

Passionate 1251

Chapter 1251

Leng Bing has too many privileges in front of Leng Si.

Leng Si's character is cold and she spares no words. Even when she is with her, it's hard for him to speak.

But when he was with Leng Bingbing, he gave her all the warmth and privileges, which made her feel comfortable?

As soon as Mona left, she asked coldly, "brother, why are you with her? You know that man from Mo Tianci..."

Leng Si interrupted: "I have a clear idea of my business, but it's you. When are you going to come back? What about reading?"

"....."

Cold heart flashed a touch of guilty, with a vague way: "Niannian is still in B city, until the end of the matter, I will bring her back, there are still some things!"

She didn't want to tell the story of her deal with yumochuan, otherwise her brother would be worried.

"You should remember that yumochuan is not your lover. He will come back after finishing the work there. You don't need to take care of other things!" Leng Si Leng Sheng Dao.

"Well, I know!"

Leng Bingbing suddenly remembered something. She looked around, lowered her voice and asked, "brother, is Deng Jie your man? He asked me to help you with the information, which What's going on?"

Leng Si was stunned and said in a soft voice: "Bingbing, it's hard for you! You don't have to do that. I'll think of something else!"

Although Leng Si said so, he has admitted that he asked Deng Jie to do so.

"Why?"

Cold features wrinkled into a ball, very worried to ask, "is it because of cold home? Brother, let's stop fighting, OK? I don't care if there is no cold home. I just want to live a peaceful life in the future!"

When it comes to Leng Jia, Leng Si clenched his palm and covered his dark pupils with frost.

It was the eternal pain in his heart, which he had never forgotten for so many years.

Handsome face flashed paranoid, cold voice: "this matter you don't care, I will take back the cold home!"

"Brother!"

Seeing that Leng Si didn't listen, Leng Bing became more anxious.

Excitedly, she reached for lengs' sleeve and shook it in supplication.

"Don't do that again. Yumochuan is so powerful that you can't fight him!"

Leng Bing doesn't want to see Leng Si hurt, but I don't want to see yumochuan hurt.

She knew she was useless.

My brother said that yumochuan was the culprit of their cold family's bankruptcy, but she didn't want to revenge yumochuan at all.

She knew that her idea was wrong. I'm sorry for her brother and Leng family.

But she couldn't control what she thought.

She is not them. She can devise strategies and deal with the collapse of the sky calmly. She can't!

So, she just wanted to hide and escape such a complex relationship, like a small snail in her small shell.

Leng Si's eyes narrowed. In the depth of the pupil, a cold light glided by.

"The game hasn't started yet. How can I give up easily? Bingbing, if you are really good for your brother..."

"What are you doing?"

As they were talking, a voice as cold as ice came from behind.

Yumochuan stands not far away, and the eyes of Falcon fall on Leng Bing's hand, which makes people feel like they are entangled in the throat by poisonous tongue.

Leng Bingbing was stunned and quickly released Leng Si's hand.

"I We..."

“Finish eating and go!”

Yumochuan takes his eyes back, turns around and leaves the restaurant.

“Wait for me!” Leng Bingbing was in a panic, so she rushed to catch up.

Seeing this, Leng Si’s thick black eyebrow twisted fiercely and cried out anxiously: “Bingbing!”

Leng Bingbing stops, turns around and smiles at Leng Si, “brother, I’ll come back to you after a month. You can take good care of yourself!”

Leng Si glanced at her white neck. “Have I worn your necklace?”

Leng Bingbing took out the blue jewel necklace from his collar, shook it and said with a smile, “I’m wearing it!”

Leng Si breathed a sigh of relief, could not help but exhort, “remember what my brother said, you must wear it!”

“I see. Don’t worry!” Said with a cold smile.

This necklace is equipped with a positioning system, which can monitor her address at any time. My brother is worried about the danger of returning home, so she must wear it.

Looking at the innocent smile on lengbing’s face, Leng Si’s dark pupil flashed a trace of shame.

He hooked the corner of his lips, squeezed out a smile, “go! Take care of yourself! Take care of Niannian!”

“Well, I’m going!”

Leng Bingbing looks at the door. Yumochuan has come to the door. She can't take care of Leng Si any more. She catches up quickly.

When Mona saw that yumochuan and lengbing had left, she came over on her high-heeled shoes. She put her hands around her chest and looked proud and asked, "Leng Si, do you care too much about lengbing? I'm your girlfriend now!" Leng Si got up impatiently and gave a cold warning: "she's my sister! I don't want to hear that from you again!"

With that, he took a long step towards the door.

Mona stamped her foot angrily, "sister, sister, what sister, there is no blood relationship at all, OK?"

Leng Si stops and looks at Mona in disappointment. "If you really want to think so, it's not suitable between us. Mona, let's break up!"

"Break up?"

Mona realized that Leng Si was not joking with her, and tears came out.

The pride on her face disintegrated in an instant. She took Leng Si's hand to admit her mistake and said, "no! I don't want to break up! I won't say that again. I don't want to break up with you!"

Leng Si is still indifferent, shaking her hand to the door.

.....

"Yumochuan! Wait for me

Yumochuan University's long legs are fast and urgent. She can only catch up with her by trotting all the way behind her.

“Ah

All of a sudden, her heel stuck in the rail of the sewer, sprained her foot, a sharp pain hit.

“Yumochuan...”

She watched as yumochuan strode away, her figure disappeared in front of her, her heart was cold.

She supported a side wall, slowly stood up, nodded her feet and walked toward yumochuan.

However, she had just come to a corner when a sob came into her ear.

“Mochuan, I didn’t mean to! I know I’m wrong. I’m wrong because I shouldn’t think of you shining like stars!

But what can I do? From the day I first met you in the box, I fell in love with you at first sight!

I know it’s wrong! I shouldn’t fall in love with you like that, and I can’t want to compete with you!

But it’s not easy for me to get to today’s step. I have no background, every step is my own painstaking climb out, and the bitterness is only clear in my heart!

Please give me a way to live, don’t drive me out of the entertainment industry, OK?

I don’t dare any more. I will be far away when I see lengbing in the future. I won’t disturb your life any more

Familiar voice into the ear, cold heart suddenly jump.

She took two quick steps against the wall and leaned out half of her head.

Summer purple flutters at the foot of yumochuan, crying pear flowers with rain.

Xia Zi is wearing a white skirt, hair, simple and elegant face, two lines of crystal tears down the cheek.

I feel sorry for the beauty when she tears.

Staring at yumochuan coldly, the fingers holding the wall turned white because of exertion.

What's the relationship between him and Xia Zi?

Xia Zi is so passionate about him, will he be moved?

At this moment, there is a voice in my heart.

Yumochuan, please don't pay attention to Xia Zi!

That day, just watching two women pinch his legs, she was about to die with heartache.

It would be more difficult for her to accept Xia Zi instead.

At this time, yumochuan turns to look at Xiazhi, frowning as if to say something. However, when he realizes something, he suddenly raises his head and looks at her.

Four sides opposite, the man's deep pupil suddenly sank.

"Come out!"

Suddenly a roar, frigid startled.

She walked slowly towards him.

Yumochuan looks at her pale face and her high and low steps. Her eyes are like a layer of ice.

Think of her just now and cold Si Lala brawl appearance, handsome face hook out a sneer.

“Are you reluctant to leave? Is it painful to see him with other women

Coldly, the whole person was confused, with big eyes open, looking at yumochuan’s angry face foolishly.

What is he talking about?

Why doesn’t she seem to understand?

Coldly delicate eyebrow gradually frown, “language Mo Chuan, what do you say?”

It was painful to see him with other women, but what could she do?

Cold this appearance falls in the eye of language Mo Chuan is acquiescence.

Yumochuan had a fire in his heart. At this time, he felt that the fire was coming up, even the veins on his forehead were jumping.

“what has the best of you? You’d better remember me, you are still my wife in the language of Mexico. When I divorce, I has the final say.”

Finish saying, language Mo Chuan then toward the driver cold voice command a way: “send madam meeting hotel!”

“Yes...”

The driver walked up to lengbing and said respectfully, “young lady, I’ll take you back to the hotel!”

Cold and pale, fingers in the palm.

The tears in her eyes were spinning, but she held them back. She swallowed bitterly and followed the driver away.

When she got to the rearview mirror, she couldn’t help looking up and looked at yumochuan and Xiazhi outside the window.

Xia Zi also looked at her with a proud sneer in her eyes.

She got up from the ground, legs a soft, soft body toward the language of mochuan fell down.

Cold heart suddenly shrunk, almost directly called out the name of language mochuan.

“Words...”

At the moment of blurting out, she bit her lip hard again.

What right does she have to take care of him now?

She has no right to care who he is with!

She’s just one of his lovers now!

There is only one wife and many lovers, but it can be her, or Xia Zi, Zhang Zi, Wang Zi

Language Mo Chuan has been looking at the cold, but from the beginning to the end she did not say a word to him, even if Xia Zi is here, she did not even bother to ask him.

Chapter 1252

Xia Zigang just heard the words of yumochuan, and he was already obsessed with yumochuan's perfect handsome face.

“Mochuan, I really love you! Please don't push me away! Whatever you want me to do!”

She came here to ask for yumochuan because sister Yang said yumochuan would come here on business, and she didn't come with him. This is a great opportunity to apologize.

Whether she can continue in the entertainment industry depends on her success or failure.

However, Leng Bingbing is here. Just when she is desperate, she hears yumochuan say that she wants to divorce Leng Bingbing.

The so-called twists and turns are no more than that.

Does that mean she still has a chance?

Looking at the car driving away, Murakawa threw away Xia Zi, with a strong dislike in her cold eyes.

Xia Zi was thrown to the ground by him, and her knees and elbows were broken. The burning pain came.

She suddenly became excited. She looked at him with tears in her eyes and said, “yumochuan, I fell into the river on the Hongqiao bridge that night. Why do you want to save me? If you don’t save me, I won’t have so many fantasies about you!”

Yumochuan didn’t want to pay attention to her. She stopped and looked at her coldly.

“Since you know it’s a fantasy, you should stop at once!”

“Why Where on earth can’t I compare with her?” Summer purple does not give up ground to ask a way.

“How can you compare with her?”

Yumochuan looks down at Xiazi with a faint smile on his face, but it makes people feel less warm, just like a devil.

He opened his lips lightly.

“Miss Xia, I think the most important thing you need to do now is not to be hypocritical in front of me, but to think about how to live in prison?”

“What?”

Xia Zi’s eyes were shocked suddenly, and the blood color on her lips faded in an instant, “you What do you mean by that?”

The smile on yumochuan’s lips is like a smile, but not a smile. In a low tone, he said word by word: “you should think about how to exonerate yourself from the crime of intentional killing on the set.”

Finish saying, the expression on the face is astringent, get up, the head also does not return ground to leave.

“.....”

Xia Zi was decadent and completely flustered.

He knows!

It's over. It's all over!

That day, she knew lengbing was auditioning in the studio. Looking at her proud appearance, she was obsessed and encouraged her fans to kill her.

But that woman's life is so big, the studio has collapsed, and she hasn't been killed!

.....

After returning to the hotel, Leng Bingbing was always in a state of uneasiness.

She knew she shouldn't care so much now, but she couldn't help recalling the scene when she was just in the underground parking lot.

Yumochuan and Xiazi stay together. What are they doing now?

Is yumochuan disappointed in her, really want to give up her!

After these days, Leng Bingbing has gradually calmed down from the previous air conditioning state.

In fact, she didn't believe her brother's words. During this time, she stayed by yumochuan's side, watching the people around him loyal to him, watching him dote on her.

The wedding dresses, the children's room

She never wanted to break up with him, but an explanation from him.

But he didn't say anything, so he wanted to drive her away!

Cold and angry to the bed a kick, but do not want to, just her injured foot, pain tears Biao out.

"Son of a bitch! Asshole

Leng Bingbing couldn't help crying on the bed.

Is it that hard for him to explain to her?

Maybe it's because I don't care enough?

Listening to the cry coming from the room, the bodyguard at the door hesitates to dial a phone to yumochuan.

Half an hour later, yumochuan came back in a hurry.

"And she?" He asked eagerly.

"The young lady is in the room!"

Listening to the conversation at the door coldly, the whole person was stunned.

He's back?

She quickly dried her tears and ran to the bathroom in a hurry.

She looks very embarrassed now. She doesn't want to be seen by yumochuan.

Yumochuan opened the door, glanced around, did not see the cold, immediately tightened eyebrows.

At this time, there was a cry in my ear.

“Ah

When lengbing ran into the bathroom, he was too anxious. In addition, he sprained his feet and fell on the cold floor.

Language Mo Chuan face a sink, quickly push open the bathroom door.

“Bingbing!”

I saw lengbing fall to the ground in a very awkward position. Cold eyes of tears too late to take back, so embarrassed to lie on the ground, looking up at language Mo Chuan.

She wanted to get up, but her feet hurt so much that it was painful to move.

Language Mo Chuan heart pain broken, but to sigh a, go over, powerful arm will be cold from the ground.

“Why are you crying? Does it hurt? ”

Suddenly, she burst into tears.

The grievances in my heart come like a flood.

She reached out to push him on the chest and clasped her fist on him.

“Yumochuan, you bastard! Why are you doing this to me?”

“What’s wrong with you?”

The language Mo Chuan is accused by her without reason, make wry smile not.

Cold but wrung fist, cry more sad.

While crying, while the sad complaint.

“Yumochuan, you are a big asshole! You know I lost my memory, know I don’t remember anything, I’m worried about gain and loss, but you still want to bully me! You bastard

Murakawa was helpless. “When did I bully you? Am I not good enough for you? Do you really want me to take out my heart for you to believe that I really love you!”

Language Mo Chuan wring eyebrows, a face seriously looking at the cold.

Cold, the whole person was stunned.

What did yumochuan say just now? He said he loved her?

Cold heart suddenly accelerated beating up, but soon, she used to cool down the small face, toot toot mouth.

“I won’t believe it. If you love me, how can you do that to my brother?”

If you really love someone, how can you have the heart to hurt the people she cares about.

Hearing the name lengsi, yumochuan's soothing eyebrows wrinkled again, and even the tone was a little cold.

"Leng Bing, don't mention Leng Si in front of me any more!"

He is my brother, he saved me. In recent years, if he didn't take care of me and Niannian, we couldn't live to the present. Why don't you let me mention him

"....."

Yumochuan was stunned.

He never thought about this problem, only knew that Leng Si's purpose was not pure.

Never thought, in fact, Leng Si is a cold life-saving benefactor, and meticulous care of their mother and daughter for four years.

In Leng Bing's heart, Leng Si is special.

Murakawa pursed his lips and became silent.

He put her on the bed, the tall figure squatted down in front of her, took off the shoes on her feet, grasped her little feet, took the medicine and rubbed it gently on her feet.

"Hiss "

he frowned in cold pain and could not help shrinking his feet.

Yumochuan looked at the red and swollen white ankle, and it looked startling.

He painfully blew on her feet, “no, I’d better go to the hospital to have a look!”

Leng Bingbing immediately felt a little itchy and wrinkled his face, “no, just wait a minute! I’d better apply the medicine myself!”

“Don’t move!”

Language Mo Chuan but hold her hand, say what will not let Leng Bingbing personally.

She felt much better when the cold ointment was applied to her feet.

“Why don’t you answer my question? Why do you have to have a hard time with your brother?”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan puts down the medicine bottle, sit on the chair that faces coldly, one face looks at her seriously, ask a way back.

“Then why do you think I have to fight him? Why?”

“I...”

He was silent for a moment.

What happened between them? Where does she know?

She bit her lip and said hesitantly, “is it because you want to open the Southeast Asian market, so...”

Before she finished her words, she was interrupted by yumochuan with a sneer, “do you think that’s why I’m going to take advantage of his company?”

Every time I face yumochuan's sharp eyes, I feel inexplicable and guilty.

"Isn't it?" she whispered, wringing the hem of her dress

Language Mo Chuan looked at her wronged appearance, but sighed.

He went over, picked her up from the bed again, and sat her on his lap.

Looking at yumochuan coldly and blankly, he blinked his eyes with mist. He didn't understand what he wanted to do.

Yumochuan stretched out his thumb and gently wiped the tears on her cheek.

Who do you want to punish for this pathetic appearance?

He admitted that he was really angry in the underground parking lot just now.

She was so excited to see Leng Si. She saw Xia Zi throw herself in his arms and leave with the driver without saying a word.

But even so, when he received a call from his subordinate saying that she was crying in the room, his cold heart immediately became soft and loving. In the end is the woman who loves and dotes on, even if she did something, he can only give her a bag, continue to dote on.

As soon as she got back to the hotel, she fell to the ground in confusion.

The poor anger in my heart, like being poured down by a basin of cold water, was immediately extinguished.

At that moment, he had no choice but to admit his life.

These days, he was angry with her and said those hurtful words. In the final analysis, he wanted to get a little emotional response from her and a little care from her.

But now, he doesn't even dare to have this idea.

He lost once and didn't want to do it again, so he gave up.

As long as she's happy.

Do you spoil her, spoil her like nothing else in the world, spoil her so that she can't live without him any more, so that they can last for a long time?

Language Mo Chuan side for her to wipe tears, at the same time painfully coax a way: "don't cry! Believe it or not, I didn't aim at Leng Si, just because... "

Chapter 1253

Yumochuan almost blurted out.

But when the words came to his lips, he forced himself back.

He blinked coldly and looked at him expectantly.

"Because of what?"

Language Mo Chuan hook lip light smile, hand in her head gently touched.

"Nothing! Since you don't like too much involvement between me and him, I will avoid it in the future! As you saw just now, isn't there nothing wrong with your brother? "

This sentence of yumochuan is clearly what she wants to hear.

But somehow, she felt more uneasy.

“But But...”

Cold heart tangled, she wants to deal with his brother to say?

But what if it involves my brother?

She is so contradictory and tangled that neither of these two men wants to see them hurt.

Language Mo Chuan looked at her tangled appearance, in her forehead on a kiss, helpless way: “that day let you go just my angry words, you still want to take my daughter to leave me?”

Listen to this words, cold bite lips, white cheek rise, Teng up a touch of heat.

She said with embarrassment, “as long as you don’t deal with my brother, I I I...”

Yumochuan can’t see the coquettish look on her face.

At this moment, there was no need to say anything, he understood.

This woman, her heart also has his!

That’s enough. Nothing else matters!

Language Mo Chuan toward that wipe Cherry Blossom Color Lips gradually close.

Looking at the approaching Jun face, the cold heart beat faster.

This is not the first time for yumochuan to kiss her, but today, because of her mood, she has become a little nervous.

Her hand grasps the language Mo Chuan shoulder, gradually tightens.

Close your eyes and wait for the man's kiss to fall.

But a centimeter from her lip, he stopped.

He dropped his eyes, looking at the girl's closed eyes, the long and thick eyelashes trembled gently, like a light feather swept on his heart tip, let his heart swing.

His sexy low alcohol voice, deliberately asked: "what are you?"

"I..."

Lengbing realized that yumochuan was deliberately teasing her, and her face turned red again.

With his hands on yumochuan's chest, he subconsciously wants to escape.

But The thought of running away only lingered in her mind for a second, and she regained her composure.

She raised her head and looked at yumochuan with clear eyes.

"I won't take my daughter away. I want to be with you!"

“.....”

Yumochuan is shocked, incredible, looking at the cold.

Waiting for the reaction, a burst of ecstasy, “are you telling me the truth? Bingbing, you really want to be with me

“Well! I won’t leave you as long as you push me out!”

He nodded coldly and firmly.

Just in the parking lot, when she saw Xia Zi jump into his arms, she wanted to understand one thing.

She really likes this man very much. She can’t bear to see that he has a little contact with other women!

So she stopped pushing him out.

For her sake, for her daughter’s sake, she will be brave once. This time, even if she is broken, she will not hesitate.

For yumochuan, her answer is to kiss yumochuan directly.

Soft touch came, and yumochuan’s whole body seemed to be passed by an electric current.

Leng Bingbing has no experience in this aspect. The poor experience comes from him.

But she was still clumsily kissing him.

Learn from him.

But even with such clumsy skills, yumochuan was defeated and defeated.

Without any hesitation, yumochuan clasped the back of her head, bowed his head and kissed her on the lips, conquering the city and conquering the land.

At the end of the kiss, Leng Bingbing lay on yumochuan's shoulder.

At this time, her mood is very excited, tears, said sobbing.

"Yumochuan, no matter what you think of me, it's OK to think I'm a silly woman, but I want to tell you that I like you! I don't control my feelings. The more I want to restrain myself, the deeper I am. When I see you embracing with other women, my heart will break

Yumochuan chuckles with pleasure and kisses her forehead.

"There's no one else. It's just you all the time. Didn't I tell you so long ago?"

"No!" Cold but shook his head, a face seriously looking at him, "men's love is not reliable, men can be because of passion, because of freshness, but after the hot love period, you will become mature and calm! But women are different. Once they identify with each other, they will live forever! "Her love is cautious and hot.

Once love is a lifetime.

Moths to the fire is because of yearning for the heat of the fire, she is the same, once in love, there is only one result, even to pieces.

If he negates her, the final result will be death of heart and death of man!

A warm current is surging in his heart. Yumochuan thinks that all the sufferings he has suffered in the past four years are worth it.

Even now she took his life, he had no regrets and enjoyed it.

“Bingbing, I love you!”

He hugged her tightly, as if to rub the distressing woman into his chest.

Lengbing felt his voice trembling. She held his face and said unreservedly, “yumochuan, I love you too!”

At this moment, four years later, the voice of “I love you” finally came out.

They get close to each other and kiss each other.

This kiss has nothing to do with passion. It’s like two wounded animals, cuddling and licking each other’s wounds.

But two people in love, even if they just look at each other can become excited, not to mention such a close kiss.

Gradually, both of them became short of breath.

Unconsciously, he rolled on the bed.

“Pain ~ ~”

cold feet hurt, accidentally kicked to the bed, pain straight frown.

Yumochuan immediately released her, holding her feet carefully.

“No, the swelling is so high, you’d better find a doctor to come and have a look!”

Looking at his forbearance, he suddenly felt useless.

She bit her lip and nodded in embarrassment. “Well.”

Language Mo Chuan helpless smile, rubbed on her head, soft voice way: “don’t look at me with such expression, I will just want to eat you!”

Cold ice startled, realized that he was teasing her, glared at him.

Yumochuan laughed out loud, clasped the back of her head, gave her a kiss on her smooth forehead, and said dominantly, “remember this time, and when you are well, remember to make it up to me!”

Cold little face red, wrung powder fist in his chest hammer.

“Next time!”

Yumochuan loves such coldness.

Mood a burst of agitation, he held her face again, hard to kiss her.

After a while, the doctor came with the medicine box and gave Leng Bingbing a check to make sure that he didn’t hurt the bone. Yumochuan was relieved.

But good travel plan, because cold injury had to cancel temporarily.

Chapter 1254

Cold injury, so these two days of travel are canceled.

Yumochuan originally wanted to accompany lengbing in the hotel, but this trip is too busy, so these two days are basically only in the evening, so they have time to get together.

Two days later, yumochuan came back home with a cold shoulder.

As soon as I got off the plane, I got a call from sister Chang.

“Bingbing, where have you been these days? Why didn’t anyone answer your call?”

That day, Murakawa came back in a hurry. Originally, he just wanted to come back to see her, but when he left the next morning, he was not at ease and took her away.

Think of what happened that day, cold little face a hot.

That morning, she didn’t wear any clothes, so she was wrapped in a blanket and carried out by yumochuan. How could she remember to bring her mobile phone.

Listening to sister Chang’s anxious voice, she coughed coldly and said in her voice, “sister Chang, what happened?”

“Hey, it’s not the audition yet. We can’t delay it any longer!”

said coldly and apologetically, “I’ll come to you right away!”

Elder sister Chang said: “although no one dares to say anything because of your husband’s relationship, you can’t be a man like this. Procrastination makes people over there feel embarrassed!”

Cold embarrassed ground scratched head, "OK, I know!"

The language Mo Chuan listened in, the facial expression some displeasure.

"Are you going out of the plane? Do you have to go to work?"

Leng Bingbing knew that he was very busy during this period of time, and they had less time alone.

She earns this money, he really despises, but the man how can understand, her this job, is the foundation for her to settle down.

However, this awkward man still needs to be appeased.

With a cold smile, he held his face and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"It won't be long. I'll be back after shooting! I'll make you something delicious in the evening!"

The dissatisfaction in yumochuan's heart disappeared immediately after she courted her carefully. However, she glanced at her feet and said anxiously, "your feet are not all right now."

"It's all right!"

Cold ankle movement.

That day, I twisted my ankle and it was swollen. It looked startling, but in fact, it was good that I didn't hurt my bone. It took two days to get better.

Language Mo Chuan narrowed his eyes, tone with a bit innocent said: "I knew you were thinking like this, last night should not let you go!"

Coldly recalled last night's event, pretty face suddenly a red.

"Don't always think about this kind of thing, think about something else, OK

"No!"

The language Mo Chuan unexpectedly also with her bar, hold her hand to put in own heart.

"It's really abnormal for a man in his prime not to think about such things!"

What I said was cold and speechless.

However, in the past four years, he has been keeping a tight guard for her, which must have been suffocated.

She hesitated for a moment and finally gave him another bashful kiss on the lip.

"Don't complain so much. I'll make it up to you at night."

"Goblin!"

Language Mo Chuan eyes a Lin, stop to grasp her wrist, but her delicate skin smooth like a fish.

Coldly and mischievously, he spat out his tongue and ran towards the door.

Language Mo Chuan toward that happy figure to see one eye, sexy lips gradually emerged a smile.

He said to the bodyguard behind him: “a Biao, you take people to follow her. If there is such a thing as last time, you will come to see me with your head in your hand!”

“Yes

The bodyguard obeyed and quickly followed up.

Last time, the studio collapsed. Fortunately, my wife was OK. If something happened, they didn’t need to live.

Language Mo Chuan ordered the bodyguard to follow her, still not at ease, and call Jin.

As soon as a Jin arrived at the company, he received a call from yumochuan.

“My lord?”

“Ah Jin, the last time Bingbing had an accident in the studio, you should do it yourself!”

Ah Jin said with a smile: “OK, I’m going to do it myself if you don’t say it!”

“Bully! You’re back at last

Just at this time, a clear sound came to my ears.

Language Mo Chuan toward the stairs to see the past, saw a pair of daughter a small short leg, fast and urgent, toward him.

“That’s it. Hang up first!”

Yumochuan hangs up and embraces Leng Yinian with both arms.

“Niannian, do you miss Dad at home these days?”

“Of course! Where’s Mommy?”

Leng Yinian’s anxious eyes swept around the room. She didn’t see her mother. She was about to cry. Yumochuan and Leng Bingbing quarreled some time ago. Leng Yinian was very afraid.

She was worried that Ba Ba would not want them, and that her mother would not want her.

In short, mom and Dad, who left, she will be very sad.

How can yumochuan not feel his daughter’s uneasiness.

He gave his daughter a bitter kiss on the forehead.

“Mom went to work! Daughter, I’m sorry! Dad and mom won’t fight any more, and they won’t leave you!”

Smell speech, cold a read to pull heart just gradually relax down, break tears to smile again.

“You are what you said! You can’t lie to children!”

“I will never lie to you!”

Leng Yinian’s smart eyes turned, nestled in yumochuan’s arms and said: “Ba Ba, what can I do for you

“What do you think?” Yumochuan knows what his daughter thinks.

Leng Yinian asked in a low voice: "I just want to visit my mother. You can take me, OK?"

Yumochuan thought of the pile of documents waiting for him to deal with, and finally just indulged in a smile.

"Well, dad is OK now. Let's go to visit your mother and give her a surprise!"

"Yes Leng Yinian immediately danced happily.

Yumochuan carries his daughter out of the house. As he passes a florist, he stops the car. Father and daughter choose a bunch of blue don't forget me to come to the set.

Here, Leng Bingbing just came to the set and heard someone talking.

It's two aunts sweeping the floor.

"Have you heard? I heard that the last time the studio collapsed, it was man-made! "

"How could there be such a thing? What was the name of the dancer last time? "

"Cold! It's said that it's the wife of the president of Yu's group. That Xia Zi dares to move her. It's really beyond her ability! "

Another person listened, shocked: "you said that the person who framed lengbing was Xia Zi? That girl looks very friendly. She always smiles at us when she sees us. She doesn't have the airs of a star, does she? "

Another person, with a look of regret, said: "who said it is not! Such a kind and beautiful girl, said she was a small three, I really do not believe! Besides, she's the president's wife. She's powerful and powerful. How can she get her

“Besides, don’t you think it’s strange? The studio collapsed, and she didn’t do anything?”

“That’s right! There’s nothing strange about it, is there?”

“Xia Zi is also pitiful. After all, she can’t fight others. She can only bear all this in silence...”

Leng Bingbing and Chang Wei stood at the corner. At first, they didn’t understand what they were saying. Later, they gradually understood.

It turns out that the collapse of the studio last time was not an accident, but man-made, and the culprit for all this was Xia Zi.

Chapter 1255

She, as a client, knows nothing about this matter, so she can only think of yumochuan as the person who stands out for her.

Think of that man behind her silently to do all this, her heart a warm.

However, the more they listen to the conversation, the more wrong it is. Does that mean they are bullying others?

She’s ok because she’s directing and acting, and she’s blaming Xia Zi for this disaster?

Coldly laughed at their logic.

Chang Wei was even more angry than her. He immediately scolded her and walked towards them.

“You’ll know the truth, and you’ll see it with your own eyes?”

When the two aunts heard the voice and looked back, they were startled to see lengbing standing behind them, and they walked away.

Chang Wei was so angry that he yelled, “don’t go! Make it clear

Two aunts sweeping the floor are chewing their tongue here. It can be seen that many people are spreading the story.

Bingbing is clearly a victim. When they say so, she turns into a frame up. Hell.

The cold holds Chang Wei.

“Sister Chang, don’t be angry. We have no way to manage it. We can only have a clear conscience.”

Chang Wei broke a mouthful and said contemptuously: “speaking of Xia Zi, I’m angry. I’ve never seen such a white lotus. I usually set up a good image. It’s a mass of bad water in my stomach!”

Speaking of Xia Zi, she coldly remembers the scene when she rushed into yumochuan’s arms crying in the underground parking lot in Brunei.

Maybe she really loves yumochuan, or she can’t be rejected again and again, or she will rush on like a moth to the fire.

She knows the bitterness of loving someone, but she has some sympathy for Xia Zi.

Chang Wei looked at her face and knew that her heart was too soft again. She couldn’t help reminding her: “Xia Ziming knows that you and yumochuan are husband and wife, and she goes to yumochuan. Do you think she is innocent? This kind of woman is just trying to achieve her goal under the banner of love.”

“It’s normal for a man like yumochuan to have women in succession,” she said coldly

Chang Wei sighed, “I really don’t know what to say about you. Do you really think Xia Zi is innocent? If yumochuan has no money, no power and nothing, do you think Xia Zi will like him? ”

“.....” Cold words.

Chang Wei added: “a man like yumochuan says that white dot is a walking money making machine! Any relationship with him represents countless resources and contacts. Just standing beside him makes many women look up to him! Since the incident of falling into the river last time, Xia Zi realized the convenience of getting involved with yumochuan. How could she be willing to have a sweet taste? ”

Leng Bingbing, listening to Chang Wei’s words, felt a sense of pride.

It turns out that her man is so excellent!

Leng Bingbing’s displeasure disappeared immediately.

She said with a smile: “yumochuan doesn’t like her, that’s enough! Even if there is no Xia Zi, there will be other women coming up! ”

” that’s right! ” Chang Wei told him uneasily: “if you have such a husband, you’d better have a snack! You don’t have to be remembered! ”

There is no denying that Chang Wei’s words are cold.

She really did too much some time ago. Now she has made up her mind to stay with yumochuan, but she is not so tangled as before.

“I see. Let’s go quickly.”

Often see the cold corner of the eye eyebrows are with amorous feelings, this state can only be loved by a woman.

She laughed and said, "where have you been these days? Did you go through the world with yumochuan? Look at your face full of spring breeze, I think you've had a good time

Coldly blushed, pretending to be calm retort: "no!"

The Standing Committee member said with a smile: "OK, your thoughts are all written on your face! According to me, it's great for you to understand that you need a complete family, and you can't be a single mother all your life. Besides, yumochuan is really good. You've been missing for so many years, and he's still waiting for you. How many women can't look forward to this deep love! "

After listening to Chang Wei's words, Leng Bing's heart is suddenly warm and unspeakable, but at the same time, he is also remorseful for his regret some time ago.

Often micro see they are really and good, really happy for the cold.

"When you've finished this period of time, you should take a vacation and spend more time with yumochuan to make up for the shortcomings of this period of time!"

"Yes," she said with a cold smile

As they spoke, they walked towards the studio.

Just at this time, a sneer came to their ears.

"What did Xia Zi do so unforgivable? It's just like a wrong person, and it's not worth it for her to get to the present situation! "

Xia Zi is a trump card brought by Yang Xin. She is about to make money for her, but such a thing happens. Her good future is gone. She is not angry. Yang Xin was originally against Chang Wei, but now he was crushed by Chang Wei, and he was very unwilling.

Leng Bingbing and Chang Wei stop and look at the source of the sound.

Yang Xin came to them with a pure girl.

Chang Wei immediately said coldly, "what do you mean, Yang Xin? Isn't Xia Zi the one who made it so far?"

"Hum, in front of capital, we are all small shrimps and fish, and we can only be slaughtered by others!" Yang Xinyi points out.

Chang Wei took a look at the girl beside her and said with a sneer, "Yang Xin, don't say that you are so noble. If something happens to Xia Zi, don't you give advice behind her? She's like this now, thanks to you!

But what about you? Now that she has an accident, you are not trying to save her, but can't wait to bring new people. Is that how you fight for her?"

To put it bluntly, it's not all selfish.

Losing Xia Zi, the "tool" to make money, Yang Xin is upset!

Yang Xin was often micro poke the pain in the center, so angry that his lung was about to explode.

She looked at Chang Wei's proud smile, but she didn't care about her identity. She rolled up her sleeves and rushed forward to fight with Chang Wei.

Chang Wei has endured Yang Xin for a long time, and has long wanted to fight with her. Naturally, this opportunity will not be missed.

When women fight, they are no worse than men.

You slap me in the face, I scratch your hair, you pull my clothes, I pull your skirt.

Leng Bingbing and the little girl Yang Xin brought over, both of them were anxious to see this scene, and they came to persuade each other.

But at this time where can persuade.

Leng Bingbing just pulled Chang Wei and was pushed behind him.

It turns out that the little girl Yang Xin brought over took the opportunity to put a cold arrow behind her.

Leng Bingbing almost fell down. Fortunately, the bodyguard rushed out at this time, helped Leng Bingbing and subdued Yang Xinhe.

Yang Xin's face was scratched by Chang Wei, and his hair was in a mess. He was like a crazy woman, biting his teeth with anger.

By two bodyguards to seize the arm, still not willing to shout at Chang Wei.

That appearance, where to still have gold medal broker should have the status and grace, a shrew appearance.

Chang Wei is also angry. Seeing that Yang Xin is held down by the bodyguards, he rushes forward and wants to slap Yang Xin in the face.

She still has a hot face.

But just took a step, was cold ice to pull, toward her shook his head, make a wink.

Chang Wei receives a cold reminder and looks towards the door.

It turns out that such a big movement here has attracted a lot of people.

More importantly, by the window, a paparazzi was holding a camera to secretly take pictures of what happened here.

Chang Wei took it back immediately.

She is out of a bad breath, although the hair was Yang Xin pulled out a cluster, pain, but the heart inexplicably comfortable.

“Yang Xin, you also have today! When you robbed other people’s boyfriends, how proud you were! It’s not the end of being abandoned!”

Yang Xin was publicly exposed by her, and his face turned white with anger.

“Chang Wei, if you talk nonsense again, I’ll tear your mouth!”

“What? Dare to do, dare not let people say?”

Chang Wei deliberately lengthened his voice and said, “I see, Xia Zi has been damaged by you. She has no integrity, and other people’s husbands have no shame to rush on her. Now that she’s well, she’s done nothing for her future, and she’s put herself in prison. She’s really committing her own sin and can’t live!”

After listening to Chang Wei’s words, whispers came from around.

“It turns out that Xia Zi is such a person!”

“Usually I look at a very docile person, and my character is good!”

“You are wrong. Usually you look gentle and smiling. I don’t know how much bad water is in my heart! Otherwise, if you know that someone else has a wife, you’ll jump on it. Isn’t that cheap?”

Most of the onlookers are in the circle. Many people have long been disgusted with Yang Xin’s style, so they will not miss this opportunity to relieve their anger.

Yang Xin’s face was blue and white, and he was staring at Chang Wei and Leng Bing, hoping to bite a piece of meat from them.

What do you think of? She smiles complacently, “Chang Wei, cold, how long can you be complacent?”

“Be honest! Follow us to the police station!”

The bodyguard is cold to hum to roar a way, to Yang Xin can not what good facial expression.

Just now, these two women wanted to push their wives!

Yang Xinjian’s bodyguard really wants to take her to the police station. He is in a hurry.

“Cold, don’t be too arrogant. Who do you think you are? Can yumochuan really devote himself to you? If he really loves you, he won’t give you a wedding until now?”

He clenched his fingers coldly, almost subconsciously, and eagerly explained, “he’s too busy, we haven’t had time yet...” Before he finished his cold words, he was interrupted by a low and fierce voice at the door.

“It’s really my fault! Wife, I’m sorry! Are you still willing to give your husband a wedding?”

Yumochuan's tall body stands at the door, holding her daughter in her slender arms, and her daughter holds a bunch of blue don't forget me.

Leng Bingbing is very relieved suddenly. She smiles at her father and daughter.

"What are you doing here?"

Didn't he say that there are a lot of things to deal with now?

Yumochuan holds her daughter, goes to lengbing's face, takes the blue don't forget me from her hand, and hands it to lengbing.

"Wife, you haven't answered my question!"

A cold choke.

During this period of time, he never mentioned to her that he wanted to get married, mostly because of Yang Xin, who gave her face.

But even so, the cold heart is full of sweetness.

But Why does he send her this kind of blue flower every time?

The last time she performed, he also sent this kind of flower!

Other people send flowers are to send roses, she sent flowers is actually to send blue flowers.

It's very nice.

Leng Bingbing took the flowers and put them on his nose to smell them.

“Thank you, I love it!”

Leng Bingbing still didn't answer his question.

Murakawa frowned and whispered in her ear: “Bingbing, are you complaining that I didn't give you a wedding earlier?”

“No!”

He shook his head with a cold smile.

Although she doesn't remember the previous events, the wedding is not so important to her.

She was satisfied that he could stand up for her when she was questioned.

She looked into his eyes and seriously replied, “no, I don't need you to make any changes for me, and I don't need you to make do with it to help me!”

Will you make do with it?

Language Mo Chuan urgent, holding the cold wrist.

“Bingbing, listen to me, before I really wanted to give you a wedding, but later a lot of things happened, so the wedding had to be delayed! Now that you're back, we have a wedding.

Announce to the world that you are my woman, so that I can be at ease! ”

Looking at the worried appearance of yumochuan coldly, a layer of mist gradually emerged in front of him. He threw himself into yumochuan's arms and nodded heavily.

"Good! I will

Yumochuan was so happy that he was greatly relieved. He put his arms around lengbing, like a treasure of the world.

"Thank you! I love you

I love you!

To say "I love you" out loud in front of people all over the world, there is nothing more touching than these three words.

The cold and hot tears came out, regardless of so many people around, her white hands holding yumochuan's face, kissing him on the face.

"Yumochuan, I love you, too!"

"Bingbing!"

Yumochuan's dark pupils burst out with a huge surprise. He pinched his cold chin with his thumb and then bowed his head to kiss it.

The onlookers watched the young couple kissing in front of us as if there were no one else. Gradually, a blessing of applause rang out.

"How wonderful! Mom and dad are going to have a wedding. I can be a flower boy!"

In a burst of applause, a clear and tender voice suddenly rang out.

Leng Yinian looked at the hugged parents and clapped his hands happily.

Chang Wei is also very pleased to see lengbing, really happy for her.

Yang Xin looks at the picture of yumochuan and lengbing embracing each other. She hooks the corner of her lips, and her eyes flash a cold light.

The crowd gradually dispersed. In a few minutes, all the headlines of the news became that the president of Yu's group was going to hold a century wedding with his wife.

After the last time, everyone speculated whether the two were going to get married. Sure enough, the news came out immediately.

Think of the affair between Xia Zi and yumochuan some time ago.

Everyone sighed that the president of Yu's group was such an infatuated person that even a beautiful woman like Xia Zi took the initiative to throw herself in her arms.

Yumochuan accompanied lengbing to finish the audition and came out of the studio. He was a little unhappy and said, "if you want to be a spokesperson, you can go to Yushi group. Now Yushi group also lacks a spokesperson!"

"Ah?" "I can't do it!" he said

Yu's group is a company with international influence. The spokesperson she is looking for is a hot star in those years. How can she be a layman who is unknown and can't find her two works?

Yumochuan stares at her pure and white face. Her smooth skin looks like an egg that has just been shell plucked. She can't see the appearance of a baby at all.

His eyes deepened a little, and he said seriously, “why not? You look so beautiful, not worse than the female star, and the president’s wife personally speak more gimmick“.....”

This words, let cold inexplicable face hot, but sweet Zizi in the heart.

Any woman is vain in front of the man she likes, especially in appearance.

However, the endorsement of things, or forget.

She refused with a smile: “do you have the heart to look at me so tired? I’ll be famous then, and my time with you will be even more limited! ”

She knew that he could do what he said. Maybe he could really be her spokesperson.

If he wants to learn from Zhou, she can’t let him fool around.

The cold words made yumochuan choke, but With a smile, he pinched his cold little white ears and gave them a big smile.

“I really want you to accompany me more, but if it’s boring to keep you at home, I should try to let you touch the wider sky outside and become an eagle flying in the sky instead of a canary in prison.”

Leng Bingbing originally wanted to persuade yumochuan, but unexpectedly he was convinced by a sentence from yumochuan.

She bit her lip and said hesitantly, “then make sure you don’t go through the back door for me! I’m going to get there with my own efforts! ”

She will not regret that she has tried hard and failed to achieve her goal.

The language Mo Chuan grasps the cold hand to put in the mouth side to kiss lightly, the handsome lip
Cape hooks out one to put on the evil smile.

“My wife has a dream. As a husband, I should give her great support. Now that you have said so,
everything is business! I hope my wife won’t let me down

With a cold smile, he put his head on yumochuan’s broad shoulder and said, “thank you!”

Language Mo Chuan droops Mou, looking at her clean eye, dumb voice way: “I can’t accept verbal thank
you!”

That shining eyes, naked, as if cold in front of him has no cover.

Leng Bingbing knew what he was thinking in his heart and his face was hot.

She looked at the sleeping daughter in yumochuan’s arms and quickly raised her head to kiss the man’s
sexy lips.

His chest was hot, but his lips were slightly cool.

Chapter 1257

Cold just kiss a shy retreat.

The deep eyes of yumochuan are like a clear pool, full of pure desire.

He looked at his daughter who was sleeping sweetly in his arms and rubbed her eyebrows helplessly.

She lowered her voice and threatened her: “make up for me when you go back in the evening. This time, I’ll say whatever I say. No resistance!”

That expression is like to eat people like, cold spine a shake.

However, now cold also not afraid of his threat, anyway, when she cried pain, he would not give up heavy hand.

Instead of being afraid, Leng Bingbing blinks his big eyes at yumochuan provocatively.

“Well, you can come!”

“Goblin!”

Yumochuan has no choice but to bite his teeth. If it wasn’t for his daughter’s presence, he would have caught her.

They were noisy all the way. After a while, the car stopped at the gate of Yushi group.

When yumochuan came to the president’s office with a little pink ball in his arms and Leng Bingbing behind him, the beautiful secretaries in the secretary room all looked up and looked at lengbingbing with doubts.

Who is this little dough? Is it the daughter of the president and his wife?

How lovely!

The president’s wife is really a winner in life. She not only gets the love of the president, but also has such a lovely daughter!

I'm so envious!

It's just that the couple are crying!

He waved to the secretaries coldly and generously, looking in a good mood.

"Hello everyone

"Good president, good wife!"

When they enter the office, yumochuan puts her daughter on the big bed in the rest room and gently covers her with a quilt.

Standing beside him, looking at him patiently doing all this, my heart became very soft.

He is really a good father and patient.

Seeing that he was staring at him without blinking, yumochuan said with a smile, "what are you looking at me for? Do you think your husband is handsome?"

Coldly picked next eyebrow heart, correct a way: "originally very handsome! Not just now!"

Yumochuan didn't expect that she would answer like this. It can be seen that she is in a good mood now.

Yumochuan came over and hugged her waist. He gave her a deep French kiss.

Lengbing is also very emotional. If it wasn't for her daughter's presence here, maybe she could do something happier now.

But obviously, this is not a good time to do things.

After a while, there was a knock at the door.

Yumochuan has to let go of the cold and come to the office.

Looking at the president and the president's wife who came out from the rest room one by one, the Secretary secretly complained in her heart. She didn't mean it. She really had something urgent to find the president.

"What's the matter?" Murakawa's low voice was tinged with displeasure.

The secretary came forward and put the information on the desk.

"President, this is the document to be processed today. We need to report the price to that side today!"

Language Mo Chuan toward the document light swept an eye, "you go out first, half an hour later come in to take!"

"Yes

The Secretary company walked out of the office and closed the door for them.

Yumochuan reluctantly loosened the tie, opened the document and began to work seriously.

Standing on one side, nothing to do, sitting on one side of the sofa, began to look at the company's information.

These materials are all about the development of Yushi group. The last time yumochuan brought her to the company, she read almost all of them, which was very boring.

Just flipped a few times and she closed it again.

She yawned and looked at the man who was sitting behind her desk looking at the papers.

It is said that men who work hard are the most handsome. At the moment, in the eyes of the cold, yumochuan is the most handsome existence in the world.

Perfect handsome face, deep and clear outline, narrow eyebrows, sometimes relaxed, sometimes closed.

Her heart also involuntarily changes with his mood.

But at this time, yumochuan suddenly raised his head.

Four eyes opposite that moment, cold small face flashed a trace of embarrassment, she toward language Mo Chuan smile.

“I’ll go out for a walk. You work first. I won’t disturb you here!”

But yumochuan waved to her. Her voice was low, sexy and very provocative.

“Come here.”

Coldly hesitated to walk past, standing in front of the desk, a face of doubt asked: “what’s the matter?”

Yumochuan gets up and puts a chair beside him.

“Come and sit here!”

Coldly around the table, came to him. Yumochuan took her hand and let her sit beside him.

A stack of papers was placed in front of the cold.

Looking at yumochuan coldly and suspiciously, “what is this?”

“If it’s boring, help me translate these documents.” Yumochuan said with a smile.

“I was asked to help you with your work. It’s easy to say!”

Leng Bingbing didn’t think much about it. She immediately took it over with a smile and put it on the table and began to check it carefully.

The language Mo Chuan looks at the cold and serious appearance, the eyes slightly sink.

Leng Bingbing carefully looked at the documents in her hand at this time, and did not find that the man’s eyes fell on her.

Cold eyes fell on the title of the document, the whole person was stunned.

– investment plan for Brunei port construction.

Port?

Brother’s company is also building a port. Are they competing now?

She opened the front ten pages of the tender, and the attachment at the bottom was obviously the budget of the tender.

Port is a local level construction project. Generally speaking, the bidding documents will be issued to the whole society first. Each company will prepare their own bidding documents to participate in the bidding, and the investment budget is the most important consideration index.

After all, after layer upon layer of screening, the enterprises that can finally appear in the bidding meeting will certainly have no problem in all aspects of the company scale.

All, for any company, the budget of the tender is confidential, and it is the top secret of the company.

Looking at the number of zeros in the summary column of the capital budget, my heart beat coldly.

She remembers what Deng Jie told her to help her brother come to the financial statements of Yu's group. Is that the reason?

No! She won't tell her brother!

Slam the document shut.

Language Mo Chuan turns to look at her, such as cold pool general sharp eyes staring at her slightly white face.

"What's the matter?"

Coldly revived, she realized that what she had just done was too excited, and forced a smile on her slightly pale little face.

"No Nothing

Yumochuan looked at the white document in her hand and asked with concern, "is it too difficult?"

Lengbing Leng for a while, to the hands of all English documents at a glance, nodded.

“Yes! Many people can’t understand it. You’d better find someone else to show it to you!”

With that, she put the document back in front of yumochuan.

Yumochuan’s eyebrows spread out and said in a gentle tone: “since it’s not fun, watch TV and surf the Internet at the same time!”

On the small desk next to the big desk, there is a small notebook computer.

This computer is still the one prepared for her four years ago, and no one has moved it all these years.

It’s only when yumochuan thinks about her that he’s in a daze at this little laptop.

The scene that she was moved by the TV drama and cried like a pear blossom with rain, on the contrary, with the passage of time, became increasingly clear in his mind.

Coldly open the laptop, although the eyes look at the computer, but the brain has been unable to focus.

She was absent-minded.

What does my brother want to do with the financial statements of Yushi group?

What on earth does he want to do?

Leng Bing suddenly became very uneasy.

The fingers on the knees, tight and loose, loose and tight.

She hesitated in her heart. She didn't know whether to tell yumochuan about it?

But if you tell him, what kind of consequences will my brother bear? After all, yumochuan is so powerful that his brother's strength is not worth mentioning.

She's very ambivalent.

After yumochuan has finished processing the backlog of documents, it's already dark outside.

He pinched his tired brow and looked at the woman sitting beside him.

It was discovered that she fell asleep on her desk, her head lying on her arm, her mouth tooting. She looked very cute.

Yumochuan's eyes showed a touch of heartache.

I've been busy flying around in the air these days. I'm tired when I go home to shoot again?

He took off his suit coat and draped it gently over her shoulder.

Looking at the computer screen, Murakawa was stunned, and the next second he raised his lips.

"If you want to catch a man's heart, you have to catch a man's stomach first," says the browser's search entry on the computer screen.

Little girl, do you want to hold my heart?

It's the easiest thing in the world to catch his heart. As long as she smiles and affirms, he will fly towards her even if he is broken.

Yumochuan's slender fingers pushed aside a wisp of broken hair on her cheek.

The delicate white face appeared in his sight. Sleeping face is quiet, years are quiet.

Yumochuan leaned over and was about to kiss his red lips. A blue light shook his eyes.

Language Mo Chuan a meal, looking at her white neck.

A Blue Necklace hung around her neck, white set off a steady blue, elegant atmosphere.

The man's handsome eyebrows wrinkled.

This necklace

Just as yumochuan was about to reach out and touch the necklace, a worried cry came out of the lounge.

"Mommy, where are you?"

Leng Yinian wakes up. As soon as she opens her eyes, she doesn't see her parents. She is still in a strange environment and is afraid to cry.

Yumochuan quickly takes back his hand and runs to the rest room.

"Baby, Baba is here, don't cry!"

Murakawa picked up her daughter and coaxed her in a low voice.

Chapter 1258

Leng Yinian's big eyes are full of crystal clear tears.

He put his arm around his neck and rubbed it with nostalgia.

"Baba, where's Mommy?"

"Mommy's here!" Yumochuan said painfully, "Mommy is outside, I'll take you out!"

When hearing the cry, Leng Bing also woke up.

She strode to the lounge, just to see her daughter so attached to the language of mochuan that scene.

"Niannian, why are you crying?"

Leng Yinian said with a small mouth: "Mommy, I had a nightmare just now!"

Cold eyebrow suddenly, "what kind of nightmare?"

Leng Yinian tilted his head to think about it and shook his head dejectedly, "I don't remember! Wake up and forget it

Coldly touched her head, comfort: "nothing, dreams are the opposite, don't worry."

Language Mo Chuan toward the necklace on the ice cold neck to see one eye, originally the eyes of gloomy son become more deep.

.....

At ten o'clock in the evening, the night outside the window is heavy, but the gorgeous room is hot.

The sound of breaking kept overflowing, and even the air in the room became hot.

As soon as it was over, Leng Bing would lie on the bed and gasp with her eyes closed tired.

Yumochuan wiped the sweat on her forehead painfully. Looking at her tired appearance, she put it close to her ear and said in a low voice: “why is it so useless? I haven’t tried my best yet. It seems that I need to strengthen your exercise in the future!”

Leng Bingbing felt that his whole body had been torn down by this man.

She glared at the language Mo Chuan one eye, red swollen lips discontentedly Du.

How terrible!

I don’t know what this person is doing tonight. I don’t know how to be satisfied at all. No matter how she asks for mercy, it’s useless. Her ferocious appearance is like deliberately killing her.

I closed my eyes coldly and didn’t want to talk to him.

Language Mo Chuan but gather up, cold strong embrace in the arms.

I can’t earn him, so I have to let him go in the end.

She was so tired that she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The next morning, Leng Bing was awakened by the sound outside the window.

There was a knock at the door. “Mommy, are you awake? If you don’t answer, I’ll push the door!”

Leng Yinian followed Xiaoyu.

Thinking of yumochuan's advice, Xiaoyu raised his middle finger and whispered: "Niannian, let mommy sleep a little longer, OK? Aunt Xiaoyu will take you to play

Cold a read discontentedly Du mouth, proud to lift chin.

"You adults are really strange. When I sleep in, you say you can't sleep in, but you adults often sleep in yourself!"

Xiaoyu laughs and rubs her face.

"Little ancestor, I really admire you!"

Two people's dialogue, falls in the cold ear, did not contend with the red cheek.

During this time, she got up late unconsciously.

Originally, her daily time is very regular. She gets up at seven in the morning and sets a mobile phone alarm ring.

But every time her mobile phone was turned off by Yun mochuan, she often slept in.

Leng Bingbing quickly got up and almost fell down when he got up.

"Si ~ ~"

she scolded yumochuan a hundred times in her heart, but the culprit had long disappeared.

Open the door, a cold thought will jump to the cold arms.

“Mommy, please wash up quickly. Shall we go to find Dad today?”

Yesterday was Leng Yinian’s first visit to her father’s company, but she fell asleep. Today she wants to go to the company to have a look.

She was curious about what Dad’s company did.

She touched her daughter’s lovely head and said with a smile: “good! I’ll take you when Mommy’s done washing and tidying up! ”

Leng Bingbing tidied up and finished breakfast with her daughter. Then she came out with Leng Yinian.

When Leng Bingbing appeared in the company with Leng Yinian, the secretary was stunned subconsciously and took a look in the direction of the president’s office subconsciously.

“Always Madam President, why are you here? ”

Coldly looking at her surprised appearance, jokingly said with a smile: “what’s the matter? How come you’re so surprised to see me? ”

“Ah, no No

The secretary was in a hurry to explain. He was a bit flustered.

Leng Bingjing looks at the closed door of the president’s office and frowns slightly.

“Is there someone in his office?”

“No...” The Secretary opened his eyes and quickly denied it.

But her eagerness to explain just shows that there is something wrong with the office.

Leng Bingbing doesn't seem very smart at ordinary times. That's because she doesn't want to care, and she doesn't want to live like a palace drama. But from the Secretary's reaction, we know that there must be a woman in yumochuan's office now, and this woman has a lot to do with yumochuan."Summer purple?" Asked coldly and tentatively.

The Secretary said, "it's not her!"

Cold heart suddenly sink, the Secretary's reaction that there is really a woman in the room.

And this woman is more ambiguous than the relationship between Xia Zi and yumochuan!

In front of lengbing, a figure with short hair and tall figure appeared.

"Jiang Qing!" She looked at the Secretary's evasive eyes and said with certainty.

"....."

The secretary was surprised, and then sighed. He put it in his cold ear and said angrily, "Madam President, you must not be angry. The president must be in love! That woman must have played some tricks to keep on dancing

It's really her!

She took her daughter's hand coldly, but she couldn't help tightening it.

Leng Yinian exclaimed, "Mommy, you hurt my hand!"

Coldly suddenly back to God, squatting in front of her daughter, sorry to say: “sorry, Mommy hurt you.”

“Nothing!” Leng Yinian glanced at the Secretary and frowned, “Mommy, what did you just say to this aunt? I can’t understand you

Cold eyes slightly flashed, said: “just now my aunt told my mother that my father had something to do today, now I can’t go in!”

After so many years, a Murderer with ulterior motives can still hop here without being punished by law. It is impossible to say that he is not angry.

But her daughter is here. She doesn’t want the dirty things between adults to have a bad influence on her.

When Leng Yinian heard this, he suddenly felt lost.

“Well, let’s go back first.”

“Good! ”

lengbing looks at the closed office door again and leads her daughter away.

Looking at her lost figure, the Secretary shook his head.

I don’t know what happened to Jiang Qing?

Isn’t that insanity being put in a mental hospital? Why are you here all of a sudden? And it looks like

Alas, I hope the president will not betray his wife!

Otherwise, she does not believe that there is so-called love in this world.

Chapter 1259

Leng Bingbing comes out of the office with Leng Yinian. Lao Li, the driver, is wiping the car body. When he sees them coming down so soon, he is stunned.

“Ma’am, why did you come down so soon? Isn’t Mr. Smith in the company?”

He cheered up and shook his head.

“Lao Li, please take us back!”

“.....”

On the way home, Leng Bingbing was restless all the time.

It’s going on until I get home.

Leaving her daughter at home, she couldn’t wait to go out again.

After thinking about it all the way, she couldn’t just let it go. She must make clear the relationship between them.

She knew that with the strength of Ichikawa, if he really loved her, what happened four years ago, he couldn’t let Jiang Qing get away with it.

There's only one possibility.

Yumochuan doesn't have no feelings for Jiang Qing. He is merciful.

If so, then her happiness and sweetness during this period is a big joke.

When lengbing came to the door and asked Lao Li to send her to the company again, Lao Li was stunned.

"Ma'am, has something happened?"

"No..." Coldly depressed.

Before she saw it with her own eyes, she still didn't want to be wronged.

When the driver saw that she was worried, he didn't ask any more questions.

An hour later, Leng Bingbing came to the President Office of Yu's group again, but the secretary told her.

"The president has really gone out this time!"

And I went out with Jiang Qing.

Thinking of Jiang Qing's arrogant manner, the secretary was indignant.

Leng Bingbing listened, and his whole body seemed to be in the cold water.

After a long time, she moved her lips and opened her mouth.

"Where did he go?"

“Madam President...” The Secretary bit his lip in embarrassment.

Although the Secretary doesn't like Jiang Qing, if the president really has something to do with Jiang Qing, doesn't she become the middle informant?

The president will turn her off, right?

Coldly understand her difficulties, after all, people have to bow under the eaves.

Cold pale face, squeeze out a smile than cry even ugly.

“Don't worry, I won't embarrass you! I'll think of another way!”

Looking at the cold and forced smile, the secretary was not happy, biting his lip and said: “I'll tell you!”

If the president is really a scum man, she doesn't need to be expelled by the president. She resigns on her own initiative.

“He's in the golden age, you go there to find him!”

It is a famous high-end club in B city.

Did yumochuan go to the club with Jiang Qing?

Coldly, his face turned white again, and he gratefully said to the Secretary, “thank you.”

Come out from the office building again, cold face is pale, thin body looks like tottering.

“Lao Li, please send me to the golden age!”

When the driver heard the address, he twisted his eyebrows doubtfully.

My wife’s face is not right. I haven’t seen my husband since I came to the company twice. Is it true that my husband has done something behind his wife’s back?

Thinking of this toss and turn, it’s already afternoon, cold and can’t eat lunch, I can’t help but suggest: “madam, it’s all afternoon, you haven’t used Chinese food, or I’ll take you to find a place to fill your stomach first!”

Coldly shook his head, “no, go there first!”

She knows Lao Li cares about her, but she really can’t eat it.

Soon, the car stopped at the gate of splendence.

Leng Bingbing got out of the car and stood at the golden gate of the glorious age. Her heart was even more confused.

On the way here, she was really worried, but now she was standing here, and she was afraid.

If yumochuan really has something to do with Jiang Qing, what should she do then?

Her heart is in a mess, just like a ball of wool, which can’t be straightened out.

Seeing her standing at the door for a long time, the front desk asked sweetly, “Miss, this is a private club. We don’t receive visitors. Do you have an appointment?”

Coldly revived, moved pale lips.

“I’m here to find someone!”

The front desk immediately cools down the face, “here does not accept the outsider, please leave!”

This is a high-end club. It’s not only easy to come in if you have money, but also need identity and status.

Confidentiality is the most important feature of the club.

“My husband is here. I’ll come to him,” explained lengbing

Smell speech, the front desk looks up and down coldly.

At first, I felt a little familiar. After a close look, I immediately recognized Leng Bingbing’s identity. It’s Mrs. Yu!

Thinking of the woman yumochuan had just brought, the front desk showed a trace of sympathy.

“I’m sorry, you can’t go in unless you can let the people inside come out to pick you up!”

Lengbing doesn’t want to call yumochuan. Looking at the embarrassed front desk, she knows that they have their own rules.

She looked into the corridor, tightened her fingers, and turned away.

As soon as she turned around, a tall figure came to her face.

Deng Jie stood in front of her, looking at her in surprise.

“Bingbing, what are you doing here?”

“Deng Jie!”

She was shocked to see the man who suddenly appeared in front of her.

Deng Jie looked behind her, suddenly took her hand and said with a clear smile, “do you want to get in and be stopped? Come on, I’ll take you in!”

With that, he couldn’t help but walk to the club.

Coldly thinking of what Deng Jie said to her that time, I didn’t want to get too close to him.

She shook off Deng Jie’s hand and said against her heart: “I suddenly don’t want to go in. I’ll go first!”

With that, Leng Bingbing turned around, but at this time, the box door in front of her was pushed open by Deng Jie.

Leng Bingbing just glanced at the scene in the room.

The room was full of people, but at a cold glance I saw yumochuan.

In a crowd, yumochuan can make people recognize him at a glance in terms of his aura or appearance.

Everyone pushed the cup to change the cup, laughing, yumochuan was always silent, but beside him, a woman nestled up to his arm.

Leng Bingbing has seen Jiang Qing’s picture.

This woman is no other than Jiang Qing.

It's like being thrown face to face by a basin of cold water.

Her face turned pale, and even her body began to tremble.

Yumochuan suddenly looks up and looks at the door.

See Leng Bingbing and Deng Jie standing at the door, holding a cigar fingers suddenly.

Four eyes opposite that moment, cold self mockery smile, turned and ran toward the gate.

"Bingbing!"

Yumochuan's dark pupil suddenly shrinks, drops the cigarette end, shakes off Jiang Qing's hand, and gets up to chase the door.

I covered my ears and ran faster.

Lao Li saw her cry and worried: "madam, why are you crying?"

Coldly, she opened the car door, got into the co pilot's seat and looked at the figure coming out of the window. She anxiously yelled to the driver, "drive! Drive

Language Mo Chuan a face panic ground chase out from the gate.

"Bingbing, open the door, listen to me!"

She covered her ears coldly and shook her head desperately.

“I don’t want to listen! Lao Li, drive! Please

This time, I don’t want to hear anything from him.

She said he couldn’t do it. As long as he said a few good words, convinced her, or found a reason, she would easily forgive him.

This time, she wanted to be quiet.

Lao Li looked at the cold sad look, sorry to look at the language of Mo Chuan one eye, start the car.

“Ma’am, I don’t know what happened to you, but I’ve been with my husband for so many years, and he’s definitely not the kind of person who makes trouble!”

Cover your ears coldly and bury your face in your knees.

She didn’t know. She didn’t know if yumochuan could believe it?

If what you see with your own eyes is not true, what is true?

Yumochuan watched the car getting farther and farther away and angrily kicked the garbage can next to him.

Jiang Qing came out from behind with high heels and sneered: “yumochuan, do you see it? This is the woman you choose. She only escapes when things happen. She doesn’t trust you. She doesn’t deserve you at all! ”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan turns around, sharp eyes look to Jiang Qing.

Eyes slightly red, cold anger, like a very angry Beast.

Jiang Qing was startled, but when she thought of something, she burst into laughter and fell forward and backward, shaking.

“Why are you looking at me like this, aren’t you? That stupid cold woman should have died four years ago Ah

Before Jiang Qing’s words were finished, his slender neck was pinched by the man’s big hand.

Yumochuan looks cold, word by word from his teeth, and threats: “Jiang Qing, do you really think I won’t kill you?”

Jiang Qing looks at his eyes and starts to panic.

“Ah Put Let go...”

She kept struggling, but the hand pinching her neck was more and more hard, and soon she couldn’t breathe, and her face turned red.

Jiang Qing suddenly gave up the struggle and sneered. This unfeeling man is as like as two peas four years ago, and has not changed at all.

Just when Jiang Qing thought he was going to die in the hands of yumochuan, he closed his eyes in despair.

Language Mo Chuan a throw away her, she even stepped back several steps, fell into a wide chest.

Jiang Qing turns around and looks behind him.

I saw a middle-aged man with a beer belly and a Mediterranean on his head standing behind her.

Mo Tianci caught her, fingers lingered on her soft waist, and said with an obscene smile.

“I still don’t know how to pity jade! You see, what a beautiful person! You’re scaring me!”

Jiang Qing tries to resist the nausea and pours into Mo Tianci’s arms. He purrs wrongly.

“Honey, you have to make up your mind for me. The only person I like now is you!”

Mo Tianci pinched her smooth white face and said with a helpless smile: “you must have been naughty just now, otherwise, can you always be so angry?”

“Honey, why are you like that? I’m going to be angry!”

“Well, don’t be angry! Don’t you like LV limited edition bags? I’ll take you shopping tomorrow. You can buy whatever you want

Listen to the voice of the two, ah Jin and the bodyguard behind him clenched into a fist.

Ah Jin clenched his fist and said, “Jiang Qing, shut up!”

Chapter 1260

Ah Jin rushed forward, gritted his teeth and roared, “Jiang Qing, shut up!”

Murakawa said coldly, “ah Jin!”

Ah Jin looks at Jiang Qing’s shameless appearance, and his teeth creak.

In the end, he just clenched his fist in anger and kept silent.

Jiang Qing is rescued by Leng Si's people and becomes Mo Tianci's lover.

In the port construction project, Motianci and Yushi group are competitors.

Deng Jie is from Lengsi. His purpose is very obvious. Jintai international also wants to participate in this competition.

When Mo Tianci and Yumochuan are both defeated, he will take advantage of them.

What a good hand!

What ah Jin can think of, Yumochuan can't think of.

But obviously, this is not the time to tear the skin.

Language Mo Chuan complexion some cold, toward Mo Tianci way: "Mo total, I still have a little thing, don't accompany!"

Mo Tianci laughs like an old fox, "brother Yu has something to do. Just go ahead and do it first!"

After that, he looked at Jiang Qing, "dear, I've been in city B for a while, so I don't think I'll be wronged!"

Mo Tianci made it clear that Yumochuan had mistreated him as the host.

If it wasn't for Mo Tianci, Yumochuan would not agree to Jiang Qing's invitation to attend the party.

However, Mo Tianci is right to say that. He really doesn't want to treat them too warmly.

Language Mo Chuan picked eyebrows, “ah Jin, I heard that Mr. Mo likes collecting cups best. There is a set of Qing Dynasty blue and white porcelain cups under the cabinet in my study. You can send them to Mr. Mo in person tomorrow as an apology. Don’t neglect them!”

Cup set Tragedy

Ah Jin couldn’t help laughing.

I’m still so poisonous.

“Yes! I’ll do it well!”

Language Mo Chuan no longer delay, finish saying, then on the car.

Ajin opens the cab door.

The car starts and leaves.

From the beginning to the end, yumochuan’s eyes did not stay on Jiang Qing for a second.

Jiang Qing put his fingers on his side and squeezed them into his palm. His eyes flashed a vicious cold light.

Yumochuan!

after so many years, does she still make him sick?

These four years of inhuman life, her deep love for yumochuan, into a deep hatred.

It’s the man she’s loved for five years who put her into the abyss of hell.

Now, she's back. She's going to give them back ten times and a hundred times what she suffered!

Also let them taste the life of "every day should not be" and "the earth does not work".

Mo Tianci looked at sitting in the back of the car to get tall and straight such as loose figure, hook the hook lip angle.

It's true that they are young, promising, talented and outstanding.

But there is also a bad side to being young. At this age, it is always difficult to escape the temptation of beauty.

Hum!

Think of what, Mo Tianci shrewd eyes flash a bit of freedom must have!

.....

When yumochuan comes home, he looks around the room and doesn't see the person he wants to see. Even his daughter is not there.

His heart flustered for a while, toward Wang Ma anxiously ask a way: "she?"

"The young lady is upstairs! "

when she thought of the cold way home, she obviously cried. She hesitated for a moment and asked," young master, have you quarreled with your wife again? "

Language Mo Chuan helplessly pinched to pinch eyebrow heart, "just a misunderstanding!"

Jiang Qing gets up and goes to the toilet. When he comes to him, he suddenly falls down towards him. He reaches out his hand and pushes Jiang Qing. As a result, this scene is just seen coldly.

Where did he know she would be at the door at this time?

But also with Deng Jie that sinister man appeared together!

Thinking of Deng Jie, his eyes narrowed and flashed a cold light.

Wang Ma sighed, "Oh, young master, don't despise Wang Ma for being too wordy, but the young lady finally came back and suffered so much. This time, don't make trouble again!"

Yumochuan's sufferings over the years are in her eyes and in her heart. She really doesn't want to look at these two young people again.

Language Mo Chuan toward the second floor of the direction of a look, firmly said: "Wang Ma, you don't worry about it!"

Wang Ma said: "when the young lady came back, she obviously cried. Her eyes were red. Go upstairs and coax her!"

Did you cry?

I heard that Leng Bingbing cried, but yumochuan raised his lips in a good mood.

"I see. I'll coax her!"

Seeing him with other women, she cared so much that it seemed that she really had him in her heart.

Yumochuan knows that it's immoral for him to think so, but he can't help but be happy. He raised his foot to the second floor and pushed open the bedroom door.

sat by the window cold and watched the tall Wutong tree distracted from the window.

He was so absorbed in what he thought that he didn't even notice when he pushed the door in.

Yumochuan walks quietly behind her.

First, she looked out of the window along her line of sight. Then she bent down and put her arms around her thin waist.

"What are you looking at?"

Cold scared for a while, the tears in the eyes too late to take back, eyes blink, crystal clear tears down the corner of the eye.

She quickly wiped it off and said stubbornly, "what are you doing back here?"

Doesn't he need to be with that woman?

"I'm very jealous!"

The man sneered in a good mood, reached for her sharp chin, looked at her tears, and felt a surge in his heart.

"Why are you crying? What a fool

"....." Cold eyes, staring at him.

She's crying, and he's still saying that.

The more I think about it, the more angry I am. Coldly, I reach out to push away yumochuan and turn around.

Yumochuan sat down on the chair, reached for her wrist, and pulled her to his arms easily.

As soon as his cold face changed, he began to struggle.

"Yumochuan, let me go, you bastard!"

Yumochuan not only didn't let her go, but tightened her in her arms.

Her powerful arms were around her, and she couldn't move at all.

He was so cold that he couldn't push him away. He lowered his head and bit his arm.

At this time, she is angry, not a bit merciful.

After a while, there was a faint smell of blood in his mouth. It was cold that he came back and gradually released his hand.

Yumochuan looks at the small imprint on his wrist, but smiles.

"Wife, I find that you like biting now!"

Staring at him coldly, his eyes gradually filled with tears.

"Yumochuan, can you still laugh? Since you still have feelings for that woman, what are you going to do at home? Go with her

Crystal tears, along the pale cheek flow down, fragile and pathetic.

Yumochuan is very distressed.

Thumb will be her face tears one by one dry, eyes showing deep pity.

“Don’t cry, fool! I swear, I have nothing to do with her

Hearing Yu mochuan say this, Leng Bingbing still feels very uncomfortable.

Thinking of what she saw in the club just now, she angrily asked, “it’s all sitting on your lap, but it doesn’t matter? Who believes that?”

Murakawa sighed and shrugged innocently.

“If I say she just happened to fall on me, do you believe it?”

Coldly glared at him, “ghosts believe it!”

“Alas

The language Mo Chuan helplessly supports the forehead, “I guess you won’t believe such reason, but the fact is such!”

“.....”

Looking at the man’s serious appearance, cold heart tangled up.

It looks innocent. Is it really just a misunderstanding like what he said?

No!

In the afternoon, Jiang Qing was in his office, and later they left together, which is definitely not irrelevant.

Think of this, lengbing cold face again, stretch out a finger to poke the position of yumochuan heart.

“Don’t think I don’t know anything, just play me like a fool! In the afternoon, you know what you and Jiang Qing did in the president’s office!”

Yumochuan grabs her fingers and kisses her lips.

That pair of deep eyes, full of innocent.

“Wife, you really wronged me! This is not what you think it is

Hearing Yu mochuan say this, a little hesitation flashed in lengbing’s heart.

“But Jiang Qing...”

Yumochuan interrupted: “do you want to say that she did something like that to you four years ago, why can she get away with it four years later?”

Think of this, language Mo Chuan this cool eyes in the air over a cold light.

Four years ago, he should have been lenient to her.

He raised his head abruptly and looked into yumochuan’s eyes.

“Why, then?”

“Four years ago, I wanted her to pay for your life. Later, she pretended to be crazy and tried to escape her responsibility. I knew that she was not crazy, but just a means to escape her responsibility. So I took her to a mental hospital.”

With a shiver on his back, he looked at yumochuan in disbelief. What happened four years ago?

But It’s really cruel to put a normal person in a mental hospital.

She doesn’t want to sympathize with Jiang Qing. She’s not a virgin. She can have compassion for someone who wants to kill herself.

Coldly thought of what, frowned.

“Isn’t she in a mental hospital? Why is it so good now? ”

The language Mo Chuan droops Mou, looking at a woman’s face puzzled appearance, softly vomit out three words.

“Mo Tianci!”

“Mo Tianci?” Colder eyebrow twist tighter, “with Mo Tianci what relationship?”

When I was in the club just now, all my attention was on yumochuan. I didn’t find Mo Tianci sitting next to yumochuan.

Language Mo Chuan Leng for a while, remind a way: “didn’t you see Mo Tianci just now?”? He is also in the box. Jiang Qing is his woman now! ”

“.....”

Leng Bingbing finally realized that he might have had a big misunderstanding.

She dropped her eyes and said in a soft voice, “I’m sorry! I misunderstood you again