

Passionate 1221

Chapter 1221

When Leng Yinian said this, his face was very proud, like Murakawa.

Xia Zi almost broke a silver tooth and clenched her fingers. Her cold eyes flashed the evil light.

Fortunately, she thought she was a little angel just now. In fact, she was a little devil.

She was fooled by a three-year-old child. How angry!

“Well! We’ll see!”

Xia Zi got up, covered her face and ran to the door.

When she becomes the hostess of the linguist, she must drive her out of the house with her mother.

I just walked to the door and almost ran into someone.

The language Mo Chuan steadily protects coldly behind, displeasantly frowns.

“What are you doing? Can you afford to run into someone?”

“.....”

the cold voice came from the top of my head with a bone chilling feeling.

Summer purple Zheng Zheng ground raise head, blink hazy tears looking at language Mo Chuan.

Xia Zi was flustered, “Mo Mochuan...”

Language Mo Chuan Jun face flash a trace of impatience, the reason is too lazy to pay attention to her, raised his feet toward Leng Yinian.

He held his daughter from ah Jin’s hand and asked anxiously, “Niannian, what happened just now?”

My daughter’s eyes are full of tears. She looks really pitiful.

Leng Yinian grabs yumochuan’s collar and pretends to wipe his tears.

“Ba Ba, this aunt just wanted to hit me Wu Wu...”

She also shrugged her nose to make it more realistic.

Smell speech, summer purple in the heart a anxious, quickly turn round to explain a way: “I don’t have, I really don’t want to hit her! She’s talking nonsense

Yumochuan’s face suddenly became cold. It was as cold as the black ice on the south pole, with ice dregs.

“You mean my daughter is lying?”

“Yes...” Xia Zi just wanted to explain, was interrupted by the voice from the door: “Xia Zi, what are you doing? I’ve just left for a while. How can you make such a thing happen to me? Apologize

“I...” Summer purple eye socket Shua ground red, looking at the appearance of one to oneself, she covered face to cry to run out.

“Why don’t you give me a chance to explain? I hate you

Lost such a face in front of his beloved man, Xia Zi’s psychological endurance reached the acme.

Feng Wei saw that Xia Zi had run away, and secretly complained in his heart.

He pulled an embarrassed smile on his face and pleaded: “I’m sorry for the lack of words! Xia Zi is still young. In my face, you don’t remember the villain. How about bypassing her this time

“Oh Language Mo Chuan cold hissed a, “dare to beat my daughter, think I good bully?”

“This...”

Feng Wei took a look at the little powder ball in his hand and wanted to say, it’s OK for your daughter to look at it!

But Feng Wei knew that this sentence could not be said. When he got to his mouth, he slipped back.

Looking at the situation, the little dough in his hand is his favorite. It’s estimated that without a hair, yumochuan can work hard with others.

Feng Wei said with a flattering smile: “don’t be angry, you’re so short of words! After we go back, we will immediately give an order to hide Xia Zixue. We will never appear in front of you again!”

“Hum!”

Yumochuan’s face is a little bit sad.

Feng Wei now where dare to stand here, apologized again, just left.

When Feng Wei and Xia Zi left, the room was quiet again.

A family of three had a good meal, so they were disturbed by two unexpected guests.

Leng Bingbing stood aside, originally worried about her daughter being bullied, but when the little guy winked at her, Leng Bingbing knew it.

Nine times out of ten, my daughter did it!

She had no choice but to pinch the small cheek of the cold powder Dudu, warning: “next time you will never be allowed to play such a prank, you know?”

Leng Yinian spits out her tongue mischievously.

“Who told her that she wanted to take bully? Bully is ours!”

“Er...”

The child is straightforward, cold and embarrassed, just want to find a hole to get in.

Language Mo Chuan heard this, but the whole body is comfortable, also understand that just Xia Zi was not bullied by his daughter, but was bullied by his daughter.

He immediately put on a proud look on his face and praised: “Dad, of course, is yours. No one can take it away!”

With that, he raised his chin to lengbing with pride.

The eyes seem to say, look, my daughter is more sensible than you!

He gave him a cold stare

Say you want him! Hooligans and assholes!

Two people are “eyebrows and eyes”, Leng Yinian children suddenly exclaimed: “Mommy, what’s wrong with your mouth? Why is it swollen? Is it hurt? ” “No No! ”

Coldly subconsciously raised his hand to touch the lip, a slight pain came.

She gouged out the culprit and explained with some guilty heart: “it’s OK, mom is not hurt. Just now mom ate chili pepper and her mouth is swollen!”

“Is it?”

The child took a look at the food on her plate. There is no chili in today’s dish!

The children frowned.

“Mom, did you lie to me? I know. You must have gone out with your father to kiss. It’s always like this on TV. The handsome male lead always takes the female lead as his sister Well... ”

Leng Yinian’s mouth was covered by Leng Bing before he finished speaking.

Coldly angry, staring, pretending to be very fierce to teach: “next time you are not allowed to watch TV, watching TV will not buy you a beautiful skirt.”

Leng Yinian curled his mouth discontentedly, put it in yumochuan’s ear, and said in a soft voice: “Dad, mom sometimes has a bad temper, you can bear more!”

She thought she said it in a low voice, but she heard it coldly.

He gritted his teeth in anger! Who in the world did you bring up with your shit and urine? ”

Cold a read Du small mouth, lie on the language Mo Chuan shoulder don't speak.

“Ha ha ha!”

Looking at the mother and daughter two angry quarrel, language Mo Chuan good mood to laugh.

“Daughter, are you worried that your father will not want your mother? Don't worry, even if your mother turns into a tigress, Dad can conquer her! ”

“You

The cold air was smoldering.

This guy And secretly take advantage of her, but also in front of her daughter.

She really wanted to ask if his skin was really thicker than the wall!

The four had lunch and came out of the ukiyo.

Yumochuan gives Leng Yinian to ah Jin, and he drives to the second ring road with Leng Bingbing.

Coldly, he didn't know where he wanted to take her. He was inexplicably nervous.

“Yumochuan, where do you want to take me?”

Yumochuan grabs the steering wheel with one hand and hits the window with one arm. Hearing the words, he turns his head and looks up at her with a smile full of evil spirit.

“Are you afraid?”

Lengbing is really afraid, but in the face of men’s provocative eyes, subconsciously don’t want to show any timidity.

She patted her chest. “Who’s afraid! Do you dare to sell me? ”

After a few days together, Leng Bingbing is still very confident about this.

Yumochuan is very kind to her daughter, so her daughter’s mother naturally won’t really do anything to her.

Yumochuan looks at the woman’s white face, because he looks at him, and gets a trace of rosy clouds. The smile on his lips is deeper.

He said meaningfully, “even if I sell you It’s going to take someone else! ”

No one can afford his wife!

Leng Bingbing recognized the dislike from his words and turned his eyes at him.

“Yumochuan, what do you mean?”

The language Mo Chuan laughs a voice, joyful voice concussion comes out from the chest, “you guess!”

“You

Leng Bingbing realized that he had been fooled by this guy and clenched his fist in anger.

After a while, the car stopped by the side of the road.

Coldly turned and looked out of the window.

The sun is hanging high in the air, enveloping the grand Hongjiang bridge in a peaceful atmosphere.

It's time to go to work. There are not many cars on the bridge.

Looking up coldly, I looked at the plaque in front of the road.

On the plaque, a few big characters are carved in the form of "Hongjiang bridge".

Under the bridge deck, the surging river is majestic, the river is turbulent, and the white spray sets off a layer of high waves.

Cold face suddenly changed, even the fingers began to tremble.

She bit her lip and hinted that she was OK. In order to recover her memory, these fears always need to be overcome!

The language Mo Chuan opens the car door for her, tall and straight posture stands at the door, toward her hand.

"Come on!"

Coldly hesitated for a while, finally handed the hand to the language Mo Chuan's palm heart.

At the moment when she reached out, the soft little hand was immediately clenched by the man.

His palms were thick and warm, coming from the place where they held each other. Suddenly, he felt less afraid.

Yumochuan leads her to the riverside.

He knew that her hand was shaking slightly, but if this method could restore her memory, he was willing to give it a try.

After all, we have to go this way.

He will make up for what she has suffered now. There is a section in the middle of the bridge, which was obviously repaired later. The color is much brighter than the color beside it.

This new color is the witness of the tragic car accident four years ago.

“I Shall we go back?”

Leng Bingbing took a look at the river, his legs softened and he closed his eyes immediately.

The language Mo Chuan embraces her unbearable thin waist from behind, the low voice says gently in the ear: “don’t be afraid! Believe me, it’s OK! I’m always by your side, and I’ll protect you!”

Yumochuan’s words, like a lullaby, successfully soothed her uneasy heart.

While speaking, yumochuan has come to the railing where she fell into the river.

Looking at the turbulent River, the dark eyes of yumochuan flashed a little dark.

This place Once took her, also took his heartbeat.

Every time he came to this place, his heart was spasmodic with pain.

“Bingbing, open your eyes and have a look!”

Chapter 1222

“.....”

Coldly swallow saliva, open your eyes.

She looked down at the river.

Suddenly, something crossed my mind.

Her frightened eyes, the car thrown out heavily, the suffocation and freezing of the river

The cold body trembled violently and turned pale.

All the blood vessels in her head seemed to explode, and the sharp pain swept her in an instant, almost exceeding the limit that her body could endure.

“Ah! It hurts

She exclaimed, closed her eyes and fell down.

“Bingbing!”

A cry of terror cut across the calm river.

The language Mo Chuan is frightened to shout a, embrace cold, pull a leg to run toward the car.

When I woke up, it was the next morning.

The room was horribly quiet.

The drops on her arm were flowing slowly, and the medicine was continuously transported into her body.

And her other hand was tightly held in the palm of her hand, warm.

Cold and confused eyes looked around, turned his head, a tired handsome face came into view.

He took her hand and lay on the bed with his eyes closed.

The long eyelashes are like a big bushy palm fan, casting a piece of scissors under the eyelids.

Under the eyelids, the circle of tired cyan is very obvious.

The icy sight fell on their fingers.

I couldn't help sipping my lips.

Did he stay up all night last night?

She was more and more confused.

What kind of person is he?

My brother said he was very bad, but she couldn't feel his bad

Even, there is a healthy and domineering spirit in him.

To be honest, she likes such a man.

Today in ukiyo, looking at Xia Zi's eyes on him, although she looks at the good play and keeps herself out of the business, some things are only clear to her.

Her heart, very uncomfortable.

She is no longer a teenager and knows what this feeling means.

After amnesia, she still fell in love with this man easily.

She did not think, such a man which woman is not fascinated?

I'm afraid four years ago, I also loved him deeply, right?

Think of this, cold heart inexplicably a panic.

She recalled the picture that flashed through her mind before she fainted yesterday.

Even if it was just the flash of the picture, she could feel the fear of the moment when the car fell.

It's a pity that she didn't think of anything except her own imagination or the real picture.

Where is Jiang Qing now?

Have you been punished?

Just as she was cold and cranky, the hand that held her tightly moved.

Yumochuan opened his eyes and saw lengbing had woken up. A trace of chagrin flashed across his face.

"Why don't you call me when you wake up?"

Then he reached out a hand and touched her forehead.

"Are you better? Does the head still ache? "

So gentle language Mo Chuan let cold some Lengzheng.

His tone was so light that he was afraid of disturbing her.

Chilly cheek can't help a little red, shook his head, "it's OK!"

Hearing the speech, yumochuan finally remembered something. Staring at Leng Bingbing's pale face, he asked nervously: "Bingbing Do you remember anything? "

Leng Bingbing looked at him for two seconds, shook his head and said in a soft voice, "no!"

She's really a loser.

All like this, but she still didn't think of anything, and even tossed herself into the hospital.

Yumochuan didn't know whether he should be relieved or regretted. In short, lengbing didn't recover his memory. He thought it was very good.

When she recovered her memory, she remembered that the person she liked was Leng si Isn't he hopeless?

He admitted that he was a little mean indeed.

But the doctor also said that stimulating her in this way will only increase her psychological pressure and will do more harm than good to her memory recovery.

The language ink Chuan a burst of heartache.

"Bingbing, I don't think about it carefully. I won't let you think about it again. The doctor said, let it be."

He nodded in cold confusion.

She didn't want to do it again.

After drips, language Mo Chuan let hand down to do the discharge procedures, he took cold back home.

They didn't go home for another night. Leng Yinian was looking for his parents at home. Last night, he was too tired to fall asleep. Wang Ma has been coaxing her, did not dare to cold into the hospital to tell her.

As soon as she saw yumochuan and lengbing, she jumped into lengbing's arms happily.

"Mommy! Did you and dad go to the world of two last night? You've left Niannian behind again! "

This is an excuse made up by Wang ma.

However, as soon as Leng Yinian grasped Leng Bingbing's hand, he was caught by a big palm on the back collar and fell into a broad embrace the next second.

Language Mo Chuan cold face way: "don't move to let mother embrace."

Leng Bingbing is still very weak.

Leng Yinian turned his little mouth and said, "what should I do when I want mommy to hold me?"

The language Mo Chuan pinched to knead daughter meat Du Du's small cheek, "can let father embrace! Did you have breakfast? Will dad accompany you to breakfast

"Good!" Leng Yinian was immediately happy.

Language Mo Chuan holding her daughter to the restaurant, also did not forget to look at the cold behind.

"Keep up!"

"....."

Cold heart inexplicably warm.

He didn't let his daughter jump on her just now. She knew vaguely that he didn't want her to be involved.

I didn't expect him to be so careful.

Cold eat a little porridge, then do not want to eat anything, put down the chopsticks.

“You eat, I’ll go upstairs first!”

She was sweating all over yesterday. It was the limit of her endurance that she didn’t take a bath all night.

The language Mo Chuan toward her in front of basic didn’t start breakfast to see one eye, lips Cape min deeper.

Upstairs, as soon as lengbing came out of the bathroom after taking a bath, the mobile phone on the bed rang.

She picked up her mobile phone and saw that it was Chang Wei. She took off her shoes and got on the phone.

“Sister Chang.”

Chang Wei didn’t know that she fainted yesterday. Her voice sounded very happy, with a sense of elation.

“Xia Zi is banned, do you know?”

Coldly pick eyebrow, model Ling can answer a way ambiguously: “calculate to know!”

“What is knowing? It’s like you know in advance! ”

Chang Wei thought and said in surprise: “is it yumochuan who blocked her?”

Coldly thinking of what happened in the ukiyoe last night, he held out his hand and said, “yes, I think so.”

“What’s the matter?” Chang Wei’s face is full of gossip.

He squinted coldly and said with emotion, “Alas, men are unreliable creatures! One second before you can live or die, one second after you may be able to put you into hell

“You said your husband and Xia Zi? Tut Tut, yumochuan is your husband. Why can you stay out of this situation? ”

Speaking of this, Leng Bingbing was quite enthusiastic, “what I said is true! Think about it. Some time ago, yumochuan jumped into the river to save Xia Zi. How many days have passed? Tut tut... ”

Often said with a smile: “you talk to me about these words on the line, let your husband hear you have to pick your skin!”

“He dares!”

As soon as the cold voice fell, she felt a chill on her back.

She couldn’t help shivering and turning.

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As soon as the cold voice fell, I felt a chill coming from behind.

She turned her head in a daze.

I saw the tall body of yumochuan standing by the door, with a white plate on his finger.

That pair of black sharp eyes, straight looking at her.

That straight eyes, like to eat her like!

Coldly, she felt that she had said something bad, but when she looked back, she was right.

She glared at yumochuan.

Language Mo Chuan how didn't expect, she so bury him, even dare to stare at him like this?

What kind of strength and position does she take?

Yumochuan walks towards the room with long legs.

He laid the plate heavily on the table and turned to the bedside.

Coldly frightened, he quickly stepped back and looked at him warily.

"Yumochuan, what are you doing? Was I wrong?"

The language Mo Chuan was angry to smile by her words, that pair of deep painful eyes son looked at her.

"Cold, am I not good enough for you?"

He nodded coldly.

He always said that, but she didn't know anything about him. How could she believe his sincerity?

In the mobile phone, Chang Wei doesn't know that yumochuan has come to the room, and the sound continues.

"Oh, I can't see it. Is it so tough now? According to me, in fact, that Deng Jie can't compare with him at all. You'd better not get in touch with that Deng Jie. It's very good with yumochuan. If you think about it, he's rich and powerful. Even if you don't love him, for the sake of money, you'd better accept him reluctantly. "

The room is very quiet, Chang Wei's words clearly spread in the room, and also clearly spread into yumochuan's ears.

Both of them were stunned.

"Sister Chang, I still have something to do now. I won't talk about it. That's it!" she said

With that, without waiting for Chang Wei to answer, Leng Bingbing quickly hung up.

Language Mo Chuan looking at her a series of flustered actions, suddenly laughed.

"What's the point? Is it so hard for me to be with me? "

Biting the lower lip coldly, the heart is like being tightly entangled by a vine.

She didn't think so. She didn't want to use his power and position. She just wanted to

What do you think?

Suddenly she couldn't tell why she came here. At this time, she remembered that she had seen yumochuan since she came back to China.

In the face of this sudden husband, this sudden child's father She's not ready to accept it. She doesn't even know what to do next?

Intellectually, she should listen to her brother and keep a distance from this man, but in fact, she wants to get closer to this man.

In just a few days, everything about him has attracted her enough interest to make her want to explore.

This piece by piece, pile by pile, let her have no time to alienate clearly.

So at this moment, facing yumochuan's painful geological questions, she couldn't say a word.

The deep eyes of yumochuan stare at the cold white cheek.

As she kept silent, his expectations gradually turned into disappointment.

Finally, he wiped his face and sneered.

"Good! Good! I got it! That's what you want!"

With that, he turned and left the bedroom.

That tall back, even a bit lonely taste.

What do you want?

Is that what she meant?

He's going to be with Xia Zi. Is his patience with her exhausted?

The cold heart suddenly flustered, and his face turned white again.

"Words..."

She opened her mouth to stop him and explain something, but she couldn't say anything.

That's how it is.

The pictures in the report are absolutely not fake. No one dares to report him with something out of thin air because of the power of Murakawa.

Xia Zi is obviously interested in him.

The relationship between the two was ambiguous and unclear. She teased him just to get an explanation from him.

Although he forced her with a strong kiss, let her admit defeat, let her admit that he had nothing to do with Xia Zizhen.

But she is an adult with her own mind, not He forced her to say two nice words, and he really thought so in his heart!

He can conquer her body, but what about her heart?

Her heart She can't even control it herself

If it can be controlled, then she will never let herself fall into emotional confusion again. She will give up on him completely and never be moved again. Language Mo Chuan gas left the bedroom, walked to the door, a step.

Ah Jin was standing in the corridor not far away, looking at him deeply, and he wanted to say nothing.

“My lord...”

The door of the bedroom didn't close. Ah Jin heard about his quarrel with lengbing just now.

The language Mo Chuan wrung to wring eyebrow heart, toward his voice displeased ground ask a way: “what matter?”

“My lord Why don't you tell her the truth?” Ah Jin said hesitantly.

Yumochuan frowned more tightly and formed a small hill. He looked at ah Jin and said, “don't mind your own business!”

“My lord...”

Ah Jin wanted to persuade him again, but yumochuan had already passed in front of him, and he said, “follow me!”

Ah Jin knows yumochuan's temper. He can't decide what he doesn't allow. His bottom line is that he can't betray.

Four years ago, he was the one who made the decision without authorization and almost killed the cold. This time

A tangle flashed over ah Jin's mind.

Following behind yumochuan, ah Jin couldn't help looking back and glanced at the bedroom door.

Yumochuan and ajin are gone.

Listening to the sound of the car engine driving away, I jumped out of bed.

She first looked out of the window and was relieved to see that he had really left.

She went back to the bed and looked at the bowl of ribs noodles on the table, which exuded an attractive fragrance, and swallowed her saliva.

She didn't eat much just now, but she didn't want to be bribed by him for a bowl of noodles!

Coldly forced his eyes away from the ribs on the surface.

Just in time, yumochuan is not at home. She can do what she wants.

She calculated.

Two days after that ridiculous night in the hotel, today is the deadline.

She must not be pregnant!

Thinking of this, lengbing immediately changed his clothes and came downstairs.

Downstairs, Leng Yinian is playing with building block toys in Xiaoyu.

It's Xiaoyu who takes care of Leng Yinian all the time when she is cold and busy. In recent days, it's also Xiaoyu who takes care of her.

See Leng Bingbing, Leng Yinian comes to her hand with a smile.

“Mommy, did you fight with dad? Why does Dad look so hurt? ”

Injured?

The cold eyes flashed, and the delicate eyebrows wrinkled.

“You bully Is it really sad? ”

“Well!” Cold a read incomparably serious location next head, “can be sad!”

“.....” Lengbing knows that her daughter is sensitive.

Thinking of what she had just said to yumochuan, she felt a little remorse in her heart.

Did she really wronged him?

But this idea was denied by her after only thinking for a second. Who told him not to explain it to her? you deserves it!

After playing with her daughter for a while, she found a reason to go out.

“I’m going out for a walk. Don’t follow me!”

Cold hands don’t behind, raised chin, take out the young lady’s dignity, toward the door of the bodyguard order way.

The bodyguard watched her swagger out of the room, you look at me, I look at you.

Do you want to stop ma'am? The young master did not say that his wife was not allowed to go out!

"Keep up far away, protect the young lady, and don't disturb her!"

The bodyguard finally came up with a compromise.

She walked slowly and coldly. When she got to the gate, she saw that the bodyguard didn't catch up. She quickened her pace. When she got to the corner, she started to run to the path.

She hid behind the bamboo forest. Sure enough, after a while, she heard a sound of anxious footsteps.

"What about the young lady? Where is the young lady? I was here just now!"

"No, no, the young lady ran away!"

"It's over! Let the young master know that our brains are not safe. Chase

He covered his mouth coldly, listening to the footsteps farther and farther, and half of his head came out.

Looking at the direction that the bodyguards left, she gave a sly smile, turned around and went in the opposite direction, taking the path to the foot of the mountain.

Chapter 1224

Leng Bingbing shakes off his bodyguard and hums happily to the foot of the mountain.

These bodyguards are stupid enough to be cheated by her.

However, yumochuan is a real jerk. She said that she would not restrict her freedom, but secretly let her bodyguards follow her. Fortunately, she is smart enough.

In fact, she didn't want to run. She won't go anywhere.

She just wanted to go to the 24-hour drugstore at the foot of the mountain to buy some medicine.

Leng Bingbing was very happy at the beginning. As she walked, she couldn't support herself.

Her body had not recovered, plus the morning only eat a few porridge, has no strength.

Her forehead and back were soon covered with a thin layer of sweat.

When she finally got to the foot of the mountain, she became breathless.

She wiped the sweat on her forehead and dragged her heavy steps to the drugstore.

Two minutes later, she came out of the drugstore with a pink box in her hand.

In the box lay two small white pills.

Leng Bingbing found a wooden stool to sit down and looked at the box in her palm. Her mood settled down inexplicably.

She took a long breath and pulled out all the two pills in the box.

She had no water, but she was so tired that she didn't want to go to the convenience store on the opposite side to buy water. She just put it in her mouth and forced her to swallow it.

It was originally two doses. She worried that too long would increase the risk of pregnancy, so she took two pills at one time.

It should be a little safer, right?

Cold in my heart.

Although the medicine is a little bitter, her heart is inexplicably stable, and the big stone on her shoulder falls to the ground, which makes her feel relaxed.

Easy to She felt a little floating.

It's like the feeling that the whole person is stepping on the cloud, even the brain becomes dizzy.

What's wrong with her?

Cold ice shook to shake a head, suddenly the heart spreads a burst of fierce suffocation, the moment seems to be out of breath.

The next second, in front of a black, thin body soft to fall behind.

This area was originally a high-end villa area, a rich area, sparsely populated. Today is a working day, and there are even fewer people passing by.

After a long time, finally came out from the corner of a person

Yushi group.

Towering office building, blue glass shining in the sun.

At this time, the atmosphere in the conference room on the top floor is dignified.

A group of high-level atmosphere dare not breathe, quietly looking at the man sitting on the main seat, at the same time in the heart for the planning manager who is reporting work.

This feeling has not appeared for a long time.

Since the accident of the president's wife, the president has become an expressionless "workaholic".

At this time, they thought that the indifferent robot was actually very good, at least 100 times better than the moody president.

The manager of the planning department was so nervous that he began to sweat before he started to report. After the report, his back was soaked.

"Always Zhongcai, I have finished my report. This is the general plan for this quarter!"

"That's it?"

Yumochuan puts his signature pen heavily on the conference table, leans back on the chair, puts his hands around his chest, and looks at the manager of the planning department with a smile.

"I invite you to come, and you will make such a plan for me?"

The manager of the planning department thinks it's quite unjust. The president didn't say that last time.

"President, last time in the office, you said..."

"Say what?" The language Mo Chuan tone coolly interrupts him, the smile on the face suddenly astringes, a touch of danger glides quickly.

He pointed his fingers on the table and made a strong sound, which seemed to poke at the heart of the manager of the planning department.

“Do you want to praise you for such a superficial project?”

“No! No The manager of the planning department was so scared that he even changed his face.

Yumochuan stood up, his cold face like a layer of ice.

“Redo it! Tomorrow, I’ll see a plan that satisfies me. It’s over! ”

Looking at yumochuan’s back disappearing at the door, the senior executives were relieved, as if they were on the verge of death and came back to life.

“Jin Zhu, wait!”

Everyone looked at ah Jin with praying eyes, lowered his voice and asked, “what’s going on? To tell you the truth, is our plan really that bad? ”

Ah Jin looked at the door and said with a smile, “you can go back and think about a better plan. After all Keep improving! ”

Keep improving

Everybody knows.

It means that the plan is acceptable, so the problem can only come from the president.”Is the president in a bad mood?”

Ah Jin laughed, half joking, half seriously said: “so this time a little low-key, don’t force out.”

“Yes, yes! Thank you for your advice

Everyone scattered one after another, and left ah Jin with a sigh.

Can you not be angry?

People are back, the heart has not come back

Yumochuan returns to the office, takes a cup, pours it into his mouth, and sprays it out the next second.

“Who poured boiling water? Do you want to burn me to death? ”

The Secretary heard the roar and hurried in from the door. Looking at the situation, he drew his mouth.

It really hurts. This is the boiling water she just went to boil. It hasn’t been poured into the cup for a minute.

“President, I’m sorry, I’m sorry! I really didn’t mean it

“.....”

Yumochuan grits his teeth and really wants to fire the secretary.

But when he thought that she had a good relationship with lengbing, he forced himself down and said, “get out of here!”

“Yes, yes

The Secretary didn't mind how bad his tone was. As long as she saved her life, she would be Amitabha.

Yumochuan looks at everyone's fear of him. He can't express his anger and swallow it.

He fidgetily loosened his bow tie and rubbed his eyebrows.

That guy Is he really dating Deng Jie? You still want to use him?

Use him

I have to admit that the killing power of these three words is really great.

Like a knife in his heart, mercilessly cut a hole.

Murakawa chuckled, smiling, a trace of helpless self mockery flashed across his face.

What happened to her taking advantage of him?

As long as he can be by his side, as long as he has a place to be used by her, can they not be the same for a long time?

When Zhou Yu hit Huang Gai, he was willing to be used by her. It's no big deal!

Yumochuan suddenly brightened up, and the depression that had been silted up all morning gradually disappeared.

Even, he couldn't wait to go home and make it clear to her.

He can be used by her, he can give her all his money, he can give her whatever she wants.

Everything can be given, including his life!

After thinking about it, yumochuan took his coat and walked eagerly to the door.

On what class, he's going home to coax his wife.

However, as soon as he got to the door, he heard his cell phone ring.

He took it out and saw that it was the bodyguard.

Yumochuan's eyebrows jump suddenly.

A bad feeling suddenly welled up in his heart.

As soon as the phone was connected, the voice of the bodyguard panicked in his ear, "president, it's not good, madam has an accident!"

Yumochuan's heart stopped for half a beat, "what's wrong with her?"

"Ma'am, she was bleeding and fainted in..."

Hearing the words "bleeding" and "fainting", yumochuan's brain was exploded, and his brain became blank, so that he didn't hear what the bodyguard said next.

After a long time, he squeezed his cell phone tightly and yelled at the other end: "where is it? Where is she now? "

The bodyguard reported the address of the hospital, and yumochuan ran disorderly towards the elevator.

Ah Jin came out of the bathroom and saw the flustered appearance of yumochuan. His heart was inexplicably flustered.

He explained mochuan. He has always been a person who can control his emotions well, except for things related to coldness

“Lord, wait for me!”

When yumochuan and ajin arrived at the hospital, lengbing had just been lifted down from the ambulance by the doctor.

Leng Bingbing is wearing a white dress today. Her white dress is dyed red by the bright red blood.

In front of yumochuan’s eyes, the tall figure shook.

Ah Jin’s face changed and he quickly held his arm.

“Master, you must hold on, my sister-in-law is still waiting for you!”

Yes, she’s waiting for him.

Yumochuan becomes excited again. He pushes away ah Jin’s hand and strides toward lengbing.

Chapter 1226

Looking at the haze on his handsome face, his eyes were obvious, and a trace of panic flashed across his pale little face.

He threatened to break her leg if he took the pill.

“Words Cough Yumochuan Don’t come here

Her voice with a very heavy husky, she worried that language mochuan will find her.

Her vigilant eyes, like a sword, penetrated his heart.

What did he do? How could she be so afraid of him?

He wanted to give me a slap in the face, if it wasn’t for the woman’s shining eyes staring at him all the time.

Yumochuan closed his eyes, wiped his face and tried to move forward two steps.

Seeing this coldly, she immediately struggled to get up from the hospital bed, but her arm is still dribbling. It’s hard to say.

“Ah

“Don’t move!” Language Mo Chuan complexion a white, quickly stopped, “I don’t come over, you don’t move, your arm is dribbling!”

Leng Bingbing was relieved to see that he really didn’t go any further.

She felt terrible.

Just returned from the hospital, not more than 10 hours, once again tossed himself into the hospital.

Recalling the feeling of blood flowing like a column before fainting and the doctor's advice when she was abroad, she knew that she might have done a very stupid thing.

Four years ago, although she was lucky enough to be picked up with one life, she hurt her fetal gas.

The doctor's advice at that time was to knock out the child immediately, otherwise it might endanger her life.

Brother also advised her, "we all listen to the doctor, keep Castle Peak, not afraid of no firewood! When you are well, you can have as many as you want!"

But she didn't want to.

As long as she thought that her baby would be dealt with mercilessly before she came into the world, she was so distressed that she was about to die.

She didn't agree to kill the child. In the end, the doctor and her brother had no choice but to rely on her.

In order to keep the child, she took a lot of injections and medicine.

It's true that the child has been saved, but it has also paid a heavy price.

The wall of her uterus became very thin. When she was living, she would bleed heavily. In the future, the uterus would be the most vulnerable organ in her body, and she would no longer be able to bear the pressure of childbirth.

And recite Also because of drug damage, resulting in poor lung development, a little careless will not only asthma, even the body is slower than the average child development.

Yumochuan stands two meters away from the hospital bed, looking at the woman's pale face with warm eyebrows.

“Bingbing, I’m sorry! I won’t force you to have a baby for me in the future!”

Cold, the whole person was stunned.

That pair of watery black and white eyes still did not relax vigilance.

He such overbearing person, unexpectedly take the initiative to apologize to her?

Are you playing any tricks again?

Is it to give her a red date first and then slap her?

Coldly thought of this, the delicate brow frowned, “yumochuan, what do you want to do?”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan self mockery ground sneer.

Since the meeting, knowing that she lost her memory, the whole person is like a bird with a bow, full of vigilance for everything, but he is still forcing her step by step.

Cold more speechless, “Hey, why do you smile?”? Do you know how weird you are now?”

The language Mo Chuan suddenly steps forward two steps, when the cold ice hasn’t responded, he clasps her wrist.

Even his tall body pressed against her.

Cold scared face has changed, voice is shaking, “you don’t mess, this is the hospital!”

She’s a patient now, this beast Not even a patient is willing to let go?

“Don’t move, let me lean on it for a while!”

The man buried his face in her neck. After a while, she felt a warm wet.

Coldly, the whole person froze, as if he had been punctured.

Did he cry?

I have to admit that men’s tears are sometimes more lethal than violence.

The cold heart is like being hit hard by a sledgehammer. The cold heart becomes soft in an instant.

Maybe it was the short circuit of her brain at that moment. She even raised the palm that didn’t drip and patted him on the back.

“Yumochuan, I didn’t cry. What are you crying for? It’s me who’s sick Well... ”

Before her words were finished, her pale lips were blocked by yumochuan.

A few minutes later, yumochuan finally let her go.

Cold eyes covered with a layer of mist, panting, the whole person is soft into a pool of water, can only stare at him with those big eyes.

Yumochuan reaches out and clasps the back of her head with her forehead against her forehead. He closed his eyes and breathed.

“Don’t push me away!”

Coldly, the outstretched hand was put down again, “how What’s the matter? ”

She felt that there was something wrong with him, which made her feel even more scared.

Murakawa raised his head and opened his eyes, “it’s my fault! I won’t force you to do anything in the future, let alone force you to have a baby! ”

“.....” Although this is the result she wants, but I do not know why, colder heart more uneasy.

“Then you won’t go after me about taking contraceptives any more?” she asked

“Well!” Yumochuan nodded without thinking. Looking into her eyes, her dark eyes flashed a trace of pain. “Fool, why don’t you tell me what you suffered?”

Frozen back, suddenly looked up at the man close at hand, clear eyes flash a bit of panic, but it is only a moment, soon recovered calm.

“Now that you know, I’m not going to hide from you. I can’t have another child in the future! So, can you let me go? ”

The sharp eyes of yumochuan stare at the cold and white little face and suddenly smile.

His tone was gentle, as if he were talking about the weather.

“It’s enough for us to think about it. If we can’t have it, we won’t have it!”

“.....”

The cold breath suddenly smothered and opened his eyes in disbelief.

He looked up and down at yumochuan, as if he knew him for the first time.

Although this is not the age of preference for boys, the significance of men to the rich is still irreplaceable. What's more, there is only one man in yumochuan.

Is the foundation laid down by linguists from generation to generation just like this?

As if knowing what she was thinking, yumochuan reached out and touched her black and soft hair, and said softly, "we still have thoughts! If I want to inherit the family property, I will cultivate her as an heir. If I don't want to, I won't force her!"

"....."

What he said was so easy, but it made waves in his cold heart.

She is not a competitive person. What she cares about is not their family property, but whether she can be an heir!

Niannian's health is not good at all. As an heir, she needs to bear a lot of pressure. She can't bear her daughter's suffering!

Chapter 1228

Ah Jin stepped back and said respectfully, "would you please go to the next living room and have a chat?"

This is the master bedroom of lengbing and yumochuan. A male outsider stands here and talks to her. Yumochuan knows what he will think.

Coldly nodded and followed ah Jin to the living room.

Ah Jin brought her a chair and sat in the sun on the balcony.

“Sister in law, it’s comfortable for you to sit here!”

Coldly picked to pick eyebrow, didn’t refuse his good intention, walked over and sat down.

“Ah Jin, you can tell me if you have something to do.”

Ah Jin stood in front of her with a flash of guilt on her face.

“Sister in law I want to apologize to you for what happened four years ago. I have a large part of the responsibility for it! ”

He turned his head and looked at him.

“Ah Jin, what are you trying to say?”

“Listen to me first, sister-in-law!”

Ah Jin talked about what happened four years ago.

Baokou secretly loves Jiang Qing, and he says nothing about helping Jiang Qing.

“I didn’t know why he didn’t let me say these words, but I felt much more relaxed after he said them! Sister in law, I’ve made a mistake. You can punish me whatever you want! ”

Looking at ah Jin coldly for a long time, it took a long time to digest what ah Jin said.

Ah Jin said that yumochuan loved her very much, and they loved each other very much Yumochuan doesn’t love Jiang Qing at all. It’s just her wishful thinking.

Jiang Qing for love paranoid, so will make such extreme things to her!

How is that possible?

This is totally different from what my brother said!

Who is really saying that?

Seeing her surprised, ah Jin said, "sister-in-law, those things happened four years ago. You don't remember, but my love for you hasn't changed for so many years! Everyone thinks you are dead, only he still insists on believing that he is waiting for you all the time!"

Cold heart suddenly very painful, like a vine tightly entangled, more tightly entangled, even breathing has a bit of pain.

As if there is something firmly believed in a little bit of collapse, this feeling let her panic, let her at a loss.

She suddenly thought of the scandal in the newspaper and retorted excitedly: "ah Jin, you are lying! He is not waiting for me at all. He is clear with Xia Zi..."

Half way through, she stopped abruptly and retorted in disbelief: "this It's impossible..."

Ah Jin looked up and sighed in the blue sky.

"Sister in law, you are a smart man. You must have figured out the key point! The photos on the news are really true. It was March 23, the location, Hongjiang bridge, the place where you fell into the river..."

"Stop it!"

Leng Bingbing suddenly interrupts ah Jin and goes on, even his back is shaking slightly.

At that time, at that place, and Xia Zi was similar to her, he took Xia Zi as her and saved her

Why Why is he so stupid?

If ah Jin's words are true, what kind of suffering has he suffered in recent years?

Ah Jin wiped his face with a heavy tone.

"Sister-in-law, I shouldn't have said this to you, but I can't hold it! Looking at your quarrel, I feel a little more guilty. I can hardly admit it. "

Her cold face turned white gradually. Looking at a Begonia blooming in the wind on the balcony in front of her, what picture flashed in her mind.

Ah Jin found that her face was wrong and said anxiously, "what's the matter with you?"

Calm and calm, he reached out and pointed to the balcony, "what's that?"

"Begonia flower?" Ah Jin looked at her suspiciously.

I don't understand why she suddenly asked this question.

"Who planted it?" Asked coldly and excitedly.

"You planted it with me!" Ah Jin replied.

A picture suddenly appeared in the cold mind.

She stood on the balcony playing bonsai. Yumochuan came in from the door. His arm went through her armpit and surrounded her body from behind. They planted the Begonia together.

She turned back with a smile. He bowed his head and gave her a kiss on the lip.

She blushed shyly, but her heart was sweet.

It felt so familiar, as if she had really experienced it.

Later

What happened then?

I racked my brains, but I couldn't remember.

I can't remember anything except this frame.

Coldly and fatiguedly, he closed his eyes, and a bright tear fell down his pale cheek.

Ah Jin was startled and patted his cold arm, "sister-in-law, what's the matter with you? Don't scare me. Yumochuan has excellent ear power. Hearing Ah Jin's cry, Jun's face suddenly changes. He gets up and runs towards the door.

Push open the door of the living room, looking at lying on the chair, pale cold, his heart stopped half a beat.

He squatted in front of her, holding her hand tightly with his fingers.

"Bingbing, Bingbing, what's the matter with you? Don't scare me. Please

After the cold and massive bleeding and fainting, yumochuan can't see the slightest disturbance now.

Leng Bingbing just felt dizzy and tired. Yumochuan's anxious voice came into her ears. She opened her eyes.

It's a man's anxious eyes.

He looked worried and anxious, as if he had lost his most precious treasure.

Language Mo Chuan see her open eyes, a sigh of relief, holding her fingers but did not relax strength.

"That's great. You're OK!"

He cried and laughed like a child.

Leng Bingbing suddenly smiles, raises his hand and gently touches his chin.

The voice called weakly: "yumochuan!"

"I'm here!"

Cold nose acid, eyes slightly red.

"Yumochuan, I want to go back to my bedroom!"

"....." Language Mo Chuan a Leng, immediately helpless smile way: "good! I'll take you to the bedroom now!"

Yumochuan holds lengbing in his arms. When he comes to ajin's side, he pauses slightly and throws a sharp look at ajin.

Ah chin bowed his head in shame.

This matter is really his thoughtlessness!

Coldly looking at yumochuan's expression, he pursed his lips, raised his hand and pinched his sleeve, shaking it gently.

"Yumochuan, this is nothing to do with ah Jin. Don't blame him!"

"....."

Murakawa is silent.

Obviously, she was not very happy. She pleaded with each other, regardless of his feelings.

Looking at his dark face coldly, he chuckled.

"Yumochuan, are you jealous?"

"....."

Language Mo Chuan face flashed a trace of embarrassment, tone blunt way: "I'm jealous, but you watch a good play, little heartless!"

Coldly, he tried to hold back his smile. "If you are really jealous of me, don't blame ah Jin, otherwise I always feel sorry in my heart, so I think about it in my heart! "

Language Mo Chuan a choke, stare at her one eye, almost gnash teeth, that incomparable overbearing said: "don't miss anyone, except me!"

Cold heart sweet honey, but the face is pretending to be dissatisfied with the nod, small voice: "good hegemony!"

"....."

Language Mo Chuan once again a choke, worry frighten her, facial expression finally eased some, toward a Jin no good way: "you this month's bonus is gone!"

"Yes Ah Jin answered quickly.

Ah Jin's flesh hurts, but when he thinks about it, he almost leads to disaster. He just punishes him for a month's bonus, and he earns it instead.

Language Mo Chuan cold ice back to the bedroom, two people did not speak.

One is lying on the bed and the other is sitting by the bed.

Yumochuan's eyes fell on her cold and pale face. Suddenly, he reached out and touched her cheek. He said bitterly, "what happened just now?"

Coldly thought of the flash in my mind just now.

She is now very sure that she really liked yumochuan before. As for whether yumochuan really loves her, it still needs to be tested.

She wants to prove it to her brother. What's going on?

Leng Bingbing shook his head. "It's OK. Ah Jin asked me to say something just now."

“Really?”

“Of course it’s true!” Coldly urged way, “you go to work first, I don’t need you to accompany, you here I can’t sleep instead!”

Is this being rejected?

Yumochuan sighed helplessly and pinched her cheek again. He felt the real touch of his hands, and his flustered heart gradually calmed down.

“Well, have a good rest!”

Although very reluctant, but still reluctant to leave the master bedroom.

Coldly looking at his step three look back, can’t help but want to laugh.

“Go on!”

Chapter 1229

Language Mo Chuan out of the bedroom, out of the door when looking back at a cold, see she is also looking at himself, handsome eyebrow almost imperceptible to pick.

What happened just now? Why did she suddenly change her attitude towards him so much?

He closed the door gently and came to the study.

Ah Jin had been waiting for him in his study, standing in front of his desk, with a strong sense of guilt on his face.

“I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to

“What did you just tell her?”

The language Mo Chuan sits down on the chair, a pair of sharp eyes is like a penetrating sword.

Ah Jin’s eyes flashed slightly.

He knew that he might have done something very bad just now, but at this time, he did not dare to hide anything and said honestly, “I told her what happened four years ago! Nothing else was said! ”

Language Mo Chuan this wrinkly eyebrow center wring more tightly, “so?”

“Yes...”

Thinking of what, ah Jin said: “there is one more thing! Just now my sister-in-law suddenly turned pale because she saw the crabapple on the balcony! ”

“Begonia flower?”

What does language Mo Chuan think of, dark pupil sharp one shrinks.

They planted the Begonia together. What did she think of?

At the thought of this possibility, his heart beat faster and his breathing became short.

But soon, the idea was denied by him.

If she really thinks of something, she will never be as calm as she is now. She must have a lot of questions to ask herself!

Although she had just taken a better attitude towards him, she was not very excited.

Ah Jin saw him looking out of the window, and said in a voice: "sir Is your sister-in-law OK? "

"Nothing! Go ahead and get busy first Yumochuan rubbed his eyebrows.

"Yes

After ah Jin left, yumochuan got up and came to the balcony of the living room.

Looking at the blooming flowers, his eyes suddenly brightened.

Can the old things stimulate her to recover her memory?

Yumochuan came downstairs and eagerly called Wang Ma's name.

"Mother Wang!"

Wang Ma is cleaning up the groceries downstairs, smell speech, from the groceries half a head.

"What's the matter, young master?"

There are all kinds of baby products in the room behind Mother Wang.

This room is a forbidden area for everyone. Even Wang Ma, without the permission of yumochuan, did not dare to enter this room.

We don't want yumochuan to be hurt, and no one dares to mention it.

Wang Ma suddenly wants to clean up the room today. Now that the young lady is back, the young master will not be so obsessed with the room any more.

Yumochuan just took a look, then looked away, "Wang Ma, wait a moment, you take Bingbing to walk around the house, remember, you must tell her every place in the house in detail."

He would like to help himself, but now, the more attentive he is, the more alert she may be to him.

Wang Ma said with a smile, "OK."

I had a cold sleep in the afternoon. When I woke up, the lights were shining outside the window. There was no light in the room and the light was dim.

Touch the scene, heart suddenly speechless loneliness.

She lifted the quilt, stepped barefoot on the soft carpet and came to the window.

The beautiful scenery outside the window is hazy. In the distance, a lighthouse is emitting weak light, guiding people sailing in the dark.

Her restless heart finally got a moment of peace.

At this time, the mobile phone placed on the bedside table rings.

She went back to the bed and picked up the phone.

It's Chang Wei. It's about work.

She didn't tell Changwei about her illness. Changwei thought she was in Lengjia villa these days.

As soon as the phone was connected, Chang Wei's voice of surprise came into his ears.

"Bingbing, where are you now? I have good news for you

"What kind of good news?" Asked coldly with a smile.

Chang Wei was surprised and said, "the spokesperson of ocean love, just now I received a phone call and you were informed to go for an interview!"

"Interview?" Coldly doubt, "the first test I did not go to participate in, how to inform me to interview?"

Chang Wei said, "to tell you the truth, I thought you would be brushed, but I didn't expect to be promoted! The last round of interview will be held tomorrow, and the endorsement will be done! "

"OK, I'll show up on time!"

Speaking of endorsement, I'm eager to try.

Dancing for so long, I never thought that one day she would become a spokesperson.

"That's settled. I'll pick you up at your house tomorrow morning! Rest early tonight, and keep your best tomorrow

Hung up the phone, lengbing heard a sound of opening the door. She was stunned and turned to look at the door.

See language Mo Chuan tall body to stand at the door, wring eyebrow center, the facial expression is some not good.

Leng Bingbing was startled. He quickly pinned his mobile phone behind his back, glared at his eyes, pretended to be unhappy and said, "Why are you standing by the door in silence? It scares me

Murakawa thin lips tight, slender legs a step, toward the cold walk in the past.

When he thought coldly that he was going to settle accounts with her, he stood still in front of her, then bent down and picked her up.

He frowned with deep displeasure, "are you a fool? Why don't you wear shoes? What if I catch a cold?"

"....."

The cold ice was silent for a moment.

Although was scolded, but in the heart inexplicably some happy.

Is this the so-called masochism?

Coldly thought about it, Duqi ruddy lips, retorted: "there is a carpet, not cold."

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan stares at her one eye, strong ground tucks her back in quilt.

"Stay in bed."

A pair of cool big eyes looking at him, looking at his worried face, some tangled in the heart.

Did he hear her talk with Chang Wei just now?

“Have you finished your work?” she sneered

Yumochuan sat down beside the bed and frowned. Instead of answering her question, she said directly in a serious tone.

“I heard that just now. You haven’t fully recovered. Don’t go!”

With a cold choking, he immediately began to murmur discontentedly, “last time you said that you would not interfere with my freedom? It’s only a few days since then, and you’re going back!”

“Hum!”

She turned over in anger and threw him a cold back of the head.

Language Mo Chuan kneaded to knead forehead horn, a helpless light sigh rings out in the room.

He stretched out his hand to pull her body back, holding her angry face, and finally compromised: “since you want to go so much, I won’t interfere with you! But, pay attention to your body

“I see!” Leng Bingbing immediately raised her smiling face again.

She knew now that whenever she was angry, he would accommodate her.

Yumochuan looks at her gentle smile, and her eyes are full of sunshine. It’s hard to avoid a wave in her heart.

He narrowed his eyes, opened his mouth with a wisp of interest, “is there any reward?”

“Reward? What’s the reward? ”

Coldly blinked his eyes and asked knowingly.

Language Mo Chuan pointed to his face, meaning is very obvious, kiss him.

“.....”

A blush crept up her face. She raised her eyes, looked into the mysterious eyes of men, and swallowed.

He had kissed her many times, but it was the first time that she had offered to kiss him.

She took a look at the door and finally raised her head to kiss him in the face.

Just as her lips were close to his face, he suddenly turned around.

Lengbing didn’t have time to take it back. His lips were printed on his lips.

Warm touch, like an electric shock in general, a burst of numbness unbearable spine.

At this moment, the room was pushed away, and a clear voice sounded in their ears.

“Mom, what are you doing? Are you playing kissing again? ”

“.....”

Icy that pair of beautiful star eyes stare big to the extreme, originally red small face, instantly rose red.

She immediately reached out and pushed away yumochuan. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to get in.

She looked at her curious daughter, pretending to stare fiercely.

“Children are not allowed to talk nonsense!”

The child blinked innocently, “how can I talk nonsense? Mom, it’s wrong to lie! ”

“I...”

Leng Bingbing was blocked up by her daughter’s words. Now, how come all the kids are human beings? It’s hard to put them off.

She can’t help but stare at Murakawa with her beautiful big eyes.

Murakawa chuckled, reached out and pinched her angry cheek. Her voice came out of her chest.

“Don’t be angry, it’s my fault!”

He waved his hand coldly, “don’t move your hands and feet!”

Chapter 1230

She believes him!

Many of the words he spit out are actually trapped, which can be understood in this way or in another way. Anyway, everything he says is right.

Leng Yilian takes off her princess shoes, climbs to the bed and nestles in lengbing's side.

"Mom, you and Baba are so unkind that you should leave Niannian and go out to play!"

"Play?"

Leng Bing Leng, looks at Yu Mo Chuan with puzzled eyes, and asks in silent eyes.

Yumochuan gave her a reassuring look and said with a calm smile, "I'll take you with me next time!"

I didn't tell my daughter about the accident. I just said that they had gone out on a trip and let her stay at home with aunt Xiaoyu.

Hearing the speech, Leng Yinian immediately raised a smiling face.

"Good! Ba Ba, don't lie to me! Let's pull the hook

"Hook!"

Yumochuan stretched out his little finger and pulled it together with his daughter's little finger.

Get the father's guarantee, Leng Yinian children immediately happy, before that sad swept away.

She nestled in her cold arms and said, "Mom, I haven't seen you for several days. Can I sleep with you tonight?"

"Yes

Cold heart full of pity, gently touched the little guy's head.

"Yes

Coldly happy to embrace the cold neck.

Language Mo Chuan distressed cold, worried that she was tired, stretched out his hand to cold a read over.

"Niannian, your mother is tired. Let her have a good rest. Will your father take you to play?"

"All right then!"

Although Leng Yinian wants to play with her mother, she is more worried about her mother's health.

Yumochuan goes out with Leng Yinian in his arms. Leng Bingbing doesn't feel sleepy.

She lifted the quilt, got up, changed her clothes and went downstairs.

In the distance, she saw Wang Ma busy in the room. She went over curiously and asked, "Wang Ma, what are you doing?"

Wang Ma heard her voice and turned to look at her.

"Young lady, I'll tidy up this room. There are too many things. I can't do it well for a while and a half! Are you hungry? I'll make you something to eat now!"

Leng Bingbing quickly stopped and said, "no! I'm not hungry yet. You're busy first. Don't worry about me!"

Wang's mother heard Leng Bingbing say so and didn't force her any more, "well, when you want to eat, just tell me."

Her cold eyes fell on a little yellow duck on the windowsill of the room. She picked her eyebrows and walked over.

This duckling is a little familiar. Last time I took Niannian to the mall, yumochuan seemed to look at such a duckling for a long time.

Does this duckling have any special meaning?

Coldly and curiously, he pinched the duck and pressed his finger on the duckling, making a clear cry.

Leng Bingbing thinks it's funny. She pinches it twice and asks with a smile, "Mom Wang, why are there so many children playing in this room?"

Wang Ma's actions did not stop. She replied with emotion, "you and the young master bought these things together. At that time, there was a joke."

"What joke?" Cold delicate eyebrow, up slightly a pick.

Looking back at the situation at that time, Wang Ma had not opened her mouth, but she was the first to laugh.

"At that time, you and the young master bought a lot of children's things in the shopping mall. They were dressed, used, played, and transported to their homes by car. The driver and I thought you were pregnant and were very happy, but it turned out to be an oolong."

"....."

The muscle on the corner of the cold mouth twitched.

How anxious is it to buy children's things without pregnancy?

Wang Ma sorted out the things that could not be used or expired. She muttered with emotion: "when I bought these things, I was very happy. I didn't expect that something like that would happen in the future. It was all wasted!"

"....." A cold face and a smile.

Wang Ma then said, "well, the young master didn't know you were pregnant! When you went to the hospital for examination, I accompanied you. At that time, I wanted to call the young master, but you said you wanted to surprise him personally. Who knows that happened later! "

"Didn't he know I was pregnant when I had an accident?" Asked coldly.

Mother Wang shook her head. "How do you know! When the young master comes back from his business trip, you can't wait to go home to have dinner with him from your old house. As a result, something happened on the way

Wang Ma recalled what happened in those years, her voice became a little choked.

"Later The young master turned out the pregnancy list in your room, spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted directly. "

"....."

Smell speech, cold heart suddenly contract.

What happened in those days?Wang Ma observed the look on her cold face and said, "later, the young master sealed up the room and became the forbidden area of the family!"

Leng Bingbing took a look at the duckling in his hand. Suddenly his nose was sour, and his sight became blurred.

She retorted, "Wang Ma, it's not like that!"

"Why?" Wang Ma looked at her suspiciously, did not understand how she suddenly said so.

He sniffed coldly, put the duckling in his hand in his palm and spread it out to Wang ma.

"He's been here, and he's been here a lot!"

It has not been cleaned for a long time. Many things have been covered with a thick layer of dust.

Only this little yellow duck is clean and has no dust at all. It is obvious that someone often touches it.

And the people who do it are self-evident.

Wang Ma came to understand and suddenly choked with a smile, "young lady, young master really loves you!"

I gritted my teeth and didn't answer.

At that moment, it was like being choked by an invisible big palm, so tight that she couldn't breathe.

When she thought of something, Wang Ma put down her things and happily said to lengbing, "young lady, I'll show you another thing! You come with me

"Well?"

Coldly and curiously, she followed mother Wang.

Wang Ma took her to another room.

Push open the door and you'll look fresh.

The room was obviously renovated, with pink walls on all sides and a string of colorful feather bells hanging on the windows.

When the sea breeze blows, the little bells tinkle and sound sweet.

However, lengbing's attention at the moment is not on the wind chime. Her eyes are attracted by the white wedding dresses in the middle of the room.

No more, no less, just four sets.

Wang Ma looked at her surprised expression and explained: "since your accident, Yu's group has held a wedding dress show every year, and the final money will be sent here. Although I don't know why the young master did it, I think it must have something to do with you!"

Leng Bingbing is very flustered suddenly.

If he really said that to Wang Ma, he really loved her. Then she who forgot him was the sinner.

She keeps accusing him of being sorry to her. Maybe it's her who should say sorry.

Thinking of this possibility, lengbing can no longer stay here.

She turned and ran towards the door.

"Young lady, where are you going?"

“I’ll go to the door and get some air!”

Lengbing ran all the way out of the house, stood on the garden path, wiped a tear, took out his mobile phone to call lengsi.

Time difference at home and abroad, this time my brother should have been sleeping, but now she has no care so much, just want to know the answer immediately.

When the phone rings for the second time, the other end of the phone answers.

“Ice?”

Leng Si’s low voice was as clear as ever.

“Brother...”

Cold voice choked to open the mouth to shout, just want to ask if he cheated himself, the phone that came a coquettish lazy but impatient voice.

“Who’s calling so late? Do you want people to sleep? ”

Listening to women’s familiar voice, the whole person was stunned.

She almost thought she had heard the wrong thing.

How could my brother sleep with this woman? What’s the relationship between her brother and her?

Think of this person’s identity, cold frown, clear eyes slip a touch of obvious worry.

“Brother! What do you do with... ”

Just want to ask, was interrupted by the woman’s voice, “it’s ice! I said you are old and old, don’t you know it’s late at night? Do you want people to sleep? ”

Her voice was not high or low, but it was high and contemptuous.

“.....” Clench your teeth coldly and hold your mobile phone tightly.