

Passionate 1281

Chapter 1281

Leng Yinian is very clever. Originally, she looks soft and cute. People like her more.

Song Xiaoya is very happy to see Leng Yinian. She looks at her son with her bright eyes and the pink bun in Leng Bingbing's arms. She raises her lips and flashes a meaningful smile.

She quietly pushed a pestle in place of the son, "Ricky, go up to say hello to aunt!"

Song Ruiqi is now eight years old. She is tall and has some baby fat faces. She has less fat on her face. Her facial features are three-dimensional and handsome. She has begun to take on a handsome appearance.

When song Ruiqi was a child, she stayed with lengbing all the time. When she saw lengbing, she was not unfamiliar at all.

She gave lengbing a big hug and said, "aunt Bingbing, I wish you happiness!"

Looking at the big boy in front of him coldly, I felt the cruelty of time for the first time.

In a twinkling of an eye, the little boy became a big boy. In another two years, he will be taller than her.

"Reggie, I miss you so much!"

"Me too!"

When Leng Yinian saw song Ruiqi, he couldn't move his eyes. He covered his mouth and said shyly, "brother Ruiqi is so beautiful! I like it

The Milky voice, seriously saying that she liked it, immediately amused the adults.

“Ha ha ha! How old is Niannian? I’ll know that I like handsome guys. It’s amazing when I grow up!”

Leng Yinian couldn’t understand what everyone said. She didn’t say anything just now?

She just likes this brother!

Song Ruiqi looks at the bun in the princess dress in her cold arms, and her white ears are getting a little red.

Do you know what love is for such a small child?

In the bustle, the crowd dispersed, and the century wedding curtain fell perfectly.

With the end of the wedding, there is someone’s good face.

Leng Yinian fell asleep on the way home and gave it to the nanny as soon as he got home.

When I came home from the wedding, I didn’t say a word to yumochuan.

Yumochuan knows that it’s a bit too much. Just now, because of his daughter’s presence, he can’t save face.

Now the daughter has gone to bed, and the servant has been waved back by him.

He followed coldly behind, looked at the woman’s angry face, and gave a tentative cry.

“Ice?”

Hum!

Coldly threw him a haughty back of the head.

Yumochuan fue

No matter how many times he called her, she just ignored him.

He had a good time, but he didn't know how worried she was these days. Her tears were almost gone.

It's good for this asshole to hide and make her sad. He doesn't even give her a message.

Although, lengbing knows from ah Jin's words that yumochuan is mostly OK, maybe it's one of their plans, she doesn't dare to ask more, worried about what secrets her brother might eavesdrop on, and then it will turn against him.

All this, she only dares to guess silently in her heart.

Of course, there is another reason.

Even if she deceives herself, she just wants to have a thought in her heart.

Is called Ningguo small sun, does not die the myth he how can easily die?

He was a man who had been lost in Senli for a month and could not die. He was a man who could walk alone in the enemy's abdomen and retreat completely.

Cunning as a fox, how can you die so easily?

She was really worried at first when something happened to Yu's group.

But then things happened one after another, and she felt something was wrong.

With the shrewdness of yumochuan, it is impossible for all the bad things to happen together.

Unless there's a possibility that he did it on purpose!

He deliberately revealed flaws, let the enemy hook, the enemy hidden in the dark are blown out.

The more I think about it, the more angry I get. I don't even look at yumochuan. I take my pajamas to the bathroom.

Just took off the dress, standing under the shower, the bathroom door was pushed open, yumochuan secretly poked out a head.

"Wife, do you want to wash together?"

"....."

Cold face a change, subconsciously protect the body.

But on second thought

Instead of covering up, she straightened her chest and showed her proud figure.

Her amorous eyes picked to pick, cold hum way: "I don't have you this kind of lying husband!"

Language Mo Chuan eyes all see straight, sexy Adam's apple up and down a roll, unbearably swallow saliva.

“Wife, wash together!”

With that, he squeezed himself into the bathroom.

With a cold hum, he pushed him away, hooked his lips, and poked his slender fingers on yumochuan’s chest.

“Do it by yourself! I don’t want to write with you big liar! “Big liar

Yumochuan is pushed away, and a group of crows fly over his head.

He did cheat her.

In this matter, he really made a mistake, but he didn’t regret it at all.

If you don’t use this way, how can you force out her sincerity!

Yumochuan took off his clothes in a hurry, but when he was standing under the shower, a sharp pain came, which made him frown.

Although all the preparations were made in advance, the back was still burned by the high temperature of the fire.

Just now I was so lustful that I forgot such an important thing!

Language Mo Chuan helplessly smile, picked up the wet towel, dry the body, put on the towel out of the bathroom.

Leng Bingbing is sitting by the dresser blowing her hair. She hears the sound of opening the door and looks behind her through the mirror.

He washes very fast!

I came out in two minutes. I don't know if I got wet?

Hum! She doesn't care about him!

It doesn't matter if he stinks or is dirty!

Coldly take back the line of sight, as did not see language Mo Chuan, continue to blow their hair.

Yumochuan stands behind her and suddenly grabs the hair dryer in her hand.

"I'll blow it for you!"

This time know to please her?

Leng Bingbing is angry now. Naturally, it won't give him a good face.

"Let go!"

"Not loose!" The language Mo Chuan plays depends on the way.

"You..." Coldly, but her strength is not a man's opponent, watching the hair dryer robbed by him.

Coldly impatient, but the man has grasped her hair, bone clear fingers one by one in her hair shuttle. ,

the warm wind blows out from the blowing mouth, and the warmth is like following the hair, passing through the skin and all the way to the heart.

Even my heart is getting warm.

The poor anger in my heart is like being put out by a basin of cold water.

Icy: "I'm not..."

She pursed her lips and quieted down.

This hateful man always has a way to know where she died.

The room is quiet, only the sound of the hair dryer is ringing in the quiet room.

After blowing his hair, yumochuan came to bed with lengbing in his arms.

The man's burning eyes looked at her, low voice, affectionately shouts: "Bingbing..."

It's a very simple name. I don't know how many people have heard it, but when it's spoken out by him, there's an indescribable love.

Chapter 1282

Her cold little face turned red slightly. She stretched out her hand to support yumochuan's chest and yelled fiercely: "let me go! I'm not familiar with you

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan is not angry, but happy ha ha a smile, handsome face with a bit proud.

“Wife, today we announce that we are husband and wife in front of the whole world. Isn’t that familiar?”

“.....”

Cold and speechless.

She found out that this man is becoming more and more cheeky day by day.

Coldly glared language Mo Chuan one eye, push away him.

“You go down! Anyway, I don’t want to talk to you now! ”

Language Mo Chuan see her really angry, reluctantly climb down from her body.

Lying on the pillow, arms on the head, the handsome face looked into the cold eyes.

“Bingbing, I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have kept it from you! ”

“.....”

Leng Bingbing was originally a person who was extremely easy to be soft hearted. After listening to his words, his anger was more than half of the news.

She pursed her lips. Just as she wanted to say something, she heard the man say, “but I don’t regret it at all!”

“.....”

The face that ice cold very not easy ease comes down, become again breath.

“Hum!”

She turned over and threw him a cold figure.

Just now, she thought he knew that he was wrong. After all, she didn't really want to get angry with him. After all, he may have his own difficulties in this matter.

However, she is too worried, people do not have it in mind!

Cold heart suddenly can not say the grievance, a sour nose, tears on the crash down.

Language Mo Chuan a Leng, stretch out a hand to pull her shoulder, looking at her tearful appearance, distressed to be about to die.

“Baby, it's me! Will you hit me? I shouldn't bully you. I didn't know you cared so much about me?”

He admitted that this time he really went too far.

He knew early on that Leng Si had installed a micro monitor in the necklace, and he specially showed Leng Bing the financial statements of that time.

He just wanted to make a bet. Is she still in love with Leng Si?

Who will she choose between Leng Si and him!

He really can force her to tie in the side, but he is not sure of her heart, it will become a thorn in his heart for a lifetime.

He thought he could bear it. At first, as long as she stayed by his side, he didn't care who she loved!

But when he has her, he wants more.

Not only her body, but also her heart.

Moreover, what he wants more is actually her heart, her wholehearted love!

He did feel it out.

She loves him!

She didn't know anything about what Leng Si had done. What moved him even more was that she kept her promise to marry him when she knew that he might be dead.

When he heard the news, his heart was shocked!

Even the heart was shaking.

Thinking of this, yumochuan felt soft in his heart. He swore that he said solemnly: "I'm sorry! Baby, never again. My husband will listen to you. You say to go east, I will never go west!"

In fact, he is quite stupid. He doesn't know what to say to coax her. What he says is from the heart.

Cold cry more sad.

At this time, after listening to his words, I finally let out my emotion after a whole night.

She wrung her fist to greet yumochuan.

“Yumochuan, you are an asshole. How can you be such an asshole! You said no more tears, but you know what? These two days my tears are almost dry! That’s what you’re saying. Don’t make me cry anymore? ”

It can be seen that men can’t believe all of their words.

Said not to let her tears, in fact, all the tears are brought by him.

“I’m sorry!”

Yumochuan’s heart is broken.

He kept kissing her, kissing the tears on her face.

Her fist fell on the wound, he did not cry a pain, let her vent.

Leng Bingbing finally got tired and said, “tell me, why do you want to do this? Why cheat me? ”

Yumochuan touched her tearful face with pity.

“I’m sorry! It’s me! But Bingbing, have you ever thought that I would be insecure.

Although you stay by my side, but every moment I am in fear.

I’m worried that this kind of beauty is just my wishful thinking. I’m worried that this kind of beauty is just a mirage. When I wake up from my dream, everything will be gone. ”

“What I want is not the present, but the whole life! If you don’t love me, you won’t be happy if I force you, so I want to give you a chance to choose for yourself“.....”

Looking at him coldly, even his tears were frozen, and he looked at yumochuan as inconceivable.

“What did you say? Who do you mean you were testing me in the first place? ”

Mo Chuan’s eyes flashed slightly, and he felt his nose with some guilty feeling. “It’s not really a trial, is it?”

Coldly push away him, push far away, like don’t know language Mo Chuan general look at him.

He yelled angrily at him: “this is not to test me, so what do you say is to test me? Yumochuan, you don’t trust me? Doubt my love for you

Seeing her so excited, yumochuan was worried.

“Bingbing, listen to me. I really know I’m wrong. I won’t do it again. Will you forgive me this time?”

For the first time, mochuan realized what it means to hit his own foot with a stone.

He wouldn’t have done it if he had known her reaction would have been so intense.

But it’s also worth it. At least now he knows that in his cold heart, he is more important than Leng Si, and more important.

When ah Jin told Leng Bing to Leng Si, he admitted that it was the first time he had heard such beautiful language.

Coldly angry, he laughed, “good! I was so sad that I almost jumped into the sea with you. Are you satisfied? ”

With that, lengbing smashes the pillow on yumochuan's head, lifts the quilt and runs to the door.

"Bingbing, where are you going?"

Yumochuan grabs lengbing and hugs her.

Leng Bingbing is mad. "Yumochuan, you devil, let me go, let me go!"

"No!"

"Hiss ~ ~"

between the two people's pulling, his cold hand hit the wound on yumochuan's back, which made him frown.

Lengbing Leng, quickly jumped from his arms, grabbed him and turned around.

"Yumochuan, what's the matter with you?"

"I'm fine!"

Language Mo Chuan forehead exudes a thin layer of cold sweat, but still brave to say.

He looks like he's hurt, and he's hurt a lot.

Bing Bing's eyes are red.

"Yumochuan, do you mean to kill me? You're just making it clear that you want to hurt me, aren't you? "

Chapter 1283

Yumochuan said anxiously: "I really know it's wrong. I won't dare to do it next time!"

Coldly thought of the explosion accident, the situation was so dangerous at that time, even if we had made complete preparations, it would inevitably have an accident, how did this man do so ruthlessly!

If something happens to him, does he think about her? Have you ever thought about your daughter?

He gritted his teeth coldly, wiped his tears, gritted his teeth, and scolded word by word: "yumochuan, you are really an asshole! Son of a bitch

"Yes! My husband is a jerk! Don't cry Yumochuan reached out and stroked her tearful eyes to dry the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Cold and angry and distressed, finally distressed tunnel: "you turn around, I see!"

The language Mo Chuan facial expression a Yi, pull the cold hand, don't let her lift own clothes.

"It's OK, it's really OK! Don't worry

But cold where can rest assured.

It looks like the injury is very serious.

He waved his hand calmly and coldly. "Let me see. Turn around!"

Murakawa loosened his hand and turned away.

Coldly lifted the clothes on his back, looking at the shocking piece in front of him, I was very distressed.

Her fingers caressed his back, and she could almost see the strong muscles on his back shaking.

It really hurts!

Cold tears came out again.

How could he hurt himself so badly in order to test her?

Does he know what he's doing?

Yumochuan quickly put down his clothes.

"Don't cry, I'm really OK! You cry again, I really want to die! Do you really have the heart to watch your husband die of heartache?"

Coldly did not have a good air to stare at him one eye, "say what, just a few days did not see, how to become so no face no skin!"

Murakawa murmured.

Bingbing was stunned and asked nervously, "are you ok? Did I just get your wound?"

"Nothing!"

“You just like to show off! It’s time for you to lie down and I’ll go downstairs to get your medicine box!”

With that, he got up coldly and went downstairs.

Language Mo Chuan but hold her hand, “don’t go, call to let servant send up on the line! I’m tired today. Don’t toss about any more!”

Language Mo Chuan, this is love her..

Cold listen to, heart warm.

“The servants have been tired with us all day, even more than us. Let them have a good rest.”

Language Mo Chuan hook lip a smile, looking into the cold eyes, full of doting and helpless.

“You are so kind! It’s yourself that’s involved!”

Cold mischievous ground blinked an eye, “if I am not kind, can you want me?”

“.....”

Language Mo Chuan a Leng, pour is to smile, “the wife says of all right.”

If it wasn’t for the warm-hearted and nosy nature of his childhood, he would never have known her in his life.

After a while, the medicine box came.

“Come on, lie down and I’ll put the medicine on you!”

Yumochuan lies down, uncovers his clothes and reveals the shocking piece on his back.

Leng Bingbing tried to bear the pain and carefully gave him the medicine for fear that he would hurt him with a little more effort.

The language Mo Chuan looks at her carefully the appearance of the wing, can't help but want to smile.

But my heart is full of infinite pity.

He did not care about the tunnel: "all the bullets have come, this skin injury is nothing!"

He leaned over and gave him a kiss on the back.

"Is that better?"

That warm touch, language mochuan feel back a hemp, a thin electric current through the whole body.

He couldn't help humming. He grabbed the cold arm and forced her to come over and press her under his body.

I can't help but kiss.

Bingbing cried anxiously: "Hey, you have injuries on your body. You can't do this!"

"I have a sense of propriety!"

Language Mo thought about it, low voice, close to her ear asked: "tired today?"

Coldly shook his head, “also OK!”

Maybe it’s because of her professional habit. Sometimes she dances for four or five hours in a row for training. Maybe it was at that time that she took exercise.

Language Mo Chuan chuckles, “then I’m not polite!”

“Ah?” Cold feeling after the reaction.

“No, no, no! I’m really tired! ” Coldly, he quickly closed his eyes and pretended to be very tired.

How can we not be tired after a day of marriage? What’s more, he is injured now. Is he injured in the sports meeting?

Yumochuan’s adorable wife lifts her hair on her forehead and kisses her white and full forehead.”Good night!”

His kisses were warm and without a trace of lust.

He knew that he must be very tired after a busy day.

Let her go for a while today.

Leng Bingbing opens his eyes and learns from him. He raises his head slightly and kisses his forehead.

“Good night, honey!”

.....

The next morning, through the heavy and complicated European curtains, the golden sun crowded into the room and shone on the two couples who were sleeping on the big bed.

At that time, the needle indicated that at 7:30, the cold and slender eyelashes shook gently, opened their eyes and woke up.

As soon as I open my eyes, I face a pretty and clear face.

Deep and charming facial features, straight nose thin lips, even with closed eyes, eyebrows also wrinkled tightly, like there is unspeakable sadness.

Cold hand, can't help but with fingers to smooth brows.

How much does this guy like to frown? Even when sleeping, eyebrows are subconsciously wrinkled!

It's a professional habit. When his cold fingers are on her eyebrows, he grabs her wrist and opens his eyes.

Deep eyes, blooming a ray of cold light.

He was startled, "you What are you doing?"

Language Mo Chuan see clearly in front of the person, he stretched out his hand to pull her into his arms, hands and feet around.

He just had a dream about the boat full of explosives.

The boat exploded, and she was still on the boat, looking at him with her sad eyes

Yumochuan's nose smelled on her neck.

Smelling the fragrance of her body, the mood also relaxed.

He rubbed his bearded chin against her neck. In the morning, he said in a sexy voice, “wife, it’s nice to have you here!”

“When did it become so pretentious?”

He said coldly.

But the rising corners of her mouth betrayed her good mood.

Yumochuan suddenly looked up at her with bright eyes, like a hungry cheetah seeing delicious food.

“Bingbing, is there one thing we haven’t done yet?”

With a shiver in her heart, she swallowed in fear, pretending not to know: “what What’s the matter?”

Language Mo Chuan close to her ear, deliberately with warm lips, like touch touch touch her lovely pink ears.

“It was our wedding last night!”

Chapter 1284

“It was our wedding last night!”

“.....” Cold little face a hot.

She knew he would say that.

Yumochuan also said: “four happy things in life, good night is short, we still don’t waste time!”

“But it’s Day Well... ”

The words of cold resistance were engulfed by him.

In front of my eyes, there seems to be fireworks blooming and the whispering of flowers falling.

She is like being surrounded by warm water, involuntarily clinging to him, letting the waves throw her high and down, floating and sinking, and it’s hard to extricate herself

.....

When Leng Bingbing wakes up again, the room is already bright, landing outside the window, the fiery red sun has moved from the sea level to the sky.

“Yumochuan?”

There’s no one on the side.

Coldly lifted the quilt, the moment of landing, legs a soft, almost fell.

She grabbed a wall and headed for the bathroom.

When I got to the door, I heard a low voice from the balcony.

So here he is!

Who is he talking to?

Cold ice Cu next delicate brow, toward the balcony close.

The man's voice is gradually clear in the ear.

On the balcony, yumochuan is sitting on a rattan chair, holding a mobile phone in her hand and talking to ah Jin.

"Master, Deng Jie caught him in the harbor!"

Language Mo Chuan eyes a Lian, cold voice way: "directly send him to the police station!"

"Yes One more thing Ah Jin hesitated.

"What's the matter?"

"Deng Jie is under Leng Si. Before that, he always followed Leng Si's orders. If he was sent to the police station, Leng Si would also be involved."

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan handsome Yi's eyebrow heart ruthlessly a wrinkling.

Ah Jin worried: "you and your sister-in-law are finally reconciled. Leng Si is her only relative. If Leng Si is really involved in this matter, I'm afraid..."

Ah Jin is worried that although Leng Bingbing says that she has a clear relationship with Leng Si, who knows if she will feel soft in her heart.

It's hard for them to get together, but we can't have another quarrel because of Leng Si.

It's not worth the loss.

To tell you the truth, yumochuan has no bottom in his heart.

What ah Jin is worried about is exactly what he is worried about.

Although lengbing loves him, Leng Si has a different relationship with her.

Yumochuan rubbed his eyebrows and said with a little annoyance: "lock up Deng Jie first! Let me think about what to do with him"

"Good!"

Hung up the phone, language Mo Chuan a meal, turned to look at the door.

Between the cold pajamas standing at the door, that pair of clear eyes looking at him.

Yumochuan quickly put away his mobile phone, got up, and said with a guilty heart, "how did you get up? Why don't you call me"

"I just called you!"

Coldly wrongly curled his mouth, coquetry way: "my legs are soft, come and hug me!"

The small shape of the grievance, the steel heart of yumochuan was melted into soft fingers.

He picked her up.

Sit down on the cane chair again.

From the balcony to see the past, blue sky, boundless scenery, very beautiful.

Cold hands around his neck, kitten like, head on his neck rubbed.

“Yumochuan, you don’t have to worry about me. You can do whatever you want!”

Yumochuan’s straight back is stiff. He looks down at his cold, white and moving face.

“Do you really mind? Even if it involves lengs? ”

Leng Bingbing shook his head, and his tone was somewhat helpless and dignified.

“Brother Lengs If he does something illegal, I have no way to save him. The law is merciless, otherwise it is unfair to others! ”

“Silly girl!”

Yumochuan kisses her hairy head.

It seems that over the years, she has really matured.

That’s not what she said four years ago.

At that time, she was willing to trade with her life’s happiness for Leng Si.

Originally, yumochuan wanted to fight Leng Si to the end, but now after listening to Leng Bing's words, he suddenly let go.

He has long said that he is the most patient hunter.

His goal was achieved, but he lost completely.

He won!

Yumochuan grabs the cold hand and kisses and bites it.

"Clean up, let's go on our honeymoon!" he said in a low voice

"Ah? Honeymoon? "

Looking at him coldly and shocked, he doubted whether he had heard the wrong thing.

During this period of time, Yu's group has accumulated so many things that he even plans to spend his honeymoon at this time?"Why are you so surprised?" Yumochuan pinched her bulging cheek and said with a smile: "others have it, you must have it!"

Leng Bingbing felt warm and said, "I want to go on my honeymoon, too! But is it time for honeymoon? How many people in the company are waiting for you to come up with a plan to solve the current crisis! If you leave this mess and go on your honeymoon at this time, other shareholders of the company will really go crazy! "

"Then make them crazy!"

Who told them to embarrass his wife.

Coldly, he hammered on his chest, “you’re very easy to say. What’s going on in Yu’s group? How can you explain to so many employees?”

“.....”

Language Mo Chuan helplessly pinch the forehead, “baby, can’t you not consider for others? Married once in my life, can’t I spend my honeymoon? What’s the point of making so much money? ”

Coldly looking at his wronged appearance, pursed the corners of his mouth to smile.

She blinked her eyes, reached out and touched his neat short hair, and said, “OK, OK, I’ll go on my honeymoon next month! First deal with the company’s affairs, so that we can really have fun! Otherwise, a honeymoon is always disturbed by the company’s affairs, and you don’t want to have fun at that time, do you? ”

“.....”

Yumochuan was deeply moved.

He knew that she didn’t care about the company’s troubles. She was just thinking for him and didn’t want to embarrass him.

This fool!

How can you be so sensible?

Yumochuan holds a cold face and kisses her on the cheek.

“Baby, it’s so nice of you!”

They were tired of it for a while, then they cleaned up and went downstairs to eat.

Breakfast time has passed. We can only have breakfast with Chinese food.

Leng Yinian has been taken to the park by the nanny for a long time. Wang Ma and the cook are busy in the kitchen.

See them hand in hand from upstairs down, the corners of the mouth show a happy smile.

“Young master, young lady, Congratulations

“Thank you

Lengbing prepared the red envelope early in the morning.

She asked mother Wang to call all the servants, one for each.

Thick stack, everyone is jubilant, one by one smile.

Listen to everyone’s congratulations, yumochuan and lengbing are both in a good mood.

After lunch, yumochuan receives a call from ajin. It sounds urgent.

Coldly push language Mo Chuan, “you go to the company to work quickly! I expect you to make money to support my family! Don’t be lazy

Yumochuan was pushed out of the house, but said: “are you not afraid of your husband’s sadness?”

Chapter 1285

Coldly complacent smile way: “drag a family to lead a mouth of man, hurt what heart?”? Still have that idle heart sad, explain not enough effort! ”

“.....” Language Mo Chuan can’t laugh or cry, “wife, I find your eloquence is getting better and better.”

“So?”

Coldly picked pick eyebrows, know that he must have something to say.

Yumochuan said, “why don’t you go to work with me? After all, you are now the chairman of the board of directors of the company, and the shares of the company are yours. At best, I am a worker for you! ”

“.....”

Yes!

How can she forget that she owns all the shares in the company now, and she is the boss of the company.

Squinting coldly, he patted yumochuan on the shoulder solemnly, “Comrade Xiaoyu, have you ever seen a company boss who works by himself? The company is up to you. Do well! Don’t let the boss down! ”

“.....”

Yumochuan found that this guy’s face is getting thicker and thicker.

The shrewd eye turns, the evil spirit ground raises the lip Cape.

Raise your feet, big long legs step by step, step by step toward the cold.

Coldly and warily, he retreated, “you What are you doing? ”

“Pa” ground a, language Mo Chuan stretch out a hand to support on the car door beside her, trap her in his chest.

Close in her ear, dumb voice way: “let me work also can, as long as you can feed me!”

Feed

“Hooligans

Coldly, a pretty face turned red, pushed him away, covered his face and ran away.

Behind him, the man’s joyful laughter vibrated out of his chest.

It’s very funny to make her happy and look at her shy.

She ran all the way back to the living room and saw that everyone was looking at her. She straightened out and told Wang Ma, “Wang Ma, I’m going to the hospital next time. I’ll keep it from yumochuan. Don’t tell him!”

Wang Ma listened and looked at her anxiously.

“What’s wrong?”

“No! I’m just going to the hospital for a physical examination. Don’t be nervous!” Coldly way, “all don’t tell him, is worried that she is as fussy as you!”

Wang Ma was relieved and took off her apron.

“I’ll go with you!”

After thinking about it coldly, he said with a smile, “good!”

I can’t do without Wang Ma’s help. Anyway, I can’t hide everything from everyone.

Hospital, gynecology expert consulting room.

“Mrs. Yu, I don’t recommend you to have children in your situation. This idea is crazy! Do you know the risk of having a baby?”

Coldly looking at the B-ultrasound sheet, the fingers tightened, “Dr. Bai, I don’t mean to give birth right away! I can recuperate my body, but not for one year. I can recuperate for two years, but not for three years. I always have to work hard before I have any regrets, don’t I?”

“But...”

Dr. Bai looked at the cold and thin figure and sighed: “to tell you the truth, many people thought the same as you at the beginning. They thought they could eat anything for the sake of their children, but there was no panacea for this kind of thing. It can’t be cured overnight.

Long term hormone injection is a test for your body. It brings a series of pain that many people can’t bear. In the end, they give up halfway!”

Cold voice is very light, but firm incomparable.

“No, I can try! Dr. Bai, please treat me from today on!”

Doctor Bai saw the firmness in her eyes and finally nodded.

“Once you are treated, you should abstain from sex and sexual intercourse. You’d better discuss with Mr. Yu first!”

“.....”

I was stunned for a moment.

No sex?

Looking back at yumochuan’s dissatisfied eyes, he laughs coldly.

Cold and painstaking thought, who told him to cheat her, let him hold it!

He nodded coldly. “I’ll discuss it with him.”

“Now that you have decided, please follow me.”

I came out of the hospital, cold and pale.

Wang Ma supported her, endured and endured, and finally could not help but heartache to persuade:
“young lady, I think it’s better to forget it? What a pain

This is just the beginning. Just after the internal examination, the pain is like this. In the future, there will be more treatment and examination. How can the thin body support.

Cold pale face, squeeze out a smile.

“It’s OK. I just haven’t got used to it. Just wait for it!”

Yumochuan likes children so much, and Niannian's health is not good. She can't bear to be her successor.

These days, she finally knows how difficult it is to manage a company.

Another one, whether it's a boy or a girl, can always help her share a little.

Back at home, mother Wang asked the servant to help Lengbing upstairs to have a rest. She took the bags in her hand and went to the kitchen to boil Chinese medicine.

Cold in bed, this just feel alive.

She realized what the doctor said, this kind of suffering is not common people can eat.

But for the sake of the children, she can!

She touched her abdomen coldly, with the brightness of motherly kindness on her face, as if there was a baby here.

To be able to do something for the one you love, no matter how hard it is, is willing.

An hour later, Wang Ma brought a bowl of black medicine juice.

"Young lady, drink it while it's hot. It's a little bitter. It's harder to swallow when it's cold."

Leng Bingbing took the medicine bowl, pinched his nose and poured a big mouthful into his mouth.

The next second, her face suddenly changed, quickly put the medicine bowl back on the plate, lay on the bed and vomited.

It's too hard!

The bitter taste is like getting into the viscera, straight to the tip of the nose.

Wang Ma quickly put down the plate and patted her on the back.

"Young lady, are you ok?"

"It's OK. I didn't prepare just now. Now it's ready. Wang Ma, you give me the medicine. I won't vomit again this time!"

Leng Bingbing picked up the medicine bowl again, twisted his nose, and forced himself to vomit after three or two bites.

Wang Ma is distressed and helpless. She can't help her.

In the end, it's a newlyweds who have already blamed themselves for not going to the honeymoon. How can they have the heart to leave their wives at home and guard the empty room alone?

Yumochuan didn't stay in the company for a long time. As soon as he got off work in the afternoon, he couldn't wait to go home.

I thought I would see his wife at the door, but I didn't see anyone.

"What about Wang ma?"

"Young lady She said she was a little dizzy and had a rest upstairs."

“Dizziness?” Language Mo Chuan heard, worried, three or two steps, even shoes have no time to change, came to the upstairs bedroom.

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

The language Mo Chuan sits at the bedside, worry ground asks a way.

Leng Bingbing didn’t fall asleep. She opened her eyes and looked at yumochuan’s worried handsome face with a smile.

“I’m fine! You’re back! ”

With that, Leng Bingbing got up from the bed.

After a rest in the afternoon, I feel much better. I don’t feel weak at noon.

Language Mo Chuan immediately help her, see her face a little pale, slightly Ji’s face again sink down.

“No! I’ll take you to the hospital! “

Chapter 1286

“No, I’ll take you to the hospital!”

With that, yumochuan got up.

But was cold ice ice to pull wrist, Du wear mouth coquettish way: “don’t go to the hospital! You know, what I hate most is going to a hospital like that!”

Yumochuan frowned slightly and looked at her hesitantly.

There is always a premonition that she seems to be hiding something from herself!

Is he oversensitive?

Murakawa sighed, touched her head, soft voice coax way: “I call a private doctor to come home, give you a look, I can rest assured, good!”

Let the doctor come home?

After thinking about it coldly, he nodded and said, “OK!”

Without seeing the doctor, he must have a lot of doubts.

And she is not really sick, even if the doctor came home, there should be nothing, right?

After a while, the private doctor came home with a medicine box.

The doctor gave her a pulse, checked her tongue, and flashed her eyes.

Yumochuan stood aside and couldn’t wait to ask anxiously, “how is she?”

The doctor put away the flashlight and replied respectfully, “Mr. Yu, don’t worry too much. My wife may be too tired. Just have a rest!”

Hearing the speech, yumochuan was greatly relieved.

“Hard work! Wang Ma, take care of the doctor!”

“Doctor, please!”

When the doctor and Wang’s mother left, yumochuan sat by the bed, gazing at his wife’s pale face with deep eyes, painfully came forward, took a cold hand, and said with a guilty face: “I really had a little trouble in the morning just now, and I won’t do it again next time!”

“Ha?”

He frowned coldly and doubtfully.

At first, I didn’t understand what he said. After a while, my little face became hot.

Cough

This is really an embarrassing misunderstanding.

Just now the doctor said that because she was too tired, didn’t yumochuan think that she was too tired in the morning?

Coldly holding a smile, he blinked innocently on his face, and took the opportunity to say: “the doctor said that. I think we should not have that one. We should be clean and cultivate ourselves.”

“Er...”

Language Mo Chuan complexion a stiff, pinched to pinch her soft small hand, embarrassed smile way: “wait for two days to adjust come over good, don’t think too much.”

They are a newly married loving couple. Are you kidding me?

He is not Liu Xiahui.

He nodded coldly.

Think of the doctor's advice, tangled to bite the lip.

It seems that some way can be found to keep him away from her.

But the cold idea was totally superfluous, because in the next few days, her face became worse and worse day by day.

Yumochuan finally finds out something is wrong with her and calls Wang Ma to the study.

"Wang Ma, tell me honestly, what is she doing at home these days? Why do you look weak every day and refuse to go to the hospital?"

Wang Ma wiped the sweat in her palm and her eyes dodged.

"Back to the young master, the young lady didn't do anything at home, but she was in a bad mood!"

"Do you really think I'm a fool?"

Yumochuan's handsome eyebrows wrinkled into a Sichuan character, and said in a cold voice: "although the smell of medicine in the room is covered up with fragrance, do you know that I don't know?"

"This..." Wang Ma was embarrassed, "young master, don't ask anything. Young lady is also for you!"

"What's the matter?"

Murakawa's deep pupil, across the sharp cold light.

Wang Ma tightened her finger and said, "I say, I say!"

.....

Eight o'clock in the morning was supposed to be the time to drink medicine, but mother Wang didn't bring it up.

Coldly down the stairs, toward the room shouting: "Wang Ma, today's medicine?"

Wang Ma was cleaning the room. Smelling the words, she hesitated and said, "young lady, you'd better not drink that medicine..."

"What's the matter?" he asked with a puzzled frown? Wasn't it good the other day? "

"Young lady..."

There was a flicker of hesitation in Wang Ma's eyes.

Last night, the young master called her to the study. She told the young master everything, but the young master just sat there and let her go without saying a word.

She couldn't figure out what the young master was thinking.

"Wang Ma, do you have something to say?"

"Well, young lady, I think you'd better discuss such a big matter with the young master? After all Children are two people's business

I thought it was something.

smiled cold and frown, "if he told him, he would make complaints about it, or wait for next time."

"This..."

"Wang Ma, it's OK. Shall we go to decoct the medicine quickly? If you miss the time, the effect may not be so good!" 'Without waiting for Wang Ma to finish, lengbing pushed Wang Ma to the next room.

Yumochuan comes back from the hospital. As soon as he enters the door, he sees lengbing pinching her nose to drink medicine.

That look was very painful.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, Leng Bingbing turned her head and faced an extremely cold face.

There was a flash of confusion in the cold eyes.

"Yumochuan, how did you come back?"

Shouldn't he go to the company at this time?

The language Mo Chuan three two steps walked past, one snatched medicine bowl, mercilessly fell on the floor.

There was a loud, sharp sound.

"Ah

She was so scared that she looked at yumochuan in a panic.

“Don’t you...”

When yumochuan thought of what the doctor said, he clenched his fist angrily.

“Why bother yourself like this?”

“.....” Cold nose acid, eyes quickly condensed a layer of water mist, “I I... ”

Yumochuan was very sad. Looking at her stammering appearance, she growled angrily: “why do you want to toss yourself like this?”

He really likes children and wants a lot of them, but he can’t do without her.

He can’t afford any risk!

Coldly looking in front of clenched fists, red eyes, like the head of the monster like a violent man.

Inhaled the nose, did not let the tears fall.

Hesitating for a moment, he reached out and grabbed his finger in a flattering way.

“I’m sorry, I want to give you another child...”

“I don’t want any children! I only want you, do you understand? ”

Yumochuan is furious.

The tears that the cold ice managed to hold back surged up again.

“I know, I always know! But I also want to do something for you, I’m your wife, I can’t always hide behind you, enjoy your care, let you rush in front to bear all the wind and rain, I will love you, do you understand?”

“.....”

They looked at each other.

His anger, her helplessness.

The anger in yumochuan’s eyes softened gradually.

At last, he sat by the bed and put cold in his arms.

“I don’t need you to do that. Your body is more important than anything else!”

“But The Yushi group is the product of generations of linguists. What should we do in the future?”

Language Mo Chuan wring eyebrow, “isn’t there still recite?”

Chapter 1287

“But Niannian’s health is not good. She was born two months premature, and her health has been worse than other children. Now I’m three years old, but I dare not send her to kindergarten!”

With a cold sigh, he said with a sad face.

“For that?”

Yumochuan looks at his wife's worried appearance and sighs heavily. Finally, he can't help laughing.
"Niannian is my baby daughter. How can I let her suffer?"

"What do you mean? Do you have a plan? "

Wiping her tears, Murakawa's handsome face showed a smirk.

"We can recruit a capable son-in-law for Niannian and let him work for Niannian management company."

Cold ice stares at him one eye, "won't this aggrieve others?"

If you don't want your children to suffer, it's a bit unkind to let other people's children suffer!

"Wife, how can this be called grievance?"

Murakawa murmured: "it's the kid who's cheap! How lovely and clever our daughter is. If it wasn't for this, I would be reluctant to marry her out! "

He choked coldly

Think about the daughter grew up, married out from this family, a strange man ran away, her heart on a burst of pain.

But

Cold and sad.

“We should not only be able to manage the company well, but also know the root of our family. Where can we find such a good person?”

Language Mo Chuan picked to pick eyebrow tip, mysterious a smile way: “this don’t have a ready-made?”

“Who?”

Smell speech, cold eyes a bright, a face looking forward to language Mo Chuan.

Yumochuan said: “Song Ruiqi, that boy! Didn’t you listen to our daughter that day? That boy is her favorite type! I want to get what my daughter likes

Coldly picked next eyebrow, “Ruiqi is really the most suitable person! I grew up looking at him. Just like my half son, he knows the roots and the bottom, and he’s smart. He’s really good! ”

Before their children went to kindergarten, the couple discussed how to find a suitable partner for their children. What they didn’t know was that their daughter couldn’t get married.

But after thinking about it coldly, he said dejectedly, “no! This matter still needs to be considered in the long run. If Reggie doesn’t mean that to our daughter, isn’t our daughter very sad

Language Mo Chuan quickly stops her, “wife, you don’t worry about this heart! With my father as a supporter for Niannian, is there anyone who dares to bully her? ”

With a cold chuckle, “this one is!”

The language Mo Chuan saw her smile finally, relieved a breath, gentle tunnel.

“So, don’t do such stupid things again! Those doctors are quack doctors. They are not sure how to cure you! ”

“.....” There was a warm feeling in the cold heart.

“In fact, I’m very satisfied when we have recitation!”

Lengbing knew that he was comforting himself, but he was still moved.

In his arms, he nodded, “well, it won’t happen again! Maybe there are only so many predestined relationships between our children. Let it be

“Good boy! I wish I knew that! Look at you. I’ve lost a lot of weight in just a few days. How can I stand that?”

Yumochuan held his cold little face painfully.

Small face is not big, now there is no meat.

With an unhappy face and a low mood, she said, “am I useless? I’ve never done him a good thing except to make him worry or worry!”

Yumochuan pinched her fingers and said with emotion, “you don’t need to do anything. You wait for me at home every day. It’s the happiest thing for me to have an expectation of life.”

Leng Bingbing was very embarrassed by what he said. He nodded and muttered, “now I have no face and no skin to talk about love!”

“Is it?”

Language Mo Chuan looked at his wife’s face, eyes a dark, close to the past, kiss her earlobe, “I have no face no skin, want to experience it?”

A burst of hot soup, spine suddenly numb.

Leng Bingbing reached out and pushed away yumochuan, “you go away, I don’t want it!”

“Really not?” Language Mo Chuan does not give up ground to pursue to ask a way.

“Really not!”

Blushing coldly, he got up and went out.

“Alas Yumochuan lies down on the bed, smashes his mouth, and looks at his wife’s graceful back. His eyes are full of regret.

.....

Since Leng Yinian was sent to kindergarten, Leng Bingbing has nothing to do at home.

Originally said good endorsement, coldly changed his mind, let that called Xiaoqi female star top position.

She made a lot of publicity in the company some time ago, and occupying this position again will only be annoying. Cold always has self-knowledge.

When yumochuan saw that she was so bored, he took her to work in the company.

Coincidentally, that day happened to be the time for Cheng Cheng and Xiao Qi to shoot commercials.

The advertisement is shot in the office building of Yushi group, which is full of modern science and technology.

Secretary a Mei is Cheng Cheng’s loyal fan. During her lunch break, she secretly looks for Leng Bingbing.

“Madam President, shall we go to see the shooting?”

It’s natural that not everyone can watch the shooting, but the coldness is different.

She is the president’s wife.

Lengbing has a good relationship with the secretaries in the secretary room.

Some time ago, when the company had an accident, these secretaries had been working hard to support her and yumochuan.

Coldly put away the mobile phone, very readily agreed: “no problem! Let’s go

Yumochuan happens to have a meeting in the conference room. It’s boring for her to sit alone in the office.

It’s good to go out for a walk. In fact, she’s curious about how they filmed it.

Leng Bingbing brings A-Mei to the set.

When everyone saw her, they all said hello to her respectfully,

“Hello, Madam President!”

“Hello! I’ll stand here and watch you shoot, won’t I delay you? ”

Said with a cold sweet smile.

The director said, “why? Please give me some advice

“I can’t give you directions. I’m just a layman. If you’re busy, I’ll leave without disturbing you.”

The director nodded his head towards the coldness and began to get busy.

“Everybody’s ready. We’ll start right away!”

Just when everything was ready, today’s hero stopped shooting.

Cheng Cheng pats the script on the table, takes his coat over his shoulder, and drags toward the door.

“No more shooting!”

All of a sudden, everyone was silent and looked at Cheng Cheng with an unknown face.

The whole crew knows that Cheng Cheng’s father is a senior member of the Yu group, and most people can’t afford to offend him.

Chapter 1288

Cheng Cheng has a good reputation and popularity in the entertainment industry.

He has always been conscientious, today in front of the president’s wife, how suddenly wayward up?

You know, his father is the top management, but his wife is the biggest shareholder of the company.

Most people are at a loss. Only those who participated in the interview that day know that Cheng Cheng and Leng Bingbing have never dealt with each other, and they don’t know why.

Cheng Cheng's face is obviously blocking the cold.

People who know the inside story look at lengbing.

Standing outside the field coldly, with a smile on his face.

It's like being out of the way and not taking it seriously at all.

When everyone looked over, she had no choice but to pinch her eyebrows and step forward.

"Stop!"

Cheng Chenggang walks to the door and stops when he hears the sound.

He turned to look at the cold, his eyes full of irony.

"What's the matter? Our president's wife

The president's wife was badly bitten by him.

Cold ice picked next eyebrow.

This man is really hostile to her.

Before she did not recover her memory, she thought Cheng Cheng had something to do with her former self.

But now she recovered her memory, searched her mind, and there was no memory of this person.

So he simply because of Xia Zi's things, can't get used to her!

Thinking of this, lengbing's little face was chilly. She hooked her lips and asked in a voice, "Cheng Cheng, how old are you this year?"

Cheng Cheng is one year older than lengbing.

Listening to the cold tone, Cheng Cheng snorted, "impolite, I'm older than you!"

"Older than me?" He asked coldly and meaningfully. Suddenly, he gathered the smile on his face and scolded: "such a big man, you are so willful. How many years have you been in vain!"

Leng Bingbing originally looked young, plus Jiaojiao small stature, slap big small face white, don't know still think is a just graduated from university little sister.

Cheng Cheng is a big man, or a movie king. People around him are always respectful to him. When was he criticized in front of so many people?

His face immediately sank down, and he clenched his fist angrily and said, "cold, it's too much! Do you think you'll be able to do this all your life? Isn't it just relying on men? What's the big deal

"By men?"

Coldly and displeased, he slowly said, "how is my husband willing to support me? Do I have to eat and live separately with my husband, and it doesn't matter at all? Is it necessary to hold a press conference to clarify with people all over the world that there is no relationship between our husband and wife? "

These words, surrounded by people, can not help laughing.

They are husband and wife. Husband and wife are one. Because the other party is too strong, then one party will announce to the world that they have no relationship?

Husband and wife are one. Why should we separate them?

Doesn't that make people laugh?

Cheng Cheng's face turned red.

"Cold, don't be unreasonable! How did you get to the position of president's wife? You know it in your heart

"Oh? How did I get to this seat? Do you know better than me? "

Asked coldly in a tone of solicitation.

"....."

Cheng Cheng was blocked by her words.

He laughed angrily, "I can't see it. Sure enough, the weaker a woman looks, the more anxious she is!"

"Cheng Cheng, I can't understand you! Should you be bullied just because you look weak? Being bullied, you can't fight back? "

"You

Cheng Cheng said that he was cold and angry.

"If a good man doesn't fight with a woman, he can shoot anyone who likes. I won't wait on him!"

Then he raised his feet and walked angrily towards the door.

But after only two steps, a cold sigh came from behind.

“Laozi, I don’t think you have a brain!”

Cheng Cheng is always angry and full of prejudice to lengbing.

At the moment, listening to her strange satire, immediately like a fried cock.

“Cold! Do you really think I dare not do anything with you? Who is the reason why the company has come to this stage? Yumochuan is confused by you. Our eyes are bright! ”

Smell speech, cold on the side of the finger grip.

No matter how good his patience is, he has been provoked by his repeated provocations.

But obviously this is not the time to get angry. So many people look at it and lose. She took a deep breath and said with a smile, “Cheng Cheng, in fact, I always appreciate you. I appreciate people with personality, and you just belong to that category!”

“Hum!” Listening to the cold praise, Cheng Cheng raised his chin like a cockerel with high morale.

Coldly raised his hand to stop: “don’t hurry to be happy, listen to me finish!”

“I used to think so, but I’ve been with you for several times recently, and I find that you really have no brain! Aren’t you biased against me and aggrieved against her because of Xia Zi? All prejudices against me are due to your personal indignation! ”

“Cold! You...” Cheng Cheng is angry.

Cold face, cold voice said: "listen to me finish, your parents did not teach you, when others speak casually interrupt is very impolite thing?"

"You..." Cheng Cheng's face was extremely embarrassed.

He has never been more subdued than he is now.

Coldly looking at his unconvinced face, smile more brilliant.

"Who do you like? It has nothing to do with me! But Xia Zi came to this end today. It's not wrong at all! She knew that yumochuan was my husband, and she tried her best to get together with him. That's mean!"

"Don't be so ugly! You are all women. Why bother women like this?" Cheng Cheng said coldly.

"Ugly?"

"Cold smile," this is ugly? I have something worse to hear! You are more cheap if you like bitches

You are more cheap if you like bitches!

Cheng Cheng's face was livid with anger. He raised his finger and gritted his teeth to point at lengbing.

"How dare you scold me? You really think I'm afraid of you!"

It was like hitting someone.

Ah Mei was originally a fan of Cheng Cheng, and she wanted to say two good words for him. However, she can see Cheng Cheng's appearance, subconsciously blocking in front of the cold.

“Cheng Cheng, don’t mess about. She’s the president’s wife!”

“She’s the president’s wife. What’s the matter? I’m not yumochuan. I’m not used to Ah

Cheng Cheng didn’t finish his words. He pointed to the cold finger and was suddenly held by something. The next second, his body was thrown away, and he took several steps back to stabilize.

Chapter 1289

Cheng Cheng roared angrily, “who cares?”

A turn of the head, on a pair of eyes full of killing.

The momentum immediately reduced a lot.

“Words Yu Zong...”

Yumochuan protects lengbing behind him and looks at Cheng Cheng coldly.

“My wife, I’m happy to get used to it. How can I get in your way? Who do you think you are? How dare you point your hand at my wife

Cheng Cheng dares to be presumptuous in front of the cold, but he does not dare to be arrogant in front of yumochuan.

“She cursed first,” he quibbled unconvinced

“She scolds you, that’s what you should scold!”

Yumochuan’s deep voice, with a strong disdain, said: “which finger did you just point at my wife, you take the initiative to scrap or I do it, you choose!”

Hearing this, Cheng Cheng’s face suddenly changed.

“You can’t do that?”

He fled to the door in a panic, but before he reached the door, he was blocked by two people in black wearing sunglasses.

“I can give you a choice because of your father’s hard-working face for the company. My hands are not important. If you take off your whole arm, no wonder I am!”

“No!”

Cheng Cheng runs to the side.

But just after two steps, the bodyguard grabbed the collar, twisted it back like a chicken, and threw it in front of yumochuan.

Cheng Cheng is completely afraid, and no longer has the previous demeanor. His body is shaking.

Kneel in front of yumochuan and beg for mercy, “Yuzong, I’m sorry! I know I’m wrong. I shouldn’t meddle in my business. I shouldn’t be against the president’s wife! ”

He is a public figure. If his hands are broken, he will be completely broken.

At this time, Cheng Cheng’s father, Cheng Jianguo, came in a hurry.

See, straight kneel down.

While wiping cold sweat, a change pleaded: “president, I’m sorry! It’s my fault, it’s my lack of discipline. For the sake of my hard work for the company for so many years, please forgive him. This time, I’m such a disheartened son! I promise there won’t be another time! ”

Cheng Jianguo is an old man of Yushi group and has made a lot of contributions to the company.

Besides, an old man with half white hair knelt down in front of him and was surrounded by so many people. He immediately felt compassion.

She quietly pulled down yumochuan’s arm, put it in his ear and said in a low voice, “well, he didn’t bully me just now. Anyway, I made him angry. I didn’t suffer.”

Yumochuan grabs her hand and puts it in the palm of her hand.

He looked discontented.

“Don’t plead for him. I dare to challenge you in front of so many people and embarrass you. It’s damned!”

Cold heart warm, was unconditional care of the feeling is so happy.

Finger mischievous ground scratched in his palm heart, winked toward him, silent ground says.

Just scare him. It’s enough to scare a big man like this!

Knowing that she was soft hearted, yumochuan kneaded her head and said, “OK! It’s all up to you

“Thank you!” she said coldly

Murakawa leaned in her ear and lowered her voice. “I don’t accept verbal thanks. I’ll go home early today and wash up and wait for me to enjoy it!”

“.....” I’m embarrassed.

Smilingly in his thin waist pinch a, cut water autumn eyes glared at him.

No face, no skin.

Are men so shameless after they get married?

This curtain falls in everyone’s eyes, simply don’t have too much love, have been caught off guard by this dog food.

Coldly, he turned to Cheng Cheng and said, “go! In the future, we will have a longer memory, less involvement in the wrong things, and a longer mind!”

Cheng Cheng was so scared by yumochuan that he didn’t dare to say more.

In fact, I was right when I scolded him coldly just now. It was just because I was so disgusted by a woman younger than myself that I had nothing to say.

Before Cheng Cheng spoke, Cheng Jianguo said, “thank you, Madam President, thank you, president!”

With that, he yelled at Cheng Cheng angrily: “you pig brain! Come with me

Cheng Cheng’s personality is a little too impulsive. In fact, his temperament is not bad.

He followed Cheng Jianguo step by step.

As they walked out of the door, Cheng Jianguo's voice of hating iron but not steel reverberated in the corridor.

"You pig brain, white has grown for more than 20 years. What does Xia Zi's woman give you? Do you want to get involved in other people's wrong views? Are you silly? How did I give birth to such a brainless son as you? You are trying to piss me off

Cheng Cheng said with a guilty face: "I'm wrong, Dad. Don't be angry. I'm not angry with you." Father and son disappeared at the end of the corridor.

The dignified atmosphere in the room gradually warmed up.

Cheng Cheng is gone. The director is in a dilemma.

"Yuzong, is today's advertising shooting another time or not?"

After all, it's hard to say whether Cheng Cheng can be the spokesman of Yu's group just now.

Yumochuan just wants to teach Cheng a lesson, but he doesn't really want to kill him.

"I'll do it another day!"

"....." Director Leng for a while, aware of his gaffe, quickly said: "OK!"

It seems that Yu Zong just scared Cheng Cheng Cheng!

It seems that Cheng Cheng is still lucky. Otherwise, I dare to fight against the president's wife. It's strange if I don't block it!

It seems that Yuzong is actually a man with a knife mouth and a bean curd heart!

However, the director didn't know that yumochuan did it for fear of cold feelings.

Leng Bingbing is a very soft hearted person. If he really makes Cheng Cheng, she will be anxious with him.

His wife, is such raises a silly wench, he also has no way.

Back in the president's office, yumochuan sat on his lap, looking up and down at her with a worried face.

"Are you all right? Did he do anything to you?"

Coldly shakes his head, "hang on, he doesn't have the courage to do anything to me. He's a simple man, fighting for Xia Zi!"

"Well?" Language Mo Chuan doubts, "this is how to return a responsibility?"

The president of CUHK is a man of many affairs. He is not interested in this kind of gossip.

"He likes summer purple!"

"Oh Language Mo Chuan no interest, perfunctorily should way.

Coldly think of what, dangerously squint, "say, this all want to blame you!"

"What's the matter with me? Wife, it's wrong!"

Murakawa said innocently.

Wringing yumochuan's ear coldly, she cursed fiercely: "if you don't provoke her, can she pester you?
Flies don't stare at seamless eggs

"Ouch, easy! It hurts

Yumochuan's facial features are exaggerated and wrinkled.

Leng Bingbing knew that he did it on purpose. She didn't exert much force at all.

She said with a smile: "it's only when it hurts that you will have memory!"

Secretary pushed the door open, looking at the scene at the moment, a red face, and quickly blocked up his eyes with a file.

"I don't see anything. Go on!"

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"You go on, I don't see anything!"

The Secretary covered his eyes with papers and exited the room.

The Secretary closed the door of the office, thought of the scene just now, patted his chest.

“My God

What did she see just now?

The president’s wife is so amazing!

I dare to screw the president’s ear.

However, the president still seems to have a look of indulgence. It’s so loving.

In the office, she came down from yumochuan and coughed awkwardly.

“That You work hard, I’ll sit there and wait for you! ”

Language Mo Chuan looked at her shy appearance, hook the next sexy lips.

“Well

This guy is funny. He likes to be shy. They are husband and wife. Isn’t it normal to be intimate?

Language Mo Chuan toward the side of the small seat to see one eye, “just sit here!”

Coldly along his line of sight, looking to one side.

A small and mini desk next to his big desk looks a bit out of place.

But I take it for granted.

It’s like this little table is always next to the big one.

Cold eyes flashed a trace of nostalgia.

“This table is still here!”

“I keep all your things!”

Murakawa gently said, pulling her to do a chair to sit down.

opened the computer as like as two peas. I didn't think the software on the computer was exactly the same as it was four years ago.

She opened the web page, and her browsing record of four years ago was also there. She opened one of the links.

It's an old TV play, dog blood family ethics play.

Looking at the notice recorded in the TV series, she couldn't help covering her mouth and laughing.

“It seems that I cried when I watched this TV before. Now I look silly and bloody!”

Language Mo Chuan partial head, looking at her face happy and happy words, heart unspeakable satisfaction.

He looked at the computer screen, a faint smile: “may be a different mood!”

At that time, she didn't know his heart. She thought that he didn't love himself and was worried about gain and loss. Seeing such a sentimental picture, she couldn't help crying.

But now, only a thousand sails over, the satisfaction of hard work.

How could he not be like this?

During the time when she disappeared, every time he saw the computer and looked at the small position, the scene of her tears was engraved in his heart. Every time he thought of it, it was too painful to breathe.

But now that she's back, he doesn't have to look at the computer alone anymore.

The language Mo Chuan grasps the cold hand, can't help but put a kiss on the lip, satisfied smile way: "good!"

"Well? What's so good? "

Asked coldly and doubtfully.

Language Mo Chuan looked at her small face, serious and gentle, "you come back good!"

Cold heart sweet Zizi.

After thinking about it, he leaned over, holding yumurakawa's beautiful face and kissing him on the forehead.

"Yes, that's good! Yumochuan, thank you for not giving up! "

Without his insistence, the two of them would not have come to this day.

She still remembers that four years ago, sitting in this seat, she looked at the computer and wept.

If one day, I forget my beloved, how heartache.

I didn't expect that a sentence that I felt at that time turned into a prophecy.

She really forgot him and almost lost him!

Yumochuan reached out his hand, touched his cold and pink cheek, and said with a smile, "it's OK. Even if you forget me, I will still let you remember me!"

Thinking of something, he sipped his lips coldly and said with a sad face: "what happened to my grandfather I'm sorry

"Why do you say I'm sorry?"

"If it wasn't for me..."

"Silly girl! Life and death, it's none of your business! Even if it must be strange, it's also Jiang Qing..."

Speaking of Jiang Qing, yumochuan raises his eyebrows and looks at Leng Bingbing in surprise. "Why did you suddenly become so powerful? The woman Jiang Qing is so cunning that she was sent to prison by you?"

I don't like what I said.

"Don't tell me, you're not willing to send her to prison," he said

"Little vinegar jar!" Yumochuan laughs triumphantly, "how can I be reluctant to give up? I wish I could kill her myself and avenge you

"Cut, I don't believe it!" He said coldly.

Jiang Qing was so close to him that day in the club?

There's nothing between them. She really doesn't believe it.

After all, two colleagues for so long, and experienced the same life and death, no feelings strange! Language Mo Chuan helplessly pinch the forehead, "I really have no idea of her, never thought she is a woman! In my eyes, you are the only woman in the world

Leng Bing's heart is full of joy, but he still pretends to be angry.

"It's nice to talk about. Who knows what you think?"

Yumochuan

Are women so unreasonable when they are willful?

Of course, yumochuan said that she couldn't help but seal her red lips with her lips.

At 4 p.m., yumochuan leaves work early.

He and Leng Bingbing first went to the kindergarten to pick up their daughter, and then took her to the Houshan cemetery in the west of the city.

This is my first visit to my grandfather after returning home.

Offering flowers, she knelt down in front of the tombstone and kowtowed to the energetic old man on the tombstone.

Looking at her grandfather's face, looking back on the days when he doted on her, her cold eyes gradually turned red.

“Grandfather, the unfilial granddaughter-in-law has come to see you! Grandfather, I’m sorry that you are so kind to me, but I can’t even see your last face, or even send you to the end. I’m sorry!”

Finish saying, she pulls Leng Yinian to kneel down beside her.

“Niannian, this is your grandfather!”

Leng Yinian knelt down beside him and kowtowed his head three times. His tender voice said clearly: “great grandfather! I am Niannian, your great granddaughter! I come to see you. You must be happy in heaven. Only in this way can you be happy!”

Murakawa gently touched her daughter’s head, “yes! Great grandfather is very happy, because he has been looking forward to your arrival for a long time

“Really? My grandfather likes me very much?”

“Yes! Granddad, if he knew you existed, he would like you very much

Unfortunately, my grandfather left a little early. When he died, he didn’t know Bingbing was pregnant.

The three stayed in the cemetery for an hour. Knowing that it was getting dark, yumochuan came down from the mountain with his wife and daughter.

On the way home, the cold heart is still very heavy.

Her eyes were red. She put her head on yumochuan’s arm and said in a stuffy voice, “yumochuan, shall we go to the old house?”

“Good.” The language Mo Chuan fondly says.