

Passionate 1231

Chapter 1231

Four years ago, Leng Si rescued Leng Bing and took Leng Bing to Southeast Asia.

At first, they had a hard time.

Such a hard time didn't end until Leng Si applied for the job of becoming a private bodyguard of the Mo family.

Mo family is the noblest and richest aristocrat in Southeast Asia. 80% of the wealth of the whole country is controlled by Mo family.

Leng Si didn't speak much, and he was very skillful. He was full of ruthlessness and soon won the recognition and trust of the Mo family.

In just three or four years, Leng Si has entered into Morse and successfully controlled its core of power.

Leng Si is no longer the little bodyguard who hid his strength and bowed to others four years ago.

Today, he is Mo's senior and distinguished vice president.

Mona is the eldest miss of the Mo family. She grew up like a princess and was held in the palm of her hand. Of course, she is very charming and has a difficult and capricious personality.

Mona is very beautiful, plus has a super business mind, won the favor of Mo heaven.

In addition, Mo Tianci has only three daughters and no son, so the outside world has a vague guess that Mo Na will be the owner of Mo's family in the future.

Mona never hides her love for Leng Si, but Leng Si always ignores her love.

The only person who can make Leng Si do his best is lengbing Bing. All Mona doesn't know how many stumbling blocks lengbing has made behind her back. The relationship between them is like a raging fire.

Because of this, Leng Si disliked Mona more and more.

So when I heard Mona's voice on the phone, I was shocked.

Two enemies sleeping together?

Mona is cruel and cruel, and the first lady has a temper. She is always superior to them, and she is superior to them. She is not worthy of her brother.

If my brother is with her, he will be wronged.

In the cold air, the mobile phone was taken back by Leng Si.

"Bingbing, what's up?"

The familiar voice draws Leng Bingbing back from his anger.

Her brother is in his thirties and it's time to get married. She can't interfere with him just because she likes him.

Thinking of Mona listening on the other end of the phone, her passion was extinguished, and finally she said, "it's OK, you go to sleep first!"

Hang up the phone, cold sipped lips, heart suddenly some uneasiness.

Mo Tianci, who she has met, is very strong and ruthless.

Mo Tianci has high requirements for Mona. It is said that he is already discussing how to let Mona get married.

My brother is mixing with her at this time. I don't know whether it's a good thing or a bad thing?

With a cold sigh, he put away his cell phone and went home.

on the other side of the earth, Mona nests into cold heart, painted with long red nail polish fingers, and draws circles around his chest. His lips are slightly beep and he murmur with discontent.

“Are you angry, Chris?”

Leng Si's face was a little cold, and he grabbed her fingers.

“No!”

Mona raised her amorous eyes, looked at Leng Si's perfect face, glanced at her mouth and said, “I just don't like Leng Bing! I admit, I'm jealous! You're mine. You're more than me to her!”

Lengs frowned. “She's my sister!”

The low tone has a touch of displeasure.

Mona is suddenly angry. She is not a good tempered woman. She can be humble in front of Leng Si because she loves him, but her love is limited.

Suddenly, she threw off Leng Si's arm, lifted the quilt, picked up the clothes under her feet and put them on her body.

"Yes! You go to your sister! But Leng Si, don't blame me for not reminding you that I haven't got what Mona wants. If you treat her well, I'll kill her!"

Leng Si's face suddenly sank, "you dare!"

"Hum!"

Mona hooked the evil red lips, showing a sneer, "do you think I dare or dare not?"

With that, he put the black leather chair on his shoulder and left the room with his long white legs.

With a bang, the door was slammed up, making a loud noise.

"....."

Leng Si pinched his eyebrows wearily.

I don't know when this young lady's temper can be restrained?

Leng Si did not chase out, but picked up the cell phone again and dialed a phone to go out.

He looked cold, like a frozen lake.

"How's it going? Did you find out where the man was?"

"I got it!" A respectful voice came from the other end of the cell phone.

Leng Si narrowed his eyes, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

“Good! Do it tonight and get her out!” “Yes

Put away the mobile phone, Leng Si lifted the quilt, stood up by the window and lit a cigarette.

Under the white smoke, his beautiful face was reflected on the glass.

Slender body, wide shoulders and narrow waist, eight flat abdominal muscles, clear texture, perfect as the Western sculpture of opollo, full of male power.

Looking at the scene outside the window, he narrowed his eyes, and his dark pupils were full of smile.

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Coldly back to the living room, dejected to go upstairs.

Instead of lessening her doubts, she added to her worries.

Just came to the last step, the mobile phone in my hand rang again.

Coldly picked up, powerless way: “sister Chang, what’s the matter?”

Sister Chang excitedly said, “Bingbing, you don’t need to go to the interview because you just called from there.”

“What? I don’t want it any more? What’s going on? Didn’t they just say to give me a chance? Why did you suddenly go back?”

Cold heartache unceasingly, sees the hand endorsement to be about to fly.

Chang Wei listened to the cold and excited voice, and then said with a smile: “no, you misunderstood! The endorser has decided you directly, so we don’t need to go through the interview again. When both parties agree on a time, we can sign the contract directly!”

“Don’t need an interview to sign a contract directly?”

Leng Bingbing was even more confused. It took a long time to digest the news that Chang Wei gave her.

“Sister Chang, what’s the matter? Why is it that all of a sudden even the interview has been saved and decided?”

If you don’t have a good internal relationship, I’m afraid you can’t do it.

Chang Wei said: “this question, I can’t answer you!”

Then she hesitated and said, “but I’ve checked. OTI is a subsidiary of the language group. Is it because of your husband?”

Leng Bingbing’s identity has been made public on the Internet. People in OTI want to please yumochuan, so they sell Leng Bingbing a favor.

“Is it?” He hesitated coldly and thought it was impossible.

Yumochuan is a man who does business. Those people under him dare not abuse their authority and openly open the back door for her.

Even if those people want to please yumochuan, at least the face project should be done in place.

At least, on the surface, it will be fair and just, not as simple and rude as it is now.

At the thought of something, her eyebrows jumped.

Leng Bingbing said a few words to sister Chang in a hurry and hung up.

Coldly strides to the bedroom and finds yumochuan is not there.

She returned to the corridor, looking anxiously around.

The door of the study opened a small slit and was not closed tightly.

Coldly raised his feet and walked over, there was a faint intermittent sound in the room.

She put her ear close to the door, and Murakawa's low magnetic voice became clear.

"Is it done?"

"Well, say hello to the people over there and take good care of her. She can't miss any hair!"

"It's a secret. She has a strong disposition. Maybe she'll get angry with me when she knows."

"Another thing, is Yu's group looking for a spokesman recently? Who is in charge of this matter? Please let them contact Bingbing's agent!"

Cold, the whole person was stunned.

He really arranged it for her!

Is he going to go against his principles and open the back door for her in private?

She pushed the door open and looked at the man in the office chair.

“Yumochuan!”

Hearing the woman’s crisp voice, yumochuan’s tall body suddenly froze, his neck turned stiffly, and looked at the door.

Facing each other, yumochuan immediately hung up and stuffed his mobile phone into his suit pocket.

“Bingbing, what are you doing here?”

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On her clear eyes, suddenly some panic.

He came to her in three or two steps and explained anxiously, “I didn’t mean that I know you have the strength, if you go to the interview, you will be selected, but your body is not completely good, I don’t want you to suffer! Do you understand what I mean? ”

Looking coldly at the man in front of him.

As a language, mochuan’s status and status have always been high above others. When did he ever lower his voice to others because of one thing?

The cold heart is not made of stone, it is false to say that it is not moved.

But The better he was to her, the more flustered she felt.

The closer she got to the truth, the more frightened she was.

She was afraid to know the answer, afraid to know that yumochuan loved her, but she hurt him deeply

The language Mo Chuan sees her just looking at him not to speak, in the heart more flustered.

“Bingbing, I really don’t mean anything else. Do you believe me?”

Lengbing originally wanted to refuse his help. She wanted to get the endorsement with her own strength.

But at this moment, looking at the language Mo Chuan that eager eyes, to the mouth of the words swallow down.

She raised the corner of her lip, showed a bright smile and said sincerely, “thank you!”

Thank you?

Yumochuan was stunned.

He was ready to be scolded by her. Unexpectedly, she said “thank you” lightly!

Yumochuan can’t believe this sentence came out of his cold mouth. After a while, he raised his lips and said with a smile: “you’re welcome. In fact, I know you will be selected. Even if you go to the interview, it will be the same result.”

Seeing that he was so determined, Leng Bingbing raised his small white face and asked with a smile, “why? Are you so confident in me?”

Yumochuan reached out and pinned a wisp of her hair behind her ear in a gentle tone.

“You forgot? I saw your performance that day. No one is more suitable except you! ”

Appreciation and unconditional trust in people is a pleasant thing.

Leng Bingbing is suddenly a little shy, and a little sweetness rises in her heart.

“That Something suddenly occurred to me. I’ll go first! ”

With that, Leng Bingbing ran away with a red face.

Language Mo Chuan a Leng, immediately low ground laughs a voice.

Yumochuan is trying to keep up, but his mobile phone rings at this time. It’s ah Jin.

The smile on yumochuan’s face hasn’t subsided yet, and he is smiling.

“What’s the matter?”

I’m in a good mood and the tone is much more gentle.

But ah Jin’s tone was very urgent, “Oh, no, Jiang Qing escaped from the hospital!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan smile on the face gradually stiff up, “when?”

“I just got the news!”

Yumochuan's face was covered with frost, "find it for me! Be sure to find it

Jiang Qing's existence is an irregular bomb, which may cause danger to ice at any time.

Four years ago, after Jiang Qing hurt lengbing, he was caught by yumochuan.

Yumochuan didn't want to let her go, no matter who interceded, it didn't work, even yumochuan refused to meet Mr. Jiang.

Jiang Qing is locked up in the dark basement by him. He is so scared in his heart that he pretends to be a fool.

Yumochuan knows she did it on purpose, but it's a good idea.

He was worrying about what to do with her.

Bingbing suffered that kind of crime, even their unborn children

Thinking of this, he even had the impulse to eat her meat and drink her blood.

To send a normal person to a mental hospital is really a very human way of torture!

Jiang Qing just wanted to play a fool, so as to win a little sympathy from yumochuan. Unexpectedly, he really sent her to the mental hospital.

And language Mo Chuan special exhort hospital, this life can't put her out.

Jiang Qing is completely afraid, but obviously, nothing can be done by her at this time.

Jiang Qing has been trying to find a way to escape. Yumochuan has already arranged a hand to see her firmly. Unexpectedly, four years later, she escaped under her nose.

In her present state, it is impossible for her to walk out of the mental hospital alone.

So, who's behind this?

Yumochuan squints his eyes, a touch of dangerous light glides by, and the cold voice asks: "who did it?"

"This..." Ah Jin hesitated.

"Say it

"Yes It's Deng Jie

Smell speech, the man handsome eyebrow suddenly a wrinkly, show a sneer.

"It's him!"

Hearing Deng Jie's name, yumochuan didn't feel very surprised. Since finding lengbing, yumochuan has been sending people to investigate her affairs abroad.

The name Deng Jie seems to appear too often.

Now it seems that when he approaches Bingbing, he has no purpose at all.

"Deng Jie!"

Yumochuan chews the name slowly.

He has his ambition, which has nothing to do with him, but if he wants to use Bingbing, don't blame him for being impolite.

Yumochuan said to the phone: "look for someone to stare at Deng Jie. With his ability, there is no way to save people under our eyes. There must be someone behind him!"

"Yes, I'll go to tea right away!"

After hanging up, yumochuan didn't leave the study immediately. Instead, he stood by the window and looked at the rough sea not far away through the panoramic glass window.

After four years of calm, will there be another storm?

This time, no matter what, he will guard her, kill the gods and the Buddha!

It wasn't long before ah Jin sent him a message again.

Looking at the name in the mobile phone, yumochuan was stunned for several seconds.

Lengs!

The language Mo Chuan facial expression slightly a change, put in the finger in the pocket, gradually clench.

Lengs! It's a name I haven't seen for a long time.

This name used to be a pain in his heart, now Still!

To some extent, lengs is a very terrible opponent.

He has enough patience to plan step by step, one year, two years, three years, four years

Even if he is beaten to the bottom, he can still get up step by step with his own ability, and finally stand on the opposite side of them and become a strong opponent.

But if it's just because of his personal ability, he doesn't care that much.

What he cares about is always the woman's heart

Even if she lost her memory, was her heart still on his side?

At ten in the evening, she coaxed her daughter to sleep. She couldn't help looking at the wall clock.

It's ten o'clock. Why hasn't he come back to his bedroom?

Leng Bingbing suddenly felt a little uneasy. She took a look at her daughter's quiet sleeping face and quietly got up and came to the study.

As soon as the door was opened, a pungent smell of smoke poured into the nose.

"Cough!" Cover one's nose coldly and painfully.

The room is full of smoke. How many cigarettes did he smoke?

Yumochuan was seriously thinking about things. When he heard the door open, he turned his head.

Seeing lengbing Bing, he quickly put out the cigarette in his finger.

“Why haven’t you slept yet?” Asked a low voice.

“Didn’t you sleep, too?” Coldly replied.

Language Mo Chuan suddenly a smile, toward her waved, “come here!”

“.....”

He hesitated for a moment, but finally he walked towards him.

As soon as she stood in front of him, her wrist was held by a powerful palm. The next second, she was carried around by him and sat on his knee.

Cold little face a red, struggling.

“What are you doing? You let me go

“Don’t move!”

Yumochuan put his hands around her arms, like an iron wall, which made her unable to move.

Leng Bing was too lazy to struggle. He frowned and asked, “what’s the matter? Is something going on? ”

“Nothing!”

Murakawa pinched her pink earlobe and whispered in her ear, “watch the stars with me!”

“Stars?”

Coldly looking up, looking out of the window at the sky.

The black sky is full of white stars, one by one shining in the dark.

“How beautiful Exclaimed coldly.

“Like it or not?”

Yumochuan put her chin on her neck and gently brushed her ears with her warm breath as she spoke.

Leng Bingbing suddenly feels itchy and giggles.

“Stay away from me, don’t get so close!”

“Near? Is this near? ”

Language Mo Chuan a low smile, staring at the cold white in the red side face, eyes flash a wisp of interest.

“What?”

Lengbing didn’t understand him, so she turned and looked at him suspiciously.

Before seeing the scene clearly, the man kisses his lips.

“Well...” Stare in disbelief.

“Fool, close your eyes!” Murakawa’s low voice, low smile.

Chapter 1233

Since Leng Bingbing and yumochuan nestled in the study chair and watched the stars all night, their relationship suddenly improved by leaps and bounds.

In the morning, when the night passed, everything began to wake up.

The language Mo Chuan droops the MOU, looking at the clever lie in his arm bend of woman, the deep Mou son is very soft.

Happiness came so suddenly that he felt at a loss.

He has never been a person who is worried about gain and loss. It is coldness that turns him into a person he doesn't even know, but he is still happy.

It's rare for them to have such a warm peace, but someone has to disturb them.

The cell phone on the bedside table rang.

The language Mo Chuan eyebrow flashed a trace of displeasure, picked up the phone to hang up.

At this time, even if it's a big thing, he doesn't want to pay attention to it.

Once again, however, there was a short alert.

Ah Jin couldn't get through to him, so he sent a message.

My Lord, Jiang Qing is now in Brunei and Leng Si's hands.

Lengs?

Yumochuan holds the finger of the mobile phone tightly, and his eyes flash with a cold light.

What on earth does he want to do?

Jiang Qing is a dangerous bomb for Bingbing. Why did he save Jiang Qing?

Isn't he worried about Bingbing's safety at all?

"Yumochuan, what's the matter?"

Just want to be absorbed, the woman's clear and sweet voice into the ear.

The fierce expression on yumochuan's face instantly converged. She put down her mobile phone, lowered her head, and gave her a kiss on her bright and full forehead. She said with a smile, "it's OK! I'll get up first, and then you'll sleep!"

"Well!"

He yawned coldly and closed his eyes again.

Looking back on what happened last night, she still feels incredible.

The two of them were in the same chair and watched the stars for most of the night.

No matter how yumochuan wants to stay at home with Bingbing, he is no longer allowed to be lazy because of the official business piled up by the company.

Yumochuan goes to the company and sleeps until midday.

The moment she opened her eyes, she was startled.

A pair of clear eyes close at hand, is staring at her without blinking.

“Read! What are you doing here?”

Leng Bingbing was startled by her daughter and patted her chest in fear.

Cold a face high pout a small mouth, a face discontent: “Mom, you and Ba Ba Ba really don’t speak righteousness, said to accompany me to sleep last night, why do you secretly sleep here?”

“Er...”

Looking coldly around the room in front of me.

This is the guest room.

Last night, they agreed to take their daughter to sleep together, but after watching the stars, they worried about disturbing their daughter, so they slept in the guest room.

Leng Yinian’s smart eyes turned, covered his mouth and said with a smile: “I know. It must be my parents who want to give me a younger brother and sister, so I hide!”

“.....”

Brother and sister?

The expression on the cold face suddenly froze.

After a long time, she felt her head coldly and asked, "why do you ask? Do you want a brother or sister?"

"Of course! Iris has a brother and sister!"

Leng Yinian said with glowing eyes.

Iris is a pet dog in the family. Iris's mother recently gave birth to another litter of puppies.

Cold ice ice listened to this words, immediately some cry and smile not.

But thinking that she would never be able to have a baby again, I'm afraid that she would never be able to fulfill her daughter's wish again, her eyes suddenly became sad.

She held Leng Yinian in her arms and whispered, "Niannian, I'm sorry! Mother may not be able to give you another brother and sister?"

"Why?" Leng Yinian looks confused.

She is only a three-year-old child now. She really has no way to understand the problem of not having a child.

Looking at her daughter's expectant eyes coldly, her heart is like being scratched by a knife, dull pain.

"I'm sorry, mom was sick before, and there's no way to have another baby brother or sister in the future!"

"....."

Leng Yinian suddenly became silent, and his expectant eyes gradually became disappointed.

Seeing this coldly, I feel even worse.

She asked in a low voice, "are you disappointed that mom can't be reborn?"

She can no longer bear this matter, even Niannian feel very disappointed, yumochuan will certainly be more disappointed?

Leng Yinian tilted his head, raised his eyes and said seriously, "it's false to say that you are not disappointed, but I'm more worried about mom! If mom can't give birth, she won't! When Niannian grows up, Niannian will buy you delicious food and take you out to play. Niannian will protect you and never let your mother be wronged! It's enough for mom to recite one! "Suddenly, his nose was sour and his eyes were red.

Her heart is unspeakable warmth.

My daughter was so young that she could say something like this!

Leng Bingbing was still very sad. After hearing this, she burst out laughing.

"Niannian is so good! It's enough for mom to think about it! "

Risking her life to give birth to Niannian, she didn't regret at all, even though she paid a heavy price.

Mother and daughter were talking sweet words when the door of the bedroom was knocked.

The servant stood respectfully at the door, "madam, someone is looking for you downstairs!"

“Who?”

Asked coldly and doubtfully.

“A Mr. Deng!”

“Deng?” He frowned coldly and thought of Deng Jie for a long time.

“You go down to entertain him first, and I’ll be right down!”

“Yes, ma’am!”

After the servant left, he got up cold and cleaned himself up.

When she came downstairs, Deng Jie was standing in front of the stairs, looking at an oil painting on the wall.

“Deng Jie, it’s really you!”

Exclaimed coldly and pleasantly.

When a woman’s sweet voice came into his ears, Deng Jie had a warm smile on his face. He turned his head and looked at the cold.

Wearing a white T-shirt, jeans and two long braids, the woman stood on the stairs and looked at him with a smile.

That pair of beautiful eyes complete a crescent moon, the light in the eyes is more brilliant than the sun.

At that moment, Deng Jie's heart seemed to be hit by something, and his eyes flashed with a strong surprise.

Leng Bingbing is a mother of a three-year-old child, but she doesn't look old at all. She looks like a pure female college student, beautiful and comfortable.

"Deng Jie, what's the matter?"

He looked at himself, frowned coldly, reached out and touched his face, and looked at Deng Jie questioningly.

Is there something on her face? Why else is he staring at himself like this?

Aware of his gaffe, Deng Jie suddenly regained his consciousness and praised him sincerely: "Bingbing, you are so beautiful today!"

"Really?"

Leng Bingbing took a look at his simple T-shirt and jeans and thought Deng Jie was polite.

She casually looked for a dress to put on, and there was no makeup on her face, which should not match the word "too beautiful".

With a smile, she changed the topic and said, "Deng Jie, how did you come to me today? Can I help you?"

"Can't I come to you if I'm ok?" Deng Jie glanced at his mouth and said with hurt.

"Er..."

The corner of his mouth was cold and sneered, "ha ha, of course not!"

Suddenly thought of something, she asked again: “by the way, you come to B city want to do things smoothly?”

She seems to remember that her brother told her that Deng Jie came to B city to talk business.

It seems to be a very important thing, but she doesn't know much about business, so she doesn't ask in detail.

Deng Jie's face, always with a warm smile, “OK! It's hard at the beginning

Coldly agreed and nodded, “that's right! If you persist, you will get something. If you need my help, please tell me

The smile on Deng Jie's face was a little deeper, “I can't wait for that! Don't worry about me in the future! ”

“Why? Go over there and sit and talk! ” Said coldly, quite naturally.

She didn't realize that she was a hostess greeting her guests.

Deng Jie's smile solidified around the corner of his mouth. Just for a moment, he raised his smile again.

Step over on your long legs and sit down on the sofa.

There is a set of tea set on the tea table. After learning the art of tea coldly, I have a sudden impulse.

“Deng Jie, I'll make tea for you.”

Seeing that she was familiar with the technique, Deng Jie said with a smile: "it seems that I have a good mouth today!"

Cold lips a smile, "you don't dislike good!"

Ten minutes later, a cup of hot and fragrant tea was brought to Deng Jie's hand.

Deng Jie is also a person who knows tea. He puts the cup on his nose and sniffs it. He can't wait to taste it.

The mouth is slightly bitter and astringent, and becomes sweet when entering the throat, which makes people have endless aftertaste.

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Deng Jie looked at the cold eyes, a little more appreciation.

"This cup of tea is not called tea, it should be called all kinds of life!"

"Well?" Coldly picked next eyebrow heart, don't understand ground to look at him, "how to say?"

Deng Jie took another sip of tea, closed his eyes and tasted it carefully. Then he said in a low and soothing voice, "it's bitter when you eat it, but it becomes sweet when you swallow it. Isn't this life?"

"....."

Lengbing Leng, and then puffed out a laugh, "Deng Jie, you are really good at talking!"

She doesn't get along with him many times, but I have to admit that Deng Jie is very talkative and pleasant.

Deng Jie put down the cup, looked at the cold eyes suddenly become serious.

“Bingbing, actually I’m here today to apologize to you!”

“Sorry? What’s the apology?” Leng Bingbing is even more puzzled. He doesn’t feel that Deng Jie is sorry for himself.

Deng Jie’s tone was full of apology, “I didn’t know you had a husband. Last time in ukiyoe If it wasn’t for me, you and your husband wouldn’t fight. ”

After Deng Jie’s reminding, I remember coldly that what he said was the last time he picked up the plane.

She invited Deng Jie to have a meal in ukiyoe, but she was infuriated by yumochuan.

Speaking of this matter, coldly but some embarrassed, “I should tell you I’m sorry!”

Deng Jie shook his head, looking at the cold eyes with hope, “are you and your husband reconciled?”

Coldly thought, nodded, “Well!”

It should be a reconciliation, right? Last night they saw the stars for most of the night

Think of last night’s scene, cold white face flashed a trace of shyness, become white in red.

This look seems to be a shy little girl, Deng Jie placed on the side of the palm clenched up, even the smile on his face has become a little reluctant.

“That’s good!”

.....

In the office of the president of Yushi group, yumochuan was meeting guests when he heard that Deng Jie was looking for cold news at home. His face suddenly sank.

“Rub” to get up, almost the opposite is talking to the customer scared.

The customer wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and asked carefully, “words I don’t speak much. Is that right?”

Language Mo Chuan bit his teeth, almost gnashing his teeth, word by word from the front of the teeth.

“Mr. Wang, we’ll talk about this next time. I have something to deal with now. Excuse me first!”

With that, yumochuan didn’t have time to wait for the other party’s reply, so he stepped out of the office in a hurry.

“This...” Wang was in a hurry and looked at ah Jin with the help of his eyes.

“Chen tezhu, what’s going on? Is Yu Shao dissatisfied with my request?”

Ah Jin thought of the message he had just received. His eyes flashed and he replied with a smile: “Mr. Wang, our Lord is in a hurry now. I’ll make another appointment with you next time.”

“Isn’t it really because of dissatisfaction with my work?”

Mr. Wang is still worried.

It’s a huge contract worth hundreds of millions of dollars. He secretly complained in his heart that he shouldn’t have said a lot just now.

Now many companies want to do business with the language group, as long as they knew that he would give up three points of profits.

“I can’t give you a definite answer to this question, but what you just said didn’t show your sincerity. I’m afraid...”

Ah Jin’s face is always smiling, which makes people feel like a spring breeze, but what he says scares Mr. Wang.

As soon as his face changed, he said, “Chen tezhu, please tell Yu Shao that I am willing to give up three more points of profit. I really can’t do more!”

Ah Jin accidentally picked his eyebrows.

I didn’t expect that he would give up three points of profit all at once. The original purpose today is to let him give up two points of profit

It seems that my sister-in-law is really the lucky star of the company.

After an hour’s drive, yumochuan drove home in 40 minutes.

He pushed the door open, threw the key to the servant, and couldn’t wait to walk to the living room.

In the distance, he heard two voices of talking and laughing. His eyebrows jumped suddenly, and his anger came up.

That Deng Jie, even has the face to come home?

He did not forget that last time in ukiyoe, they looked at each other affectionately. Even his daughter said that Deng Jie was her mother’s boyfriend.

Thinking of this, yumochuan wants to rush in now, beat Deng Jie hard, drive him out of the house, and then lock him up.

But This is just an impulse in his heart. He really wants to do it. Maybe Bingbing will never forgive him.

Thinking of this, yumochuan regained a little sense.

He stopped, sorted out his slightly messy clothes, patted his stiff face, and squeezed out an unnatural smile. After finishing up, he walked into the room.

When watching two people drinking tea face to face, the psychological construction in my heart almost collapsed.

He recited the pure heart mantra several times in his heart, which restrained his temper.

He coughed a little in his voice, and Chueh chuckled in a gentle voice.

“Bingbing, is there a guest at home?”

Hearing the voice of yumochuan, I was startled. Looking at the man coming from the door, my eyes flashed with panic.

Last time, because she had a meal with Deng Jie, yumochuan had a big fire. Now Deng Jie comes home to look for her, isn't it

Coldly, she didn't dare to think about it. She stood up with a smile on her face that was uglier than crying.

“Yumochuan, why are you back at this time?”

Nervous for a moment, she did not find that her words are more easily misunderstood.

Why do you come back at this time?

Can't you come back at this time?

Yumochuan takes a deep breath, tries to adjust his breathing, and looks at the cold with a smile.

"Can't I go home now?"

"Ah? No, no

She was stunned and realized that she was quick talking just now. She waved her hand quickly.

Leng Bingbing actually has some unclear explanations. Deng Jie came here to apologize to her, but what happened that night was a barrier in yumochuan's heart, so you can't say it.

Looking at yumochuan coldly and prayingly.

Deng Jie is her brother's friend. Naturally, she is also her friend. Please don't get angry in front of the guests.

Yumochuan looks cold and nervous, and the smile on his face is deeper.

Just as he was swallowing coldly and nervously, he reached out to Deng Jie with a smile.

"Hello, I'm Bingbing's husband, yumochuan. Last time I misunderstood your relationship and offended you!"

Deng Jie was stunned, even coldly.

He didn't get angry?

Looking back, Deng Jie got up with a smile and extended his hand to yumochuan.

"It's a great pleasure to meet you, young master of the famous linguist, little sun of Ningguo!"

"Mr. Deng, vice president of Jintai international, nice to meet you!"

Deng Jie picks an eyebrow, and doesn't feel a bit surprised that yumochuan knows his identity.

It's too easy to find out the hidden identity behind him with the ability of Murakawa.

The moment they held hands, the look on Deng Jie's face suddenly changed.

He felt that his palm was about to be crushed by yumochuan. He almost screamed out. Fortunately, he bit his lip at the critical moment.

He looked up at yumochuan in disbelief, and his face didn't change at all.

Deng Jie scolded yumochuan a hundred times in his heart.

Didn't expect that this man should be so naive and play with him?

Deng Jie wants to shake off yumochuan's hand, but he can't move at all.

After a while, sweat on his forehead, but in order to maintain the image in front of the cold, even if half of his arms are numb, his face is still smiling.

“You’re a real man

“Mr. Deng flattered me!”

Leng Bingbing couldn’t see that they were fighting secretly. He frowned and looked at them suspiciously.

“What’s the matter with you?”

“Nothing!” The two said in unison, shaking each other’s hands at the same time.

Deng Jie felt his arms numb and moved his fingers secretly.

Yumochuan, looking at Deng Jie’s shriveled appearance, felt a little happy, pretended to care and asked: “is Deng always OK? I may not have controlled my strength well just now, I’m sorry! ”

Deng Jie scolded his mother in his heart, but his face was full of smiles.

“Nothing!”

“That’s good!”

Yumochuan picked up the cup in front of lengbing, drank the tea in one breath, and then said: “by the way, Mr. Deng’s body is too weak. Next time, remember to strengthen exercise! Men are too weak

“.....”

Deng Jie gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, and said with a smile, “thank you for your concern!”

Chapter 1235

After yumochuan came home, the atmosphere in the room immediately changed.

Deng Jie has just discussed opera with lengbing.

Ignoring yumochuan, he continued to whisper to Leng binghe, "Bingbing, I've got two tickets for the opera these two days. Shall we go to see it together?"

Cold Leng, always feel a chilly eyes fell on her body, like a knife to swallow her alive.

She subconsciously looked at yumochuan sitting beside her.

The man Jun's face was smiling, but in the direction that we couldn't see, he squinted at her with a threatening cold light in his eyes.

The eyes seemed to say that if you dare to promise, you will die.

She turned her eyes in silence.

Even if he doesn't say it, she won't agree with Deng Jie.

"I..."

Leng Bingbing just wants to find an excuse to refuse Deng Jie, saying that she is not free these two days, but she is interrupted by yumochuan before she speaks.

He took the two tickets from Deng Jie and said with a faint smile, "thank you, Mr. Deng! This time is just free, I accompany my wife to go out for a walk!"

"....."

Deng Jie looked at yumochuan and put two tickets into his pocket with a smile. The smile on his face became convulsive.

This guy!

What a pity!

Deng Jie took a deep breath, maintained the smile on his face, ignored yumochuan's complacent appearance, and said to lengbing: "Bingbing, you said you could take me to climb Hongling at any time, but I don't know when you are free?"

Climb the red ridge

Yumochuan almost broke a silver tooth, and the green tendons on his forehead began to jump.

This guy, when he's dead?

Leng Bingbing received the cool eyes of yumochuan, and his back was cold.

Oh, my God!

What kind of mysterious scene is this?

She doesn't want to be a sandwich between two men.

With a flash of cold eyes, he bent his eyes and said with a smile, “you talk slowly. I’ll cut some fruit for you.”

Language Mo Chuan reached out and rubbed her hairy head, tone unspeakably gentle, “go!”

Coldly, he got up and went to the kitchen.

When she got to the door of the living room, she turned uneasily and looked at them.

Can these two stay together? It’s not going to happen, is it?

At the moment when she looks at her, yumochuan and Deng Jieqi look up at her, give her a cold meal, quickly take back their eyes and walk into the kitchen.

Watching her back disappear at the door, the smile on yumochuan’s face gradually cools down.

That pair of sharp eyes looked at Deng Jie, hooked the corner of his lips, and said directly, “what’s the purpose of getting close to Bingbing?”

Deng Jie picked his eyebrows, took a sip of the teacup in front of him, and said with a half true and half false smile: “if I say I like her and want to get her, do you believe it?”

The language Mo Chuan is not smiling, the tone is with a trace of obvious contempt.

“Yes? Then your wish is about to fail! We linguists, only widowed, no divorce

Deng Jie’s face slightly coagulated. The next moment, he put down his tea cup and said with a smile, “I was just joking. How dare I covet a woman with few words?”

“Oh The language Mo Chuan sends out a cold hiss from the throat.

He didn't care about Deng Jie at all. He wasn't enough to be his rival.

But he stuck to his cold side like a dog skin plaster, which was enough to annoy him.

Yumochuan suddenly lost his patience and said coldly, "Deng is always a smart man, so I don't have to beat around the bush any more. I can tell you the purpose of coming here today!"

Smell speech, Deng Jie also put away the expression of joke, become serious.

"Less language, how about setting up Jintai international? After all, Leng Si is Bingbing's brother

"Oh The smile on the language Mo Chuan face is deeper, the eye son of hawk falcon is looking at Deng Jie straight, "hand over Jiang Qing!"

Deng Jie frowned slightly, "Jiang Qing is not in our hands!"

Language Mo Chuan wrung eyebrows, the look on the face turns cold, "my patience is limited, since this is your sincerity, so we have nothing to talk about!"

Then he got up and said, "I won't see you off. If I dare to approach my wife next time, it won't be as easy to leave as it is today!"

High above the tone, full of threats.

Deng Jie clenched his fist secretly.

This is Murakawa!

Always with a high above, charity attitude, is really uncomfortable!

As he walked out of the home, Deng Jie stopped and turned around.

Looking at the towering villa in front of him, he gradually raised his lips. The warm smile on his face disappeared. In his narrow eyes, there was cold light.

“Yumochuan, I’m back! Are you ready to take over? “.....

When he came out with a plate of fruit, he found that yumochuan was the only one left in the big living room, and Deng Jie had disappeared.

“Where’s Deng Jie?”

Coldly put down the fruit plate and looked at yumochuan with a puzzled face.

Yumochuan’s slender arms are on the armrest of the sofa. His legs overlap and he squints at lengbing.

“What? Can’t bear it? ”

Cold rolled a big white eye, “he is my brother’s friend, you speak a little reason good?”

“Really just friends?” Murakawa hesitated.

His daughter has already told him that Deng Jie is her blind date or her boyfriend.

However, when he regained his sanity, he also knew that Deng Jie could not be her boyfriend.

If it was her boyfriend, it would not be so calm now.

Coldly did not have a good airway: “of course, just friends! Don’t slander me

With a satisfied smile, yumochuan reaches for her cold wrist and sees her sitting in her arms with a low voice. She says with a faint smile: “is she still very angry? Did I not behave well just now?”

“.....”

A cold choke.

It’s rare that he didn’t get angry on the spot just now.

At this time, yumochuan’s face looks like a rooster. How can he win.

She turned her lips and said, “childish!”

I’m such a big man. I’ve been secretly fighting with Deng Jie just now.

Yumochuan calmly accepted this evaluation, very cheeky said: “I have more childish, do you want to try?”

A cold meal, a shaking back, intuition is nothing good.

She struggled to jump from his arms, but as soon as she got up, she was pressed back by the man.

“Yumochuan, what are you doing? There are so many servants over there

He gave him a cold stare and protested discontentedly.

This beast is always in heat.

The man's dark eyes are like the thick ink that can't be melted, and his sharp eyes are staring at her purplish red lips, as if it is a piece of fat he likes.

Sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down, yumochuan chuckled and said in a low voice: "do you know what I'm going to do?"

"You

She blushed and glared at him.

How can she say that?

This person is clearly deliberately so tease her!

Childish! She found him more and more childish!

The language Mo Chuan looks at a woman such as Jiao like the appearance of angry, eyes a dark.

"Since you have criticized me like this, I can't live up to your kindness!"

With that, Murakawa lowered her head and covered her lips.

"Well Let go of I..."

Open your eyes in disbelief.

There are so many servants looking at them, he even kisses her here!

Ah, ah!

I have no face!

After a short period of Lengzheng, he began to struggle violently.

Language Mo Chuan raised his head, that pair of good-looking eyes because emotional dyed a trace of confusion, low voice with desire dissatisfaction, overbearing to say: "concentrate! They dare not look at it

"Don't..."

A cold glance not far away.

The servant really turned around and covered his mouth with a smile. It was obvious that there was no silver here.

Lengbing simply wanted to find a hole to drill in, but the words of resistance were all swallowed by the man in the throat.

I don't know if his skill is too good, or she is too sensitive. Gradually, her body is dyed into a pool of mud, which can only be given to men.

At the end, her outstretched arm unconsciously grasped his chest clothes, closed her eyes and responded tentatively.

As soon as yumochuan's face turned pale, a huge surprise flashed by.

Without hesitation, I took her to the bedroom upstairs.

Chapter 1236

When lengbing woke up again, it was dusk outside the window.

I don't know how long I've slept, but I know she's tired now.

The whole body seems to have been run over by a car, the limbs ache, the most uncomfortable is the waist.

She got up in confusion and Bo Bei slipped off her body.

On the white skin, red marks are like cherry blossoms all over the body, even on the instep.

It's like I've never seen a woman in my life. It's terrible.

Coldly think of last night, blush heart at the same time, can't help but hit a shiver.

Her fear of the man rose to a new level.

But Where did he go? Have you got up?

Leng Bingbing took a look at the side of his body, looking at the other side of the empty bed, a faint loss flashed in his heart.

Just then, her cell phone on the bedside table rang.

It's a text message.

It came from a strange number.

Cold and confused.

Are you up? If you get up, let the driver drive you to Hongshan!

A strange sentence, the Leng Leng Leng of a Leng, a long time to react, this is the language Mo Chuan sent to her.

He asked her to go to Hongshan?

What are you doing there?

She looked out of the window. It was dark, leaving only a faint yellow light.

Suddenly, her heart became a little expectant.

Immediately out of bed took a bath, and then painted a light makeup, put on a decent and beautiful clothes, out of the door.

The driver had been waiting for her downstairs for a long time. Seeing her coming down the stairs, he bowed to her and said respectfully, "young lady, young master asked me to meet you!"

"Did he say what it was?" he asked coldly

The driver grinned mysteriously, "you'll know!"

He sipped his lips coldly

She was more curious. What was so mysterious?

The car started and headed for Hongshan.

Thinking of the time she spent with yumochuan these two days, she couldn't help lifting her lips and showing a happy smile.

When the car arrived at the foot of red mountain, I felt nervous for a while.

Recalling yumochuan's actions these two days, her heart beat fast.

But just then, her cell phone in her pocket rang.

She thought it was yumochuan, and a little surprise flashed in her eyes.

She couldn't wait to take out her mobile phone, but when she saw the caller ID on her mobile phone, her smile suddenly solidified.

It's not yumochuan. It's my brother.

"Brother, what's up?"

Listening to the sweet voice from the mobile phone, the end of the mobile phone obviously pauses, and the cold voice sounds a little hesitant.

"Bingbing, where are you now?"

He frowned coldly.

He clearly knew that she was in city B. why did he ask that?

She replied, "I'm in city B and I live in Leng's home!"

Living in Leng's home means that she lives with yumochuan now.

Everyone knows that when Leng family had an accident, Leng family villa was auctioned, and the last high price buyer was yumochuan.

Leng Bingbing sees Leng Si's desire to talk and stop, and her pretty eyebrows are even tighter.

"Brother, what happened? Are you in trouble? "

Smell speech, mobile phone that end more silent.

Colder and more anxious, "what happened? Is it serious? You are talking

"Bingbing..."

Leng Si wants to say and stop, "are you and yumochuan reconciled now?"

"....." He was frozen.

My brother doesn't like yumochuan very much. Did he make a phone call to question her when he heard something?

Thinking of this, she felt some remorse.

Despite her brother's warning, she fell in love with this man again.

But Leng Bingbing didn't want to hide from Leng Si. Leng Si was one of her few relatives after all.

Coldly clenched his teeth and replied honestly, "Well!"

Worried that Leng Si would scold her, she voluntarily admitted her mistake, "brother, I'm sorry! I'm useless. I seem to like him again!"

"....."

As the words fell, a sigh came into her ears, Leng Si's low voice said: "Bingbing, that person is not your lover, I have already said that!"

Coldly clenching her fingers, her voice eagerly explained: "brother, are you biased against yumochuan? He may not be like that

Hearing this, Leng Si sneered, "you are so simple! If you knew what he did to me, would you think he was good to you? ""What?"

Cold eyebrow suddenly jump, in the heart flashed a bad premonition.

Leng Si sighed heavily and said: "Jintai international is my hard work in these years. Mo Tianci is a very suspicious person. I worked hard to find such a way for myself without telling him. Now all the words are blocked!"

"What What? "

Cold face a white, unbelievable retort: "not like this! Why did he do it? He didn't have a reason to do it, did he? Is there any misunderstanding? "

"Misunderstanding?" Leng Si Leng Chi, "if because of a misunderstanding, I will be cornered, don't you think such a man is dangerous?"

“.....” Cold sharp teeth bite the lip heavily.

Because of too much force, the lip is pale.

Leng Si continued to say: “we are the only brothers and sisters left in Leng’s family. In fact, Jintai international doesn’t matter. What I am most worried about is that you will be cheated by him!”

Leng Bingbing was suddenly moved and remorseful.

My brother is right. There are only two brothers and sisters left in the cold family. If they don’t know how to trust each other, who else can they trust in the world?

What’s more, it was her brother who risked her life to save her life from the river. It was her brother who worked hard and earned a little money to see a doctor for her that she was able to give birth safely.

One by one, she owed him too much.

Think of this, cold eyes firm way: “brother, you can rest assured, Jintai international will be OK!”

Jintai international is my brother’s whole effort in these years. She will never let him waste it.

Leng Si said anxiously, “Bingbing, what do you want to do? Don’t be impulsive

“Don’t worry, I know the propriety,” he said coldly

Hang up the phone, colder think more angry.

Is this the reason why yumochuan is close to her? Has he been thinking about Jintai international for a long time?

After all, the news that Yushi group wants to enter the Southeast Asian market is flying all over the world. It is the best choice to start from Jintai international.

If so, then the man's mind is too terrible.

Step by step, count everyone in from the beginning.

The car stopped at the top of the mountain, thinking coldly about the phone call just now.

Angrily, he got out of the car and looked at the scene in front of him.

She had only heard of castles in the air in books before, but she had never seen them in reality.

But now, there is a castle in the air.

The pavilion does not know how to support it. A revolving staircase leads to midair, and the two sides of the staircase are covered with fiery red roses.

Dazzled, gorgeous to the extreme, in a dream in general, I can't believe this is real.

In her daze moment, wearing a hand-made suit, the figure of a straight man, holding a bunch of blue don't forget me, step by step down the stairs.

Yumochuan stands in front of her and looks at her affectionately.

"Bingbing, are you willing to accept me again and give me another chance?"

"....."

Looking at him coldly.

What a beautiful love story, what a romantic picture.

If she hadn't received the phone call from Leng Si just now, she would be moved into his arms.

However, she now knew the purpose of his approaching her, and only felt that the scene before her was extremely ironic and absurd.

Language Mo Chuan see her face cold, heart suddenly a tight, unexpectedly produced a minute to shrink back.

In recent days, their relationship has been greatly improved. He didn't want to miss such an opportunity, so he struck while the iron was hot and planned such a surprise proposal.

Only by announcing to the world that she is his wife can he be completely relieved.

Is he a little too anxious?

But things have come to this point, he did not want to retreat.

In his cold eyes, he took out a small red box and bravely said, "Bingbing, I'm serious! I am willing to treat you all my life, never leave, never betray

"Will you give me a chance?"

Looking at yumochuan calmly with a cold face.

Listening to yumochuan's confession, I can't say the sadness in my heart.

If she had known that, she would not have liked him!

Why are you cheated by this man again and again?

Why doesn't she want to listen to her brother?

If Listen to my brother's advice earlier, and stay away from yumochuan. Now I'm not so embarrassed.

Cold nose a sour, looked up in front of the ultimate romantic castles in the air.

Beautiful lips, slightly a hook, revealing a sarcastic sneer.

How ironic!

Whether her feelings, like the attic in the sky, are doomed to be a mirror.

Before the tears came out, she closed her eyes and forced the tears to her eyes.

"Bingbing!" Looking at her calm appearance, yumochuan's fingers clenched, loosened and clenched.

It was fine just now. What happened in just a few hours?

Why did she look at him like that?

"Bingbing, what happened? What can I do for you? Don't look at me like that, OK

Murakawa prayed humbly.

Coldly did not speak, just with that pair of red eyes coldly looking at him, like the first time to know him, with a thick disappointment.

Yumochuan was so frightened by her eyes.

He tightened his fingers, grabbed the ring and put it on his cold hand.

The big blue ring is bigger than pigeon's egg and covers almost the whole finger surface.

Lengbing suddenly feels ironic.

Is he trying to buy her off with a ring so that he can use her against her brother?

This person even calculated himself at the beginning, but now he even wants to buy her with this ring!

When the ring was about to be put between her fingers, she brushed away her hand coldly.

The ring fell to the ground, making a "Ding Dong" sound.

Both were stunned.

Lengbing just wants to push his hand away, but doesn't want to sweep the ring away.

Murakawa's eyes drooped, looking at the ring lying alone on the floor.

This ring was bought from Ellen four years ago. She was going to use it to propose to her four years ago, but she had an accident before she came and gave it away.

He cherished it so much, but for her, he despised it

He bent down to pick up the ring and put it in his hand. Under the street lamp, the top diamonds reflect a beautiful luster.

The man's long eyelashes drooped, blocking the bitter embarrassment in his eyes, and began to smile.

"Cold! Do you really want my love for you?"

Cold heart had a shiver, for a moment, the throat is like being strangled by something.

But now she was angry and tightened her fingers and asked: "Yumochuan, why do you want to suppress my brother? He didn't offend you at all! To develop the Southeast Asian market, Yushi group has many goals to choose from. Why must it be him?"

Yumochuan's face suddenly coagulates, looks up at his cold, angry and white face, and suddenly laughs at himself.

"Is that why you refused me? Is that why you changed your attitude?"

"....." A sudden pain in the cold heart.

In her eyes, Yumochuan's questioning is a disguised recognition.

He didn't immediately refute and explain, did he?

Fingers tight loose, loose tight, cold extremely disappointed to look at him, "yes! He's my brother. He's the most important person to me!"

Without her brother, she would not be what she is now.

The most important person

The back of yumochuan is stiff.

This sentence is like a basin of cold water pouring on his eager heart.

In front of this sentence, all his enthusiasm became ridiculous.

Suddenly he reached out and gently touched her cheek.

“Cold, a person’s love and patience are limited! As you wish, I won’t be cheap again!”

With that, he let go of her face, turned around and walked towards the exit.

Coldly looking at his back, he forced his tears to fall down all the way.

Why doesn’t he explain to her? Is there nothing to say?

The thought of her being played with by him again, and she falling in love with him again.

Looking at the dreamlike scene in front of her, she squatted down and buried her face in her knees.

The driver looked at her shaking shoulder and sighed.

The wife clearly looks very sad, why quarrel with the president?

From the day of the president's wife's return, the president began to plan to build this "castle in the air".

A thousand pieces of gold for the beauty, probably that's it?

"Castles in the air" and "flowers in the mirror" do not exist. The president wants to make the impossible possible, just like their feelings. He hesitated for a moment, and said in a warm voice, "young lady, the young master has spent a lot of thought on this castle in the air. Even the design is made by himself. He really cares about you!"

He designed it himself?

Cold cold Zheng Zheng.

She raised her head, red eyes, looking at the extreme beautiful space in front of the attic.

She thought it was a scenic spot here, but he designed it?

For her?

If it's really for her, why can't you let her go?

No!

Cold, you can't waver your determination just because of a little touch.

In their eyes, what else can't they do?

Seeing that she still didn't listen, the driver shook his head helplessly and asked, "young lady, shall we go home?"

“Go back!”

He wiped his tears and got up.

When she went out just now, she told her daughter that she would go home immediately.

He took a cold look at the castle in the air in front of him and slowly followed the driver away.

Such romance doesn't belong to her at all!

Sit in the back of the car, open the window and watch the scenery go backwards.

The cool wind blows on the face, and the small face wet with tears has a kind of dry tingling feeling.

But this kind of pain is less than one ten thousandth of the pain in my heart.

She knew that she had no reason to stay here any longer.

She must leave this place and stay with yumochuan again. She will lose her principle and run towards him regardless.

This person is like a poppy to her, full of fatal temptation.

Think of language Mo Chuan in that home, cold suddenly don't want to go home.

But the daughter is here, and she's going to take her.

Back home, I saw my daughter's petite body sitting on the children's dining chair and eating at the dining table from a distance.

Xiaoyu accompanies her. Wang Ma is busy in the kitchen, but she doesn't see yumochuan.

The cold and delicate eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

Didn't he come back?

Wang Ma came out of the kitchen and saw her standing at the door, wiping the water on her hands. She came and asked, "young lady, why did you come back alone? Have you eaten yet?"

She looked at the door and asked with a smile, "where's the young master? Why didn't you come back together?"

Wang Ma knows the inside story. She knows that yumochuan is going to propose to Leng Bingbing tonight.

Cold lips, long eyelashes silently down.

Seeing this, Wang's mother felt a clatter in her heart. When she looked at it carefully, she found that her cold eyes were red and looked like she had cried.

"Young lady, what's the matter with you? Did you quarrel with the young master?"

I was fine when I went out just now. Why did I quarrel all of a sudden?

Lengbing sucked his nose and whispered, "thank you for taking care of me during this time. Niannian and I are gone!"

Mother Wang was shocked and said, "what? Why did you leave all of a sudden? Do you know, young master?"

Wang Ma worried, advised: “young lady, don’t be impulsive, I’ll call the young master to let him come back, what’s the matter, two people face to face to make it clear.”

The young master managed to find the young lady, and finally regained a little popularity. But the young lady wanted to leave with recitation. Didn’t it take the young master’s life directly?

Leng Bingbing quickly stopped and said, “mother Wang! There’s no need to call, he let me go

“.....” Wang Ma’s eyes widened to the extreme. She couldn’t believe it in her pupils. “The young master took the initiative to let you go. It’s impossible!”

Looking at Wang Ma’s expectant eyes, a trace of loneliness flashed in her cold eyes. She changed the topic and said, “I’ll go to pack up first!”

On her way home, she made a reservation on the Internet for tomorrow’s flight to Brunei. She decided to take her daughter to a hotel tonight and leave early tomorrow morning.

Wang Ma looked at her figure upstairs, very anxious.

She hid aside, took out her cell phone and dialed yumochuan’s private phone.

After a while, when the phone picked up, there was a loud and harsh sound.

Wang Ma is not an antique either. It’s just a busy place like a bar.

Young master would never go to such a place. What’s the matter today?

After a long pause, Wang Ma thought of the business and said in a hurry, “young master, please come back soon. Young lady said she would leave with a thought.”

On the other end of the mobile phone, my breath suddenly tightened.

Men low alcohol into the ear, "with her."

"Ah? No, young lady... "

Wang Ma thought that yumochuan didn't hear it clearly. She just wanted to repeat it, but the other party hung up.

Listening to the blind voice from the mobile phone, Wang Ma was stunned.

It seems that the young master has heard clearly. What he said just now is really up to her. Coldly came to the bedroom, began to pack things.

In fact, she has nothing to clean up. When she comes, she has a bag, a mobile phone, some personal documents and nothing else.

She took out her pink suitcase, opened it and shoved it in.

When she opened the bag, she found that the ID in the bag was missing?

"Where are the documents?"

Cold and anxious to turn over and over, but how can not find.

She simply emptied out all the things in her bag, but she still didn't have them.

"I can't see the document!"

She hurriedly went out and called mother Wang.

“Mother Wang, where’s my ID? Do you see my ID?”

Wang Ma shook her head. “Young lady, do you have to go? Can we not go!”

“Mother Wang, I’ve made up my mind. Don’t try to persuade me again!”

Wang Ma has no reason to hide her ID card, and she doesn’t dare to rummage in her bag. The only one who dares to move her things is that one.

She went back to her bedroom, grabbed her cell phone and dialed the strange numbers.

The phone was dialed several times but no one answered.

Chapter 1238

Cold and unflinching to dial again.

She seems to be competing with something. If the other party doesn’t answer, she dials desperately.

I don’t know how many calls to dial, the phone just rings and is directly hung up.

I was stunned.

It was not that he didn’t hear her, but that he didn’t answer her phone.

I fell my cell phone in cold air.

He took her papers. How can she go?

Even hotels can't stay without certificates.

If he doesn't answer, she will continue to fight. She doesn't believe that he can always accept her harassment.

However, when she dials the number again, it shows that the other person's mobile phone has been turned off.

Asshole!

She stamped her feet in cold air, and there was nothing she could do. The bedroom door was pushed open from the outside, and a chubby figure ran towards her arms.

"Mommy, what are you doing? Why pack up?"

The children said uneasily.

Leng Bingbing knows it's hard for her daughter to accept, but she has to make it clear to her daughter anyway.

Holding her daughter in her arms, she said softly, "Niannian, shall we leave here and go back to my uncle?"

"Why?"

Big eyes full of tears, tears are about to come out.

Although she was reluctant to give up her uncle, she was also reluctant to bully her.

She wants to be with Ba Ba!

A cold burst of heartache, in her daughter's forehead kiss and kiss, promised: "after mother less work, more time to accompany you, accompany you?" Mom will buy you a nice skirt and accompany you to the playground."

She knew that children from single parent families were more likely to get hurt, but now they have to leave.

"I'm not going! I want Dad

Leng Yinian burst into tears, pushed aside Leng Bingbing and ran towards the door.

"Read!"

Leng Bingbing is in a hurry, and she will catch up.

Leng Yinian saw her catch up with her, and her two short legs hopped faster. As a result, she accidentally fell down.

Leng Bingbing's face changed. He strode forward, picked up Leng Yinian and looked up and down with heartache.

"Niannian, are you ok? Do you have any fall pain? "

"I don't want you to hold me!" Leng Yinian pushes away lengbing, lowers her head, wipes her tears and goes to her children's room.

Looking at her daughter's disappointed back, her heart is about to break.

Finally, the tears that he forced to endure gradually came up.

Xiaoyu stood behind her, looking at the scene and asked sadly, "sister Bingbing, do you really want to go?"

Leng Bingbing watched her daughter's figure disappear behind the door, cruel.

"Xiaoyu, please help Niannian clear up the things. We'll leave tomorrow."

"All right!"

In fact, Xiaoyu thinks that yumochuan is very good to her, but emotional things are like shoes on her feet. Only the wearer knows whether the shoes fit or not.

Looking at her daughter's reluctant appearance, she decided to cut the mess quickly, which strengthened her determination to leave.

My daughter has only been with him for more than half a month now, so she has such a great dependence on yumochuan.

A little longer will only make it worse.

Language Mo Chuan don't answer her phone, cold then call Jin.

Meiyue bar welcomes a rare guest this evening.

Yumochuan sits on the bar in the hall and drinks wine in silence.

The strongest whisky, in a short time, in front of more than a dozen empty bottles.

Ah Jin stood behind him, frowning, alive to kill a fly.

When yumochuan holds the glass again, he finally takes it.

“Don’t drink, sir! You are drunk

“Give it to me!” Yumochuan looked at him with cold eyes.

Although there was a trace of drunkenness on his face, his eyes were still sharp.

Ah Jin’s eyes flashed slightly, and said: “Lord, let’s go back! If you don’t go back, sister-in-law It’s time to worry!”

He originally wanted to say that his sister-in-law should be worried, but when he got to his mouth, he immediately changed to read.

But it doesn’t affect yumochuan’s hearing.

On such a handsome face, he raised his lips with self mockery, “she won’t worry about me!”

“Er...”

Ah Jin knew that what he said was cold, and pretended not to know, “Niannian will definitely worry about you!”

“Is it?”

Murakawa answered with a vague meaning.

Thinking of coldness, he snatched the glass from Ah Jin's hand and drank it down.

Spicy wine falls down the throat, with a strange stimulation.

At this moment, his cell phone in his pocket vibrated.

He grabs it and takes a look at the screen of his mobile phone. Looking at the familiar number, his heart stops suddenly. He thought he must be drunk, she would call him?

He reflexively wanted to connect, but at the moment when his thumb fell, he suddenly recovered.

Did she want to question him? Or something? In a word, no matter what is said, it will not be what he wants to hear.

The language Mo Chuan reason revived a bit, put the mobile phone on the bar, let the mobile phone ring.

Ah Jin worried to remind: "Yeh, maybe sister-in-law has something urgent, you'd better take it?"

Yumochuan drank the wine in silence. His eyes were dark and unpredictable. I didn't know whether he heard his words or not?

If he doesn't answer, she will fight all the way to the end.

Yumochuan frowned more and more tightly, and finally reached out to hang up the phone and turn it off.

The world is finally clean. Ah Jin looks at him speechless.

"Do you need any more, sir?"

The bartender looked at the full glass in front of him with admiration in his eyes.

There are all kinds of people in the bar, and there are also many people with good drinking capacity. But it's the first time that he's seen such a person who doesn't want to drink.

"Go on!" Yumochuan said.

"Yes, sir."

Ah Jin just wanted to stop, the words all came to his mouth, but the mobile phone vibrated.

Looking at the display on the mobile phone, my eyes are happy.

"What's the matter, sister-in-law?"

"Ah Jin, is yumochuan beside you?"

"Yes Ah Jin deliberately turned on the handsfree phone, "are you looking for him?"

"Can you give me a message and ask him to give me my identification?" Cold road.

"This..."

Ah Jin's heart was tight, and he carefully looked toward yumochuan.

He's so stupid. Why should he turn on the handsfree? He just can't do more than fail.

The cup in yumochuan's hand flickered, and the golden liquid almost spilled out.

“Oh A voice of hope came down the throat.

For a moment, he fancied that she regretted it.

It turns out that looking for him is just to leave.

The next second, he took his glass and drank it down. He put it heavily on the bar and said in a cold voice, “if you want a certificate, let her come to me in person!”

Smell speech, a Jin helplessly toward mobile phone way, “sister-in-law, want a certificate, you come to find ye in person!”

“Where is he?”

Leng Bingbing heard a noisy voice from his mobile phone.

“Charming moon.”

“Charming moon?” He asked in cold shock.

Wang Ma said that he never went to that kind of place. She realized her gaffe and quickly said, “OK, I’ll come right away!”

Hang up the phone, ah Jin put away his mobile phone, turned his head and found that yumochuan had disappeared, and the person was no longer on the seat.

Chapter 1239

When lengbing arrived at Meiyue, yumochuan was no longer there.

Leng Bingbing looks for a circle in the noisy hall, but he doesn't see yumochuan's figure. He immediately gnashes his teeth in anger.

Is it fun for this dishonest guy to tease her?

She angrily dials yumochuan's number, but his mobile phone still shows off.

She called ah Jin's cell phone again.

After a while, ah Jin's neutral voice came from the other end of the mobile phone.

"Sister in law."

"Ah Jin, where are you?" He asked in a cold hurry.

"Er..."

Ah Jin hesitated.

Not far from the roadside, a big tree cast a dark silhouette.

A black Maybach parked at the side of the road, the body hidden in the dark, do not look carefully can not see.

Ajin, sitting in the driver's seat, raised his mobile phone and couldn't help looking up. He looked at the man in the back of the car through the rearview mirror.

At this time, the dark eyes of yumochuan are looking at the entrance of the bar for a moment. The dark eyes are like the boundless sea, which is hard to understand.

Ah Jin coughed softly and said, "I'm sorry, sister-in-law! I'm drunk today and I've been sleeping in the hotel. Go back first"

"What? You're gone"

Leng Bing's lung is about to explode. He yells at the phone: "why don't you tell me in advance when you're gone? Is it fun to cheat me?"

When he left, he could call her. Why did he want her to come here for nothing?

Coldly unwilling to go back like this, he asked: "where is he? I'll go and find him now!"

She has already reserved a plane ticket for tomorrow morning. How can I get there without ID?

Ah Jin covers his mobile phone microphone and looks at yumochuan, asking in his eyes.

Yumochuan looks at the slender figure outside the window, and the voice is very cold.

"Just say I fell asleep, and go to the company to find me tomorrow!"

"All right!"

Ah Jin sighed helplessly in his heart and said to the phone, "sister-in-law, go back first! Today, I'm asleep!"

"This..." Lengbing still wanted to fight for it, but she rubbed her eyebrows when she thought that he was asleep, so she gritted her teeth and said, "OK! I'll go to the company to see him tomorrow!"

Standing on the side of the road, coldly hang down the arm holding the mobile phone, hang down the head, the whole person is very depressed.

She doesn't understand why yumochuan withholds her ID photo?

Why do you have to suppress my brother?

Can anything be done for the sake of profit?

It is said that businessmen are only for profit. She has never understood or wanted to understand. She only wanted to live a peaceful life, but life just played such a joke on her.

The sky suddenly began to drizzle.

Standing on the side of the road, hands overlapping, constantly rubbing arms, anxiously waiting for a taxi.

The cold raindrops hit her face, which made her shiver.

Just now she came out of the castle without an umbrella.

She looked up at the sky.

It's bad luck. She should have brought an umbrella when she knew it was going to rain.

What she didn't know, however, was that not far behind her, a hawk hawk was staring at her figure like a cold pool.

Full of drunken eyes, flashed a trace of heartache.

Murakawa mocks himself.

It's ridiculous. Even if she did something like that to him, he would still love her?

The tall figure of yumochuan leans on the seat, closes his eyes and rubs his eyebrows wearily.

"Ah Jin, call the taxi company and ask them to send the nearest car to pick her up."

"Yes Ah Jin responded.

It seems that you still care about your sister-in-law.

Just now I proposed happily. How could they be so stiff in the twinkling of an eye?

Within ten minutes, a taxi came slowly on the spacious road.

Cold eyes surprised a bright, quickly step forward, waving his arm toward the taxi.

"Master, here!"

The taxi stopped, lengbing was about to open the door, but he didn't think of it. At this time, a drunk man rushed out of the bar.

The man pushed her away and got into the back of the car.

The man's strength was so strong that he almost pushed him down. He even stepped back several steps before he stopped.

It's cold and hot.

She's been waiting here for about ten minutes. Do you know if she comes first and then comes? Do you have the basic manners to be a man?

"Well, what are you doing? I called the car first, you get down!"

That person five big three rough, drink of drunk, disgruntled ground scold a way: "smelly Niang! Who do you scold?"

But when he saw the cold face clearly, his narrow eyes suddenly widened, and a flash of surprise flashed in his turbid eyes."Ha ha, little sister, is this coming out of the bar? Come on, let's squeeze. Brother, will you take you home? There are so many bad people in this evening!"

Said this, the man moved to the side, also took a picture of the position around him, smiling, showing a big yellow teeth, how to see how obscene.

A chill in lengbing's heart.

Considering that she is a woman and it's night now, although she is very angry, for the sake of safety, she decided not to worry about this person first.

After all, heroes don't suffer immediate losses.

Coldly admit bad luck, back to the roadside position, continue to wait for the next taxi.

At this time, the driver in the cab opened the door and yelled at her, "wait, miss, don't go! You called my car first, I let him off!"

Smell speech, cold in the heart slightly touched, this world is still good people in the majority.

But the drunkard's face was full of fat and looked fierce. She was a little embarrassed to bother the driver.

“Forget it! Take him

Leng Bingbing just turned around and found that there was a scream like killing a pig behind him.

“Ah!”

Cold ice startled, quickly turned his head.

I saw the drunk sitting in the back seat like an old man just now. Now he was thrown out of the car by the driver. He was lying on the side of the road and couldn't get up.

The driver stood by the door, opened the door for him and said to her with a smile: “husband Miss, please get on the bus

“.....” There was a moment of fright.

You can't judge a person by his appearance! What a great driver!

However, the man was so arrogant that he was not worthy of sympathy even if he was taught a lesson.

Leng Bingbing is not polite, immediately bent down and sat in the car, “thank you!”

“You're welcome. That's what I should do.”

Cold lips a smile, to his words noncommittal, “now people are irrelevant, high hanging, like you such kind-hearted people are not many!”

“Hey, it's OK. It's a small thing!”

The driver is a shy young man, who is about to be embarrassed by the cold praise.

What is he doing for a just cause? He was clearly called by a Jin assistant. He is a gold medal bodyguard, but now he is reduced to pretending to be a taxi driver.

President, what's the game? Does he and his wife like role playing?

Leng Bingbing didn't know that the driver was yumochuan. He thought he met a good man. When he got home, he was still warm. After all, justice still exists in this society.

Wang Ma found that she was missing and had been sitting in the living room waiting for her.

She patted the water on her head and pushed the door open. As soon as she looked up, she saw Wang ma.

"Wang Ma, why haven't you slept yet?"

"Young lady, where are you going? Why don't you tell the driver, so that the driver can take you

"I just went out and something happened," she said with a cold smile

Wang Ma looked at her clothes are wet through, heartache up.

"Young lady, go upstairs and take a hot bath. Change into clean clothes. Don't catch cold!"

"Then I'll go upstairs!"

Coldly back to the bedroom, looking at himself drenched in the mirror, he once again scolded yumochuan a hundred times in his heart.

“Asshole, asshole!”

She took off her clothes and immersed herself in the warm water. The warm feeling came and she felt more comfortable.

Think of what happened in the evening, suddenly, she sighed, the whole person is decadent down, like a vent ball.

I closed my eyes with cold exhaustion.

There are so many things happened on this day that people are too busy to deal with.

Originally just want to close your eyes for a rest, but just close your eyes, unconsciously on the eyelid heavy sleep in the past.

When Wang Ma came to the bedroom with ginger tea, she opened the door and found that there was water flowing all the way from the bathroom to the foot of the bed.

Her face changed and she quickly opened the bathroom door.

Chapter 1240

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

Leng Bingbing was woken up in a daze. She just had a dream that she was standing on the Hongqiao bridge and her body had been falling down

The rough River gradually turned into a black hell in front of her.

“No!”

She suddenly opened her eyes and looked at the bathroom in front of her. The panic in her eyes had not completely subsided.

“Young lady, you scared me to death. Fortunately, you’re OK!” Mother Wang patted her chest in fear.

Looking at Wang Ma coldly and confusedly, she immediately thought of something and took a look at her body.

Although we are all women, but now so frank, still embarrassed to blush.

“Mother Wang, can you please go out for a moment?”

Wang Ma was stunned, knowing that she was shy, “OK, I’ll wait for you at the door!”

Lengbing saw Wang’s mother leave and stood up from the bathtub.

Can just stand up, in front of a dark, almost fell directly.

“Ah

She held the edge of the bathtub and couldn’t help exclaiming.

Wang Ma quickly turned around and held her, “young lady, what’s the matter with you?”

“Nothing!”

She blushed and covered her chest.

Wang Ma said with a smile, “Oh, we are all women. What are you shy about?”

He quickly wrapped her in a bath towel and helped her to the bed.

I feel tired and dizzy. I don't want to change my pajamas when I get into bed. I just want to sleep with my eyes closed.

Wang Ma said, "young lady, I know you are very tired, but drink ginger soup before you go to bed."

Leng Bingbing felt a little cold and didn't refuse mother Wang's kindness.

Took the bowl, Gudong Gudong drink up.

"Thank you, mother Wang!"

"Have a good rest. Call me if you have something to do!"

Wang Ma tucked in the quilt corner for her. Seeing that she was very tired, she turned off the headlight and left the room quietly.

Probably too tired, this sleep until daybreak, lengbing was awakened by the mobile phone ring.

She answered vaguely, "hello?"

The end of the mobile phone was obviously silent for a while, and Chang Wei exclaimed, "don't tell me you haven't got up yet?"

Cold brain faint, knead the temple, eyes confused, obviously not in the state.

"What's the matter?"

“What’s the matter?” I’m waiting for you at the airport. Where are you

Airport

Cold bleary brain suddenly wake up.

No, I was so tired last night that I overslept.

She shook her head and looked at the wall clock, which showed that it was ten o’clock in the morning.

Bad!

It’s 9:30, and now it’s long gone.

“I’m sorry, sister Chang.”

“Well, let’s go next time! Let’s make things clear here first! ”

Chang Wei is a strong career woman. She knows and cooperates with Leng Bingbing because of Leng Bingbing’s teacher’s introduction.

In the later cooperation, Chang Wei and lengbing also cooperated very well, and there was nothing unpleasant.

Chang Wei has never seen lengbing spend energy on any man. Usually, she either takes care of her daughter or works. A single woman takes care of her daughter’s hard work in a foreign country. She knows.

Now it’s hard for her to have a home, and she hopes she can make good use of it.

Chang Wei advised: "Bingbing, although I don't know why you are in a hurry to go abroad all of a sudden, but you listen to my sister's advice, you still have to deal with the things here well before you leave. If you miss something, it will be a lifetime. Don't let yourself regret it!"

Cold bite bite lip, suddenly silent down.

Chang Wei didn't continue this topic and said, "I didn't get on the plane. Now go back to the hotel! Just these days, I'll contact the studio to discuss your endorsement. "

Coldly nodded, very embarrassed to say: "elder sister Chang, hard you!"

"This is what I should do," he said with a smile

Hang up the phone, cold lying on the bed, can't help turning to look at the position of the body side.

The side is empty, even under the quilt is cold.

She has gong Han's problem. Her hands and feet are cold. At this time, she feels cold under the quilt. There is no temperature.

Usually, she also sleeps alone. Maybe she is used to cold and doesn't feel uncomfortable.

During this period of time, he slept with yumochuan every day, and his body was warm. Now he has become sentimental and not used to it.

He didn't go home last night!

Cold eyes down, long and thin eyelashes gently tremble, inexplicably disappointed.

Isn't he drunk? Where did he go?

Looking at the ceiling blankly, I got up after a long time, cleaned myself up and walked downstairs. An hour later, Leng Bingbing appeared downstairs of Yushi group.

Looking at the towering building in front of her, her fingers on her side tightened and loosened, loosened and clenched, and finally took a deep breath. Then she summoned up the courage to walk towards the hall.

When the Secretary saw her, he was stunned at first, and then surrounded her happily.

“Madam President, it’s really nice that you’re OK!”

“Where have you been all these years?”

“Madam President, it’s very nice of you to come back! Since your accident, the president has become so terrible. In the future, you must live a long life and be safe. Otherwise, I am worried that I will die of palpitation under the president’s high-pressure policy. ”

“.....”

Listen to four beauties secretary you a word I a mouth, cold heart inexplicable guilty.

It seems that they all know her and have a good relationship with her.

But she forgot them all.

“Well That... ” Coldly and awkwardly, he wanted to find a hole in the ground.

“What’s the matter? Madam President, what do you want to say? ”

The four beauties blinked and looked at her with big eyes.

they pulled the corner of their mouth coldly, showing a smile, "I just want to ask where is your president? I have something to do with him

"The president is on a business trip! Don't you know? "

"What? On a business trip? "

The cold was so shocked that the voice was a little sharp.

This bastard, who played with her last night, even stood her up again today?

This man is so humble!

If yumochuan is here now, she will work hard with him.

Take a cold deep breath and try to keep calm.

"Do you know when he will be back from his business trip?"

"It will take three or four days in a short time, and a week in a long time!"

"A week?"

Take a cold breath.

In other words, she has to wait seven days for him to leave?

When I came out of Yu's group, I was so angry that my lungs would explode.

Stand her up again and again, childish like a child, is that interesting?

She clenched her fist and tried not to be angry.

Well, she'll wait for him for seven days!

What else does he have to say in seven days?

Leng Bingbing went directly to the hotel to find Chang Wei.

Taking advantage of these days, she finalized the endorsement.

Chang Wei sees Leng Bingbing, slightly stunned, and then pleasantly pulls her into the door, "how come this time?"

"Yumochuan is on a business trip, and my certificate is in his hand."

Leng Bingbing took a sip of cold tea and said angrily.

"Er..."

Chang Wei sees at a glance that yumochuan doesn't want Bingbing to leave. He is deliberately delaying time.

"He is reluctant to let you go!"

"How can it be? He drove me away

When I questioned him coldly, I just wanted to hear an explanation from him. It was a moment of anger to say that I wanted to leave.

But he didn't give any explanation, so he ordered her to leave. How could she stay here?

"You Chang Wei sat beside her and poked her in the head. "You're the one who's in charge, the onlooker sees clearly."

"Is it?"

He rubbed his head and his mouth.

If he really loves her as he says, he won't fight against his brother's company, will he?

After all, she is now a relative like her brother, not only a relative, but also her life-saving benefactor.

Chang Wei rolled a white eye without saying a word, "OK, take your time! How about feelings? Only you know it in your heart

Smell speech, cold lips, silence down.

In the face of love, everyone is worried about gain and loss, worry is only their own wishful thinking, worry about their enthusiasm can not get a response.

Lengbing is in such a mood at this time. She wants to believe that yumochuan's feelings for her are true, but she is not sure when she thinks of what he has done.

Worry about gain and loss.