

# Passionate 1211

## Chapter 1211

Deng Jie looked at the number plate held in lengbing's hand, but he had no choice but to smile.

Coldly wring eyebrows, toward the hands of the brand looked at.

Looking at the foreigner's name on the sign, he suddenly widened his eyes and asked in shock: "don't tell me, are you the one I want to pick up today?"

Deng Jie lip corner smile unchanged, "there is so unexpected?"

Coldly embarrassed, he scratched the back of his head. "Sorry, I forgot to save your number."

Deng Jie's face was hurt.

"Bingbing, you really hurt my heart! No, it's almost noon. I'm hungry. You must treat me today!"

He walked to the door in a cold way.

Lengbing had no choice but to follow Deng Jie to the door.

This matter is indeed she did not kind, in order to perfunctory teacher, unexpectedly did not refuse him at the first time.

Thinking of this, he said coldly: "good! It's my treat. How about hot pot? I know a very authentic hot pot shop

"Good! Take me! I can't wait to eat!"

In fact, Deng Jie is very nice. He has a clear face. When he smiles, he looks like a shy boy with clean eyes.

Such a man, the average woman is not willing to refuse.

Leng Bingbing takes Deng Jie to take a taxi and comes to the hot pot shop she said.

Looking at the decorated antique restaurant, Deng Jie couldn't help feeling: "in fact, I'm a native of B city, but I haven't come back for many years!"

"Are you from city B? Why didn't I listen to you before?"

He put a piece of beef into his mouth and asked with a puzzled look on his face.

Deng Jie's deep vision was staring at his cold white face, half joking.

"I'm waiting for you to take the initiative to find me! It's a pity that the flowing water is purposeful and merciless. I still need to work hard to make a good impression!"

"Er..."

"Deng Jie, I want to confess something to you. In fact, meeting you is just a mentor..."

After only half a sentence, she was interrupted by Deng Jie with a smile: "I know! I'm willing to wait until that day when you are willing to!"

"....." Cold, straight from the corner of my mouth.

How embarrassing!

She didn't sincerely want to find a partner at all. A blind date with him is just dealing with a mentor.

But How sincere is Deng Jie's words?

I don't want to tangle with this problem.

She coughed softly, "Deng Jie, I'm sorry! I think I have something to confess to you."

"You say, I can afford it!"

"Deng Jie, actually I'm married. My husband is in city B!"

Rao is Deng Jie again calm, the face of the flash of consternation look, immediately, can't help but smile.

"Is that an excuse to refuse me?"

"No!"

Cold headache, I don't know how to explain.

In fact, she was shocked when she learned that yumochuan had not divorced her.

Fortunately, she didn't get married abroad in recent years, otherwise it would be a crime of bigamy.

Deng Jie looked at the serious expression on her face, the smile on the corner of her mouth gradually solidified, and frowned.

"Is that true?"

“Really! Deng Jie, I’m sorry, I apologize to you! But you believe that I have no intention of deceiving you.”

Deng Jie sighed heavily, with a look of regret and heartache.

“It doesn’t matter. As long as you are happy, I will be very happy! If you are not happy, then I can wait all the time!”

Leng Bingbing didn’t stop laughing and said, “Deng Jie, to be honest, how many women have you said this to?”

She only met Deng Jie two or three times, and she didn’t believe it, so he fell in love with himself.

Deng Jie’s eyes darkened, half true and half false to answer: “believe it or not, this is the first time I say this sentence!”

“Cut!”

It’s obvious that lengbing doesn’t believe this.

She is now the mother of a three-year-old, and this kind of rhetoric can deceive a little girl.

They are talking and laughing. Ah Jin, who is hiding at the door, sees them.

Ah Jin scratched his heart and lungs anxiously.

Does sister-in-law want to give you a green hat?

How can this work?

Turn to read, eyebrow a Yang, he evil ground raises a lip Cape.

Hehe, I didn't mean to say "as long as she is happy, I don't care about anything" to him. He wanted to see how his sister-in-law was intimate with other men. What would my reaction be?

Ah Jin admits that he is evil, but maybe this is a good way to make him nervous. He took out his cell phone, called up the camera and took a picture of the two people talking and laughing in the window.

When yumochuan received a message from ajin, he was holding a story book to tell his daughter the story.

"Once upon a time, there was a child who often went to the mountains to herd sheep. Later, the wolf really came. When the child called the wolf again, everyone turned a blind eye to him!"

According to the story book, yumochuan read the story of "the wolf is coming" slowly and affectionately.

Leng Yinian is sitting by the bed with two small hands supporting his chin, and his big eyes are full of unspeakable happiness.

When yumochuan finished reading the story, she clapped her hands for joy, "this story sounds good, I like it! Bully is so powerful"

"Hey, hey, my daughter is happy!"

Yumochuan is adored by his lovely daughter, and a sense of pride arises spontaneously.

As soon as his words were finished, Xiaoyu, who was standing on one side, could not help but added in a low voice.

"Niannian, you didn't say that last time. You're tired of hearing this story, and you can recite it!"

“.....”

Yumochuan’s face was stiff, and a group of crows flew over his forehead.

My daughter is perfunctory.

Leng Yinian said to Xiaoyu, “aunt Xiaoyu, you are not cute today!”

“.....” I’m tired of fishing.

Why does she get hurt every time?

The cute little buns don’t seem so cute today!

Language Mo Chuan smilingly, patted cold a read round small head.

“It doesn’t matter. Will dad tell you a more wonderful story?”

“Good!” Leng Yinian’s voice was clear, and he said excitedly: “as long as the stories my father told me are good, the point is not whether the stories are good or not, but the stories my father told! Hee hee

Listening to the little guy’s words, a hard heart became very soft.

“Dad promised you that he would tell you stories every day in the future.”

“Really? Dad, don’t cheat me. It’s a dog! Pull the hook

Leng Yinian points out his little finger to yumochuan.

The language Mo Chuan didn't realize this action some childish, also generous to stretch out his little thumb, "good, dad with you hook!"

Yumochuan is about to tell Leng Yinian a new story when his cell phone rings.

It's ajin's message.

He quickly put down the story book and opened it.

In the photo that led into the eye, yumochuan's dark pupil shrank, and the fingers holding the mobile phone could not help holding it tightly. The screen of the mobile phone was about to be pinched out of shape by him.

"Cold!" He growled, almost gnashing his teeth.

Leng Yinian blinked his big eyes and looked at him suspiciously, "Dad, what's the matter?"

Yumochuan looks at his daughter's clear eyes. He closes his eyes, takes a deep breath, and tries to keep calm.

"Niannian, dad asked you something. Do you know this man?"

He showed Leng Yinian the picture on his mobile phone.

Leng Yinian looks at the picture and grins, revealing two lovely dimples.

"I know! This is uncle Deng Jie! My mother's boyfriend

At a young age, she didn't know what a boyfriend meant at all. She thought it was a male friend. Of course, she also heard granny Shi say that.

“Man My boyfriend...”

Yumochuan felt that the muscles of his face were a little stiff.

Good guy!

It seems that his warning didn't work last time!

Yumochuan put away his cell phone, jumped out of bed and said eagerly: “Niannian, you go home with the bodyguard uncle at the door first! Dad has something urgent to deal with now!”

With that, he told the bodyguard at the door a few words, but he didn't care that he was still wearing sick clothes and ran downstairs in a hurry.

Leng Bingbing and Deng Jie just finished the hot pot and walked out of the store side by side.

Suddenly felt a cold wind hit, she cold hit a shiver.

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Seeing this, Deng Jie took off his coat and put it on his cold shoulder. He said with a gentle smile, “it's a bit cold. Don't catch a cold!”

Leng Bingbing didn't expect Deng Jie to be so careful. He was very moved.

“Thank you



“It’s just a dress. What are you doing with me? Any gentleman would do that!”

This scene of “Lang Qing Qiyi” falls into someone’s eyes, and someone’s heart is about to explode.

It’s one thing to imagine, it’s quite another to see with your own eyes.

He felt that as long as he could be happy, he could tolerate and tolerate some things.

But when he really watched her walk with other men intimately, he was going crazy with jealousy.

There’s no way to put up with it!

The language Mo Chuan pushes open the car door, “touch” a, the car door is forced to throw up, send out a loud noise.

Leng Bingbing is talking to Deng Jie with her head tilted. She doesn’t see yumochuan at all. She hears the sound of the car closing. Then she turns her head and looks this way.

In the face of a face covered with frost, Leng Bing was startled.

He was fierce, his eyes cold, his fists clenched, and he looked like he was going to eat people.

Leng Bingbing didn’t do anything sorry for him, but in this way, she was inexplicably guilty.

“You What are you doing? Ah

When lengbing thought yumochuan was going to hit her, he put his hand around her waist.

The next second, her body was just empty, was a pair of powerful arms steadily picked up the princess.

Listening to her accusations, the man growled, "if you want to do it, I'll see if you dare to put a green hat on me next time!"

It's the first time for yumochuan to say such rude words when he is so big. It's only when he is cold and impatient that he blurts out such words.

And cold, a pretty face red up, big eyes can not believe to stare at the man.

It was the first time that she had ever heard such rude words.

It's so popular!

Recover from the shock, coldly push his shoulder, struggling restlessly in his arms.

"Put me down! If you don't let me go, I'll scream!"

"I'll see who dares to stop me." Murakawa's voice is blatant.

He is really mad, this guy does not remember himself, is anxious to put into the arms of others!

When they quarrel endlessly, Deng Jie frowns and stands in front of yumochuan.

"Who are you? Let go of my friend

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan stop, sexy thin lips slightly up, showing a smile arc.

Cold voice, can not hear the slightest temperature, even that pair of ink pupil is full of contempt and hostility.

“I am her husband! Who are you?”

“You...” Deng Jie was shocked and looked at Leng Bingbing with inquiring eyes, “Bingbing, is what he said true? He is your husband

Cold bite lip, nodded.

“Deng Jie, I can’t take you to the hotel. Can you take a taxi by yourself?”

“..... Is it really OK?”

Deng Jie looks at yumochuan uneasily.

It’s just like the ancient emperors, who have the momentum of pointing out the mountains and rivers.

Bingbing is not an opponent in front of him.

“It’s OK, don’t worry...” Heart.

Leng Bingbing was interrupted by the laughter of yumochuan before she finished.

“Oh, when does my wife need attention? Is my husband going to hurt her? It’s a joke

Looking at the two of them in this “affectionate pulse”, yumochuan thinks that he will be very angry.

Yumochuan turns away Deng Jie with his shoulder and walks to the car with lengbing in his arms.

The driver stood by the door and opened it for them.

Yumochuan bends down and sits in the car. The door closes and the car starts to move.

Cold whole struggle, but in front of this man's strength, everything is futile, can't shake him at all.

Cold tired, forehead out of a thin layer of sweat.

His arm is so damn hard.

Strong, like to pinch her waist, she can't breathe.

Coldly, he twisted his fist and hit yumochuan on his hard shoulder, "yumochuan, you loosen me, loosen me Well

In the face of the woman's unreasonable, yumochuan directly sealed her chattering mouth with a kiss.

"Wu Wu ~ ~"

lengbing felt a smell of blood spread in her mouth, and she hammered him harder.

Language Mo Chuan let her fight, tall figure motionless. After a few cold blows, he didn't move.

She won't really hurt him. After all, he is a patient now.

He doesn't stay well in the hospital. Why does he come here and go crazy with himself?

Cold tired, no strength to struggle, can only let him kiss.

There was a layer of water mist in front of my eyes. Gradually, the water mist accumulated more and more, and the crystal tears whirled in my eyes, and finally fell down the corner of my eyes.

Taste between the lips and teeth salty, language ink Sichuan meal.

He looked up at her face.

The next second, eyes a dark, more ferocious catch her lips.

She can talk and laugh with other men, but can't accept a kiss from her husband?

Yumochuan is driven mad by her, and her reason has completely run away.

He held her more and more strongly, even breathing more and more heavily.

Leng Bingbing was so frightened by his appearance that she began to beg for mercy.

"Yumochuan, come on! Please let me go first

But the colder he begged, the less he wanted to let her go.

He didn't want to force her, but he wasn't generous enough to accept her with other men!

Just think about it, she might kiss another man, she might kiss another man

He can't stand it at all!

When lengbing felt that she was going to be killed by yumochuan, the man finally let her go.

Before she could take a breath, she heard the man's low voice yelling at the driver in the cab: "go to the nearest hotel!"

"Ah?"

In the front row, the driver, who was sitting in a tight seat and didn't even dare to look in his eyes, almost thought he had heard the wrong thing.

He couldn't help looking in the rearview mirror, and then he looked into a pair of scarlet eyes, like an angry Beast.

"To the nearest hotel!"

Yumochuan gritted his teeth again and repeated it.

Now the driver finally made sure he heard right. The president really wanted to find a hotel with his wife on the way

When lengbing heard the word "Hotel", she wanted to struggle, but the result was the same.

Yumochuan almost carried her all the way to the hotel suite.

Cold hands and feet kick, "language Mo Chuan, you let me go, you bastard! Ah

Language Mo Chuan in her ass, heavily patted a board, cold voice threat way: "give me a little quiet!"

The strength of his palm is not light at all. It makes a clear sound when he pats her butt.

Some people stood in twos and threes in the lobby of the hotel. Hearing the movement here, they turned their heads and looked at them.

She covered her face coldly. She wanted to find a hole to bury herself in. She put her face on yumochuan's shoulder and didn't dare to lift her head.

What a shame!

Language Mo Chuan but the complexion didn't change for a while, stride toward the room.

Entering the room, yumochuan kicks the door and locks it.

Stride into the room and leave the cold on the bed.

Leng Bingbing couldn't take care of his back pain. He got up and ran, but he was easily grabbed back by yumochuan. He pressed his wrists and raised them over his head.

His burning eyes, looking down at her white face, gritted his teeth and roared: "cold, you really don't think I will do anything to you, do you?"

Cold hands and feet can not move, gas to dizziness.

"Yumochuan, we have nothing to do with each other now. Even if I have dinner with other men, what's the matter?"

"It doesn't matter, does it? Good! I'll tell you today what our relationship is! "

"You Well, ~ "

the resistance of women's export is all pressed back, even the body is pressed to the deepest part of the quilt.

He's as fierce as a leopard, and there's no room for him to fight back.

She was so angry that she bit him wherever she caught him.

However, yumochuan has suffered a loss with her. When she wants to move, he can always avoid first.

His slender fingers pinched her small chin, sexy lips filled with a trace of evil extreme sneer.

"Darling, do you want to bite me?"

"Er ~ ~"

the gesture was so shameful that she could only stare at him with her big eyes, hoping to make a hole in him.

Chapter 1213

"Yumochuan, don't let me hate you!"

Coldly stares at the eye, twitches the ground to threaten a way.

The language Mo Chuan looks at the tears on her face, originally all planned to let her go, listened to this sentence, once again aroused the anger in the heart.

"I am your husband! What if I do to you? "



Language Mo Chuan straight up, take off the body number clothes, angrily fell at the foot of the bed.

“Hey, yumochuan, stop it!”

Cold and flustered, struggling.

His smooth touch is as delicate as porcelain.

Although she has had a child, but the years did not leave any traces on her body, and even the body became more and more plump.

Yumochuan’s reason has been completely thrown away.

In my mind, I recalled the way she and other men looked at each other intimately, and the anger in my heart went up.

He tore her clothes, pinched her wrist and buckled her on the bed.

“Take a good look at how I hurt you!”

“Hun Ah

The pain was so cold that his face was wrinkled.

Stare big eyes, even the tears of the eyes are solidified, the eyes are unbelievable.

He’s coming, really!

Yumochuan’s forehead is full of sweat.

He reached out and pinned her broken hair on the back of her head, his forehead against his.

“Baby, are you clear? You can only be mine! I’m from mochuan!”

.....

The neon lights are flashing outside the window, and the city B is busy and noisy again.

It was two o’clock in the morning when lengbing woke up.

Outside the window, dim light was projected into the room through the curtains.

Leng Bingbing opened his eyes and looked at the handsome face close at hand.

Probably too tired, he closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Thinking of what happened just now, she really wanted to strangle the man.

But just as the arm was raised, it had no strength to put it down.

It’s so sore, it’s like being run over by a truck.

Cold hate teeth, if not her strength is too weak, she will die with this man.

A wave of despair came to me.

Coldly pushed away the arm that yumochuan put on her waist, turned around, covered the quilt and began to cry.

Yumochuan is always alert to sleep.

But he just had a sweat, plus the body just had a serious illness, at this time only feel the whole body was hollowed out feeling.

It made him close his eyes and not want to wake up again.

Until the ear came intermittent sobs, language Mo Chuan just frowned, immediately opened his eyes.

“Bingbing, what’s the matter with you?”

He pulled her body anxiously and forced her hand to cover her face.

A small face with tears came into view.

Yumochuan’s heart suddenly hurt and asked nervously, “what’s the matter? Is it still painful? ”

“Yumochuan!”

It’s good that he didn’t mention it. When he mentioned it coldly, he was so angry that he wanted to die with this man.

She cried so much that her eyes became red and swollen.

The lips are red and swollen, too. They look pitiful.

Yumochuan was shocked.

This just reflected, under the anger, what he did to her.

There was a flash of chagrin in his heart.

She's right. He's a jerk!

He kept saying that he loved her, but he did something harmful to her.

"I'm sorry! Bingbing, don't stimulate me in such a way in the future!"

No matter what kind of way, even if it is to tie her hands and feet, cut her wings, he will keep her around.

His heart is contradictory, but never sober.

Cold anyway can't struggle, also no longer struggle, let this person put himself in his arms.

But tears, like the flood breaking the dike, keep falling down.

Yumochuan kept kissing her eyes, drying the tears around her eyes.

"Bingbing, I'm sorry, I'll hit you! Stop crying! If you hit me, I'll never fight back!"

It's so cold that my lungs are going to explode.

After hearing this, she opened her mouth and bit on yumochuan's shoulder.

She really hates him!

I wish I could bite a piece of meat off him!

So thinking, she bit him more and more powerful, until the mouth came a strong smell of blood, she gradually recovered her reason.

The sharp teeth broke the skin and the bright red blood oozed out.

It looks shocking.

But the look on the man's face didn't change for a while, let her bite. I'm frozen!

"Why don't you run away?"

She wrung her fist, hammered on yumochuan's chest, and growled helplessly: "yumochuan, you bastard, you want to soften my heart in this way, don't you? You bastard, I hate you

When she was tired, she sat on the bed, grabbed the quilt and began to cry.

She hates yumochuan's strong use of her, but she hates herself even more.

Just now, when she saw his shoulder bleeding, her heart softened.

Cold, you are such a fool!

To this bastard, you can even soften up!

"Sobbing, sobbing, sobbing"

the more I think about it, the more sad I feel. I cry coldly until the end, and I burst into tears.

Yumochuan's heart is about to be broken by her tears.

But the bastard who made her cry was him!

He held her in his arms and kept kissing her hair.

"Sorry, don't cry, I will be responsible for you! Bingbing, shall we have a wedding? We hold a grand wedding of the century to let the world know that we are husband and wife!"

In this case, those men who covet her dare not fight any more.

A wedding?

Cold face a change, hand push language Mo Chuan.

"Are you crazy? I'm not going to have a wedding with you. We're going to divorce now!"

Yumochuan Junya's eyebrows wrinkled fiercely.

The tone is a little serious, "Bingbing, don't be capricious, OK? Maybe you have our child in your stomach again. How can you have the heart to say such a thing!"

"....."

Yumochuan's words are like a thunderbolt in the cold mind, which makes the cold thunder bright outside and tender inside, a blank.

When I come back, I'm scared.

“You release me, I’m going to buy medicine!”

It’s not more than 72 hours.

The earlier you take the medicine, the lower the risk.

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan that perfect so handsome face, quickly covered with a layer of frost, the whole body of the breath suddenly cold.

“Don’t go anywhere, just stay here!”

The language Mo Chuan autocratic overbearing ground says, turn over to get out of bed, pick up the clothes at the foot to put on the body.

Coldly aware of what he wanted to do to himself, his eyes were wide open to the extreme.

“You want to lock me up here?”

When she thought of this possibility, she could not take shame into consideration and quickly lifted the quilt.

Get out of bed that moment, legs a soft, directly fell to the ground.

“Ah

Just when she thought she was going to have a close contact with the carpet, the next second, she fell into a broad chest.

A strong arm, firmly clasping her waist.

The next second, her body was empty, once again by the man into the quilt.

Language Mo Chuan cold voice threat, "don't waste effort, I won't let you out! If you want to get out of here, be nice to me!"

She wants to kill his child, which is absolutely impossible.

After roaring, he no longer looked at the tears on her face, turned around and left the room.

Coldly looking at him open the door, angry directly grabbed the pillow around, toward the language of mochuan hit in the past.

"You bastard, I hate you!"

Yumochuan is hit in the back of the head. He stops, turns around and takes a cold look.

"Hate if you want to!"

Hate, at least in her heart, left him a place.

He worried that if he waited like this, he would become a thorough passer-by in her heart.

It's better to hurt two people together.

The door was shut and the cold was completely flustered.

She got up and pulled the door, but it was locked from the outside.

Beat the door with cold air.



“Yumochuan, open the door for me! Open the door

But no matter how she patted, her palms hurt, and the door was always closed.

When lengbing thought that he had left, the cold voice came into her ears through the slit of the door.

“Don’t waste your time, three days! I’ll let you out in three days

“Yumochuan, open the door quickly! I beg you! I’m wrong

Leng Bingbing knew he couldn’t fight him and began to beg for mercy.

After three days, it was all over.

Obviously, begging for mercy at this time has no effect at all.

Language Mo Chuan worried that he would be soft hearted, tight tight fingers, toward the door of the bodyguard ordered a few words, then left.

## Chapter 1214

Coldly listening to the door more and more distant footsteps, depressed to hang down his arm.

She knew that no matter how she patted the door, it was useless. Yumochuan really wanted to shut her here for three days.

He forbade her to buy medicine.

Coldly and hopelessly lie back on the bed, fingers on the flat belly.

Thinking of the pain she felt three years ago, she shrank into the quilt in fear, and her little body began to tremble.

Now, she can only pray that she will not be so unlucky.

You won't win in one night, will you?

She comforted herself again and again, it would be OK!

In this kind of panic mood, cold completely insomnia.

I didn't sleep all night. When I wash in the morning, I look at myself in the mirror. My two black circles look like a giant panda.

Lengbing scolded yumochuan a hundred times in her heart.

No way! She's still trying to get out of here!

Back in the bedroom, coldly in the room looking for her mobile phone.

It took a long time to find it at the foot of the bed.

Leng Bingbing was very happy and quickly picked it up.

The phone is off.

She pressed the power on button, and as soon as the phone was turned on, the bell rang.

Looking at the name displayed on the mobile phone, coldly quickly connect.

“Sister Chang!”

“Bingbing, you finally answered the phone. I’m so anxious!”

Chang Wei’s anxious voice came from the other end of the phone.

“What’s the matter? What happened? ”

“Where are you now? Why can’t I get in touch with you all night? ”

“Er...”

Coldly thinking of last night’s chaotic scene, her face flushed rapidly and could bleed.

She coughed awkwardly and changed the subject. “What happened?”

“You’re on the hot search!”

“Hot search?” Colder eyebrow twist more tightly, joking that way: “I want to be famous?”

“Yes, you are famous now!”

Chang Wei saw that she was still in the mood of joking at this time, and she laughed angrily.

“Go to the Internet and see for yourself how you got on the hot search!”

As soon as I listen to Chang Wei’s tone, I have a bad feeling in my heart. Intuition is not a good thing.

Her eyes fell on the computer desk.

Open a computer web page and your eyes are attracted by a headline in the middle.

– Xia Zi is bullied by unknown newcomers!

Cold fingers pause for a while, this unknown newcomer is afraid to say that she is it!

Cold point open, a quick glance.

Looking at the words filled with indignation, she was angry and laughed.

What new people according to the summer purple plastic surgery, still rely on the summer purple good temper, don’t put summer purple in the eye, also openly provocative summer purple.

It’s like they saw it with their own eyes.

The message below the article is full of abuse and even personal attack.

Looking at the comments that let her die one by one, lengbing actually wanted to laugh.

These people, with a groundless report, no evidence, they can help Xia Zi to scold her.

The phone is not hung up, and the hands-free voice is on.

I often see that she can still laugh, speechless.

“At this time, you can still laugh. I really don’t know whether you are strong in heart or lack of muscle!”

“What else can we do?”

A cold sigh.

She can’t stop them one by one, can she?

What’s more, they just want to find some fun, or vent their unhappiness on the Internet.

As for the truth, most people don’t care much about it.

Chang Wei rubbed his eyebrows wearily.

Daren Qing, she was worried there all night. She was so calm.

But on second thought, Bingbing is right.

You lose when you compete with someone like this.

But Being bullied like this, Chang Wei can’t swallow this tone in his heart.

“Bingbing, I don’t think it’s right. It must be Xia Zi! That woman always talks soft, even if a belly of bad water, but it is able to confuse people

Cold ice curled to curl a mouth, in the mind think of summer purple to her hostile appearance, helplessly shrug.

“What do you think we can do about this? She’s a big star, we’re just new people, little transparent

“This...”

Chang Wei was also asked her questions.

Now this situation, either create some other news to replace the heat of this matter, or catch Xia Zi’s pigtail to fight back. But obviously, now they have no conditions for either.

Coldly staring at a news on the web page, squinting.

“Maybe we have a way to distract this time!”

“What’s your idea?” Chang Wei is good at strange ways.

“Hey, hey!”

Leng Bingbing shows a sly smile to the computer, “do you say that you want to see Xia Zi bullied by the new couple, or do you want to see her news?”

“Of course, it’s tidbits! Now, don’t you all like this one?” Chang Wei replied without thinking.

“Yes! We’ll make a story about her

“What are we going to do?” Chang Wei listened and was eager to try.

Coldly, she said: "some time ago, she didn't spread the news with yumochuan. You go to a news agency and give them some money to turn it over again. Didn't yumochuan go to the international trade summer for that performance? You'll let the media write about mochuan's visit to Xia Zi."

Chang micro mouth a smoke, "ice Why do I think you are playing with fire? Yumochuan is your husband. Even he dares to use it. You are so cruel!"

"Ha ha!"

A cold sniff.

Is she cruel?

She's so sore now. Compared with him, it's drizzle!

Maybe, people like this kind of scandal, and they are very grateful to her.

"It's OK. I'll take care of something!"

Chang smiles, "OK! I'm going to contact the news agency!"

Now it seems that this is a good way.

Chang Wei is fighting for the endorsement of "Ocean Love" for lengbing recently. At this time, there must be no big scandal, or you will lose your qualification without competition.

Hang up and lie back in bed.

Looking at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window, a trace of irritability flashed across my cold heart.

Why does Xia Zi always bite herself?

Yumochuan is also a psycho!

There are so many women, but they still want to pester her.

She just asked sister Chang to do so for two purposes.

If their story is true, then the news can successfully attract people's attention.

If their affair is not true, she will be very angry with Murakawa. Maybe she will come to the hotel to settle with her. Then she will find a way to leave here.

I didn't sleep all night. I felt sleepy when I lay down.

She yawned and closed her eyes heavily.

I don't know how long she slept. She woke up cold.

When I woke up, I couldn't help shivering and shivering on my back.

"It's so cold!"

She shrank into the quilt.

Just at this time, the cell phone crackled.



She felt a little dizzy and her nose was a little blocked. She answered the phone in a daze and said, "hello?"

Listening to her voice, sister Chang obviously paused for a moment, and then said in shock, "don't tell me you're still sleeping? Do you know that it's all over the Internet now?"

"What?"

The cold sleepiness ran away immediately.

She rolled over from bed, sat in front of the computer and opened the web page.

She bullied Xia Zi that hot search has been withdrawn, replaced by the other two new hot search.

Slap in the face! Yu's group president publicly admitted that he had nothing to do with Xia Zihao!

Another one.

Yumochuan himself admitted his wife's return, and published his wife's photo for the first time.

the cold heart was shocked, and even the finger holding the mouse trembled for a moment.

Yumochuan's "wife" is not her, is it? And made her picture public?

Lengbing became inexplicably nervous, and her heart beat faster, "bang, bang, bang", as if her heart beat to her throat.

After a pause, she shook her fingers and opened the hot search link.

## Chapter 1215

Shivering fingers, click on the link.

What came into view was a picture of a girl.

In the bright sun, the girl is wearing a white skirt and an orange sun hat with bright eyes and teeth. Her smile is sweeter than QQ sugar.

He was so cold that he felt like he had been hit by a acupoint.

Yumochuan

She has nothing now, why does he do it?

.....

Lengjia villa.

Yumochuan angrily returns home from the hotel and comes to the children's room for the first time.

Looking at his daughter's quiet sleeping eyes, his eyes are as soft as water.

This is their child, and their blood runs through it.

Thinking of this, his heart was warm.

But when he thought of the cold hatred in his eyes just now, his eyes flashed a trace of sadness.

In the dark room, there was a slight sigh for no reason.

Five years of secret love and four years of waiting, now she is standing in front of him again.

When he was about to give up, she came back so quietly that she didn't give him any psychological preparation, so she broke into his life again.

She let him know what is the feeling of heartbeat, but now she told him that she would leave again!

How could she be so cruel?

In the hotel at night, I felt sorry for her, but I didn't regret it.

She's his!

When she and the man smile at each other, his heart seems to have been dug out by something, and his heart is empty.

At that moment, a very terrible idea came out of his heart.

If in this life, she would forget herself, turn around and throw herself into another man's arms, and grow old with that man, he would be really crazy.

It's going to be crazy!

So, he deeply realized a truth, want him to let go, unless he died!

In this life, she can only be his, life is his person, death is the ghost of linguists!

He bowed his head, gave his daughter a kiss on her white forehead, turned around and left the room quietly.

As soon as yumochuan returned to the master bedroom, ah Jin called.

“Sir, the investigation has come out!”

“Say it

Yumochuan turns on the light and walks to the window.

Looking at the boundless darkness outside the window, his tall figure with a sad loneliness.

Ah Jin’s voice sounds especially dignified in the mobile phone.

“When I met my sister-in-law, the man’s name was Deng Jie, his foreign name was arria, and he was from city B. he had another identity...”

The language Mo Chuan eyebrows a Cu, with his long-term training intuition, this person’s purpose is absolutely not simple.

“Go on!”

“I just found out that his relationship with Leng Si is extraordinary!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan looking out of the window’s eyes flashed a touch of cold light, hook a hook lip angle, issued a light hiss.

“Go on, what has Leng Si done abroad these years? What’s more, I want to know every bit of what happened abroad these years!”

“Yes

After hanging up, yumochuan opens the window and lights a cigarette.

Three in the morning, but not a bit sleepy.

Said to be cruel to her, but still can’t help thinking of her.

In fact, when he was in the hotel just now, listening to her heartbreaking cry, he wanted to turn back, hold her and comfort her.

Even if it’s begging her, let her not leave her

Her tears are his punishment, his heart is painful.

But he knew that if he didn’t be cruel to her, she would hide in her shell like a tortoise all her life.

What he wants is not a day and a night, but a day and a night.

Tonight is destined to be a sleepless night.

He stood by the window, smoking all night, blowing the sea breeze all night, thinking about the thin figure all night.

Until seven in the morning, the sun rises from the ground.

He just dropped the cigarette in his hand and turned to walk toward the bathroom.

The ashtray behind him was full of cigarette ends.

He didn't smoke before, and he didn't rely on cigarettes. He only smoked one when he thought of her, but he unconsciously became a heavy smoker.

After taking a bath, yumochuan changed his clothes. As soon as he opened the door, a snow-white figure ran towards him.

"Bully! Good morning, Baba

Listening to his daughter's crisp voice, his empty heart was slightly filled.

He turned and held his lovely daughter in his arms.

"Daughter, did you sleep well last night?"

Cold a read Du start small mouth, a face not happy, "not good!"

"What's the matter?" Yumochuan immediately frowned. Leng Yinian's little white fingers, playing with the golden buttons on his collar, turned his little mouth and looked like he was about to cry.

"Mommy didn't go home yesterday! Where's Mommy? Is she going to stop thinking and bullying? "

Children who have no father or mother since childhood are sensitive in mind.

Last night, she was waiting for her father and mother, crying bitterly. She didn't fall asleep until she was tired. Fortunately, when she got up in the morning, her father had already gone home.

Yumochuan reaches out the back of his hand and wipes the tears on his daughter's face. His guilt reaches its peak.

"I'm sorry! It was Dad's fault last night! Mom didn't leave us. Mom was too tired last night and fell asleep in the hotel!"

"Really?" Leng Yinian's children also took a puff. His eyes full of water mist looked at yumochuan, "dad didn't cheat me!"

"Dad will never cheat you!" Yumochuan said solemnly.

"Can dad take me to mom?"

Leng Yinian asked in a low voice, "please, OK?"

Yumochuan feels that his heart is about to soften. Now he will agree to whatever his daughter says.

"Good! After breakfast, we'll go to mom!"

Think of eating breakfast can see my mother, lengyinian children eat faster than ever.

The language Mo Chuan looks at the daughter that anxious appearance, drinking the coffee in the hand, the throat inexplicably a burst of block.

Over the years, he owes too much to his daughter.

After breakfast, yumochuan holds Leng Yinian and goes out to find Leng Bingbing.

However, as soon as they got to the door, they ran into ah Jin in a hurry.

“Sir, I have something important to tell you!”

“What’s the matter?” Yumochuan couldn’t help frowning.

Ah Jin wanted to talk and stopped. He took a look at Leng Yinian in his arms. Then he gathered in yumochuan’s ear and lowered his voice and said, “sister-in-law has an accident. It’s hot to search!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan Mou light suddenly turns cold, “how to return a responsibility?”

“Look

Ah Jin opens the news page and looks at the words on the screen. His handsome face is covered with a layer of cold light.

He could see at a glance that someone was cheating on her.

And this person, mostly Xia Zi.

Ah Jin looked at the look on yumochuan’s face and said angrily, “my Lord, I just said that Xia Zi is upset and kind-hearted. I’ve sent someone to check it. It’s her studio that bought the hot search.”

Fortunately, there was no relationship between ye and her that night, otherwise, it would be even more unclear.

Thinking of that thought that night, ah Jin felt more guilty about the cold.

Four years ago, he was sorry enough for her.

Now you have to make up for your previous stupidity.



So when ah Jin saw the news, he was more angry than anyone else. He could not wait to drive to Leng's home in the early morning.

The language Mo Chuan finger tightens, Mi Mou son, a touch of cold light flash.

"Take this hot search down and replace it with other news!"

"OK, I'll deal with it right away!"

Yumochuan wants to know the whole story, so he is not in a hurry to find lengbing in the hotel.

He read towards Leng Yinian and said gently, "Niannian, mom is in trouble now. We've solved it for her. Shall we go to find her again?"

Leng Yinian looked at the worried look on his father's face and nodded his head cleverly.

"Good! We'll leave later!"

"Good boy

Yumochuan asked the servant to bring his laptop and sit on the sofa in the hall. He began to browse carefully.

Looking at the indignant reports on the Internet, even Xia Zi's fans scolded lengbing to death.

Yumochuan almost broke a silver tooth.

I dare to scold his wife with such words. These people are really impatient.

Yumochuan takes all the screenshots of these net names and sends them to ajin's mailbox.

Ah Jin just drove to the main road, heard the e-mail warning sound, thought it was something urgent, and quickly stopped the car by the side of the road.

The results point open, but it is a piece of ID screenshot.

He is about to call yumochuan and ask what he means. Yumochuan's call comes first.

His voice was cold with a cold wind, "find out these people for me, send them lawyer letters, let them apologize to Bingbing!"

"....."

Chapter 1216

Ah Jin was stunned

So it is!

Tut Tut, ah Jin can't help but light a wax for these people in his heart. If he offends you, there will be no good end!

Ah Jin feels a little excited. He likes to abuse others for his sister-in-law.

"Good! I'll do it right away

Yumochuan thinks it's not enough to sue these abusive people, so he applies for a microblog in person.

The first time forward this information, and message said, this matter he will trace to the end.

What he said is somewhat obscure.

Originally, he had a little unclear relationship with Xia Zi. What the people liked most was this kind of lace material, which immediately made up a love story.

Xia Zi is wronged. Yumochuan is going to give her a head!

At this time, there is a news burst out of the media.

– Xia Zi took part in the activity, yumochuan paid a low-key visit to the class, and she was suspected of falling in love.

For a time, the Internet set off a hot wave.

Yumochuan just forwarded that microblog, let us see the taste of love declaration.

It is reasonable to say that Xia Zi, a traffic star, will fall in love once she falls in love.

But Xia Zi is usually used to being soft and weak. She is always in a position to be handled by others. Fans have long expected such a prince charming to protect Xia Zi.

Therefore, as soon as the scandal came out, not only did Xia Zi not lose her powder, but her fans sent their blessings one after another, even with a faint air of elation.

Look, we purple purple is powerful, even the language of mochuan such as the best men like her! This is excellence!

Yumochuan looks at the messages and feels something is wrong.

What's the matter? He clearly said that he would get justice for Bingbing. What's the matter with these people? Don't you understand?

But by this time, yumochuan had calmed down.

Last time, he has removed all the gossip with Xia Zi, and let people warn Xia Zi of the studio.

According to the truth, she dare not have the courage to stir up heat with him. Then who did it?

Yumochuan sent a text message to ajin.

This time, ah Jin will give him a reply soon.

The reply was brief and comprehensive, with only two words, "sister-in-law"!

"Ice?"

Language Mo Chuan see this reply, obviously dissatisfied, Guan Bingbing what?

However, just as his fingers angrily knocked on the screen, suddenly something flashed in his mind, and his fingers froze.

Looking back at ah Jin's reply once more, I felt that his eyes were about to burst out.

It's her!

She didn't care for him so much and pushed him to other women in this way!

Yumochuan's teeth cackled, and his mobile phone was pinched between his fingers.

I just feel that my lung is about to be blown up by that woman!

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

The anger in his heart made him want to rush to the cold front and ask her if she had any heart? Is conscience eaten by the dog!

However, just as he was about to rage, a small soft hand came over and wrapped his hand.

“Ba Ba, don’t be angry, OK? Anger is bad for your health

Crisp voice, soft glutinous, like a feather gently swept in the heart.

“.....”

Language Mo Chuan toward a face clever daughter saw one eye, the anger in the heart inexplicably reduced a big half.

The language Mo Chuan facial expression slightly Ji, pinched the daughter lovely cheek.

“Dad is not angry! Dad will take care of it right away and take you to mom! ”

“Yes! Dad, hurry up and work

Yumochuan rubbed his daughter’s hairy head again, and some couldn’t put it down.

“Good boy

Hum! For the sake of my daughter, I won’t worry about that guy this time!

However, if you dare to push him to another woman, you have to ask if he agrees or not?

As a result, yumochuan sent another microblog with the account he just applied for.

Sorry, I'm not in the habit of visiting for strangers.

Maybe the content is too strong and the amount of information is too large.

After he sent it out, it took several minutes for the first comment.

What do you mean, Yu Shao? Do strangers mean we are purple? Isn't it?"

This comment is a fan of Xia Zi.

There was a trace of impatience in yumochuan's eyes.

He deleted the message and immediately turned on the no reply function.

When Xia Zi's fans responded and prepared to leave a message in his comment area, they found that his comment area had stopped commenting. Xia Zi's fans burst the pot one after another.

What does yumochuan mean? He said we were strangers?

Didn't he just say that he wanted to trace this matter to the end? Isn't it for us?

This sentence, everyone was silent.

Isn't yumochuan really for Zizi?

Fans can't accept the fact that the head of the fan support group tried to contact Yang Xin.

“Sister Yang, what is the meaning of yumochuan’s comment just now? What kind of relationship do we have with him? ”

Although it’s interrogative, it’s affirmative.

Because of Xia Zi and yumochuan, they had a lot of trouble some time ago.

As Zizi’s gossip boyfriend, his fans give full play to the spirit of Sherlock Holmes and turn over the background of yumochuan.

From the beginning of everyone’s worry, conflict, to the recognition of yumochuan as “brother-in-law”, fans can be regarded as broken heart.

How can we say that it is not!

Yang looked at Xia Zi, who was sitting in front of the computer. She pinched her eyebrows and scolded, “can’t you be more peaceful? I don’t think it’s chaotic enough, is it? ”

“.....” The head of the support group was scolded and confused.

But it was all adults, and it soon became clear.

Xia Zi has nothing to do with yumochuan. This fact is mostly true!

Hung up the phone, Yang Jie hands chest, irritable to walk around the room.

“What’s the matter with yumochuan? Why did he jump out at this time? ”

This action of language Mo Chuan is more powerful than slapping Xia Zi’s face directly.

Xia Zi's face was pale and her fingers were pinched tightly.

In order to be cold, yumochuan even opened a microblog directly to fight face without mercy.

This is something she didn't expect.

Tears swirling in her eyes, she shivered her lips and said, "sister Yang, what should I do now?"

Some time ago, she obviously acquiesced to the existence of gossip. Now, with the slap of yumochuan, how can she face in the entertainment industry in the future?

Yang Xin looked irritable, "how do I know what to do? Offend the man of yumochuan, the company won't help us!"

Yang Xin's words made Xia Zi deeply afraid.

She excitedly seized Yang Xin's hand, "sister Yang, you help me to think of a way, I finally come to this step, I can't just destroy it!"

Yang Xin frowned impatiently, "OK! During this period of time, you should be calm. We will not do anything about it. Just wait and see what happens!"

"....."

Looking at her pale face, Yang Xin told her, "don't go to yumochuan again in the future. The woman who pastes upside down will only make people hate you!"

After listening to these words, Xia Zi's tears finally came down.



She threw away Yang Xin's hand and covered her face.

"I really like yumochuan! Why is that?"

Summer purple cry sad, Yang Xin is not moved.

"You've been in this circle for so long, and you're so naive? Xia Zi, I really don't know what to say about you!

As for men, they are all used. If they can give you money and convenience, you'll be better with them. They have no use value. They should find a family right away. Women's youth doesn't wait!"

Xia Zi knew that she had let Yang Xin down, and she didn't dare to cry any more.

"Sister Yang, what should I do next?"

Yang Xin raised her chin and said with a smile, "you should cheer up and show up in front of everyone. Then you can find your next family and beat your face coldly!"

When it comes to coldness, Xia Zi clenches her teeth. Her beautiful eyes seem to be able to spray poison.

She swore in her heart that she was so angry today because of this woman!

Chapter 1217

Xia Zi's fans can't accept the fact that yumochuan slaps Xia Zi in the face.

They are so excellent, just like Fairies in the sky. How can they be beaten in the face like that!

Fans have started a new round of attacks on the Internet.

They can't think of any good way, most of them can only go to yumochuan's microblog to vent their anger, but it happened that yumochuan's microblog turned off the comment function, even if they want to make trouble, there is no place to say.

Of course, it was soon settled.

The official microblog of Yushi group posted a cold picture with a few words.

Mrs. president!

Simple and crude, concise and clear.

When I saw this news, many people almost thought it was Xia Zi, but Xia Zi's fans came back first.

Although Xia Zi and Leng Bingbing look very similar, as a senior fan of Xia Zi, they will never be mistaken.

"This Leng Bingbing is yumochuan's wife? What are we purple

"Scum man! Is that true? On the one hand, we hurt Zizi, on the other hand, we are reluctant to give up our wife at home. Now that our wife and lover have an accident, we should protect our wife for the first time!"

"....."

At one time, there were different opinions on the Internet.

Of course, yumochuan is in a good mood.

The identity of the cold sit solid, his heart inexplicably on the solid, as for what the network said, he is not so concerned.

Even, there was a subtle change in his heart.

Isn't that guy trying to push him out? He let her see, he and other women ambiguous, in the end will not care?

Originally, he intended to let ah Jin Block Xia Zi, but now he is not worried.

Close the notebook, yumochuan holding her daughter out.

When they came to the hotel, they sat in front of the computer in a daze.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, she turned her head and looked towards the door.

As soon as she saw yumochuan, she glared at him.

When Leng Yinian saw her mother, she immediately opened her arms and said, "Mom, hold!"

Coldly put away the fierce expression on his face and became gentle.

She picked up her daughter. When she raised her arm, she felt sour and almost didn't hold her.

Think of the culprit, Leng Bing stares at Yu Mo Chuan again.

“I’m sorry, baby! Something happened last night, so mom didn’t go home! ”

“I know!” Leng Yinian’s voice was clear and clear, and he said very wisely: “Baba told me that my mother was too tired last night, so she slept in the hotel!”

Too tired

Cold mind recalled what happened last night, a red face.

This guy with no face and no skin!

How cheeky would he have to be to say such a thing to her?

To tell the truth, now her two arms are sour, holding her daughter is a little difficult!

Just as she wants to put her daughter down, yumochuan takes the lead in holding her back.

“Niannian, come here. Mom has no strength now!”

“.....” Leng Bing almost fell over.

Yumochuan!

Cold bite a silver teeth, gnash teeth to call out the name in the heart.

Leng Yinian lies on yumochuan’s shoulder, blinks his big eyes, and looks at lengbing with worry.

“Mom, what’s the matter with you?”

Looking at her daughter's pure eyes, coldly put away the angry expression on her face and said with a smile: "it's OK, mom is just a little tired."

Leng Yinian is more curious, "what did you do yesterday, why are you so tired?"

"....."

I'm so embarrassed that I want to find a hole in the ground.

It's shameful to let my daughter dig to the bottom again.

With a cold cough, he quickly changed the topic and said, "are you hungry? Will mom take you to eat something delicious? "

As soon as I read and heard something delicious, I immediately forgot the topic just now.

"Well, you go and change quickly!"

"OK, wait for mom!"

Lengbing is wearing a hotel robe. When she picks up the torn cloth from the foot of the bed, she wants to kill yumochuan.

Listening to the conversation between mother and daughter, yumochuan looks at the table.

There was breakfast on the table, and it was obvious that they didn't even move.

Murakawa pursed the corners of his lips, and his eyes flashed a trace of darkness.

He looked at the dress in her hand and frowned.

“These clothes can’t be worn. I’ll ask my men to send them to you!”

Cold little face flushes.

Don’t want to quarrel with him in front of her daughter, she pretended to be calm and threw her ragged clothes into the dustbin. After a while, my men bought new clothes.

At this time, even if you want to be hypocritical, you don’t have this condition. The so-called person who knows current affairs is a hero.

I have to say that my staff are good at choosing clothes.

A dark green improved Qipao, with a White Mink shawl, looks gorgeous and noble, but also feminine.

But the fork beside the skirt is a little too high, all the way to the root of the thigh, showing a pair of straight snow-white legs.

Looking at myself in the mirror coldly, my little face turned red.

But now, she has no choice.

Since we can’t change the status quo, we can only accept it calmly.

Coldly open the bathroom door.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, yumochuan turns around and glances at the woman.

Eyes immediately straight, that pair of dark pupil flashed a thick amazing.

It's so beautiful!

The moon is closed, the flesh and bones are as beautiful as lotus, and the scenery is wonderful.

He thought of many adjectives, but felt that those words could not describe one third of her beauty.

Looking at the woman's white face, his heart beat faster.

Leng Bingbing was originally a little embarrassed. Seeing that yumochuan's eyes had been looking straight at her, she was even more shy.

I don't know whether she is angry or ashamed, her face is burning red.

That pair of water sparkling eyes, coquettishly stare at the language of ink.

"What are you looking at? Close your eyes

Not only did yumochuan not get angry, but he was in a good mood to remind thin lips.

Can't help but want to praise her a few words, the results of a flash in the eyes, in front of a white, see her white and straight legs.

Suddenly, his face was half black, and he said in a cold voice: "this dress is not suitable for you! Go and replace it, and let your men buy it again! "

The speed of face changing is too fast, which makes lengbing a little uncomfortable.

Originally she also thought that this dress was too exposed, but now she didn't change it after listening to the scornful tone of yumochuan.

Coldly stepped forward, a trace of cunning flashed in the big black and white eyes.

“I like this kind of clothes. Can you manage it?”

With that, she took his daughter back from his arms and went outside, regardless of yumochuan’s face.

The language Mo Chuan looks at her that proud eyebrow eyes, the eyebrow center again tight a few minutes, but this time cold ice already hugged daughter to walk out of the room.

The language Mo Chuan in the heart again not happy, also have to lift a foot to follow.

On the way to the restaurant, she put her daughter between her and yumochuan to prevent yumochuan from acting on her again.

From time to time, yumochuan looks coldly.

His wife is so beautiful that she looks like a flower. She can’t see her three-year-old daughter at all. He is inexplicably upset.

He is no longer young, after thirty-five, but she still looks like a girl in her early twenties.

When we walk with him, we may think that he is her uncle.

Lengbing knows that yumochuan has been peeping at her, but she doesn’t even give him a look.

All the way stalemate, strange atmosphere, until the car stopped in front of a very distinctive restaurant.

Coldly opened the door and led her daughter out of the car.

Language Mo Chuan quickly follow up, take off the coat wrapped in the cold shoulder.



“Why?” She stares at him coldly. She doesn’t have a good face to yumochuan now.

The language Mo Chuan is angry unceasingly, pretends ferociously to threaten a way: “put on clothes!”

“It’s up to you! I don’t wear them! ”

Coldly, I want to fight against him.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a stare, lowered voice to threaten a way: “do you want to let other men see your body?”

He glanced coldly at the people coming and going.

It’s the peak of the meal, and people come and go at the door of the restaurant.

Originally, we were just attracted by a family of three with high facial values here. When we received yumochuan’s cold eyes, we all shivered.

Mom, this man’s eyes are terrible!

It’s like they covet the baby!

No matter how beautiful a woman is, we dare not peek.

Leng Bingbing obviously saw everyone’s look in his eyes. He tightened his suit and coat awkwardly, and said in a blunt tone: “don’t think I’ll change my view of you with one of your clothes, you...”

Q traitor

In front of the children, coldly forced to swallow these three words.

Language Mo Chuan but understand her words, in the heart a stem.

It seems that last night really pissed off his little girl.

But he didn't regret it at all.

At the first sight of her, he wanted to do it.

If he continues to hold it, he may really have something wrong with it.

## Chapter 1218

This restaurant is a member system, and the annual membership fee is millions, not including consumption.

Therefore, the people who can come here for a meal are either dignitaries or celebrities. Naturally, the confidentiality is also first-class.

Yumochuan is the VIP here. The beautiful maid takes them to a quiet private room with a respectful tone, "yushao, madam, please!"

Cold feet into the room, look up.

The decoration here is very chic. There is a magnificent landscape on the screen, and four gentlemen are painted on the walls.

There is a feeling of familiarity.

She tilted her head and looked around. Her curiosity became more and more serious. She blurted out: "have I been here before?"

Yumochuan is ordering food on the plate. When he hears the words, his fingers are stiff.

There was a flash of surprise in his eyes, and he suddenly looked up at lengbing.

"What do you remember?"

He shook his head in cold confusion, "no!"

Then she wrinkled her small eyebrows, pursed her mouth and whispered, "Why are you so worried? We've been here, haven't we? Besides, most of you have done something bad to me

Lengbing Bing: because of the ideas Leng Si instilled in her, she had a preconceived attitude towards yumochuan. No matter what he did, it seemed to her that he had ulterior motives.

Yumochuan

The light in my eyes gradually fell down.

Hook the corner of the lip, showing a self mocking sneer.

He said, how could she remember?

This room is where they dated.

He inquired about her preferences and found many restaurants before he found her here.

He didn't know whether she liked it or not, because she didn't care about blind date at all. She didn't look at him and this room carefully from beginning to end!

Think of this, language Mo Chuan again down eyelashes, thin lips pursed tightly, fingers silent place under the menu.

Although she was hurt, all the menus she ordered were her favorite.

When she saw that he didn't answer herself, she turned her lips.

If you don't say it, you don't have the face to say it!

Hum!

Coldly in the heart, however, she just sat down in the chair, she heard the voice of yumochuan Qingya in the room.

"This is where we used to go on a blind date!"

After a pause, he added, "nine years ago!"

They have been entangled for nine years!

How many nine years are there in a lifetime?

Flowers never bloom again, people never grow up again.

His best years have passed since he was 25 years old.

Now, looking back, what I think about all these years is actually her, which has never changed.

“Nine years ago?”

Cold, the whole person was stunned.

She raised her head and looked at yumochuan incredulously, “are we going on a blind date?”

She was only eighteen at that time!

Do they know each other on a blind date?

Yumochuan frowned, obviously not so interested in this topic.

It was just a failed blind date.

A low voice, a little displeased, ordered, “eat!”

It is the most upscale restaurant in B city, and the serving speed here is also very fast.

During the conversation, the meal was presented.

“.....”

Looking at the delicately shaped dishes on the table, which are full of color, fragrance and flavor, I was a little stunned.

I didn't expect that all the dishes here are so exquisite. At first glance, I can't see that it's a dish. I thought it's an elaborate work of art.

The first dish looks like a picture from a distance. When you look closer, you can see that it's a cold shredded cucumber.

On the other hand, from a distance, it looks like an exquisitely carved pen. The dining plate is a piece of white paper, which is like giving someone a poem.

"....."

Lengbing did not know whether she had eaten these things before, but now, facing such a rich table of food, she was really embarrassed.

She bit the head of the chopsticks and couldn't start.

Yumochuan saw the embarrassment on her face and began to explain it to her.

Seeing that she nodded and ate with relish, yumochuan raised her eyelids and looked at her. In a low voice, she asked, "you really don't remember anything? These are all the dishes you used to like!"

"Ah?"

He stopped his chopsticks and blinked in confusion.

She just thinks these dishes are delicious.

In fact, since she lost her memory, she didn't know what she liked.

Even dancing starts all over again, but maybe she's good at Kung Fu before and she's very fast at it. Her eyes flashed a little lonely, she shook her head honestly and said in a soft voice, "I don't remember."

Listening to her lost tone, yumochuan's heart seems to be pinched by something.

He stared at the cold, elegant and white face for a while, bit his lip and said, "tomorrow I'll take you to Hongjiang bridge!"

Smell speech, cold holding chopsticks fingers you ground clench, look up guard to language Mo Chuan.

"Go What are you doing there? "

As soon as she heard the words "Hongjiang bridge", she could not express her fear, which was almost a subconscious reaction.

Yumochuan knew that she was afraid, but he made up his mind to help her find her memory.

To be honest, yumochuan is not sure whether lengbing still loves lengsi.

So her amnesia is actually beneficial to him.

As long as he bites them to death, and there is a daughter, she will never fly out of the palm of his hand.

That's why he never thought of taking her to see a doctor when he came back so long.

But just at that moment, looking at the loneliness on her small face, his heart suddenly hurt.

He can't help but think of that time, he took her to the company, she was moved by the TV to cry, into his arms.

– "if I lose my memory, forget the man I love, and then stay with another man, I'll think about it later. It's too late. How sad I will be at that time!"

Yes!

He forced her to be with him. How sad she would be when she recovered her memory!

Yumochuan forced to bear the pressure of heartache, and showed a gentle smile to lengbing, "fool, I just want to help you recover your memory!"

"....."

Cold again, incredulously looking up at the man sitting opposite her.

Then the silent heart beat faster.

She really wanted to recover her memory, but she saw a lot of doctors abroad and couldn't help it.

The doctor said that this is a psychological obstacle, not a physical one. Whether she can recover her memory depends on chance.

Can yumochuan really help her recover her memory?

I know that he may not be so kind, but I can't help looking forward to it.

"You are..." Really?

Lengbing's subconscious dependence on yumochuan, however, always keeps vigilance. This kind of feeling is very contradictory.

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by a voice at the door! I didn't expect to meet you here. Is this your wife and daughter?"



Yumochuan's eyebrows wrinkled unhappily. He turned his head and looked at the door.

Leng Bing also turned his head and looked at the door.

The boss of globegroup entertainment stands at the door with a smile on his face, followed by Xia Zi who is dressed up gorgeous.

The boss of globegroup entertainment naturally inquired about yumochuan's dining here, so he came here specially.

After reading the news, he learned that Xiazi and lengbingbing were not happy, and even yumochuan himself ended up slapping Xiazi in the face, so his intuition was over.

It's a small thing to lose Xia Zi's trump card of making money. It's a big thing to offend Yu's group.

So, he takes Yang Xin and Xia Zi and gives them a hard lecture, but he still has to take Xia Zi to yumochuan and apologize in person.

## Chapter 1219

Yumochuan really didn't want to do anything to universal entertainment.

Feng Wei is just the general manager of global entertainment in name, but Rongba is the biggest shareholder behind him.

Although his relationship with Si Shao is not good or bad, it can't be said how close he is, Rong Ba is his brother-in-law's brother in the end.

Feng Wei is worried that yumochuan will put the account on his head, so he brings Xia Zi here to block people.

Language Mo Chuan face cold, with a light alienation, knowingly asked: "what's the matter?"

Feng Wei walked into the room with a smile of flattery on his face.

"It's nothing. I didn't expect that I happened to meet you and your wife here. It happened that Xiazi and I had something to do here. This morning, that happened to Xiazi. She was also implicated by her fans. I don't know what happened!"

Feng Wei is also a human spirit, and his words are not dripping.

But obviously it was just his own wishful thinking.

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan cold Chi a, lazy lift lift lift eyelids, that pair of sharp eyes straight to Feng Wei.

"Is that your attitude of admitting mistakes?"

"....."

Feng Wei's face changed.

It seems that yumochuan already knows everything.

Just now he wanted to fight for Xia Zi. Now it seems that all this is superfluous. The only way is to admit his mistakes honestly.

He glanced at Xia Zi, who was following him, and said in a cold voice, “look at the good things you’ve done. Don’t you apologize to Mrs. Yu?”

Xia Zi’s eyes stick to yumochuan’s body from entering the door.

He is just like the light, so far away, but attracted her like moths to the fire.

But yumochuan didn’t look at her from the beginning to the end.

People are like this. They fantasize about what they can’t get.

Is it possible to work harder?

Shouldn’t we just give up?

That night, he was able to save her from the river regardless of his life. Why can’t he give her a little look?

How can a man like yumochuan, who stands at the top of the pyramid, be willing to tie his life to a cold woman?

Xia Zi is not reconciled.

Feng Wei sees that she just stares at yumochuan and doesn’t speak. He pushes her arm.

“What’s the matter? Speak

The beauty is wronged, and her eyes are hazy with tears. Middle aged men like Feng Wei eat this most, and their voice is soft immediately.

Xia Zi sniffed, stepped forward and bowed to yumochuan.

“I’m sorry, I really did it wrong. I shouldn’t bother you with such a small thing.”

Little things

Cold delicate brow slightly a pick.

That’s a very good thing to say.

She has defined it as a “trivial matter”. It’s not generous of her to hold on to her again?

What’s more, does she seem to be the one who was pushed to the top?

Why did she apologize to Yukawa?

Tut tut!

A cold pair of beautiful eyes with a trace of interest, glanced at the opposite language ink Sichuan one eye.

At the moment when she saw the past, yumochuan also looked at her.

His eyes were opposite, and he gave her a look.

It’s such a time that she can still sit idle and watch the play.

Yumochuan’s handsome face, slightly cool, did not look at Xia Zi, but snorted coldly with his nostrils.

“It’s not like I’m the one you’re sorry for, is it?”

Xia Zi secretly clenched her teeth, her whole body was cold, and she could hardly stand.

It was worse than cutting her heart to make her bow to the cold.

Yumochuan frowned at her immobility.

Finally, he turned to look at her, cold eyes high above, like looking at an ant jumping up and down.

“What? Is my wife not entitled to your apology?”

That cold tone, full of threats.

Xia Zi’s eyes were covered with a layer of mist. After listening to yumochuan’s indifferent words, the mist gradually surged up, and the crystal clear tears filled her eyes.

But she forced to hold back, tears hanging in the corner of her eyes will not fall, simply What a pity!

She bent down toward the cold, a face sorry to say: “I’m sorry, please forgive me!”

Cold as a smile.

How wonderful!

This acting skill is excellent, worthy of being a popular little flower!

Xia Zi’s pitiful appearance makes yumochuan feel sad?

The more interest she had in her cold eyes, she took another look at the cold Su's face of yumochuan.

He was calm, his face covered with frost.

Cold heart can not help but sneer. Pretend! Keep loading!

Let's see how long he can put it on!

Xia Zi's face is unconvinced, so she pretends to apologize, she is not rare.

She did not answer Xia Zi, but just stood up with a smile and said in a clear and tactful voice, "I'll go to the bathroom. You can talk slowly!"

Behind her, Xia Zi looks at her graceful figure and pinches her sharp nails into her palm.

Cold attitude is obviously not willing to forgive her!

As soon as she turned around, Xia Zi's eyes became sad.

"Yuzong I really didn't mean to

Yumochuan didn't even give her a look. She followed the figure who came to the door, frowned hard, and then got up to catch up.

.....

In the bathroom.

Lengbing came out of the toilet, stood by the sink, patted her face with cold water, and her head was a little sober.

Just now also don't know how to return a responsibility, looking at the summer purple to language Mo Chuan straight hook eyes, her in the mind unexpectedly some uncomfortable.

She must be crazy.

Does yumochuan have anything to do with her? What's the matter with her?

Leng Bingbing sighed in her heart. As soon as she was ready to turn around and leave, she ran into a generous embrace.

"Ah Well

Coldly reflexively, he wanted to scream, but before he could speak, he was covered by a big hand.

Staring at yumochuan coldly, he opened his mouth and bit his palm.

Yumochuan quickly retreats.

"Hun..."

Coldly open mouth to scold, however, has not scolded the exit, hears the toilet door to spread two voices.

Someone's coming!

This is the ladies' room!

The language Mo Chuan eyes a Lin, eyes quick hand hand hand, an arm embraces the cold waist, like a strong wind, quickly go to the grid.

“Bang!” With a loud noise, the door of the bathroom was pushed open just as the lock was lowered.

The space between the lattices is not big, and they are almost squeezed on the wall by yumochuan.

Two people are very close, body to body.

The man’s unique breath of mint went into her nostrils, and her cold cheeks turned red involuntarily.

The height difference of 20 cm, language Mo Chuan droop eyes, looking down at the woman close at hand.

The white and red face is like a budding flower bud in a pond, clean and pure, spotless, white and transparent skin, and even the small blue blood vessels.

Two small ears, dyed with a layer of lovely pink, even the little fluff can see clearly.

Not to mention the posture of two people at this time, he almost pressed the weight on her body, he could feel her heartbeat, and the wonderful body curve.

Thinking about it, my side became warm.

The heart beat faster and faster, and the breath was warmer and faster.

Obviously, lengbing also feels the change of man’s body.

She couldn’t believe looking up at yumochuan.

His dark eyes, like a mysterious whirlpool, the mysterious bottom of the eyes is a strong desire.



After last night, she couldn't be more familiar with the look.

I gritted my teeth with cold air.

This rascal!

The two women who spoke finally left.

Listening to the sound of the door being closed outside, the cold breath finally relaxed.

Leng Bing stares at Yu Mo Chuan and pushes him away.

“Go away!”

But the lattice is just a little big. With her push, yumochuan is tall and motionless.

Lengbing felt a hint of danger, and she was flustered.

She even stepped back two steps, a pair of big eyes staring at language Mo Chuan vigilantly.

“Yumochuan, what do you want? I warn you! Don't mess around. This is a women's room!”

“Bingbing, we are husband and wife!”

Yumochuan's long and narrow Phoenix eyes are stained with a trace of spring color, and the deep voice is stained with hoarseness.

Coldly and fearfully, he swallowed, “you Don't come here any more. I'm really going to shout!”

The man raised his foot and stepped forward, squeezing her into the corner.

“You shout! Just shout

“Ah

He turned pale with fright, opened his mouth and called to the door: “help However, her voice was blocked in the throat by the man.

Chapter 1220

Yumochuan clasps the back of her head and kisses her wantonly, like a powerful white shark

“Er ~”

cold legs can't help softening, even the body has become very strange.

A wave, like a small current through the spine.

“Wuwuwu ~”

the voice of resistance gradually turned into a cry of despair.

In front of this man, she has no room to resist, just like the chicken in his hand. He can do whatever he wants to do with her!

The atmosphere is getting hotter and hotter.

Such a kiss could not satisfy the surging passion in his chest. He was eager to do something.

His fingers are like wings of memory, subconsciously touching her side.

The dark green cheongsam has a high fork, and his hands can easily go through the slit.

“.....”

Slightly thin cocoon fingers swept from the skin, cold suddenly stare big eyes, even the body is tight up.

“Put Let go...”

Holding yumochuan’s hand coldly, his eyes glared at him fiercely. Even the little emotion just disappeared in an instant.

“Ai ~”

yumochuan sighed with regret in his heart and reluctantly took his hand back, but he clasped the back of her head again and kissed her more deeply and warmly.

I don’t know how long it took until a faint smell of blood came from their mouths. Yumochuan reluctantly released her.

Leng Bingbing has been out of breath for a long time. His lips are red and swollen. His big round eyes are covered with water mist. They look pitiful and lovable.

The two men’s foreheads were against their foreheads, trying to calm the strong heartbeat brought by the intense kiss just now.

Leng Bingbing takes the lead in reviving and pushing away yumochuan.

She reached out and wiped her lips. There was a burning sensation on her lips.

She was more angry in her heart and scolded at yumochuan: “you are insane! Are you out of your mind? This is the women’s room!”

“Am I crazy?”

Murakawa chuckles, suddenly reaches for his white face and laughs like a monster. “Yes, I’m crazy. I’m driven crazy by you!”

“.....” Coldly rolled his eyes, “don’t talk to me about this! I don’t believe it

Yumochuan pinches her sharp chin and rubs her lips with his thumb. His eyes darken and he lowers his head and kisses her lips again.

“Hiss ~” is so cold and painful that it sucks out.

Yumochuan immediately released her and looked at her red lips and red eyes. He laughed happily.

She looks very cute at this time. She wants to do it but can’t do it, which makes him feel some abnormal satisfaction.

Conquering a woman doesn’t necessarily satisfy a man. Conquering a woman you love is unprecedented, and nothing can match it.

He raised her chin and gave her a gentle kiss on the lip, as if to placate her, and let it go with a touch.

“.....”

In addition to staring at him, lengbing didn’t know what else to do.

When she thought of looking at him and Xia Zi coldly just now, yumochuan was very angry. She was gnashing her teeth, and her voice sounded low in her ear.

“Say it! Why did you look at me like that just now? Do you want me to have sex with other women?”

“.....”

I’m too cold to talk.

She doesn’t care who he wants to play with. It has nothing to do with her.

“Say it or not?”

Murakawa language close to her lips, interest in the eyes, showing a threat.

She shook her head coldly, worried that he would kiss her again. She quickly put out her hand to cover her mouth and looked at him bitterly with watery eyes.

Yumochuan buttoned her in his arms and said, “I’ve explained it to you. Listen, I’ll say it again! I don’t have any relationship with Xia Zi. It’s not just Xia Zi. Except for all the women after you, I don’t have any ambiguous relationship with you!”

I don’t know why, after listening to this sentence, lengbing felt less uncomfortable.

.....

In the VIP box, after lengbing and yumochuan leave, Feng Wei receives an emergency call. He tells Xia Zi twice, and then goes to the corridor to answer the phone with his mobile phone.

In the room, leave cold a read and summer purple big eyes to stare small eyes only.

Leng Yinian puts down his chopsticks, holds his chin with his little hands, and looks up and down at Xia Zi with his big eyes.

Xia Zi has never seen such a lovely child. Although she was born coldly, she is also the daughter of yumochuan.

She was subconsciously trying to please her.

“Hi, little friend, what’s your name?”

Leng Yinian wrinkled her small eyebrows, and her clear voice was a little naive. She asked, “first tell me who you are, and then I’ll tell you my name!” Summer purple gentle smile, can’t help but reached out to rub her hairy hair.

“I am Xia Zi! Don’t you know me because you don’t watch TV?”

Leng Yinian waved her hand and looked at Xia Zi with a smile. Her bright eyes bent into a crescent moon. She was lovely and cute, with a little innocence.

“Aunt Xia Zi, you are so beautiful and gentle. I like you very much.”

Summer purple a Zheng, wait for reaction to come over, cold a read in praise of her, smile not close mouth.

“Ha ha, my aunt is very happy! My aunt likes you very much, too!”

“Well Leng Yinian’s little friend tilted his head and looked naive. “Aunt Xia Zi, do you like me to bully you?”

“.....” Xia Zi was completely stunned.

She didn't expect that a three-year-old would even know this?

Looking at Leng Yinian's clear and simple eyes, Xia Zi's eyes flashed.

She took a look at the door and whispered in her ear, "it's a secret between us, OK? Auntie likes your father and likes you very much. In the future, you often play with Auntie, OK

Xia Zi is secretly happy in her heart. As long as she finishes Leng Yinian, she has a chance to get close to yumochuan.

"Good!"

Leng Yinian agreed, with a smile on his face, blinking his big eyes, and his eyes became more innocent, "but my father already has my mother! My father is a married man. What's the name of your behavior? Well... "

Leng Yinian knocked on his head, a pair of suddenly realized appearance, wide eyes.

"Come to think of it, people like you are called Xiao San on TV!"

"....." Xia Zi's face sank and her eyes widened incredulously, "you..."

Leng Yinian's eyes flashed a sly light, frowned and asked, "aunt Xia Zi, how are you angry? What's the meaning of Xiao San? Is it a bad word? Are you Xiao San? "

A series of questions almost blew Xia Zi up.

This little girl, she thought she was a good person, just like her mother.

Thanks to the fact that she really thought she liked her just now, she just used an excuse to ridicule her.

I have such a plan at a young age. Can I get it when I grow up?

Xia Zi clenched her fists and turned green with anger. She scolded angrily.

“You are a three-year-old child, always open mouth, shut up, small three small three, this is an uncivilized behavior, you know?”

If she is in her twenties, can't she have a three-year-old?

As soon as Xia Zi's voice fell, she suddenly burst out crying.

“Help! Help

“Well, what are you doing?” Summer purple a flustered, stretch out a hand to want to cover the mouth of cold a read.

But as soon as I raised my hand, I was pinched by a forceful hand.

Her bones were about to be crushed, and she frowned with pain.

“Pain! Let me go

When ah Jin heard the voice of Leng Yinian, he immediately walked into the room and saw Xia Zi stretching out her hand to Leng Yinian. It looked like she was going to fight Niannian.

That's enough!



Ah Jin shook off Xia Zi's hand, looked down at Xia Zi, and said in a cold voice: "Niannian is not the one you can beat! Xia Zi, you are just a little star. You are not qualified in front of me. Don't take yourself seriously!"

Xia Zi was thrown to the ground by ah Jin, her wrist was about to break, and she couldn't get up in pain.

She gritted her teeth at ah Jin and said, "you are just a running dog around yumochuan. What qualifications do you have to look down on me?"

Leng Yinian reaches out his hand and hugs ah Jin.

Ah Jin cherished Leng Yinian and comforted him softly: "don't be afraid, uncle is here, uncle won't let others bully you!"

"How nice of uncle!"

Leng Yinian kisses ah Jin's face, and then looks at Xia Zi with pride.

"Woman, see? He's my uncle, and you're nothing! Put away your pitiful expression, go as far as you can, and don't disgust my mother in front of her! "