinking about it. “It’s impossible!”

“If it’s not possible, please minimize the damage. It’s also for your own good!”

“.....” She could not refute that.

“I know that when such a thing happens, you must have some thoughts about North brother and even be afraid of him, but in fact he is not as terrible as you think!”

Bai Yichen said, looking at her arm tied with gauze position, good-looking eyes flashed a trace of complex emotions, “you are injured, he is very nervous, threatening me not to leave scars on it! Don’t leave any scars on your body!”

Smell speech, the expression on Wen Qiao's face has a moment of rigidity, but soon again hook lips to sneer, showing a cold expression, with a bit of desolate self mockery taste.

"Scars can be restored, but what about the scars in my heart? Can it be as if it never happened? "

"Miss winjo..." Bai Yichen tightened his eyebrows. "Forget it, I'll be nosy!"

Then, Bai Yichen no longer said more, told Wen Qiao some attention after injury, then walked out of the room.

The room quieted down again, and winjo fell into deep thought.

Bai Yichen's words came to mind.

Do you really want to follow him? Please him?

No! Didn't you follow him all the time? What happened? It will only make him worse!

It's better to fight for the chance to leave than to please the devil!

She must get out of here!

Li Fengbei didn't appear for a long time. He didn't come to the ward until the evening, but he brought Chenchen and An'an to the ward.

When Wen Qiao saw Li Fengbei push the door open, he immediately got excited and looked at him with red eyes, "you go out..."

However, before the cruel words could be uttered, there came out two steamed buns, one big and the other small, behind Li Fengbei, calling her in a clear voice."Auntie! How do you feel? "

"Mommy, you idiot, why don't you know how to take care of yourself? I'm sick again

Ann and Chenchen rushed to her and surrounded her, looking at her with the innocent eyes of a child and full of concern.

Wenqiao's cold little face was stunned for a moment when he saw Ann and Chenchen appear.

She looked at Li Fengbei, who was standing upright on one side, and frowned almost imperceptibly.

I don't know what he said to the children, but it's definitely not true.

Wen Qiao's questioning eyes embarrassed Li Fengbei for a moment.

He gently covered his lips, coughed, slightly embarrassed, "you get better quickly, the children still need you to take!"

Wenjo gave him a look.

Hehe, can you be a little more cheeky? I brought the children as a shield! Lying in front of the kids? Dare you tell the truth?

Li Fengbei was more guilty by her sharp eyes, but he felt that As long as she is willing to pay attention to him, even if she stares at him, he will feel happy.

Wen Qiao took back his eyes, and his white face gave a little smile. He rubbed the hair of the two steamed buns left and right, and his eyes were full of doting. "Are you scared? I'm all right now. Don't worry!"

Only when you see these two little ones can you feel relaxed and happy.

"Mommy..." Chenchen's big eyes looked at her expectantly, "when you're ready, shall we go home?" "We have lived here for a long time! I want to go home!"

Listen to Chenchen said to go home, Ann and Li Feng North father and daughter have a tacit understanding to look at each other, at the same time a tight heart.

"Brother Chenchen, are you going home? I won't let you go home!"

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"Brother Chenchen, are you going home? I won't let you go home!" With that, Ann was about to cry.

Chen Chen frowned in disgust. "You are five years old now. Can you stop crying all the time? It's so ugly

"Is it really ugly?" Ann stopped crying immediately. She blinked her tears wrongly and asked timidly, "then I won't cry. Can you stay with my aunt?"

It's the happiest time to live with Chenchen and aunt Wenqiao. Now they're leaving, where can she give up?

Reluctant to have someone else.

Li Feng North in hear morning morning say to want to leave, heart a tight, the first time looked at Wen Qiao.

The tense eyes seemed to say, don't leave!

Wen Qiao also looked to Li Feng North, two people's sight silently in the air intersection.

Wenqiao's eyes were firm. She felt that her son was so clever that she wanted to go with her.

It is the most appropriate question to be raised by Chenchen.

"Li Fengbei, Chenchen and I..."

"No!" Li Fengbei's face was full of haze and the pressure of wind and rain. "I'm not sure! You hear me clearly

Wen Qiao thinks of Bai Yi Chen's words, tacitly calm in the heart, she forces herself not to have a quarrel with him.

"This is not my home, we will leave sooner or later..."

"I'm not sure!" Li Fengbei rubbed his voice up, and his eyes were cold and angry.

Angry again?

Wenqiao trembled with fright, and even his clear pupil suddenly shrank.

Fear of him seemed to be a conditioned response.

Li Feng North suddenly a Zheng, realize oneself again use this kind of strong way to talk with her, whereabouts slightly chagrin.

He walked over with his long legs and lifted An'an and Chenchen out of bed.

He took a quick look at Wenqiao and left quickly, "you have a good rest! I'll see you later!"

Chenchen refused to leave, and continued to clap lifengbei's chest to protest, "bad uncle, you put me down, I won't go! I'll be here with Mommy!"

It's hard to see Mommy. He doesn't want to leave.

"Stop it! Your mommy needs to be quiet!" Li Fengbei's strength is not something a child can resist.

Seeing that they were quarreling, Wen Qiao worried that Chen Chen would make Li Fengbei angry. He raised his heart to his throat and quickly stopped him

"You let me go!" Chenchen couldn't hold him. Suddenly, before everyone reacted, he slapped Li Fengbei on his handsome face.

With a bang, the whole world was quiet for a few seconds.

Wen Qiao's heart was startled. He turned to panic and looked at Chen Chen anxiously. He pleaded: "Li Feng Bei, Chen Chen didn't mean to..."

However, before her words were finished, Li Feng opened his mouth lightly, "it's OK! Let's go

No don't worry?

He didn't lose his temper. He didn't lose his temper?

Looking at the closed door, the heart is like being hit by something. Wenqiao's whole person is in disbelief.

He must be guilty, that's why he looks so generous!

When she forgives him, he will treat her as before!

Wenjo, you must not be soft hearted!

She told herself repeatedly in her heart, hypnotized herself.

Li Fengbei, who left the room, didn't let Chen Chen and an an down until he returned to the hall.

"Bad uncle! bad guy! Bullying my mommy, I hate it Chen Chen's little face was red and unconvinced. He was free and ran to the ward.

Li Fengbei stretched out his hand and grasped his back collar directly. He twisted his brows and said, "don't go! You will only disturb her rest when you go

Chenchen opened his palm, put his hands around his chest, and said, “my mommy was bullied to be sick by you. Don’t think I don’t know!”

“.....” Li Feng was embarrassed in the north. Why is this smelly boy so smart.

“Keke ~ ~ uncle will never be like this again, this time It’s uncle, it’s not right... ”

Chen Chen didn’t expect that Li Fengbei would admit his mistake generously, and his eyes widened in amazement.

But soon he regained his composure and turned his eyes. “Your promise is useless! I just want to go home. If you let me and Mommy go home, I’ll believe you! ”

“Stinky boy, don’t push an inch!”

Young age, actually learned to set him up, no way!

Li Feng North stand up, tall he and small he, face to face.

An’an’s big watery eyes scan back and forth on Chen Chen and his father, and her small eyebrows gradually frown together.

How does she feel Chenchen brother and daddy, this look and expression is the same?

“Daddy, brother Chenchen Stop fightingShe looked at Chenchen prayingly and carefully pulled the hem of Chenchen’s suit. “Brother Chenchen, I beg you, you stay with Ann! Ann can’t sleep without you

“Don’t talk nonsense, I didn’t sleep in the same bed with you!” Chenchen corrected her immediately.

An an’s big eyes flashed a touch of injury, “I didn’t say we sleep in a bed, you are not here, I will sleep uneasily...”

Li Fengbei silently praised An’an’s move to keep Chenchen and Wenqiao.

Looking at his daughter’s wronged eyes are red, immediately distressed.

He squatted down and hugged Ann painfully. “Ann, don’t cry. Brother Chenchen won’t leave!”

One morning, looking at someone with thick skin, he rolled his eyes with disdain. He didn’t promise, OK?

But Looking at An’an’s wronged appearance, it seems that she will cry in the next second. She is inexplicably soft hearted. If she wants to leave, she can’t say it any more.

“Well, brother Chenchen and aunt Wenqiao won’t leave!” An’an’s most trusted person is his father. When he heard Li Fengbei say that, it was as if he had been guaranteed. He immediately raised his eyebrows and laughed.

Small eyes in see his father’s face looming palm print, flash a trace of heartache, meat toot small hand cover up, soft voice, softly asked: “Daddy, pain?”

It’s like a spring breeze blowing in my heart. My whole heart is soft. Li Feng’s eyebrows and eyes are soft. She pulls away an an’s broken hair and kisses her white and full forehead.

“No pain! With Ann’s care, daddy doesn’t hurt! ”

Ann put her arms around Li Fengbei's neck and said, "Daddy will be better to aunt Wenqiao in the future. Brother Chenchen won't want to leave!"

"Well!" My daughter is a treasure in my heart. I will say anything.

Standing on one side, looking at the interaction between An'an and Li Fengbei, a strange feeling flashed in my heart.

He thinks that the bad uncle is not so bad when he treats An'an, even Broad chest like a mountain, is a good father who can protect An'an.

Mood suddenly a little low, standing on the side, drooping eyebrows.

Although he never showed it in front of Mommy, he also wanted to have a fathe

Chapter 124

If father knew his existence, would he kiss his forehead just like a bad uncle to Ann, and protect him and mommy from being bullied by bad people?

Li Fengbei felt Chenchen's loss and thought that he had beaten himself just now, so he blamed himself.

He held Chenchen in his arms. "Uncle didn't blame you. Don't be unhappy!"

Chen Chen pursed his lips and didn't speak, probably because of the influence of an an, he was never lost in his heart.

The bad uncle's arms are strong, warm and safe. He is like a kind father when he is not angry

But Why can't a bad uncle be nice to Mommy?

If he is kind to Mommy, he can't accept him!

Go away. A bad uncle is a bad uncle. Don't be soft hearted with a hug.

Thinking of this, Chen Chen's little face pulled down and turned cold again. He pushed Li Fengbei's chest away with his little arm and said angrily, "let me go, who wants you to hold me!"

"Son of a bitch!" Li Fengbei can't laugh or cry.

Just now, it was not good. Why did you get angry? That's a lot like winjo.

Maybe it's because he loves his family. He didn't like him before. The more he paid attention to him, the more he liked him.

The boy is smart, calm, and wise. He doesn't look like a child at all. The unusual silence and the arrogance from time to time are very suitable for him.

Even sometimes looking at him is like seeing yourself as a child.

Think of this, cold eyebrows become soft.

Action ahead of the brain to make a response, palm on the head of the morning, gently rubbed.

“.....” Chenchen looks at Li Fengbei’s hand on his head. He even smiles at him and shrivels his mouth, but he doesn’t escape.

At that moment, he was expecting his concern.

It must be because of seeing that Ann and he are getting along with each other very warmly, so he also wants to experience this kind of warm feeling, so he has this kind of absurd idea.

Chenchen opened Li Fengbei’s hand, and his face was tight. “When can I leave with my mommy?”

“I can promise you anything except this! I’ll ask the housekeeper to buy you transformers?”

Li Fengbei, this will not only because of the commitment to Wenqiao, but also willing to be good to Chenchen.

As early as he promised Wenqiao to help her raise her children, he didn’t want to investigate who Chenchen’s father was.

In short, no matter who it is, even if it appears in the future, it will not be able to rob him of Li Fengbei.

Chen Chen pouted, “I don’t want toys! I’m going to leave with Mommy!”

“.....” Why can’t we get around this topic all the time.

Li Fengbei frowned and wrung out a cold radian. “This question can’t be mentioned any more! Well, you two go to play with the housekeeper. Uncle has something else to do!”

Chenchen grabbed his sleeve, a face awe inspiring, “you don’t let us go, but don’t be bad to my mommy any more!”

Chenchen didn’t see that Li Fengbei was not good to Wenqiao, so he just relied on his own guess, without any real evidence.

Li Fengbei hooked his lips and chuckled, with the taste of spoiling, “good! I will be good to you and your mommy in the future!”

Chenchen is dubious of his words, but he is only a five-year-old child after all. In the face of this situation, he can do nothing.

At present, the most important thing is for mommy to get better soon.

.....

After Wenqiao drove Li Fengbei away, he regretted it again.

She hasn’t talked to him about Xiaoya’s birthday.

Maybe I sleep too much during the day. I can’t sleep at night!

Until the middle of the night, she sensitively heard the footsteps outside the door, and suddenly became nervous.

At the same time, she laughed at herself in her heart. She was so familiar with Li Fengbei that she knew it was him as long as she heard the footsteps.

Habit is a terrible thing!

With a “squeak”, the door was gently pushed open.

There was no light in the room. Li Fengbei touched the bed according to his memory. He quietly lifted the quilt beside Wen Qiao, and then he lay down.

At the side of her body, the soft big bed immediately sank down. She even heard his slight sigh, which seemed to be whispering something.

“It’s better to sleep here!”

Li Fengbei turned over and put Wenqiao in his arms. He pressed her hairy head into his arms. A satisfied smile came from the corner of his mouth and went to sleep peacefully.

After a while, men’s warm breathing gradually becomes deep and stable.

“.....”

In the dark, Wen Qiao, who is quietly watching the man’s action, suddenly has a meal all over his body, and the clear pupil suddenly shrinks.

Do you want a fist to throw someone who is still eating tofu on her chest even if she is asleep. Of course, she only dares to think about it.

Not angry, the man to eat tofu hand away, but after a while, the palm again sticky over.

“.....” Wenjo continued to swing, and the man’s palm reached out again, this time directly around her waist.

I don’t know if I fell asleep, but I gave her a kiss on her forehead. A sexy voice rang out in my ear, “stop making noise, I’m so sleepy!”

Wenqiao really didn’t have the strength to quarrel with him any more. She didn’t have the strength to struggle when she was caught by his powerful palm.

Struggle for a while, the slightest use, and finally lazy to move.

His chest is very warm. He thought he would not sleep, but unexpectedly he fell asleep soon.

A good night’s sleep.

The next day, when winjo woke up, the place beside him was already empty.

With a long sigh of relief, he lifted the quilt and got up.

The servant was waiting outside the door. Seeing her open the door, she said respectfully, “miss Wenqiao, the young master is waiting for you in the dining room!”

Wenqiao came to the restaurant. Chenchen and An’an sat on both sides of Lifeng north, looking very clever.

This scene is surprisingly harmonious.

She was slightly uncomfortable in her heart. In her sick days, Chenchen had such a good relationship with Li Fengbei?

Thinking of Xiaoya's birthday, she resisted the conflict in her heart and walked towards the man. She said frankly, "I want to go out tonight!"

When she said this, she did not look at him, but sat down in the seat beside Chenchen.

I thought it would take a lot of effort to persuade him, but I didn't expect him to agree, "OK!"

Wenqiao couldn't believe what he heard. He turned his head and finally looked at Li Fengbei. There was something unbelievable in his clear eyes.

Li Fengbei lowered his head and took a sip of porridge. He swallowed the porridge gracefully and looked like a gentleman.

He said, "I'll let the bodyguard protect you! Don't run around

"....." I knew it would be.

The light in Wenqiao's eyes faded gradually. He was a little lost, but he was happy to meet Xiaoya.

I didn't expect that he could let her go easily. Let the bodyguard follow!

In the evening, Wenqiao comes to Meiyue bar to find her according to the agreement with song Xiaoya.

Too late to buy a gift, she just bought a birthday cake on her way here.

When she was full of joy, just stepped through the door of the bar, all the lights in the bar were dark, and the surrounding area was in darkness.

As soon as Wenqiao's fingers were tight, before she could react, a pair of powerful hands stretched out and covered her mouth directly.

"Well..." The exquisite cake fell silently on the expensive carpet and broke to pieces.

Chapter 125

In the wine pool, the ambiguous men and women did not take the sudden power failure seriously, instead, they took it as the ambiguous seasoning.

The short power cut lasted for just a few seconds, which made people blink, and the lighting was restored immediately.

The bodyguard behind winjo, when he was in the dark in the bar, was so nervous that he rushed forward immediately.

But just a step forward, the electricity came again, and "Wenqiao" with the cake, standing not far away, with elegant steps and then go inside.

Looking at the graceful figure of the woman, the bodyguard was relieved.

As long as you don't lose people!

At this time, Wenqiao sitting in a black luxury car, slowly woke up, did not open his eyes, felt a significant shake.

In a daze, she thought, isn't she going to celebrate Xiaoya's birthday? Where is she? In the car or on the boat?

Think of this, all over a spirit, the chaos of the brain immediately wake up.

She suddenly opened her eyes, on a face as warm as jade, suddenly like being struck by lightning, staring big eyes, stupidly for a long time did not come back.

The other side is raising her hand. The artist is playing the piano, and her finger with clear bones falls on the broken hair in front of her forehead, gently pinning aside.

The action is unspeakable tender, as if she is his treasure, a simple action are afraid to disturb her.

It seems that I didn't expect her to wake up at this time. Their eyes were opposite. The other side was obviously stunned for a second, and then a burst of joy.

"Joe, are you awake?"

Wen Qiao pursed his lips and stared at Xu Tianyu.

At this moment, she seems to have had a luxurious and gorgeous dream. In the dream, the brilliant hero fell from the sky. What's ridiculous is that the hero even talks

It must be her dream, it must be!

Wen Qiao and Xu Tianyu looked at each other for a few seconds. Suddenly, her beautiful eyes closed again. After two seconds, she opened them again, but it was still Xu Tianyu's smiling face.

"Joe? You look so cute now! If it goes on like this, I can't help kissing you!"

Amused by her appearance, Xu Tianyu raised her eyebrows and began to laugh.

Wenqiao gradually frowned. The warm touch and familiar low alcohol voice made her react suddenly.

It's not a dream, it's a fact.

It's not her fantasy, but she's really in Xu Tianyu's car, lying on his lap.

So Is it Xu Tianyu who covers her mouth in the bar?

She turned over, and for a moment she became panicked.

She turned quickly and looked out the window.

Outside the window, the lights are shining. On the lonely road, there are only dim yellow street lights, looking for the cold concrete road in solitude.

Looking at her stupefied appearance, Xu Tianyu couldn't help but chuckled. A beautiful radian was drawn on Guanghua's handsome face, and he rubbed her head lovingly.

“Joe, let’s get out of here! I’ll take you to a place where there’s no one. Let’s start again

“Start over?” Wenqiao murmured, suddenly his eyes brightened and his heart throbbed.

Didn’t she want to leave lifengbei? Now is a good time!

But Really?

Think of what, Wen Qiao black bright Mou bottom becomes frightened, suddenly sharp voice cries a way: “no! Stop the car! Stop the car

Xu Tianyu didn’t expect that Wenqiao would react like this. His eyes flashed with a touch of injury and he was slightly annoyed. He grabbed her shoulder and asked angrily, “Wenqiao, follow me! Do you still want to be with that person?”

“Chenchen My morning...”

Winjo was cold all over, and he was in endless darkness.

Li Fengbei will know about her escape. If she can’t find her, she will find Chenchen to vent her anger

Wenqiao trembled with fear at the thought of his uncertain character.

What will he do against Chenchen?

“Joe, Joe?” Xu Tianyu looked at Wen Qiao with a frightened face, and his heart began to ache. He took her by the wrist and pulled her into his arms. He hugged her tightly. His eager voice was in some kind of pain. “Qiao Qiao, follow me and leave the devil, OK? He will hurt you

That day, he left the hospital, unwilling, secretly sent someone to follow Wenqiao.

As a result, she was taken away by lifengbei’s bodyguards, got into his car and lived in his castle.

For two days and two nights, she didn’t come out again.

She must have been imprisoned by that man, who knew his means and character very well.

So, he found song Xiaoya, her best friend to help, just song Xiaoya is also worried about how to help Wenqiao out of trouble, the two hit it off and planned this one tonight.

No wonder Li Fengbei will actively promote the good deeds of him and Xiang Mengwei, and that day in the hospital, Wenqiao saw him as if he had seen something fierce. His face turned white and he ran away in panic. It turns out that Wenqiao’s boyfriend is Li Fengbei!

But Li Fengbei is not her lover at all! His explosive personality will hurt winjo!

Of course, the most important thing is that Li Fengbei can’t marry her, just play with her!

Think of his beloved girl, just as someone else’s plaything, his angina, at the same time hate their incompetence, so many years did not appear in her side, failed to protect her!

When he was rejected by her, he accepted the confession to Mengwei. At first, he felt that he was doing right, but when she disappeared, he realized how wrong he was.

It was he who lost her beloved!

Fortunately, there is still time for him to make up for it.

At this time, Wen Qiao, however, can't care what Xu Tianyu thinks. She is full of morning, and she doesn't allow morning to be hurt.

She collapsed and pushed him away, praying on her pale face, "senior, stop the car! Please stop your driver! Morning morning Chenchen is still in the castle He will deal with Chenchen..."

With that, she began to cry.

On the pale little face, tears could not stop flowing down, looking pitiful and helpless.

Xu Tianyu pursed his lips tightly, and his deep eyes became deeper. He grasped her shoulder with both hands, and his eyes were painful. "No! Chenchen is his son. He won't deal with him!"

When he learned that winjo had a child, his heart was painful, and it took him a long time to digest the fact.

But since he loves wenjo, he doesn't mind that she gave birth to someone else's child, just this child He also knew that he could not take him away from Li Fengbei.

Wen Qiao was stunned by the words.

Crystal tears hanging on the long eyelashes, as long as a slight tremor, it drips down from the end.

"You what you were saying? Chenchen is not Li Fengbei's son She denied it loudly.

"What?" It was Xu Tianyu's turn to be shocked. Then he chuckled: "it's impossible! A conceited man like Li Fengbei can't raise a son for others!"

"But Chenchen is not his son! Senior, please let me down quickly..."

At this time, Wenqiao placed in the bag of mobile phone sounded a brief reminder sound.

In the heart flashed some kind of bad premonition, she took out a look, as expected is Li Fengbei's short message.

"Joe, when will you be back in the evening?"

Wenqiao grasped the mobile phone and his heart beat out of his throat.

It seems that he does not know that she is missing now, otherwise it is impossible to send such a message to her.

"Senior, I'm leaving! Please take me back!"

With that, winjo went to pull the door handle in the back of the car.

Xu Tianyu's cold eyes looked at her, and her eyes fell on her pale and flustered face. A heart was stabbed like a broken glass, dripping with blood.

Even if Li Fengbei does this to her and even imprisons her, will she still go back?

Does that mean

“Joe...” He swallowed his dry throat and said, “Joe, are you in love with him?”

Interrogative sentence pattern, but with a positive tone.

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment, and even her eyebrows jumped fiercely. She retorted quickly and eagerly, “no, I didn’t!”

She cried out as if it could be true.

This attitude of being eager to get rid of everything is enough, isn’t it?

It’s just a fan!

Xu Tianyu’s chin was tight. Suddenly, he laughed at himself.

“Joe, you think clearly, once you get down from here! There is no more possibility between us! ”

Chapter 126

“Joe, you think clearly, once you get down from here! There is no more possibility between us! ”

Xu Tianyu reached out to her and gently wiped a tear from the corner of her eye.

The eyes are like a deep pool, deep and bottomless, with the pain of struggle.

In a very light voice, he murmured, “I know You still care about me

For a moment, wenjo was stunned.

She had never seen such a Xu Tianyu.

When does the sunshine youth who is treasured in my heart become so melancholy?

Her heart began to ache.

Senior, she is the last person she wants to hurt!

“Senior I Well... ”

Refuse words have not yet said, was Xu Tianyu strong buttoned the back of the head, warm lips stick over.

Wen Qiao is greatly surprised, suddenly stare big Mou son, slant head then want to dodge.

However, Xu Tianyu had been on guard for a long time. When he realized her action, he clasped the palm on the back of her head and forced her strongly to himself.

“Oh...” Feel a warm thing try to pry her lips, Wenqiao whole people become panic.

The bottom of my heart is inexplicable and guilty, just like something is out of control!

In response, with all his strength, he pushed his chest open.

She flustered like a frightened rabbit, the whole person at a loss, eager to wipe the lips, the body quickly back to the side of the corner, looking at Xu Tianyu.

“Senior! I You Don’t do that! ”

Xu Tianyu’s deep eyes flashed a little hurt. He explained in a panic: “Qiao Qiao I’m sorry! If you don’t like it, I won’t do it again! I can’t help it... ”

Wen Qiao looked at Xu Tianyu’s injured appearance and felt more sad.

She felt too affected.

When she was young, he was the embrace she most expected. Even when she was young, she looked forward to his kiss.

But why did she resist his kiss when the chance came?

Something similar to helplessness is constantly fermenting in her heart, which makes her panic and helpless.

Something has changed, but she doesn’t want to admit it.

The driver looked through the rearview mirror at the two people in a standoff and sighed in silence.

He had never seen the young master look so humble.

Everyone said that the young master was as gentle as jade. He was polite and cultivated to everyone, but he knew that the young master was not polite, but alienated.

For anyone, for anything, there is a kind of alienation.

It’s just like a man of practice. Few things can arouse his emotions.

In other words, indifference.

Indifferent to everyone.

But to miss Wenqiao, the young master is out of control again and again. He clearly knows that she is the one he can’t expect any more. Miss Wenqiao is master Li’s woman!

The driver coughed and broke the awkward silence, “young master! Do you park here? ”

Xu Tianyu took the lead in looking away and adjusting his mood, “stop! Joe, just think about it! ”

“I’m sorry, senior!” Wenqiao lowered his eyes, and his long eyelashes covered up his emotions.

At this time, Wenqiao’s mobile phone rang again. It was Li Fengbei who called.

For a long time, he couldn’t help but call her directly because he didn’t get Wenqiao’s message back.

Wenqiao listen to the urgent mobile phone ring, is clearly soft music, hear her ears, but like a terrible reminder.

She tightened her finger tightly, her knuckles turned white because of her strength, and her crimson lip was bitten by her teeth.

The carriage was quiet. No one spoke, only the sound of breathing.

Wenqiao hesitated. At this moment, she didn't want to connect the phone in front of Xu Tianyu.

While Xu Tianyu sat upright, his appearance was always cold and calm, but in fact he put his palms on his side and held them tightly.

Is it enough for winjo to answer the phone to decide what they should do next?

For a long time, the voice of the phone finally calmed down.

"Senior..." She wanted to explain.

"Joe..." He was very happy.

The two men spoke in unison and looked at each other at the same time.

Four eyes opposite, line of sight in the air collision out of a string of ambiguous firelight.

At that moment, they seemed to go back to their carefree college days.

They volunteered together, went to the library together, rehearsed plays together

There is always a tacit understanding. In the crowd, when two people look back at the same time, they can see each other's eyes.

Green and astringent palpitation, sweet with a little bitter taste, spread between the two people.

The hearts of young men and girls are sensitive. Although they don't break it, they both know that the other side likes themselves. They just need to break the last layer of hazy sandpaper. But When the last layer of paper is broken, it is the beginning of the break.

Perhaps this kind of feeling is the most memorable!

If you haven't got it, you'll always remember it. It's really unforgettable that something can become a pity.

Two people's memories are awakened by this casual look.

Forget to look away, no one wants to disturb this beautiful moment.

However, such a beautiful did not last long, winjo's mobile phone rang again.

I thought it was Li Fengbei, but it was song Xiaoya.

Wenqiao was a little embarrassed. He quickly looked away and connected the phone. "Xiaoya?"

Song Xiaoya's worried voice came along the mobile phone, "Qiao Qiao, have you gone with Xu Tianyu? You go with him first, and I'll come to you after he settles you down!"

Wenqiao choked inexplicably, "Xiaoya, thank you, but I can't leave, Chenchen..."

"Chenchen is with me, don't worry! I picked him up after school this afternoon!" Before he finished, he was interrupted by song Xiaoya.

Wenqiao's eyes brightened, as if he could not believe it. He asked happily, "really? Morning is with you
"Well! As soon as it gets light, I'll take Chenchen to find you! As for his uncle and aunt, Xu Tianyu has
already made enough arrangements. He dare not do anything about them. "

Free at last! Wenjo's heart was suddenly excited.

This time she was able to leave successfully!

Hung up the phone, thinking of the days of fear in the castle, Wenqiao's eyes were a little moist, warm
for a time.

"Thank you, senior!"

Xu Tianyu spoiled her nose and said, "fool, be polite to me! Have a good sleep. I'll take you to one of my
villas in the neighboring city to hide. When we meet with Chenchen, we'll leave this place completely! "

As he spoke, his voice gasped.

Wenqiao didn't find it just now. She was startled. Xu Tianyu was sweating on her forehead. She was
shocked and asked, "what's the matter with you, senior?"

Xu Tianyu's face was pale, but he still showed a reassuring smile to Wen Qiao, "Qiao Qiao, you're still
worried about me, I'm so happy! I'm fine! "

Wen Qiao's small face wrinkled together and scolded angrily: "it's so painful, so don't try to be brave!
Where does it hurt? "

"It's all right, really!" Xu Tianyu didn't want her to worry.

Wenqiao is his lifelong dream. He thought there was no way to realize it in his life. Unexpectedly, she
came back to him again.

Most of all, he has hope.

Wenqiao's eyes suddenly red again, she don't open line of sight, "don't say, let's go to the hospital first!"

"No! It's just leg pain. After the car accident, it hurts for a while every day! It'll be over after a while! "

Wenjo's eyes fell on his leg, which was still in plaster. She must have hurt him when she lay on his knee
just now.

Suddenly, I felt guilty, "senior, thank you for helping me! When I get to the neighboring city, I will leave
with Chenchen. I won't cause you any trouble! "

Xu Tianyu's bright eyes flashed a little dim, knowing that she would not accept herself all at once, and
didn't want to force her too hard. He didn't say anything more. He said vaguely: "settle down first! You
sleep first

There have been so many things happening these days that winjo lay in the back of the spacious car and
gradually closed his eyes.

The next day, just after dawn, the car stopped steadily and they came to the villa in the neighboring city.

This is the real estate Xu Tianyu bought secretly. The location is hidden enough.

Even if he had great powers, it would take a lot of effort to find it.

Chapter 127

Although the villa has no owner, it has been cleaned for a long time, which is very clean and spacious.

Although it is not as extravagant as the castle in lifengbei, everything is excellent.

It's just like the bed under you. It's designed and carved by a famous French interior designer. It doesn't look like a bed, but a delicate work of art.

After a few hours' rest in the car, I didn't sleep well.

On returning to the villa, Xu Tianyu forced him to sleep in bed.

Although all kinds of things have been arranged, but somewhere in my heart is still confused, always feel that something big is going to happen.

This unstable factor can only be Li Fengbei.

His warning, his "punishment" way, has caused a great shadow in her heart.

In her heart, Li Fengbei has become the pronoun of "devil".

All his appearance, even in a dream, frightened her.

Wenqiao's petite body lay on the soft bed and bed, and her thin body gradually shrunk up, trembling all over, hesitating.

She was so nervous that she fell into a nightmare.

She dreamed that Chenchen was caught by lifengbei, tied up and hung on the high wall.

Li Fengbei sat on the chair like Satan in hell, with his arrogant legs up. The bodyguard standing next to him, with a fierce face, a bow and arrow in his hand, pointed at Chenchen mercilessly.

Chenchen was very scared. Her little body swayed in the wind and trembled all over.

Wenqiao stood in the crowd, watching this scene, her heart was all pulled together. She ran towards lifengbei like crazy, and screamed in a terrified voice: "lifengbei, I'm wrong! I was wrong! Please let Chenchen go! Please..."

However, Li Fengbei, as if she could not hear her voice, was looking for something in the crowd like a hawk with blue eyes.

Wen Qiao stood in front of him, tears streaming wantonly on his little face, waving wildly at him, "Li Feng Bei I'm here..."

However, her body is transparent and no one can see her.

Li Fengbei finally lost his patience and gave an order to his subordinates. "That woman didn't show up and killed her son!"

The arrow in the bodyguard's hand flew out

"No – no!"

Wenjo woke up screaming in a cold sweat.

Curled eyelashes trembled gently, and the confused eyes looked around in a confused way. As soon as they turned their heads, they were worried about Xu Tianyu.

"Joe, you have a nightmare! Don't be afraid, I'm by your side!"

He hurt his foot, but still insisted on holding her, even if the wound is likely to be hit by her hands and feet.

"Senior..." Wenqiao thought of the dream with a twinge of fear.

She raised her hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead, and she felt very sad.

The terrible dream made her weak as a whole, as if she had spent all her life energy, and let Xu Tianyu hold her.

At this moment, this warm embrace is all she can rely on.

She took hold of his chest, closed her eyes, and forced the fear away.

At this point, she had no way back.

Li Fengbei must have known the fact of her escape. Otherwise, with his personality, he would never give up if she didn't return his information.

She can't make Xu Tianyu and song Xiaoya difficult to be human because of her willfulness.

Xu Tianyu looks at the woman with her eyes closed in her arms.

Her trembling body gradually subsided, but the extremely fast trembling eyelashes revealed her uneasiness.

Heart, at that moment become very painful, all the emotions rush up.

I wanted to wait until the right opportunity to tell her these words again. I didn't want to push him too hard. But when I saw her so fragile, I just felt that her whole blood was surging up, and all her previous reason and plan were forgotten.

He swallowed and blurted out excitedly.

"Joe, do you know why I bought this villa?"

Wenqiao was perplexed and didn't understand why he asked this question suddenly, and this question

"I don't know!" She shook her head.

He seems to have something to say to himself.

Wenqiao loosened his skirt, raised his eyes full of water and luster, and looked up at him in a puzzled way.

The man's affectionate peach blossom eyes are looking at her straight, suddenly bumping into her eyes, the deep eyes are like borrowing thousands of stars, bright and shining.

That summer many years ago, the hot sun gave her an extra look. From then on, in the center of her eyes, it was all her, and there was no room for anything else.

"For you!" His thin and pretty lips opened, and he said so.

Wen Qiao's heart a tight, for a long time just reaction come over, what he said mean, can't believe that, eyes stare big. It's not a surprise, it's a shock.

She was terrified, "senior I..."

Xu Tianyu chuckled, raised her hand, gently pinned a wisp of broken hair from her forehead behind her ears, but did not move her fingers.

But slowly close to her small pretty cheek, fingers gently touch above.

"Do you know? Five years ago, when you severely rejected me and said that I was a poor boy and that it was too hard to be with me, I swore that you would regret it one day!"

For this sentence, in addition to fighting for his career, he has been doing such a thing most of the time for so many years.

How to make winjo regret it!

He chose to be a director, working 24 hours a day, and became a famous director in just a few years.

What he hated most was the fight between you and me in the rich family. He would rather live with his poor father, but in order to go further, when his mother came, he resolutely followed her to his most hated Li family.

All kinds of things, in the alley that afternoon again met her, all collapsed.

It turned out that he had been deceiving himself for so many years. He didn't want to revenge her. He just wanted to prove that he still had some connection with her in this way.

Until the moment he met her, his beating heart kept telling himself that he still wanted her, wanted her very much, wanted to be crazy.

Want to have her heart, stronger than before.

"I'm sorry, senior! It was wrong of me to refuse you in such a humiliating way at that time!"

Referring to the past, Wenqiao was still full of guilt and lowered his head in shame.

"Joe, five years, I don't want to miss it again!" He suddenly raised her chin, bright eyes filled with some kind of light, "since fate let us meet again, this time to take you away, I did not want to go back!"

"Senior, this can't be..." Wenjo looked at him in horror, wondering what he wanted to do?

Chapter 128

“The business of city B has nothing to do with me from now on!” He said this sentence decidedly, as if there was some relief, “Joe, I can do everything for you, not for that family, not for power!”

“Please give me a chance!”

Wenjo’s heart was in a mess.

Somewhere in the bottom of my heart, when I face his sad eyebrows, I feel pain.

Because of her, he became so crazy.

Such a good man is the male God whom he has been secretly in love with for many years. How can he not be touched by these words.

But Always feel that such a good will not happen to her.

These years of hard time, let her see a truth, she Wenqiao is not a recruit God’s favor!

“Senior...” She licked her dry lips and spoke with difficulty.

Xu Tianyu’s fingers pressed down and fell on her scarlet lip. Her eyes prayed, “don’t say! I just need you to promise me!”

Step by step, word by word, he captured her heart.

“But...” Wenqiao’s heart entangled into a ball of wool, think of what, reason finally become clear, “you have to dream Wei, your feelings are very good...”

“Five years, I’ve never touched her! Not even a kiss! Do you believe it?” All of a sudden, he cut her short.

Wen Qiao couldn’t believe looking at him like that, “how could...”

Xu Tianyu’s handsome face with a certain irony, “I’ve tried, I’m not interested in other women! I have a passion for cleanliness. It’s not you. It seems that no one can do it, so Wenjo, you can’t leave me after you’ve provoked me!”

“I I...” His eyes were so tender and fragile, she couldn’t bear to refuse, but she still lacked the courage to agree.

Why did this happen?

What should she do? She didn’t want to see the seniors get hurt!

“Senior, please give me some time!”

She didn’t agree, but she didn’t refuse!

Rao is like this, Xu Tianyu is still ecstatic.

“Good! As long as you don’t refuse me, I still have hope!”

After years of hard work in the society, he could not be surprised at any scene. In front of her, he behaved like a little boy at a loss.

His eyes flashed a streamer, and he hugged Wenqiao with joy. "Joe, you didn't refuse me, I'm so happy!"

Winjo put his hands on his chest, which was a resistance action made by conditioned reflex, but he still failed to exert himself.

In the bottom of my heart sighed, so it!

If this is her final destiny, it will be her wayward one time. If God will punish her, then she will admit it.

However, a sigh has not yet fallen, the beautiful door of Nanmu room was kicked open.

"Bang" one, startled to bed hugs together two people.

I saw a tall and straight man with a cold face. His blue eyes suddenly shrank when he saw clearly the scene of the room, with the pressure of wind and rain.

Strong and terrible atmosphere, fierce eyes like a lion on the edge of rage, to tear everything in front of you to pieces.

The slender step starts, step by step toward the room.

Shoes sonorous and powerful "daddada" sound, step by step like stepping on two people's hearts.

As early as the moment when the man entered the door, Wenqiao's whole body was like falling into the ice cellar, and his face turned pale sharply.

Here he is! coming!

There was no color in her sky, only cold darkness.

There was only one sad thought in her heart. In this life, no matter how she escaped, she could not escape from his palm.

Xu Tianyu was surprised when he saw the appearance of Li Fengbei.

He arranged everything, and even arranged a substitute for Wenqiao. When he found out something was wrong, he had already settled Wenqiao and took her away.

I didn't expect that he would appear so soon!

Li Fengbei, the living king of city B, is the most invincible existence

Feeling the body of the woman in his arms begin to tremble violently, he hugs her painfully.

The heart already flustered, but on the face pretends to be calm, in Li Fengbei appears that moment, doomed him to be a loser.

A trace of strong irony flashed across her handsome face, and she burst into laughter.

"Li Fengbei! Since you don't love her, why can't you help us?"

So strong a person, even with humble tone, to his request.

However, this man is Li Fengbei, who is heartless and ruthless in the eyes of the world.

“Why should I help you?” He stood high on the ground in a very arrogant voice.

Three or two steps to the bedside, eyes fell on the nest in the arms of other men, a face of sadness and despair on the woman’s body, blue veins burst on the forehead, tightly clenched his fist. Suddenly, he hit Xu Tianyu in the face.

Xu Tianyu once practiced Sanda. With a jump in his eyebrows, he quickly dodged to his side. He could not help but let go of Wenqiao.

Wenqiao’s thin body was pulled by Li Fengbei and fell directly into his arms.

Wenjo knew that this time it was more serious than the last two.

She fled with Xu Tianyu, but he saw them holding each other on the bed

It’s all over!

There is no need to struggle, since he wants to hold himself, then hold it! She can give him whatever he wants!

Just don’t hurt anyone else!

Think of other people, the eyes suddenly flashed a panic.

Now that we have found her, it means that Chenchen and Xiaoya have fallen into his hands.

No! may not!

She looked up in panic and looked at the man’s tight jaw line. Without thinking about it, she put her hand around his neck and put her cheek close to his face.

Like a little cat begging for love, gently rubbing his cheek.

Maybe he didn’t sleep all night. His chin grew a blue beard, which scratched her delicate skin with a tingling feeling.

The soft voice of the woman brushed in his ear, “Fengbei Take me back Will you take me home? ”

This kind of almost no dignity flattery, Li Fengbei whole body a stiff.

This flattering act not only did not improve his mood, but also increased his anger.

For the sake of those people, she can do so without dignity?

He took her by the arm and threw her to the ground.

But he didn’t look at her. His thin lips were slightly crooked. He looked at Xu Tianyu’s eyes with deep irony. “Cousin! Today’s thing is Grandma’s meaning. You don’t want to get engaged and run away with other women. Grandma is very angry now, but I don’t want to embarrass you! ”

“You Xu Tianyu gritted his teeth and glared at him. His fingers had already pinched into his palm. “Give Wenqiao back to me!”

He quickly got up, wrung his fist and said to Li Fengbei, "Li Fengbei, don't be so mean. You are dirty yourself, and you even move grandma out? Or is it not a man?"

Li Fengbei didn't dodge, and even the smile on his face didn't change. He directly reached out and took Xu Tianyu's fist and gave it a hard push.

Xu Tianyu was pushed back two steps before he stopped.

Chapter 129

Xu Tianyu was pushed by Li Fengbei. He stepped back two steps, but he stood still.

"Is it a man?" Li Feng North Cold hiss, hawk Falcon's eyes are full of sarcastic look.

He walked to the ground and sat down, a woman with a face of despair. His slender fingers lifted her chin, and the rising radian of her lips widened. "I'm a man, don't you know best? You tell him

He glanced at Xu Tianyu, his eyes full of satisfaction.

Whether it's a man or not depends on strength.

What is Xu Tianyu? Nothing in front of him!

"....." Wen Qiao's eyes, like autumn water, are crystal clear. When she hears the words, her eyelashes tremble slightly. She clenches her lips, and her lips overflow with blood. She can't feel the pain.

Does he have to humiliate her in front of Xu Tianyu?

All right! Shame, shame!

People living in the world, earn is just a "Qi" word, if the word lost, it will be fearless.

The stubbornness in her eyes is gradually becoming gray, and her peach blossom face is trying to show a smile.

"Fengbei Let's go back! I want to go home, I want to go home

Smell speech, Li Feng North Mi starts Mou son, a put on icy cold light to flash quickly, pinching the finger of her chin to suddenly exert oneself.

"Morning? I remember your son at this time!"

"....." She always remembered that morning was her life.

Li Fengbei's sharp eyes came into her eyes. What he liked most was her bright eyes and the warm smile on her face.

Her humble flattery made him suddenly angry.

This woman always has the ability to make him uncomfortable.

With the coldness of winter, he said coldly, "if you continue to talk to me in this disgusting tone, I can't guarantee what you will do to your baby son!"

Wenqiao's clear eyes suddenly shrunk, and immediately closed her lips.

This uncertain man has the ability to do what he says.

It's impossible to please or not. How can we make him happy? She was helpless.

Xu Tianyu was standing two steps away. Wen Qiao's act of courting Li Fengbei hurt his eyes deeply.

He hates his incompetence!

What's more heartbreaking than watching your beloved woman fawn on other men?

I thought these five years had made him strong enough, but in the face of Li Fengbei, he was still so weak and helpless.

The fist clenched tightly again, and a trace of ferocity flashed across the warm face.

Before everyone reacted, he waved to the north again. This time, he used full strength.

Li Fengbei's eyes were cold and he dodged, but it was still a step too late. His fists passed his cheek, and there was a red mark on the man's pretty face.

The bodyguard behind him immediately came forward and surrounded Xu Tianyu.

But he raised his hand to stop it.

The bodyguard was ordered to step back and give way, but he was ready to move in time.

Xu Tianyu's broken hair in front of his forehead was messy, blocking Sen Leng's eyes, "Li Fengbei, Qiao Qiao doesn't love you! Is it interesting that you are so demanding?"

Li Feng North picked pick eyebrow, tone with endless irony, "do you have the qualification to love her?"

"What do you mean? Of course I have! No one loves her more than I do Xu Tianyu screamed in pain.

Li Feng North but smile, tick out an evil radian, "Wenqiao, you want freedom, I can give you! Do you choose to go with him or me? Today, I don't want to force you!

Wen Qiao was stunned by the speech.

Stare big eyes, flash across a touch of surprise.

See her and Xu Tianyu embrace together, he did not punish her, but to give her freedom!

Freedom!

How she longed for freedom!

Without thinking about it, he couldn't wait to say, "I want to leave. Please give Chenchen back to me! As long as you can let me go, I will remember you for the rest of my life!"

"Oh", he did not know the great kindness, but the resentment actually existed.

Her impatient attitude still stung his heart.

He is so kind to her, she still wants to leave?

When Wenqiao looked at the sarcastic expression on his face, he had a bad premonition, "you What do you mean... "

However, before he had finished speaking, a sweet but weak voice came from the door, choking, "Tianyu Why do you do this? In the past five years, I've treated you wholeheartedly. Isn't that good enough? "

Wenjo was shocked.

With the sound, a beautiful figure came into the door.

Xiang Mengwei's beautiful star eyes are twinkling with tears, her small face is pale, her petite body is about to fall, and she can't say how pitiful she is. She came to the door, her eyes glued to the man standing in the middle of the room, and her voice was praying, "Tianyu, I'm pregnant with your baby, don't leave me, OK?"

Baby?

It's like a thunder exploding in the room.

Xu Tianyu's heart trembled. He twisted his eyebrows and looked at Mengwei. Without thinking about it, he scolded: "what are you talking about? When did I touch you? "

To dream Wei Zheng for a while, immediately facial expression again white a few minutes.

Eyes will not fall down the tears, all of a sudden like a burst of flood, collapse to flow out.

What a jerk.

Her fingers were trembling and her eyes were wide, "you Don't you remember? On the day of our engagement You're drunk and you're making me Take me... "

Surrounded by so many people, she had no way to say the next thing. Her face turned red. She didn't know whether it was because of shyness or anger.

Xu Tianyu whole body meal, eyes flash a moment of panic.

That day, he was drunk and unconscious. He had a dream that Wenqiao came back to him and said that she had been waiting for him, and he took the initiative to kiss him.

He was overjoyed, and the kiss fell down, holding her and pressing her under his body

He thought it was just a dream he had, didn't he

Think of this, calm heart completely flustered, he looked up toward Wen Qiao past.

Wenqiao also happened to look at him in the past, two people's eyes in the air invisible intersection.

Her heart is like being grabbed by a hand. She can't feel the pain, but she can't breathe.

Xu Tianyu just promised her that he had never touched Xiang Mengwei. Because of this deep feeling, she felt guilty and moved. She had an impulse to agree to him.

I didn't expect In the end, it's cheating!

Oh! In the heart sneered, immediately relieved.

If it's true, she shouldn't expect love any more!

God always gives her hope and then gives her a painful blow.

Li Fengbei is, so is Xu Tianyu

The light in the eyes gradually turned into black and white, and the beautiful lips drew a self mocking arc.

For Xu Tianyu, she is not qualified to say anything disappointed, but that warm heart was watered out by a basin of cold water, and can no longer burn.

Chapter 130

Xu Tianyu saw the change of her expression in his eyes, and his deep eyes suddenly shrank.

He had a hard time persuading her to give himself a chance. How did it come to this?

With a panic in his eyes, he eagerly explained, "Joe, I didn't..."

Xiang Mengwei looks along Xu Tianyu's line of sight. When he sees Wen Qiao's face clearly, his heart full of hope falls down all the time. He falls into the bottomless abyss, and his whole body cools.

It's her! That day in the hospital, she just saw her back and suspected that it was her, but her people couldn't find out.

In her beautiful eyes, a vicious cold light flashed, but it soon disappeared.

All of a sudden, "Putong" sound, she directly knelt down to Wenqiao, "Miss Wen, I beg you, please give me back Tianyu, OK? Me and the kids You can't live without him

Wen Qiao was shocked and quickly helped her up. "Miss Xiang, get up quickly! You're still pregnant, you can't do that!"

She is a mother, at the moment can really feel her mood.

She knelt down like a loud slap in the face.

She is bewildered, will listen to Xu Tianyu's words, unexpectedly produced those unrealistic ideas.

Her actions today undoubtedly hurt the most innocent woman.

"I'm sorry, Miss Xiang!" She had no face to face her again, helped her up, turned around and wanted to leave.

Li Fengbei blocked her way. "What I said just now, you haven't answered me yet!"

"What's the answer?" Wenjo stopped and looked up at him.

In her heart, the hatred for Li Fengbei reached the peak.

In the bathroom, she thought she hated him the most.

But it was just abusing her body, and she put up with it, but what he did today was slap her in the face.

He showed up to Mengwei on purpose and stepped on her dignity in front of everyone.

Let her realize how disgusting a woman she is! Even she hated herself!

Ha ha! Running away with someone else's fiance really acts as a third party!

Is he happy to see her helpless?

His face was cold. "I give you the freedom to choose him or me? I'll give you three seconds to answer!"

Wenjo hardly thought about it. He gazed into his eyes and raised his lips. "I'm leaving!"

"Three

"I'm leaving!"

"Two!"

"What do you want?" "Don't count, tell me what you mean? Let me choose, but ignore my choice, it's fun to tease me?"

Li Feng North cold expression, tick out a subtle radian.

"Woman, am I talking about choosing me or him? either-or! There is no third choice!"

"One of two?" There was a sad smile on winjo's pale face.

I finally understood what he meant. It turned out that

Now she won't choose Xu Tianyu or him anyway. He is the father of a child and Xiang Mengwei's fiance.

This question, she has no choice at all!

From the beginning to the end, he didn't want to let her go, but she foolishly believed that he really wanted to give her a way to live.

When Xiang Mengwei heard about Li Fengbei's problem, she nervously raised her cold hair all over her body. She wanted to stop it, but she was afraid of Li Fengbei and did not dare to speak.

He gazed nervously at winjo.

When Xu Tianyu heard this question, he was nervous at first and then laughed at himself.

Wenqiao's character he knows better than anyone else. She can't choose him any more when he does it!

He lost, he lost, but he was not reconciled! I'm not reconciled!

"Li Fengbei! You don't have to force her!"

Li Fengbei ignored him, and his sharp eyes stubbornly locked on Wenqiao's pale cheek, "there is still one second..."

"What else?" Wenqiao closed his eyes, covered up the despair in his eyes, resolutely turned and walked towards the door.

With a steady sound of footsteps, a cool warm breath came from her back, and then she fell into a warm and powerful embrace.

Wen Qiao does not struggle, still by Li Feng North embrace her, walked out of the villa.

Xu Tianyu didn't react until he came to the door. He wanted to chase him, but he was hugged by Xiang Mengwei.

"Tianyu, please! Don't chase! Let her go! She's the woman Feng Beige likes. She won't give it to you!"

Xu Tianyu stood by the door and watched Wen Qiao be carried away by Li Fengbei, but he could do nothing.

From the neighboring city back to B city, Li Fengbei held her all the way, never let go.

Wenjo closed his eyes and didn't want to see the man's tense look. But Li Fengbei didn't even speak. He sat upright and looked straight ahead. He didn't know what he was thinking.

She knew that the short silence was just a moment before the storm. When she returned to the castle, she would be punished more severely than before.

A few hours later, the car stopped at the castle.

After a night, she came back here again!

Wen Qiao opened his eyes and wanted to climb down from Li Fengbei, but he held his waist strongly and carried his petite body directly on his shoulder.

The man strode into the bedroom and threw her on the bed.

Her body bounced a few times on the soft bed and then recovered.

At the moment when he threw her on the bed, her heart tightened, her fingers subconsciously grasped the sheets under her body, but she didn't run away.

Since he wants this body, take it!

Although she had made all the preparations in her heart, she could not help shivering at the thought of the pain.

Li Fengbei's face was gloomy. He reached for the button on the woman's body, but his eyes fell on the girl's trembling eyelashes. All his movements stopped.

He pursed his lips, got up, and stood by the bed for a long time. His voice was a little hoarse, and he dropped a sentence, "wenjo, think about it. What's wrong with you? Want to understand later, I still like to spoil you"

With a bang, the door was closed, and the man's footsteps went farther and farther away.

Wenjo's heart trembled, not knowing whether it was his words or the sound of the glottis.

He didn't do anything to her? Just to make her think?

Will the devil become kind and compassionate one day?

What does it make her think? It's not to let her be his pet and his forbidden animal!

She satisfies him!

Wenqiao sat on the round chair on the balcony, staring out of the window. On the blue sea, the waves were sparkling, and the seagulls were singing freely.

I don't know how long I've been watching this beautiful picture. It's so numb.

In a trance, she had a kind of idea of abandoning herself.

Let the storm come a little more violent! See how far she can go?

In the bathroom, with petals, essential oil and milk, Wenqiao washed himself again and again. The fragrance of the room was full of tempting fragrance.

White skin is steaming by hot water, full of Cherry Blossom color, like a mature full fruit, waiting to be picked.