

Passionate 1241

Chapter 1241

Leng Bingbing has been waiting at home for yumochuan to come back from his business trip, but he hasn't seen yumochuan for many days.

But after a week of cooling, her impulsive mood gradually calmed down.

In fact, when you think about it, there was something wrong with her statement that night. Maybe there was some misunderstanding between them?

The cold thought of leaving was shaken.

In addition, Chang Wei has been enlightening her these days, and now she is much more rational.

Thinking that yumochuan has been hiding from her, she wants to find an opportunity to take the initiative to talk to yumochuan.

Seven days later, she was standing under the Yushi group building again.

The secretaries of the four beauties looked flustered when they saw her.

"Madam President, here you are!"

Coldly pursed his lower lip and asked with a smile, "is he back?"

"The president?"

“The president also Not yet

“Not yet?” How many days will he be back

The secretary is constantly complaining in her heart. How can she know that the president will come back in a few days? The president didn't go on a business trip at all!

Secretaries, you look at me, I look at you.

“Big About three or four more days?”

Coldly slightly frown, “still so long? Do you know where he went on business

“I don't know!” The secretaries shook their heads.

There is no doubt about the secretaries' words. After all, the Secretary doesn't know where yumochuan is going on business.

“Well, thank you.” Coldly and dejectedly, he bit his lip and turned to leave.

“You're welcome! Is the president's wife leaving? Won't you play here for a while?” The Secretary enthusiastically urged him to stay.

“No, you're interrupting your work!”

With a smile on her cold face, she walked into the elevator.

The secretaries breathed a sigh of relief as the elevator door closed and the numbers began to go down.

Just now, they were just polite, knowing that Leng Bingbing would not stay.

The president is really sitting in the office. Why don't you see the president's wife and ask them to find a way to get her away?

Think about how much the president loved his wife before. Did the president really change his mind?

The secretaries are full of gossip and tangle. They still want to be their president's wife. How kind the president's wife is!

At this moment, the president's office, a tall and straight figure, long legs standing straight in front of the French window.

The simple white shirt and black trousers wrap his perfect figure. His muscles are firm and powerful, with wide shoulders and narrow waist. He looks like a European and American male model perfectly.

At this time, his deep eyes looked out of the window, looking at the angry girl out of the door of the company, his eyes darkened.

He watched her stop a car by the side of the road and get on and leave.

The language Mo Chuan this just moved to move, light a cigarette, spit out a white fog, the complexion becomes dignified.

Ah Jin pushed the door open and came in. What he saw was such a scene.

If it wasn't for the smoke from his fingertips, he would have thought that the man in front of him was a perfect sculpture.

"My Lord, my sister-in-law came to see you just now! This is not the way to hide!"

For a long time, when ah Jin thought that yumochuan would not answer him, he said in a low voice: "push off all business parties tonight!"

Ah Jin thought that he wanted to go home and have a good talk with Leng Bingbing. He said with a smile: "OK! I'll do it in a minute! "

How do you think it's abnormal these two days? He's worried to death. If these two people make up quickly, he'll be more relaxed.

However, ah Jin's idea is doomed to failure.

When he arranged his work and drove the car to take yumochuan home, yumochuan asked him to turn around and give him an address.

Jin listened to the address, the whole person was surprised.

"Don't you go home, sir?"

Language Mo Chuan displeased, "long winded, let you go!"

"..... Yes

Ah Jin reluctantly restarted the car and drove to the suburbs.

Leng Bingbing got the news from Song Xiaoya that yumochuan had returned home.

Some time ago, song Xiaoya saw something about lengbing and Xia Zi on the Internet, and then learned that lengbing had come back.

She contacted Leng Bingbing immediately, but Leng Bingbing didn't remember her at all, and didn't even know that there was such a character as her.

Song Xiaoya is helpless, but this does not affect her concern for Bingbing.

On that day, Mu Junhao took her to ride a horse in the suburban riding field. As soon as she changed her clothes, she met several young men.

When they saw Mu Junhao, they took him to drink.

She knows how ridiculous these childe brothers are. Mu Junhao used to be the leader of these childe brothers. Mu Junhao takes a look at Song Xiaoya, then quickly opens the distance with these childe brothers, and refuses everyone's request.

Seriously, now he has a wife, different from them!

I heard that many childe brothers vomited blood.

What to show off? It's like we don't have a wife!

Each of the boys dared to be angry. They thought in their hearts that their wives were virtuous. They never cared about them. They loved how to play.

However, only they knew that they really admired him.

After all, love is something that can be met but not sought.

Mu Junhao doesn't want to mix with this group of scum to affect his image in his wife's heart.

After a few words of courtesy, he pulls Song Xiaoya away.

However, Song Xiaoya goes to the door and finds Yumochuan sitting in the box, surrounded by women.

Song Xiaoya was furious immediately.

Does this guy want to betray Bingbing?

Immediately, she angrily took out her mobile phone to call lengbing.

“Bingbing, where are you now? Come to the west suburb at once

Leng Bingbing hears song Xiaoya’s voice, and there is a flash of accident.

Although she doesn’t remember this beautiful little sister with temperament, every time she gets along with song Xiaoya, she feels inexplicably close.

Sensing that song Xiaoya’s voice was urgent, she asked suspiciously, “sister song What’s the matter? ”

“I see yumochuan!”

“Yumochuan?” Leng Bingbing immediately got excited and got up from his chair. “Where is he?”

“I’ll send you the address. I’ll wait for you here!”

Song Xiaoya sent her a location.

Coldly according to the address came to the suburbs of a high-end club.

It’s secluded and quiet, and it’s located in a scenic spot. It’s not only good in confidentiality, but also good in environment. It’s the first place for many childe brothers to eat, drink and play.

Song Xiaoya originally wanted to wait for Leng Bingbing to come here, but before Leng Bingbing arrived, the servant at home took the lead in calling, saying that Xiaoyan suddenly had a fever and asked when they would go home.

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Four years ago, shortly after lengbing's accident, song Xiaoya gave birth to a daughter weighing eight Jin, whose nickname is Yanyan.

Song Xiaoya is worried about her little daughter, so she has to say sorry to lengbing, and Mu Junhao leaves in a hurry.

Half an hour later, coldly came to the club.

Far away, she saw the black Maybach in the parking lot at the door.

The cold lungs are about to explode.

He's gay here, but he's playing her around!

Cold blood red crown, angrily opened the door of the box.

Golden room, resplendent, full of a room full of Childe.

Eyes in these people gently sweep, cold immediately recognize several.

She doesn't know them, but these people are frequent customers of entertainment magazines and tidbits.

All in all, they are not good men.

In the room, the sound and color were noisy, and the choking smell of smoke and wine were mixed together. In a confusion, young women dressed in clear and sexy clothes surrounded the men, pushing cups for cups, and laughing.

Men and women, side like no one's kiss, drink a glass of wine

With a loud bang, the noisy people turned their heads and looked at the door.

Who dare to break into their private room without fear of death?

You know, everyone here is rich or expensive. No one can afford to offend casually.

I saw a woman in a light blue dress and long hair standing at the door.

Her skin is as white as porcelain, her figure is enchanting, and her pure facial features form the ultimate contradiction, but her beauty is breathtaking.

Those who are not very drunk immediately recognize the cold identity and turn their heads silently, focusing on the man sitting in the middle of the room.

Some time ago, yumochuan showed his love in a high profile on Weibo and disclosed his cold photos and identity, which we all know.

The room quiets down instantly, as if someone had pressed an action switch.

At a cold glance, yumochuan was found in the crowd.

His handsome appearance and unique cool atmosphere make him stand out among the young men.

He was sitting on the sofa with long legs overlapping and a glass of red wine on his slender fingertips.

He didn't seem to see the cold. He looked down at the red wine in his hand and shook it gently.

There were two women kneeling beside him in uniform with rabbit ears. One was pinching his leg, the other was pinching his shoulder.

Cold face pale, on the side of the finger tight loose, loose and tight.

Finally, take the courage to step forward.

A pair of beautiful eyes, looking straight at the language of Mo Chuan.

Just when everyone was watching a good play, a drunk man who was lying on the table opened his eyes and saw Leng Bingbing's eyes shining with a thick surprise.

Thinking that she was the new lady in the club, she got up and walked towards lengbing.

"Beauty, come here and let your brother hug you!"

In a breath sound, the man grabbed the cold hand.

The cold face suddenly changed, even retreated several steps, cold face warning: "Sir, please respect yourself, I'm not the lady here!"

The man was so drunk that he was almost thrown down by the cold and became angry.

He strode forward, put his hand around Leng Bingbing, and said: "it's your honor to be seen by Laozi. Don't toast or drink!"

Say, then want to kiss coldly forcibly.

A vicious smell of wine sprayed on her face, and her cold stomach rolled and almost vomited directly.

Seeing the man's face coming together, he was so scared that he lost his face. Without thinking about it, he slapped the man in the face.

"I'm not the lady here! You are mistaken! "

"Pa" of a, the man covers the half face that is hit slant, whole person all muddle.

"How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? "

"I don't know who you are, but I'm not the lady here!" Cold, neither humble nor overbearing.

"Hey, hey!"

The man was angry and laughed. Suddenly, he grabbed the cold hair and said in a vulgar tone: "smelly girl, you've come here. What's the purity of it?"

Looking at this scene, everyone did not dare to breathe, and quickly came forward to advise: "Chen Shao, you quickly let her go!"

Chen Shaojie is a well-known playboy. He can't drink much. He has more courage to drink than anyone else.

Alcohol, no matter what other people remind, he not only did not let go of the cold, but pulled the cold in front of him.

"Apologize! Maybe I'll let you go today for the sake of begging for mercy! "

“Ah

Cold pain screamed out, feeling that his scalp was about to be pulled down, his big eyes were immediately covered with tears. Everyone covered their faces and had no eyes on this scene. Chen Shaojie had already lit a wax in his heart.

Suddenly, a sharp female voice rang out in the room, “ah, less language, your hand is injured!”

Yumochuan clenched his fist, and the wine glass in his hand broke.

His handsome face was covered with ice. He looked up at the ice and spat a word out of his thin lips.

“Go away!”

Cold heart a shrink, suddenly look up to language Mo Chuan, even the tears in the eyes are solidified.

Kneeling beside yumochuan, the woman saw that yumochuan was angry. Her boneless hand ran down his chest and comforted him in a soft voice: “don’t be angry, yushao! If you don’t like it, just drive her away!”

Chen Shaojie thinks that yumochuan doesn’t like to have people pulling around in the room. He embraces Lengeng and walks to the door.

“Go, don’t get in the way of my eyes. I’ll hurt you later!”

However, as soon as Chen Shaojie came to the door, he was stopped by two bodyguards.

The bodyguard looks at Chen Shaojie without expression. In their eyes, he is half dead.

Chen Shaojie’s eyebrows jump suddenly, and his drunken eyes turn to look at yumochuan.

“Yu Shao, what do you mean?”

The language Mo Chuan cold ice’s line of sight looking at him, lightly hooked the hook lip, smile but not at all reach the eye ground.

“Which hand touched her just now?”

His tone was light, and Chen Shaojie broke out in a cold sweat. In a moment, it was like a poisonous tongue wrapped around his throat, and even the drunkenness ran away.

He fixed his eyes and found that the woman he held in his arms was the wife of yumochuan.

Chen Shaojie’s face changed greatly. He quickly released his cold legs and knelt down.

“Yu Shao, I didn’t mean to. I didn’t know it was my sister-in-law! Please hold your hand high and spare me this time!”

Language Mo Chuan didn’t even look at him, toward the door coldly ordered: “take him down!”

“Yes

The bodyguard came forward and asked Chen Shaojie out.

After a while, there was a scream like killing a pig at the door. The next second, the sound was blocked and completely recovered.

The faces of the people in the room changed and they made excuses to leave.

Chapter 1243

Kneeling beside yumochuan, the two women rose reluctantly, and when they came to the door, they did not forget to stare coldly.

If she didn't show up suddenly, maybe they would have won less language tonight. It's really bad luck that a good chance just slipped away.

The room soon quieted down, and ah Jin was the last to leave.

He sighed and stood still in front of the cold, "sister-in-law, have a good talk with you."

He walked out of the room and didn't forget to close the door for them.

Yumochuan takes out a cigarette and puts it on his fingertip. He carelessly plays with the lighter with his other hand.

The red and blue stars were shining on his face, and his face looked obscure.

"What's the matter?"

Coldly listening to his insipid voice, gasping for breath, he asked with a clenched fist.

"Is it fun to lie to me? You know you are in China. Why did you cheat me on business

Smell speech, play lighter hand meal, language Mo Chuan raised eyelids, looking at the cold.

Looking at the woman's angry little face, he raised his eyebrows and said with profound meaning:
"others cheat you Do you believe it? "

"You

He laughed coldly.

She had never seen such a shameless man.

It's clear that he cheated her first. Instead, he blamed her for being stupid and being cheated by him?

She was too lazy to talk to him. She spread out her hand to him and said, "give me my certificate! I promise to take my daughter far away and never show up in front of you again

Never show up in front of you again

Language Mo Chuan back suddenly a stiff, for a long time, just a low smile.

"Cold, do you think I'll let you take my daughter away?"

Cold ice immediately alert, "what do you mean? I brought up my daughter. Of course I'll take her away!"

"I'll see you in court then."

With that, yumochuan got up, grabbed the clothes on the armchair and was about to leave.

Go to court?

With Murakawa's power and status, once she goes to court, she can't take her daughter away.

Coldly flustered God, suddenly came forward, a grasp of language Mo Chuan sleeve.

"Wait a minute, you can speak clearly before you go!"

Yumochuan stops and looks at her finger holding his sleeve with a light look.

“I’m finished, daughter You can’t take it away! ”

Lengbing didn’t expect that yumochuan really wanted to rob her daughter from her. She was afraid and finally convinced her.

“Yumochuan, my daughter is all I have. You can’t do that! You are so young, you will marry another woman, she will give you many children... ”

Thinking that he would marry other women and have many children with other women, she was heartbroken.

Yumochuan looks at her calmly, looking at the tears in her eyes, his heart has already been pulled into a ball.

He stretched out his hand and pinched her chin. Her dark eyes were deep feelings that she could not understand.

He said in a low voice, “since you want me to marry someone, you can rest assured that I will divorce you!”

Leng Bingbing’s whole body is stiff, and her tears condense on Jie Shao. She just looks at Yu mochuan.

Clearly this is what she wants, why does her heart ache so much?

The next second, she heard the man’s low voice and said, “as for my daughter It’s not impossible for me to give her to you! ”

I don’t know why, a bad premonition welled up in lengbing’s heart, and the delicate eyebrow couldn’t help wrinkling.

“What What are the conditions?”

The man’s sharp eyes stare at her slightly open red lips, and the fingers with thin cocoons gently rub on them.

“Stay with me for a month and be my lover!”

The cold tears of the eyes you to stare to the extreme, even the lips are shaking.

“No! I don’t want it

She knew that yumochuan wanted to humiliate her.

Divorce him, but let her be his lover, then they will only be more involved.

She’s in pain now. If she pesters with him for another month, she will be in agony.

Hear her to refuse of so straightforward, language Mo Chuan tight wrinkly eyebrow heart a little Ji.

If she really dares to promise, he can’t guarantee that he will strangle her now!

Just at this time, two mobile phone vibration sounds in the room.

Both of them were stunned.

Yumochuan looses his cold chin and turns to pick up the phone.

I wiped my tears and picked up my cell phone.

Seeing the display on the phone, she looked at the tall figure of yumochuan and went to the window to pick it up.

“Brother...”

I don't know what the other end of the mobile phone said. My cold face suddenly changed.

And at this end, Murakawa Junlang's eyebrows tightened.

Before he had time to say anything to the person on the other end of the mobile phone, he heard the voice of a woman's heartache questioning behind him. “Why? Why are you doing this?”

Yumochuan puts away his mobile phone, turns to look at the woman holding it, and looks at him angrily.

Murakawa mocked himself.

Is she so sure that he did it?

Is it that she will believe everything Leng Si says to her unconditionally?

Yumochuan reached out and touched his face. When he opened his eyes again, his eyes were full of cold light.

“Yes, I did it! If you want me to save your brother, you can ask me!”

Leng Bingbing didn't expect that before she opened her mouth, yumochuan even admitted it!

He really did it!

Cold heartache to suffocate, lost geology asked: “what do you want me to do, you are willing to let my brother go?”

“.....”

The language Mo Chuan pupil suddenly shrinks, the finger you ground clenches in the suit pocket.

Coldly see his silence, swallow throat, forced to heart bitter swallow.

The next second, in a voice she couldn't hear, she said, “don't you let me be your lover for a month? I promise you! You let go of your brother and let me leave with my daughter! ”

Yumochuan just wants to push her to the end. She doesn't agree with him. He's not sure he will do anything else.

Yumochuan's tall figure suddenly shook. He looked at lengbing for the first time.

Heartache is like a knife scraping, painfully.

All of a sudden, he laughed at himself, “OK! Good! Cold, Congratulations, you made it! As you wish, I will let you and your daughter go in a month

Coldly get the guarantee they want, but did not feel the slightest happiness, even a kind of pain to suffocate illusion.

Yumochuan saw her standing in the middle of the room, put down her coat and sat down on the sofa again.

“Do you know how to be a qualified lover?”

Coldly smell speech, small face once again a white, eyes puzzled to see to language Mo Chuan.

“Since you don’t want to be my wife and lover, don’t look aggrieved. Your gold owner will be unhappy. Your brother may be at any time...”

Chapter 1244

Leng Bingbing knows what yumochuan wants to say. In a word, it won’t be nice.

Before he finished, he interrupted coldly, “I can! I will make you satisfied

Yumochuan’s fingers on his knees clenched into a fist, his heart bleeding.

Sharp eyes looked at her for a long time, the light in the eyes gradually became cool.

He beckoned to her, “come here!”

“.....”

Cold subconsciously stepped back.

The way he looked made her feel scared instinctively.

The language Mo Chuan’s eyes suddenly cool down, the cold heart a tight, hurried forward.

Now she has no qualification to put forward any conditions, her current identity is his lover.

As soon as she came to him, yumochuan caught her by the wrist.

“Ah

For a while, he sat on yumochuan’s body.

Two people close to each other, the taste of each other intertwined, even breathing has become warm up.

“Where did he touch you just now?” He spoke softly.

Cold and confused, he opened his eyes and shook his head.

His calm eyes made her more afraid, just like the calm before the storm.

Lengbing felt that her heart was about to jump out of her throat. She reached out to push yumochuan away and put her hand on his shoulder instead of exerting herself.

Her voice trembled. “Words Yumochuan...”

The language Mo Chuan Mou light is deep, stretch out a hand to hold her small delicate chin.

Staring at her red lips trembling slightly because of fear, the sexy Adam’s apple rolls up and down.

“Don’t talk, kiss me!”

“Well

The next second, the red lips were deeply kissed by yumochuan.

When lengbing woke up, she was lying on the sofa in the box.

Her body was covered with a thin blanket, her legs moved slightly, and her body was not wearing anything under the blanket.

She was at a loss when she thought of all the crazy things just now.

After a long time, she lifted the quilt and got up. Her clothes were scattered on the red carpet. She bent down to pick them up.

Dressed, she walked towards the bathroom, holding the wall.

She was startled to see the marks of rough treatment around her neck.

The scene just now is not like the love of love at all, but more like his one-sided vent.

In the past, although he wanted a lot and had a lot of strength, he would never be like now. Even if she cried and begged for mercy, she did not get half of his pity.

She turned on the tap and washed her face with cold water.

When she got to the door, she suddenly stopped, leaned back against the door, slowly lowered her body, and buried her face in her knees.

Her thin shoulders quivered gently, but there was no sound.

Why? Why did things turn out like this?

She doesn't want to be his lover at all. If she can't fly together, she would rather leave here with her daughter, far away from all right and wrong here.

I'm tired of crying, and my mood gradually calms down.

When she looked up, she found a man standing at the door.

Ah Jin stood at the door, pursing her lips and looking at her.

"Sister in law, why..."

Originally, he wanted to ask why things got worse when he said to have a good talk?

When the words came to his mouth, he swallowed them again.

In order to prevent someone from approaching, he has been standing at the door, he heard the cold and miserable cry, his heart followed very sad.

He really didn't understand what they were trying to do?

He raised his head coldly and blankly. His eyes were red and swollen like two pecans. He said in a soft voice, "ah Jin, can you take me home?"

"Let's go!"

"Thank you

Coldly from the ground up, up the moment in front of a black, people fell forward.

"Be careful!" Ah Jin was surprised and quickly came forward to help her.

“Thank you Said coldly and gratefully.

“What are you doing?”

Just at this time, there was a piercing sound from the door.

Yumochuan’s tall figure stood by the door, his handsome face was as cold as frost, and his eyes fell on their fingers like an arrow flashing cold light.

Ah Jin’s heart suddenly jumped and quickly released the cold.

“Sir, just now my sister-in-law fell down. I’ll give her a hand!”

Language Mo Chuan did not look at him, eyes straight at the cold.

“Not yet!”

Leng Bingbing shakes his back and obediently raises his feet towards yumochuan.

As soon as she got to the door, yumochuan turned and strode away.

It took a lot of effort to catch up with him.”Yumochuan, slow down!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan step out of the pace gradually slowed down.

On the way home, ajin drives, yumochuan and lengbing sit in the back of the car.

The car was quiet and the atmosphere was strange.

Lengbing can't help but turn her head and look at the man sitting beside her.

Yumochuan closed his eyes and frowned tightly, looking very tired.

Cold eyes down, nose gradually sour.

It is clear that he is the perpetrator. Why does he look so tired?

Shouldn't that tired person be her?

Back home, the car stopped, coldly self-care, since the car down, do not look at him, toward the villa.

Yumochuan sat in the back of the car and didn't get off.

Ah Jin reminded him in a voice, "here we are."

Language Mo Chuan smell speech, open eyes, turn head, toward the window that figure looked in the past.

Her back is thin, as if the wind can blow down, a high and a low pace, the pace looks a little pinch.

Language Mo Chuan handsome Yi's eyebrow center ruthlessly wrung up.

Is she hurt?

Just when ah Jin thought he was going to get off, yumochuan closed his eyes.

"Drive

“My lord?”

Ah Jin was shocked and asked, “don’t you go home?”

“Go to the company!”

“.....”

Ah Jin shook his head helplessly.

It seems that the contradiction between the two people is getting deeper and deeper.

When she came back home, Wang’s mother was startled to see that she was in a mess.

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

Her eyes were red and swollen, and even her lips were bitten, not to mention the marks on her neck, just as she tried to pull her collar.

Who in the world did this?

Wang Ma was so angry that her fingers were shaking, “young lady, is someone bullying you? You must tell the young master to decide for you

Let yumochuan decide for her?

Looking at Wang’s shocked eyes coldly, she felt a pain in her heart again.

“I’m fine. I’ll go up and take a shower first!”

With that, Leng Bingbing walked upstairs.

“Young lady...”

As soon as Wang Ma opened her mouth, she heard the sound of the car engine coming from the door.

She looked at the door, familiar with the car appeared in front of her eyes, suddenly she knew.

It turns out that the young lady was not bullied by others. It seems that she was bullied by the young master.

What a sin!

Wang Ma looked at the cold and awkward pace, distressed unceasingly, the woman’s body is delicate, how painful it is!

Cold drag tired body in a hurry to take a bath, into the quilt.

It was only then that yumochuan didn’t come back.

Did he leave again?

With a sigh of relief, she lay on the bed, looking at the gorgeous incandescent lamps on the ceiling, her eyelids closed.

Late at night, the bedroom door was gently pushed open from the outside, and a tall figure came into the room.

Slender step to the bedside, reached out to turn off the headlight, leaving only a yellow light at the head of the bed.

Yumochuan sits on the bed, the warm yellow light reflects the girl's soft and pure face.

Her face was pale, even when she was asleep, her long eyelashes were still shaking uneasily.

Murakawa dark eyes, flash a touch of love.

Reach out, finger abdomen falls gently in her eyebrow, want to smooth her uneasiness.

"No!"

Leng Bingbing is having a nightmare. Suddenly, she reaches for yumochuan's hand.

"Don't Yumochuan, you bastard! I'm in pain!"

Language Mo Chuan thought cold ice wake up, a surprised, quickly get up.

He retreated to the bedside, only to find that she was just dreaming, her eyes closed, but the hot tears rolled down the corner of her eyes.

"Bingbing..."

Language Mo Chuan's heart is about to break, no longer care about the two people are still fighting, stride forward to hold her in his arms.

"It's OK, I'm here!"

Feeling the warm and familiar embrace, lengbing leans on yumochuan and sleeps peacefully.

Listening to the woman's shallow breathing voice, yumochuan has no choice but to smile.

It was just a dream. He thought she woke up?

This sleep, sleep directly to the next day at noon.

Coldly opened his eyes, vaguely rubbed his eyes.

Wang Ma saw her wake up and looked at her in surprise, "little lady, do you feel better? You've been sleeping for twenty hours and I'm scared to death! "

"....."

Leng Bing Leng, looking up at the wall clock.

How can she sleep so long?She asked anxiously, "what about recitation?"

Wang Ma said, "Niannian is playing with the young master in one side of the room!"

Cold smile speech, eyebrow slightly twist.

He's at home?

All of a sudden, I'm not happy.

Mother Wang asked kindly, "young lady, are you hungry? Get up and have some dinner first

"Well, you go down first, and I'll come right away!"

After Wang Ma left, lengbing got up from the bed.

The moment her feet landed, she felt a lot lighter.

What's more, it's cold between the legs. It should be coated with medicine.

Cold little face a red.

She still doesn't like others to do such private things for her, even for Wang ma.

As soon as lengbingbing opened her eyes and saw Wang Ma, she thought it was Wang Ma who gave her medicine.

But it's all happened. It's no use being shy.

She changed her clothes and came downstairs.

In the distance, she heard the happy laughter coming from the children's playground.

Cold face suddenly sank, turned and left.

She doesn't know what attitude to face this person now.

Just walked two steps, behind sounded the man's clear low voice.

"Dinner

"....."

Coldly stopped and turned.

Yumochuan takes her daughter and stands under the stairs looking at her.

Leng Yinian breaks away the hand of yumochuan and runs towards lengbing, holding her hand intimately.

“Mom, are you better?”

Chapter 1245

She blushed, coughed and said in her voice, “OK All right

“Mommy, why do you fall when you are so old? Niannian is only three years old and can’t fall down!”

Leng Yinian said with his head tilted and his face speechless.

“Fall down?”

Looking at yumochuan coldly and shocked.

You don’t have to think about it. He must be talking nonsense in front of his daughter.

Think about it, he probably did not have the courage to admit in front of his daughter that he did things worse than animals.

The language Mo Chuan face is calm, "go to eat first!"

Leng Yinian took a cold hand and said, "Mom, you've been sleeping for a long time. Should you be hungry? We went to eat. There are so many delicious things in the evening!"

Leng Bingbing didn't want to talk to Mo Chuan, but in front of her daughter, she couldn't get angry at all.

Sitting on the dining table coldly, I thought of a very serious problem.

It seems that every time she is very angry, this person takes her daughter as a shield!

What a shame!

Cold teeth bite creak creak, ear but came a man's unique magnetic voice.

"Eat more!"

As she spoke, a long white finger stretched out, and a white prawn put into her bowl.

Coldly delicate eyebrow slightly a Cu, lift Mou to glance at language Mo Chuan one eye.

Four eyes opposite, one angry, one calm.

Cold air rolled his eyes, in front of his daughter's face what affectionate?

Leng Yinian clapped his hands happily, "Mom and dad are so shy, showing their love in front of the children!"

“What are you talking about?”

Cold pretty face once again a red, discontented to stare at her daughter.

She didn't want to fall in love with this guy. She was full of disappointment at the thought of the agreement between them.

She is nothing now, just a lover of his.

It should never be long before yumochuan is going to divorce, right?

Thinking of this, the cold face became depressed again.

After dinner, Leng Yinian pulls lengbing to put together the building blocks.

Now she has found a new and interesting thing, which is to build castles with building blocks.

There's everything in the castle, and it's very big. She just fought half with her father.

Cold for a long time did not accompany her daughter, did not refuse, a smile, the whole person exudes the kindness of maternal love.

“Well, mom won't go anywhere today. I'll play with you.”

Leng Bingbing takes Leng Yinian's hand to the children's room, but Leng Yinian takes yumochuan's hand and says, “Dad, come along, too!”

Smell speech, cold back suddenly a stiff.

Yumochuan looked at lengbingbing, swallowed his throat, and said with a smile, “good!”

Leng Yinian is happy. She holds her mother in her left hand and her father in her right hand. She thinks she is the happiest child in the world.

Looking at the satisfied smile on her daughter's face coldly, she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

Another month, when she can leave here, I don't know if my daughter is willing to leave with her?

Because of what happened in the club, yumochuan was ignored for two days. Yumochuan was busy working, either in the company or in the study, which avoided the embarrassment of meeting each other speechless.

Fortunately, in the past two days, yumochuan didn't touch her again, and her discomfort completely disappeared.

Another day later, Wang Ma came to the bedroom with her dry clothes in her arms.

She first put the cold clothes on the left side of the wardrobe, and then arranged yumochuan's clothes.

Leng Bingbing looks at his clothes. Wang's mother is putting labels on his clothes.

Leng Bing can't help frowning.

His clothes are either black or white. Do you need a label?

Wang Ma is old now. Although she does things quickly, sometimes she is out of breath when she goes upstairs.

Coldly can't help but say: "Wang Ma, don't label your clothes in the future, please!"

Wang Ma was stunned. She thought of something and said with a smile, "yes! It's my thoughtlessness. No one helped him take care of these things in his life before. Now that you're back, you don't need to be in such trouble any more."

Leng Bingbing thinks Wang Ma's words are strange.

Yumochuan has no disability. Why should others take care of these things for him?

She thinks, language Mo Chuan is turtle hair, like to find trouble for others!

Leng Bingbing did not refute Wang Ma and nodded, "yes, it's too much trouble."

Wang Ma didn't think much about it. She thought that she would take care of these things for the young master in person in the future.

The next morning, I listened to the sound of Suo Suo in my ear and opened my eyes in confusion.

Yumochuan stood by the wardrobe, fingers picking on the clothes, looking a little annoyed. He wiped his eyes and whispered, "what's the matter?"

The language Mo Chuan turns a head to see coldly one eye, "nothing!"

Leng Bing hasn't woken up yet. Hearing Yu mochuan say so, she closes her eyes again. After a while, she opens her eyes again and looks at Yu mochuan.

This one eye, the vision suddenly one Zheng.

Yumochuan has changed clothes.

Black shirt, black suit, black trousers, the whole thing is black.

Coldly, the corners of his mouth were pumping, “you What are you going to do? ”

You don’t have to dress yourself so black to go to the funeral, do you?

Yumochuan looks at the shocked expression on lengbing’s face and knows that he is wearing the wrong clothes.

As he took off his clothes, he scolded angrily: “who took off the label? I’m tired of living!”

“.....”

A cold eyebrow.

No, it’s just taking his label. Don’t you get so angry?

What do you think of? The cold look in yumochuan’s eyes becomes strange.

Is yumochuan a genius in other fields, but he is disabled in life. He even needs others to wait on such things as clothes?

Well, for the sake of peace with him this month, she reluctantly helped him once.

Coldly, she opened the quilt and got up. She went to the wardrobe and reached for a white shirt.

Originally lengbing wanted to match the color of his clothes, but it was either black or white. Even if she wanted to match him, she didn’t have this condition.

She handed the shirt to yumochuan, “wear this one!”

Language Mo Chuan fingers a stiff, unexpected eyes look to cold, quite some flattered taste.

Coldly see he just looked at himself, some embarrassed to put clothes to his arms.

“Here you are!”

Then she climbed to the bed and lay down.

She cursed herself a fool in her heart.

He made such a thing to her, she even took the initiative to care about him?

Now he’s not sure how proud he is!

Language Mo Chuan change clothes, toward the bed uplift that a small group looked at, finally explained a sentence.

“I’m on business these days.”

Smell speech, cold ice in the heart a joy, also ignore two people still cold war, look up to him.

“How many days?”

The tone was a bit of obvious surprise.

Murakawa looks rather annoyed, “three or four days!”

She’s so happy when he’s on a business trip?

Coldly doodle lips, "..."

He seems to be unhappy again. Forget it, whatever. She's in a good mood.

The language Mo Chuan looks at her plain elegant white pure face, suddenly some don't give up, very want to embrace her to come to kiss.

But now, it's obviously not appropriate for them to have such a close relationship, especially when the other party still has an expression of longing for him to leave immediately.

The language Mo Chuan wrung eyebrow, annoyed ground went out the door.

Coldly listening to the sound of walking downstairs, I quickly got up and changed my clothes.

Chapter 1246

Without yumochuan at home, I feel the air is fresh.

But it's just her idea. In fact, there's something empty in her heart. Even she thinks it's cheap.

Pack up and go to the hotel to find Chang Wei.

Two days ago, Chang Wei called her and went to audition today.

Originally still want how to please a language mochuan let him let her out, did not expect that he went on a business trip directly.

It saved her a lot of heart, which is why she was very happy when she heard that yumochuan was going on a business trip in the morning.

Lengbing walked to the hotel hall, just a corner, a big palm stretched out, covered her mouth, pulled her to a corner.

She was so scared that she lost her face. In the panic, she raised her foot and stepped on the other side's instep.

"Ah

The other side released her, covered her feet and wrinkled her features in pain.

"It looks soft and weak. How can it be so violent?"

Coldly push away that person, vigilantly stand at the door, this just discovered that the person who catches her is Deng Jie unexpectedly.

She is shocked to stare big eyes, "Deng Jie, how is you?"

Deng Jie put away the exaggerated expression on his face, restored a serious face, and grasped the cold arm again.

"Bingbing, come with me! Let me take you out of here. Yumochuan will do you no good! "

"Brother asked you to take me away?"

Asked in cold shock.

"Well!" Deng Jie definitely nodded, "he knows everything about you! He's fine. He doesn't want you to stay here. Yumochuan will hurt you! "

I was relieved to hear that my brother was OK.

She whispered, "I won't go! As long as my brother is OK, I will go back by myself in another month!"

"Why a month?" Deng Jie frowned and asked anxiously, "do you promise him anything?"

He shook his head coldly, his eyes flashed with a touch of guilty, "no! You told my brother not to worry about me!"

Yumochuan has fulfilled his promise. Naturally, she will also fulfill her promise to accompany him for a month.

Seeing that she didn't listen to her advice, Deng Jie hesitated for a moment and said, "Bingbing, to tell you the truth, your brother is preparing to fight back against yumochuan. We suspect that the accounts of Yushi group are not clean, but the finance is the top secret information of the company. We can't get it. Can you..."

Coldly suddenly stare big eyes, "you let me help you steal information?"

Deng Jie nodded and looked at her seriously.

"Can you help us? As long as you can bring down yumochuan, you don't need to be controlled by him!"

"I..."

The cold heart was in a mess in an instant.

Just as he was about to open his mouth, he heard the sound of footwork coming from the stairway, and then the voice of the bodyguard was worried.

"You go there, we go here, we must find the young lady!"

“If anything happens to the young lady, we’ll be finished!”

“Yes

With a twist of his eyebrows, Deng Jie leaned to his cold ear and said in a low voice, “remember what I just said. As long as we get the financial statements, we can bring him down!”

With that, he climbed the stairs and jumped out of the window.

As soon as he left, the corridor door was pushed open.

“Young lady, are you all right? What just happened? ”

Cold heart beat to the throat, looked out of the window, shook his head.

“I’m fine!”

When the bodyguard saw the window open, he frowned suspiciously and then jumped out of the window.

See, cold heart almost jumped out of the throat.

She had an idea in her heart and explained eagerly, “I suddenly want to go to the toilet. I’m looking for the toilet here, but I’m lost!”

The bodyguard breathed a sigh of relief, “young lady, if you are OK, we have no way to explain to the president if something happens again!”

“.....”

Cold bit bit lip, in the heart unprecedented tangle.

Thinking of what Deng Jie asked her to do just now, her heart was in a mess.

.....

When she knocked on Changwei's door, her face was still white.

Chang Wei was stunned and asked, "what's the matter with you? Why do you look so ugly?"

"No Nothing..."

Lengbing sat down on the sofa, thinking about what Deng Jie said just now, she is still confused and her brain is in a mess.

She picked up Chang Wei's hot tea and took several mouthfuls. Finally, she calmed down.

After tea, they come out of the hotel.

The location of the advertisement was in a large shopping mall under the company.

When lengbing and Chang Wei arrived, the senior management there was already waiting there.

Even the general manager is out, which makes Leng Bingbing a little flattered. She knows that all this is the result of yumochuan's management behind his back. He is forced by everything when he makes a phone call.

Think of this, cold heart is not happy, but inexplicably with a bit of melancholy.

Everything she enjoys now is given by yumochuan, but now

If I had known that they would come to such a situation, she would never have agreed to let yumochuan help her.

She really doesn't want to be in debt anymore.

But now, the contract has been signed, the relationship is the whole studio, even if she does not want to accept, she can only harden her head forward.

It's the senior management of the subsidiary that doesn't know how to deal with it.

The head office has made it clear that it can't make any special treatment for the president's wife, but it can't neglect her.

He really can't grasp this degree.

The general managers of the subsidiary are all responsible persons. After making an appointment with Changwei, they will wait here.

As soon as I saw the cold, I warmly welcomed it.

"Hello, Hello!"

The general manager reflexively stretched out his hand to lengbing, but he felt something wrong just as he stretched out his hand.

He had already inquired about the rumor of the club last night through the grapevine. He was secretly surprised. Yumochuan's desire for coldness is not so big. He dares to shake hands with the president's wife, but I'm afraid he can't keep his paw.

Leng Bingbing was just about to raise her hand to shake hands with the general manager. When she found that the general manager took back her hand, Leng Bingbing felt extremely embarrassed.

Chang Wei shook hands with the general manager enthusiastically and said with a smile: "Bingbing is a very easy person to get along with. Our studio also works with a serious attitude. I hope we can have a good cooperation this time."

"Of course, of course!"

Get Chang Wei this sentence, the general manager will have the bottom of the heart, greatly relieved.

"This way, please!"

With that, the general manager found a manager to take lengbing to the dressing room.

This studio is rented. Many companies choose to shoot their advertisements here.

But there was no one on that day, and they were all cleared.

The shooting went on all morning and everything went well. It was time for lunch.

"This is the first place to shoot in the morning. Let's go to dinner first. After dinner, let's continue!" The assistant director yelled at everyone.

Chang Wei came to lengbing, "I found a chair for you over there. I'll go and sit back first. I'll help you get the lunch box."

"Thank you," he said

"Be polite to me!"

after Chang Wei left, he sat down in his chair.

Because it's an antique shot, the decoration on lengbing's head weighs five or six Jin.

All morning, she was really tired. She moved her stiff neck, pinched her sore leg, and sighed with comfort, overflowing from her mouth.

No one noticed that a man with a yellow cap was standing behind a big tree, looking at the cold coldly.

After looking at Chang Wei from a distance, he pressed his cap down and walked to the cold.

"Today's food is good, and there are Australian lobsters!"

Just one meter away from that person, there was a loud voice behind him.

The man was surprised, quickly turned around and walked to one side.

Leng Bingbing turns around and takes the lunch box in Chang Wei's hand.

"The food is so good?"

Chang Wei joked: "it's probably someone's light again!"

"....." Coldly pursed lips, did not answer.

Chang Wei took a look at the heavy jewelry on her head, and asked painfully, "is it uncomfortable?"

"Not bad!"

Coldly separated the chopsticks and began to eat.

Busy all morning, really hungry.

Chang Wei looked at the way she wolfed down, with a twinkle in her eyes. "In fact, Bingbing, sometimes I really don't understand it!"

"What?" Asked coldly.

"You say your husband is so rich, you just have to be soft with him, and you have everything. Why do you still work so hard?" Chang Wei murmured.

Cold fingers stiff for a while, the smile on the face gradually cold down.

"There's a saying that it's better to rely on men than on themselves! The man can run, he has the ability is the most real

Chang smiles and says, "that's what I said! It's the most real thing to rely on yourself

"Well!"

A smile was forced out of her cold face.

But listening to Chang Wei's mention of yumochuan, she suddenly felt that the lunch box in her hand was not so fragrant.

She took two bites and headed for the door.

She went to talk to the director about shooting later.

Chang Wei continued to eat in the dressing room, but after a while, there was a loud bang outside, and then there was a loud scream. "What's the matter?"

"Is there anyone in there? Help

It was very loud, like something collapsed.

Chang Wei shakes his chopsticks, loses his lunch box and runs to the door.

The temporary camera shed collapsed, and the crew were scrambling in a pile of ruins.

It looks like someone's under pressure.

Chang Wei's anxious eyes look for a cold figure around him, but he hasn't seen it for a long time.

A bad feeling flashed in her heart.

"Bingbing? What about ice

She pushed away the crowd, ran to the collapse, and joined the search.

"Found it! Here she is

Chang Wei looked at the source of the voice. When she saw the figure clearly, her heart suddenly jumped to her throat, even her face turned white.

"Bingbing!"

Chang Wei pushed away the crowd and ran to the cold front.

Chapter 1247

Squatting behind a shelf, his face was covered with ashes, and his jewelry was crooked, even his red silk dance group was torn apart.

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

Chang Wei’s face turned white.

Leng Bingbing has obviously been scared silly, eyes stare straight, see often micro, this just push the shelf in front of, toward often micro rushed in the past.

“Sister Chang! Sobbing ~”

her fingers were shaking.

What kind of bad luck is she? She wanted to talk to the director about shooting, but as soon as she got to the studio, the studio collapsed.

Fortunately, in a hurry, she grabbed the two shelves on one side and stood in front of her.

Although he escaped a disaster, he was frightened by the sudden change.

Often micro afraid to pat the chest, forehead exudes a layer of cold sweat.

“I’m scared to death, but you’re OK!”

The general manager was so scared that he was about to cry. With his legs soft, a big man knelt down in front of the cold.

“Madam President, I’m sorry! I will definitely investigate this matter, and I will give you an account with Mr. Yu!”

The head office has already called and told the president’s wife to ask them if she has lost a hair.

Now, almost the president’s wife

Fortunately, fortunately, the president’s wife is OK.

However, we are still not at ease. The ambulance will come soon and send lengbing to the hospital for an examination to make sure she is OK.

Just now something happened here, ah Jin received the news.

Yumochuan has just arrived in Brunei and is in contact with the project leader there.

This project has been planned for a long time, with an investment of over 100 billion yuan. My colleagues are also the largest overseas investment project of Yushi group recently, which is very important to Yushi group.

Ah Jin was also shocked when he received the news. Finally, he learned that Leng Bingbing was ok, so he didn’t tell yumochuan at the first time.

In the evening, when yumochuan returned to the hotel where he was staying, ah Jin mentioned it to yumochuan.

“What’s the matter?”

Language Mo Chuan listened to, the green veins on the forehead faint straight jump, that forbearance look like to destroy everything.

Ah Jin's heart beat suddenly Don't worry, sister-in-law. She's just scared! "

"Is it OK when the studio collapses?" Murakawa roared angrily, "why don't you tell me the first time?"

Ah Jin felt very wronged, "Yeh, you were in a meeting at that time, I just..."

The language Mo Chuan pinched to pinch eyebrow heart, annoyed way: "now book air ticket for me, I go back now!"

"Now?"

Ah Jin was stunned. "Yep, you have to continue the meeting tomorrow morning. You can't leave at this time!"

"I have my own sense! There's no need to talk about it any more. If you want to go, you can go! "

"....."

Ah Jin felt that he was really crazy.

My sister-in-law is OK, but he wants to leave hundreds of billions of projects to go back!

But looking at the worried appearance of yumochuan, he sighed in his heart and went to work with his own destiny.

.....

B city.

Cold out of the hospital, the mood has been calm a lot.

The inspection was done all over, except for a little bit of fright, there was nothing else.

Chang Wei looked at the inspection report in his hand and doubted: "Bingbing, don't you think it's very strange? Why is it so good that when you go there, the studio collapses?"

Wen Yan frowned coldly and shook his head in confusion.

"Maybe I'm lucky!"

After listening to Leng Bingbing's words, Chang Wei's doubts immediately disappeared.

"It's OK. I'll go back and have a good rest today. I'll go back and shoot in a few days."

"Well."

Come out from the hospital, cold straight home, daughter saw her crying rushed up.

"Mom, are you ok?"

Coldly looking at her daughter crying into a tear, heart is broken.

"Mom is OK, don't cry first!"

“Wu Wu ~ ~” Leng Yinian cried even more sad and buried her small face in her cold neck. “I thought something happened to my mother. Niannian was so scared!”

Leng Bingbing wanted to keep it from her daughter. How did her daughter know about it?

Xiaoyu said with a guilty face: “when I was on the phone with sister Chang just now, I accidentally let Niannian hear it. I’m sorry!”

So it is!

With a cold sigh, she reached out to dry the tears on her daughter’s cheek, and said softly, “baby, don’t cry. If you cry again, your mother will cry with you!”

Leng Yinian immediately stopped crying, “I stop crying, mom, don’t cry!”

Leng Bingbing was amused by her daughter’s crying and laughing, and her heart was warm. She gave her daughter a kiss on the forehead and said with a smile, “Niannian is really my mother’s sweet little cotton padded jacket!”

Probably because of this, Niannian was very cold that day. When she went to bed at night, Leng Yinian held her cold hand and refused to let her go.

When my father was at home, Leng Yinian was very good and consciously gave my mother to my father, because Aunt Xiaoyu said that my father and mother should cultivate their feelings.

But now Dad is not at home, she can always occupy her mother, right?

Maybe I was tired of crying today. Leng Yinian grabbed the cold hand and soon fell asleep.

Cold very tired, but how can’t sleep.

She looked at her daughter's quiet sleeping eyes, her eyes were slightly red and swollen, and her heart was warm and distressed.

The daughter is so intimate, how can she give her to yumochuan?

Leng Bingbing kisses Leng Yinian's cheek again and again. Finally, she closes her eyes and nestles up to her daughter and goes to sleep.

In the middle of the night, she suddenly had a dream.

She dreamt that she was surrounded by a fire. The fire was burning more and more, and her face changed.

He called out the name of yumochuan.

“Yumochuan!”

When she screams, she wakes up from her dreams.

When I opened my eyes, I found that someone was pressing on her and was taking off her pajamas.

Coldly, the whole person was stunned, and his little face turned pale, even the last trace of blood faded.

Yumochuan is not at home. Does anyone dare to sneak into her room?

Cold reaction, began to shout.

“Save Help Well...”

But just shout out, was blocked by the man's lips.

Men's strong hormone breath instantly surrounded her, strong invasion into her body.

Familiar breath, cold this time suddenly reaction come over, this person is not others, it is language Mo Chuan.

Isn't he on a business trip? Why are you here?

She's not still dreaming, is she?

Soon, however, coldness was pulled back to reality.

Suddenly a cold came from my body, and a more fierce breath came

“Well...” Lengbing didn't get used to it at all. She frowned in pain.

She put her hands on his shoulders and pushed him out.

“Get out!”

“Are you sure you want to push me away?”

In the dark, men's hoarse voice is particularly clear.

Chapter 1248

Leng Bingbing suddenly regained his mind, and his outstretched hand gradually came back.

Yes, where does she have the right to refuse now?

She doesn't utter a voice of appearance, let language Mo Chuan in the heart of anger rub rub rub rub ground to come up.

She just wanted to be his lover?

She clearly can refuse him, and can tell herself that she doesn't want to.

Why do you have to practice yourself like this?

Even when such a big thing happened, she didn't even send him a message without saying a word. In her heart, he is really not trustworthy and trustworthy?

Since she didn't care for herself, he didn't seem to care for her!

Yumochuan thought angrily in her heart, maybe she likes it!

Her body was turned over, and she only breathed in the cold pain. Tears rolled in her eyes, and she forced herself to hold back.

Bite your teeth to keep from crying.

She couldn't tell which time she fainted and which time she woke up.

It wasn't until dawn that he finally let her go.

Leng Bingbing was greatly relieved. His intuition walked through the gate of death. His forehead was covered with sweat, and he fell asleep as soon as he touched the pillow.

But she didn't know that after she went to sleep, the man got up, lit a cigarette and stood by the window. That night, he stood directly until dawn.

The next day, when she opened her eyes again, she found that the window was bright.

Strong light through the transparent window into the room, in the room dense a room of fog.

At this time, she found that there was a “buzzing” sound in her ear.

She rubbed her eyes in confusion, looking at the strange environment in front of her, the whole person was stunned.

Where is this?

At this time, a low and soothing voice came from her ear, which pulled her back to reality from her stupidity.

“Wake up and eat!”

She immediately turned her head and looked at the source of the sound.

I saw Yu mochuan’s legs overlapped on a leather seat, and he was looking around.

The cold eyes without a trace of temperature, let people live in the warm quilt to play a shiver.

Leng Bingbing discovered that they were on the plane.

Yumochuan is sitting by the window. The golden sunlight outside the window casts in and covers his well-defined face.

At this time, he was wearing a pair of gold eyes, a stiff three piece suit, a cup of coffee in his hand, and a diamond watch between his wrists shining in the sun.

It seems gentle and elegant, but I know coldly that this man is a gentle scum in his heart.

She's in pain all over now. It's like she's been torn down and reassembled.

Looking coldly at the table in front of him, there was a breakfast.

She hesitated for a moment, finally lifted the quilt, got up, went to him and sat down.

Murakawa glanced at her, then put down his coffee and began to work seriously.

He took a cold bite of the steak, with a fork in his mouth and a look in his eyes.

"I..."

She wanted to ask why they were on the plane, but before she spoke, yumochuan's phone rang.

The phone just hung up, and after a while, another phone rang again. There was no chance for her to speak.

What he said was all about work. She couldn't understand it at all. She just picked up the fork in front of her and began to eat breakfast.

After eating breakfast, yumochuan's phone hasn't hung up yet. She sat for a while and felt bored.

She yawned and reclined in the cot next to her, with her back against the leather armchair behind her.

After eating and drinking, she nests in the blanket beside her and looks at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window. The plane flies over the clouds. It is beautiful.

It's very pleasant.

Yumochuan answers the phone and looks at lengbing.

Looking at the woman's quiet face, his eyes became very soft, and he connected to the voice of the phone, but also felt it lightened.

When Leng Bingbing realized that the room was quiet, a steady footstep came closer and closer to her.

She was stunned for a moment, and quickly turned to look behind her.

Yumochuan's tall figure has come to her side.

She subconsciously moved to the side, the intention is to open up the distance with him, but in this way, as if she gave him a place.

Yumochuan sat down next to her, and her slender arms fell down, embracing her waist.

"Were you scared yesterday?"

He gave her a kiss on the forehead and asked slowly in a low voice.

Leng Bingbing was rudely treated by him yesterday, and he didn't cry. At this time, his gentle words directly blurred Leng Bingbing's vision.

She secretly scolded herself for not striving, but was provoked to cry by his words. Is it too wronged?

What right does she have to be wronged now?

"No!"

She wiped her eyes, looked up at her white face and said stubbornly.

Yumochuan looked at her red eyes and sighed a long time.

He put her in his arms and looked out of the window at the blue sky.

She leaned her back against his chest and felt his powerful heart beat out of her chest. Her heart suddenly became calm.

“Where are we going?” Cold ice suddenly asked.

“Brunei!”

“Well?” Leng Bingbing suddenly panicked, breathed suddenly and asked nervously, “what are you bringing me here for?”

Is it because my brother is in Brunei?

Listening to her worried voice, yumochuan’s heart seems to be grabbed by something.

With a sneer, he replied, “what do you think I’m going to do here? Hurt your brother? ”

“.....”

Mind was poked in a word, cold heart flashed a trace of embarrassment.

She suddenly remembered that the overseas projects of Yu’s group this year are all in Southeast Asia, so it’s normal to come to Brunei on business!

It's just Didn't he go on a business trip yesterday? Why did you come back to China all of a sudden?

Think of this, her delicate eyebrows slightly wrinkled.

Is his journey so fast that he can bring her home?

Thinking of this, she felt that this man was not an ordinary leisure man.

However, when lengbing followed him off the plane and arrived at the hotel, she knew how deep her misunderstanding was.

The language Mo Chuan where is idle, clear busy can't get along with, feet don't touch the ground.

Because of his temporary return, the meeting has been put off next afternoon.

As soon as he got off the plane, ah Jin gave yumochuan a stack of materials.

"Sir, this is the item to be discussed in the meeting at one o'clock in the afternoon. Please have a look first!"

"This is the bidding unit participating in the meeting!"

"This is for the meeting..."

Ah Jin put stacks of materials in yumochuan's hands.

It's so cold that I smack my tongue.

At the same time, she was more and more confused. Since she was so busy, why did she take the time to pick her up?

Chapter 1249

While reading the documents, yumochuan sends lengbing to his local hotel.

Looking at the resplendent scenery in front of her, she could not help but ask, “what did you bring me here for?”

The language Mo Chuan turns a head, up and down looked at her one eye, Yin measures a way: “you are my lover, where am I, where do you want to be of course?”

Cold and numb.

That look, just like a wolf staring at the meat, can't be a night can't bear, go all the way to catch a plane back, and then feel haven't enough to eat, and then bring her here, so that he can be on call?

Think of this, cold inexplicably hit a shiver.

But soon, lengbing knew that she was thinking a little too much.

After yumochuan sent her to the hotel, she didn't even stop. She just told her in a hurry and left with ah Jin.

Yumochuan is not only busy, he is so busy that he has no time to drink.

Since he went out, he has been sleeping in bed.

I didn't sleep all night last night, and then I caught the plane. I was almost exhausted.

This sleep, sleep until 6 p.m., and finally wake up by the phone ring.

If it hadn't been for her cell phone, she would have been able to sleep until tomorrow morning.

She opened her eyes in a daze and reached for her mobile phone.

"Hello?"

Soft voice came, the other side Leng under, just low voice way: "how did not have dinner?"

"Well?" I woke up in a cold moment.

She took away her mobile phone and saw that it was yumochuan.

Probably listening to her voice that she obviously just woke up, yumochuan's voice was obviously soft.

"I ordered for you. Wash up and open the door!"

There obviously urged his voice again. After that, without waiting for her to answer, he hung up.

"....."

Listening to the blind voice from the mobile phone coldly, the whole person seems a little confused.

How did he know she didn't have dinner?

But when I thought about it, I realized that there must be his subordinates outside, reporting her whereabouts to him at any time.

Think of this, cold self mockery smile.

Is he worried that she will run away?

Just after washing, there was a knock on the door.

Coldly opened the ward and saw a waiter pushing a dining car in.

“Madame, this is your dinner!”

“Thank you

“You’re welcome. Please have a good meal!”

The waiter put the dinner table in order and left the room.

Coldly, she went to see three dishes and one soup, which she liked to eat, as well as a local dessert.

It seems that yumochuan ordered the meal for her in person.

Leng Bingbing is really hungry, but also not polite, wolf spit tiger swallow to eat up.

After eating, the whole person regained her strength. She stood by the window and looked at the building opposite. To her surprise, she found that it was not far from her brother’s apartment.

Yumochuan is not at home now. She should have no problem sneaking out?

She wants to ask Leng Si face to face about yumochuan.

However, as soon as she opened the door, she was stopped by two tall bodyguards.

The bodyguard said apologetically: "young lady, I'm sorry, you can't go out now!"

"Why?"

"The order of the president! There's nothing we can do!" The bodyguard said without expression.

"You..."

Leng Bingbing knows that they only listen to yumochuan's words, and it's useless to argue.

Coldly turned back to the room and slammed the door.

She's really pissed off. Is yumochuan trying to imprison her here?

Cold in the hotel is very boring, can only lie in bed watching TV.

I thought yumochuan would be back soon, but after ten or eleven o'clock, there was still no movement at the door.

When the needle indicated 12 o'clock, lengbing couldn't help yawning and his eyelids became heavy.

It was one o'clock in the morning when yumochuan returned to the hotel.

It's no better than B city. It's not his place. There's no way to refuse proper entertainment.

Open the door and hear the sound from the master bedroom in the distance.

Yumochuan's handsome eyebrows were twisted.

She hasn't gone to bed so late?

Yumochuan opens the bedroom door and finds that she is lying on the sofa and asleep, holding the remote control in her hand. The TV on the wall is still broadcasting zero news.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a soft, loose tie, helplessly sigh.

The princess picked her up and laid her on the bed.

When he put her on the bed that moment, cold suddenly wake up. When she opened her eyes, she saw a handsome face close at hand.

At this time, his perfect face with a touch of helplessness and doting.

She must have read it wrong!

How could he have shown such an expression to her?

two people at this time very close, cold and soon smelled a faint fragrance of perfume on his body.

Although very light, not very thick, but cold but feel very pungent, even the eyes are a little cold.

She reached out to push him on the chest with a kind of coquetry that was not yet fully awake.

“Go away, it stinks!”

Yumochuan’s face suddenly sank.

How dare she despise him?

So far, she hasn’t heard from him. Is she still sleeping here?

ink and Chuan Chuan sniffed on her body. There was a faint smell of perfume, which should be the women in the box, but he assured him that he had not touched one of his fingers.

There was a flash in his mind.

She is not happy because she is jealous, is she?

Thinking of this, yumochuan felt a light pleasure.

Not only did he not walk away, but he leaned over and rubbed her head against his shirt.

A low voice, shaking from the chest.

“Like it or not?”

Yumochuan drank a lot of wine in the evening, exhaled warm air with mellow aroma, sprayed on her face.

I can’t even pretend to sleep.

She pushed him away, got up with the quilt in her arms, and covered her nose with disgust.

“Why do you drink so much?”

He was afraid that he would ask her if she liked it or not?

She likes it!

She did not forget that in the club, the two people around him, one pinched his shoulder, one beat his leg!

She knows that men like yumochuan are always acting on occasion, but she is still very uncomfortable.

Yumochuan stares at lengbing’s discontented face. The light in his eyes is getting brighter and brighter. Finally, he laughs with lengbing in his arms.

“Do you care about me?”

“.....”

Cold big eyes glared at him, “who cares about you! Do you care less about me? There are so many women who want to care about you! ”

Leng Bingbing also found that yumochuan’s eyes were a bit intoxicated, and with the smell of wine, he was drunk.

That’s why she dared to say such a thing.

Language Mo Chuan Leng for a while, the light in the eyes is brighter.

Slender fingers, pinch her delicate chin, magnetic sexy voice in her ear very innocently said: “when did I get close to other women?”? You can’t do me such a wrong! ”

“How could I have wronged you?” Coldly disgusted to pinch the nose, “you smell your own body smell!”

“You don’t like the taste? If you don’t like it, I’ll just take off my clothes! ”

Yumochuan actually took off his clothes and left them at the foot of the bed. He took off his coat and began to take off his shirt and then his trousers.

It’s cold. It’s stupid.

“Well, what are you doing? Why are you undressing! Put on your clothes quickly

Lengbing jumped up from the bed, far away from him, looking at his eyes, see what big gray wolf.

Language Mo Chuan toward her into, three or two will block her in the corner, raise her chin, hot kiss fell down.

Leng Bingbing resisted at first, but before long, with his familiar skills, his whole body became a pool of water.

At the end of the day, Leng Bingbing kept a trace of reason and avoided.

“Go Take a bath

He also has the smell of other women. She doesn’t want to be happy with him at this time.

Yumochuan will be in a good mood. What she says is what she says.

He took her by the hand and went to the bathroom. "You rub my back for me!"

"Hey, no way!"

"Why not? I'm your husband. Does my wife have a problem rubbing her back?"

The language of Mo Chuan is not ashamed.

"....."

For a moment, the mood became complicated.

She knew that he was drunk now, so she would say such a thing.

Toot toot small mouth, in the heart inexplicably lost a bit.

They will soon be out of the husband wife relationship.

Think of two people get along with the time is not much, cold but for his close not so resistant.

She silently walked over, took the initiative to adjust the water temperature for him, took a clean bath ball from one side, and began to rub his back seriously.

Language Mo Chuan comfortable straight hum, suddenly reached out to grab her wrist, a drag her into the bathtub."Ah

Cold scared face changed, just when she thought she was going to fall, she lay on the body of yumochuan.

"Wife, wash clean, you try it!"

“Taste it? What would you like to try?” Cold ice covers to bump the nose of ache, stupidly Meng Meng ground asks a way.

Before he finished speaking, he was blocked by a man.

The strong breath came from the invasion, which reflected what he meant.

In the middle of the cold and confused, as if to hear his sexy voice in the ear, deep ring.

“Only you, no other woman!”

Before she fell asleep, she was still thinking that she would not believe him. How could she be the only woman?

The next morning, lengbing opened his eyes and took a breath when he lifted his arm.

Feel a pair of arms on her waist, her whole person is Leng for a while, looked up at the past, a clear-cut face into the eyes.

He closed his eyes, and his long eyelashes cast a silhouette over his eyes.

Thin lips, sexy, nose quite warped, closed eyes, a little less sharp, a little more gentle, giving a warm illusion.

Cold heart flashed a trace of accident, this time did not go out to work?

As she looks over, yumochuan opens her eyes.

Four eyes opposite, men's sexy lips slightly a hook, the voice with the opening of the morning unique husky.

"I'll take you out today!"

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Frowning coldly and suspiciously, "don't you need to work?"

Language Mo Chuan pinched her cheek, tone overbearing: "this is not what you should consider!"

"....."

There was a sudden silence.

After living together for so long, she also found that, to some extent, yumochuan is a bit of male chauvinism.

Women don't need to be involved in work. They want to keep her in captivity and act as a canary completely attached to him.

But he will not think, life is so long, how long can his love keep fresh?

When the fresh period is over, how many beautiful young women come one after another, and where should she go as a canary?

The language Mo Chuan sees her not happy appearance, frowned.

"Don't you want to go?"

"..... Go

In fact, lengbing doesn't think so.

She has lived here for four years, and she is quite familiar with the city. It is estimated that she is more familiar than him!

But seeing the tone of the notice, she couldn't help refusing.

They get up to wash and go out.

Yumochuan first took her to the most upscale local restaurant for breakfast. This is a membership system, so ordinary people can't get in at all.

Before, lengbing just followed Leng Si to eat several times. With her economic strength, she can't come here.

Two people just found a box to sit down, she suddenly looked up and saw a familiar figure.

Exclaimed in surprise.

"Brother! Brother

But as soon as she cried out, she regretted it.

Language Mo Chuan and elder brother one always don't deal with, this situation two people won't quarrel?

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan holds the finger of water cup suddenly a stiff.

When yumochuan looks over, Leng Si also sees yumochuan.

His eyes swept over yumochuan and Leng Bingbing, then he looked away and asked Leng Bingbing.

“When did Bingbing come back? Why don’t you come back and tell your brother, so he can pick you up!”

Leng Bingbing saw Leng Si had nothing to do, quietly relieved in his heart.

“I came back yesterday. I wish you were OK!”

Smell speech, Leng Si lips Cape of smile meaning deeper, “this still has to thank speech total exaltation expensive hand!”

But the smile did not reach the eye, full of gunpowder.

“.....”

With a stiff smile on her cold face, she subconsciously looks at yumochuan.

Looking at his calm face, I suddenly felt uneasy.

Yumochuan slowly put down the cup in his hand, raised his eyes and looked at lengbing.

There is nothing on the face, but the fingers on the side of the body have already clenched into a fist.

The next second, he let go of the teacup, naturally and intimately embracing the cold waist, and said softly, “Bing Bing, don’t you tell me about it?”

“Ha?” It was cold and confused.

He and his brother should know each other, right? As for the need for her introduction?

As for Mona, she didn't want to introduce her at all.

At the moment of her silence, yumochuan's eyes suddenly sank, and the finger on her waist pinched her.

"....." Leng Bingbing frowned and said, "he's my brother, Leng Si! She's Mona, Miss Mo!"

Mona took Leng Si's arm, hooked the corner of her lips, and said with a smile, "Yuzong, we met yesterday!"

Yumochuan's eyes fell on their arms, and his lips rose significantly.

"Nice to meet you. If you don't mind, Miss Moda can sit down and have breakfast together."

"Good! Then I'll be more respectful than obedient! It's my honor to be able to sit at the same table with Yuzong!"

Mona leads Leng Si to sit down in the position opposite them, looking at Leng Bing's slightly pale face, with a deeper smile on her face.

"Bingbing, it turns out that you and Yuzong are so close. Why didn't you say it earlier?"

She thought that there was something between her and Leng Si, which made her feel more at ease.

Lengbing doesn't want to pay attention to Mona. She knows that she's going to be married to someone else, and it's impossible to end up with her brother. But she's still beating her brother. Isn't that a clear intention to cause trouble for her brother?

Mo Tianci didn't know that his brother and his daughter got in the way of him. It would be bad for him.

For Mona's initiative, sneer coldly, "why should I tell you my things?"

Yumochuan's eyes fell on the cold face for a moment, and a cold light flashed across his handsome face.

But in a flash, he put a crystal dumpling in a cold bowl.

"This is what you like. Eat more!" Coldly, I'm flattered.

Is yumochuan deliberately doing this in front of his brother?

Think of this, the heart and inexplicable loss.

A meal is very awkward.

But maybe it's just her personal opinion.

Mona is a social expert. She has been around Mo Tianci since she was a child, wandering among various characters. She has many topics with yumochuan, most of which she can't understand.

Yumochuan is usually unsmiling, but now and then he is amused by Mona's talkative.

Leng Bingbing suddenly felt that the delicious food was no longer fragrant.

I have to admit that although she doesn't like Mona, only a woman like Mona can be worthy of a man like yumochuan.

And Leng Si didn't speak much in the whole process, and ate silently. Only when Mona pulled him to say a few words, he would open his mouth to respond to two sentences, but more of them were simple and perfunctory answers.

Cold can not keep up with their topic, in addition to quietly buried in the meal, no mouth.

During this time, yumochuan answers a phone call, gets up and leaves for the corridor outside.

As soon as yumochuan left, Mona asked lengbing curiously, "Bingbing, your former husband is yumochuan. Why have you never heard of him?"

Cold to Mona's sudden enthusiasm, not angry to reply, "I didn't know before!"

Mona didn't have a good temper. She was like a young lady. After hearing this, she became angry.

"I'm kind enough to talk to you. That's your attitude! I'm your future sister-in-law

"Mona!"

Sitting as a transparent man, Leng Si suddenly put his spoon on the table when he heard Mona's words.

Mona was startled and even more irritated: "what's the matter? Am I right? "

Leng Si rubbed his eyebrows, softened his voice and said, "you go there first. I have something to say to Bingbing!"

"What's the matter? Can't I listen? "

"Good boy! Go over there

"....."

Mona didn't want them to be alone at all, but looking at Lengs's cold eyes, she finally stamped her feet and walked towards the door in her high heels.

I didn't forget to stare coldly before I left.