

# Passionate 151

## Chapter 151

Chenchen can't run to Wenqiao's arms as happily as Ann, but at the moment of seeing Wenqiao, she can't help but be happy.

Seeing that mommy was ok, my tight heart fell down.

If it wasn't for the kindergarten rules, he could go home alone.

"Mommy?" The joy lasted only a second, and the smile went down when he saw what Wenqiao looked like.

He quickly got up and trotted to Wenqiao with his little yellow man schoolbag on his back.

Wenqiao's appearance at this time can be described as a mess.

Her hair was in a mess, just like the head of a chicken coop. Her camel coat was scratched, and even her face and hands were red marks. She looked startled.

No matter how calm Rao is, Chenchen is scared.

He ran over and hugged winjo. "Mommy, what's the matter with you? What's this like?"

Wenqiao received the teacher's call, out of the too urgent, simply did not have time to see how they look like.

At this time, seeing Chenchen's confused and anxious eyes, he lowered his head and looked at himself well.

Well

Suddenly, the taxi driver looked at her strangely.

When I was on the mountain, I was too afraid. I only knew how to go forward and wanted to find Li Fengbei, but I didn't notice the scars on my body.

The skin on the face and hands should be cut by branches and thorns. They are all superficial wounds. It doesn't matter.

Heart sour swelling, stirring a warm.

She squatted down, hugged Chenchen and comforted: "Mommy is OK! Baby, I'm sorry! Mommy forgot to pick you up on time today!"

Chenchen pursed her lips and shook her head.

He felt his arm shaking slightly.

“Mommy?” Again, he frowned suspiciously, stepped back from Wenqiao’s arms, and looked at Wenqiao again.

“Mommy, are you in any trouble? Can you tell me? I’m not a three-year-old anymore! What can I do for you?”

Chenchen worried appearance, Wenqiao heart again a warm, re embrace Chenchen, rubbed his head, “nothing! Mommy is really OK! These are minor injuries. They are not serious!”

At this time, seeing Chenchen, her hand didn’t tremble so much.

Chenchen looks at her suspiciously, but she knows mommy’s character and what she doesn’t want to say. No matter what, she won’t say.

Wenqiao took Chenchen back home. Chenchen looked at Wenqiao all the way, trying to see a clue from her, but he was disappointed in the end.

As soon as he got home, Chenchen threw his schoolbag and went back to his room to call song Xiaoya with his watch phone.

“Godmother, do you know what happened to my mommy?”

“Well? I don’t know. What’s going on?”

When receiving Chenchen’s call, song Xiaoya was cooking porridge in the kitchen.

She helped Wenqiao escape. On the way, she was blocked by Li Fengbei’s people and locked up in a dark basement for two days. Today, she was released.

Although Li Fengbei didn’t do anything to her, the fright she got in those two days was real. She didn’t recover all day.

At this time, after receiving Chenchen’s call, I subconsciously thought whether Li Fengbei had done something to Wenqiao?

In a word, Joe’s escape has something to do with her. If she is punished

He immediately turned off the fire, hung up the phone, changed his clothes and drove to winjo’s house.

When song Xiaoya appears at the door, Wenqiao has simply sorted out himself. Chenchen is carrying the spare medicine box at home to give Wenqiao medicine.

Wenqiao explained that it was scratched by a branch. The wound was not deep at all. It might disappear tomorrow morning, but Chenchen was still worried.

How could winjo give up such an opportunity to feel warm?

In the rebuff again, but Chenchen insisted, she let him go, and even there is a little warmth in her heart.

Looking at Chenchen and Li Fengbei’s similar facial features, deep and clear eyebrows, he was already a little handsome man before he fully opened.

He sighed quietly in his heart.

Chen Chen and Li Fengbei are similar in appearance. She has known for a long time, but she has been deceiving herself and persuading herself that all the handsome people are similar in appearance.

I didn't expect that Chenchen was really related to lifengbei!

Chenchen raised her eyebrows and said, "Mommy, what are you sighing about? What happened today, you still don't want to say?"

"....." Wen Qiao pursed his lips and rubbed Chenchen's hairy head.

But Chen Chen, with a look of disdain, waved away, "don't touch my hair! Don't try to change the subject, say it

Yo! Small appearance, frown wrinkle up time, really have some momentum. Wenjo was amused by his serious manner.

But how to explain this to Chenchen?

She said that she was possessed. Did she run to the mountains to look for Li Fengbei?

This made her speechless. After all, not long ago, she hated Li Fengbei to the bone!

It's even worse to say that Li Fengbei is his father!

Just as Wenqiao was racking his brains to explain to Chenchen, the doorbell rang and his eyes brightened. "Someone's coming!"

Chenchen pursed her lips and opened the door directly.

"Baby, what's going on?" Song Xiaoya hugs Chenchen and asks anxiously.

Seeing that it was Chenchen, not Wenqiao, who opened the door to himself, his heart tightened again.

"I don't know! Ask Mommy Chenchen's small face can not cover up the loss.

Mommy has her own secret and doesn't want to share it with herself.

Song Xiaoya came into the room and found Wenqiao sitting on the sofa. Seeing her clearly, she suddenly exclaimed, "what's the matter with you, Qiao Qiao? Is Li Fengbei hit you?"

There were red marks on the white cheeks. Looking down, they were even on the arms.

Suddenly stunned, and faint heartache and remorse.

"Joe, I'm sorry..."

Wenqiao looked at Song Xiaoya about to cry, suddenly covered with black lines.

It's all the same!

She just didn't know how to explain to them. She went to find Li Fengbei

She didn't want to go to lifengbei. Is it not miserable that she was ravaged by him?

Even I can't believe it. Besides, if others say it, they just think she's crazy

“Well, Xiaoya! Don’t worry! I’m really all right. You’ve been broken by branches and thorns. Maybe tomorrow will be fine, but Chenchen cares about me and makes a fuss!”

But Xiaoya doesn’t believe it. She grabs Wenqiao’s clothes, rolls up her sleeves and checks them. Then she takes a quick look at her clothes.

Seeing that she was not hurt in other places, she was really as she said. She was only relieved that her bare skin on her hands and face was hurt.

“Joe, what’s going on?” After a pause, he asked, “did he make it?”

Wenjo said quickly, “no! I made it myself. Today I went to the mountain!”

“On the mountain? Okay. What are you doing in the mountains in the suburbs? And hurt yourself?” Song Xiaoya’s eyes fell on her.

“.....” Wenqiao’s dark eyes turned. Could she say that she had nothing to do to go to the mountain to see the scenery?

“Ha ha! That’s right! Go to the mountains and have fun!” She sneered twice, trying to change the topic, “Xiaoya, when did Li Fengbei let you go?”

“This morning!” Thinking of being locked up in a dark room for two days, she was still scared and didn’t want to think about it.

Wenqiao was stunned.

Li Fengbei told her to give him a day, so he let Xiaoya go. He really did what he said and gave her freedom this morning

It’s not in his nature!

I have a bad feeling in my heart

“Li Fengbei actually let me go like that. Why don’t you pursue my mistake of letting you go? And let you go?” Song Xiaoya frowned and asked suspiciously.

However, no one answered her question, or even heard her.

“Joe? What a fool Song Xiaoya sighed, shook her hand in front of Wen Qiao, and said in a loud voice, “what’s going on, how can you be out of your mind? Did he allow you to come home and stay?”

Song Xiaoya doesn’t know what happened to Li Fengbei, and Wen Qiao doesn’t know how to tell her such a thing. She doesn’t even know whether it can let others know. She chooses to be silent.

Song Xiaoya saw that she didn’t want to talk more about it. She poked her head with hatred, “you! I know from your appearance that it must have something to do with Li Fengbei!”

“.....” Wenjo nodded, neither admitting nor denying.

Just then, a grunt was heard in the room.

He turned his head and looked at Chenchen. Chenchen blushed and lowered his head in embarrassment. His voice was like a mosquito: "I'm hungry"

Pooh!

The tension was broken by this little episode.

After laughing, and feel guilty, Wenqiao reaction time is late, she did not even start cooking.

See Wen Qiao that not in the state, dull silly appearance, song Xiaoya hold her, helpless way: "you sit! I'll cook for you"

Wenqiao looks at Xiaoya's busy back in the kitchen, and then remembers that she seems to be dripping water today, let alone eating, but But she didn't feel hungry. She was full of Li Fengbei

Crazy!

Why is Li Fengbei in my mind What happened to her?

Is Li Fengbei missing, can she be magic? Xiaoya soon cooked food for them. Seeing that Wenqiao was really OK, she left.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, when he went to sleep, Wenqiao climbed the mountain all day. He was supposed to be very tired, but he couldn't sleep.

Sitting by the window, looking at the stars all over the sky, her mind is a vast blank, and a trace of uneasiness and anxiety hidden in the depths.

But all these untimely emotions were ignored and suppressed by her.

Did not expect that this time did not sleep, in addition to her, there are other people.

Housekeeper Lin's call came over. At that moment, Wenqiao held his breath, even his heart beat faster, and a touch of joy flashed by.

She couldn't wait to get through, "housekeeper Lin? What can I do for you so late?"

Did Li Fengbei find it?

Housekeeper Lin's old voice said, "miss Wenqiao, is it convenient for you now? Can you open a door for us?"

## **Chapter 152**

Wenqiao couldn't wait to open the door. "Housekeeper Lin? Ann

Housekeeper Lin stood at the door with an an in his arms, apologizing, "miss Wenqiao, I'm sorry to disturb you so late! Ann is clamoring for daddy. I really can't help it..."

This morning, Wen Qiao had just left the castle. Several servants were talking about Li Fengbei in the corridor. An an, who opened the door, just heard him.

Hearing that daddy is missing, and his life is in danger, Ann clamors to ask for daddy, but it's useless to coax him.

It's not the way to let the child cry. He tries to contact Suman and send ANN to Suman.

After all, Suman is Ann's mother. Ann should feel better.

But I didn't expect that An'an was crying even worse. She even had to come back in the middle of the night, and the car was crying all the time. How to coax her was not good. Her beautiful eyes were swollen and red. She looked very pitiful.

There was no way. He sent Ann to Wenqiao and asked Wenqiao to take care of her for one night.

Let her take care of Ann?

It seems that Li Fengbei hasn't come home yet. Wenqiao's heart sinks slightly.

An'an's delicate face is still covered with tears, and her big eyes are full of tears.

Usually very noisy, lively girl, nest in the arms of housekeeper Lin did not speak, the red eyes, so pitifully looking at her.

Thinking of Ann's "Miss Daddy" during the day, Wenqiao's heart was pricked by something sharp, and it hurt dully.

She had no way to imagine what An'an would do if Li Fengbei really had a problem?

"Steward Lin, give me Ann!"

Wenqiao takes Ann from housekeeper Lin, and Ann nests in her arms.

Because there is no sense of security, an an's small body is shaking slightly.

Her soft heart hurt again. She hugged Ann tightly for a few minutes and said in a soft voice: "Ann, don't be afraid, mom Auntie is here, don't be afraid!"

After putting Ann down, housekeeper Lin said thank you and left.

Wenjo carried ANN into the house, closed the door, and kept out the piercing cold of the door.

Although Ann wore a lot of clothes and held a bright yellow Cape, her little face was still cold.

"Ann, you sit on the sofa for a while, and auntie will pour you a cup of hot water!"

Wenqiao raised the temperature of the heating in the room, trying to put ANN on the sofa and pour a cup of hot water to warm her up.

As soon as she put her down, Ann shook her sleeve.

He had a red nose and a face of fear and uneasiness Auntie, I don't drink water. I want auntie to accompany me!"

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment, turned around, sat on the sofa, and touched An'an's head lovingly, "OK! Auntie won't go After a second of silence, she tentatively asked, "Ann! What happened? Can you tell me? "

Smell speech, the Mou son of an an Jing bright is dim go down, drooping small head to look at the ground, shook to shake head.

Clearly is a face of injustice!

Wenjo frowned.

In her mind, Ann is a lively child, but this evening is unusual.

Wenqiao picked Ann up and put her on his knee, in a gentle tone. "Ann, Auntie won't force you to say anything! It's getting late. Shall we go to bed? "

Smell speech, an an finally raises a head to come, the small face is still languid, "I want to take a bath! Is that ok? "

"Of course! So Shall we wash it? "

She came to the bathroom with ANN in her arms.

Wenqiao put Ann down and went to put the bath water. Ann was standing at the door of the bathroom.

Looking at the three or four square meter bathroom in front of me, the light on the simple ceiling was dim yellow. I couldn't believe that I blinked, "aunt! I Shall I take a bath here? "

Think about it. Are there cockroaches? She's afraid of bugs.

Wenqiao saw her uneasiness, but there was no way. The only living environment she could provide at present was like this.

Holding her, he said with a smile, "don't be afraid if you have an aunt."

The place where Ann lives is either a castle or a single family villa. She has never experienced such a small apartment. She is a little curious and a little afraid.

Ann was not afraid when she heard winjo say "there is her".

"Good boy Wenqiao knew that Ann was her daughter, and the more she looked, the more satisfied she was.

For housekeeper Lin to send her to her house in the evening, she did not feel any trouble, but could not express her gratitude.

There are not many such opportunities.

Therefore, the bath is particularly careful and satisfied.

However, as she put her hand on ANN's back, she murmured.

Although the voice was very light, it didn't prevent Wenqiao from hearing it. After a movement, he was very nervous. "What's the matter? Did your aunt hurt you?" "No! No" Ann anxiously raised her eyes and retorted again and again. Her head shook like a wave drum, but she shed tears in the next second.

She's in pain. It hurts!

But she dare not say! Even daddy didn't dare to say!

Wenjo was frightened by her appearance. She wanted to hold her and worried about hurting her.

"Ann, don't cry! Aunt is not good, aunt is not good! Don't cry

However, the more comforted she was, the more sad Ann was crying. Why is Auntie so gentle and mommy so irritable and cruel?

Does mommy not love her, just use the wide belt to smoke her and pinch her?

Because she is her mother, so every time she beat her, she did not dare to tell Daddy, worried about what daddy would do to Mommy!

But how sad she is!

"Mommy..."

After all, it's children who cry even more when they think of sad things.

When Wen Qiao heard that An'an called her "mommy", he was struck by lightning, and then he was ecstatic.

"Ann! What did you just call me?" She was so excited that she didn't know what to do. Her nose was sour and she choked.

Ann looked at her blankly. Before she spoke, she was hugged by Wenqiao.

"Ann! Good boy! Call me Mommy again

Almost as if praying, said winjo excitedly.

An an's little body is stiff, doubt a way: "aunt? What's the matter with you?"

In her heart, Mommy should be as gentle as auntie. She hopes her Mommy is Wenqiao.

But Auntie is not a mother after all!

Smell speech, Wen Qiao a Leng, fiercely returned a God.

She scared Ann!

Quickly wipe tears, squeeze out a smile, "nothing! Auntie Auntie is so happy

"Why did Auntie cry?" Ann's chubby little hand painfully wiped the tears from Wenqiao's face.

Wenqiao realized that he had lost his manners and was very embarrassed. His eyes dodged, "no It's all right



Worried that Ann would not believe that, she added, "I want to hear you call me Mommy because I want to be angry with your brother Chenchen!"

"Ah?" An an doesn't understand to open big eyes son, at this time, the bathroom door spreads an uncertain voice, "Mommy?"

### Chapter 153

As soon as Wenqiao's voice fell, a confused voice rang out at the door, "Mommy? Where did I make you angry?"

Mingming was fine just now!

Today, he was very good. He got a big red flower in kindergarten. He had a good meal and sleep at night. How could Mommy be angry with him?

On the morning of doubt in the small eyes, Wenqiao just want to find a hole to drill in.

She just makes an excuse. This smelly boy doesn't sleep well. She hides here and listens to the corner. Can't she see that she is bathing his sister?

"Well That..." How does she explain? She just wants ANN to be suspicious?

Chenchen looked at her in her spare time, leaning against the door with her hands around her chest, waiting for her explanation.

Wenqiao scratched his hair. It's not easy to fool his son.

Why is her son so smart that she can't make it as a mother?

There is no reason!

Think of this, Wenqiao deliberately face, rebuked: "don't see Ann is taking a bath?" "You big man, don't you feel shy standing there?"

"....."

When Chen Chen chokes, why didn't he know that mommy had the ability to confuse black and white?

She used to say he was a five-year-old, but now she says he's a big man?

But watch Ann take a bath

His eyes fell on the bare little ball in the bathtub, and he sneered coldly: "the hair hasn't grown up. What's good to see?"

However, the words have not finished, suffered from the mother's white eyes.

"Wow Hearing Chenchen say so, Ann cried out, "brother Chenchen is so bad, I don't like brother Chenchen any more! Wu Wu ~"

"an an, don't cry! Baby, don't cry Wenqiao coaxed his daughter, and gouged out his son, "smelly boy! Apologize to Ann

"....." Ann is a baby, he is a stinky boy?

Morning morning a mouthful of blood choked in the throat, can't believe that stare big eyes.

He's a brat, and Ann's a baby?

Ms. Wen, please find out who your son is?

"What are you staring at? Apologize quickly Wenqiao urged discontentedly.

"Alas Chen Chen sighed and would never let his mother get angry.

He needs to calm down. He needs to calm down.

He didn't do anything wrong. It's impossible for him to apologize!

Glancing at an an, he turned and left.

Wenqiao watched his son walk away with a sigh of relief. He thought something was wrong.

"Wait, what do you do when you don't sleep in the middle of the night?"

Mommy finally remembered his son!

Chen Chen turned his head, a face expressionless, sneered, "ha ha, pee!"

"Pee! Then you go pee..."

Chenchen looks at Wenqiao with an idiot's face. As soon as Wenqiao chokes, she thinks of such a bathroom at home, "wait a minute, I'll dress Ann!"

She quickly wrapped Ann up with a bath towel and took her out of the bathroom.

When she passed Chenchen, An'an opened her hazy eyes and said, "brother Chenchen, please go pee!"

Chenchen is silent again.

Women are really a terrible creature. One second, they are so angry that they can cry. The next second, they can smile heartlessly at you.

Wenqiao put ANN on the bed, then thought of a question, "Ann, do you have any change of clothes?"

An an incomparably honest way: "have no!"

She came directly from Suman. Suman had her change of clothes. Housekeeper Lin didn't bring anything, so she didn't bring anything on the way.

"All right! You cover up first, don't catch cold

Put ANN in the quilt and go to Chenchen's room.

Chenchen just came back from peeing, and saw his mother rummaging in his closet, frowning unhappily, "Mommy, what are you doing?"

Wenqiao focused on the wardrobe, did not lift his head, "Chenchen, what about the cartoon pajamas that your godmother bought you last time? Haven't you worn it yet? Where is it? "

The pyjamas were bought by the godmother in a children's luxury store after a month's salary. What did the mother say at that time? Keep such expensive clothes for later!

Morning is full of complexity.

It feels like mommy doesn't love him anymore! Ann is her true love!

Wenqiao finally found his abnormality, looked up at him from his clothes, and then said, "what are you still standing there for? Come with me

Chenchen sighs in a low voice.

Mommy is abnormal, but As long as she is happy!

Take a small step to cut past, directly open the most edge of a drawer, "here!"

"Why? It was put here! Look at my brain. I have no memory at all! Thank you, baby. Go to bed early! Next time Mommy will buy you new pajamas! "Wenqiao took a kiss on Chenchen's face and left happily with his pajamas.

Chenchen looks at the back of mummy's leaving and purses her lips.

The feeling that he wasn't born became stronger and stronger

When Wenqiao came back to the bedroom, Ann kept her original posture and looked at the ceiling. Seeing Wenqiao coming back, Ann turned her head happily.

"Auntie, you're back!"

"I went to the next room just now to find clothes for you. Come on! Do you still like this dress? Cartoon little yellow man

"Yes! Thank you, brother Chenchen Ann lifted the quilt and got up.

Wenqiao said with a smile: "villain!" Also know, thank you Chenchen!

Pajamas are obviously men's, but also a long section, wearing an an body like a singer.

"Er..." Wenqiao scratched his head, and his face was a little guilty and unnatural. "Aunt, there is no girl's clothes here. I'm sorry, I can only take Chenchen's brother's clothes to pay attention to it!"

"Never mind!" Ann shook her long sleeve, rolled it up, and said with a smile, "look, auntie, it's OK! It won't last long! "

Looking at the clear smile on the child's face, Wenqiao's heart became very soft What a good boy... "

Wenqiao couldn't help holding Ann again. She was so excited that her arms were hard to avoid.

“Er ~ ~” an an’s face changed, and her back hurt again.

“What’s the matter?” he said

No matter how slow she was, she felt that Ann was not quite right. Her first reaction was that Ann was injured, but when she just took a bath for her, she paid special attention to it and didn’t find any wounds.

Besides Li Fengbei’s daughter, who dares to beat her? That’s nothing more than reckless behavior!

“Nothing!” Ann quickly put on the pajamas, put the quilt on her body, revealing a small head, “Auntie, go to sleep!”

With that, he yawned accordingly.

Wenjo began to laugh, a gentle face, “good! Auntie, sleep with you

Ann is really tired, nest in the arms of Wen Qiao, pull her chest pajamas, deep sleep in the past, even a small snoring.

Wen Qiao stares at an an’s sleeping face. It seems that she can’t see enough. She doesn’t know how long she looks. When she yawns and feels sleepy, she reaches out to turn off the light.

## **Chapter 155**

“Oh Chen Chen took a cold breath and opened his mouth into an “O” shape. It seemed that he had found something extraordinary.

As soon as Wenqiao turned his head, he found that Chenchen had disappeared again. He yelled at him angrily: “you silly child, how can you stand still again?”

Silly child

A few big words come from the sky, silly boy

The morning is silent, raise your feet to keep up.

Wenqiao saw him come, one hand holding his hand, one hand holding An’an, satisfied as holding a whole world.

After a day’s shopping, Ann and Wenqiao took off their shoes and stood on the bed, looking at the spoils of the day.

Ann took a pink cake skirt and looked at Chenchen beside her. “Brother Chenchen, is this skirt good-looking?”

Chen Chen looked at it without expression, nodded numbly, “it’s good-looking!”

Anyway, he can’t raise any objection, let alone say something bad, otherwise Mommy slaps her in the face.

Wenqiao looked at his sister and brother, who were in love with each other, and showed a smirk with satisfaction.

In the afternoon, housekeeper Lin called to ask if they were at home. He came to pick up An'an.

Wenqiao was upset. "Housekeeper Lin, Ann has a good time with me. Can I send her back after school?"

"This..." Housekeeper Lin said he was in a dilemma.

It was a helpless move to put ANN in Wenqiao's house last night.

An'an is Li Fengbei's daughter. Many people stare at her. The community is full of bodyguards, just to protect An'an's safety.

Rao is like this. Housekeeper Lin doesn't dare to let an an stay out alone for too long. After all, the longer the time, the more unsafe it is.

Wenqiao left her cell phone on, and ANN could hear it. When she heard that the housekeeper was coming to pick her up, she was full of resistance and refused: "no! Grandfather Butler, I don't want to go home! I want to play in my aunt's house

That gorgeous castle is extremely cold. The castle without Daddy at home doesn't want to be treated for a moment. It just wants to be with my aunt.

With my aunt, although the house is a little small, it has a kind of family like warmth.

"Ann, listen to the housekeeper's words..."

"No! I said, "no, no!" Ann played a small temper, puffed his cheeks and threatened: "don't come to pick me up! Otherwise, when daddy comes back, I will report to him! "

"This Ann, you know you can't stay out too long. Last night, it was because you cried that..." "

Housekeeper Lin was not frightened. He tried to reason with her. He was good for her and was not afraid of punishment.

On this matter, the young master and his position are the same.

An'an suddenly let out her anger, holding her small face and pleading, and almost shed tears.

"Grandfather housekeeper, I like to be with my aunt and brother Chenchen. Only when I am with them can I have the warmth of home."

"....." On the other end of the phone, the silence went on for a long time, and then came the voice of housekeeper Lin helplessly, "I know! If you want to come back, give me a call and I'll come to pick you up right away! "

"Thank you, housekeeper!"

Hang up the phone, just found Chenchen and Wenqiao looking at her straight.

Just now she said that only when she was with them could she have the warmth of home.

Chenchen felt thoughtful, and suddenly felt sorry for this little, occasionally capricious, occasionally sensible little sister.

But Wenqiao had already moistened her eyes, and a layer of water mist gradually formed in front of her eyes. Before the tears fell, she quickly raised her eyes and forced them back.

“Ann, this is your home! As long as you want to come, Auntie here is always open to you!”

Wenjo hugged Ann tightly.

How she wanted to tell Ann now that she was her mother and her daughter.

But she can't. once she tells the secret, Chenchen's identity will be exposed.

She can't lose Chenchen. Chenchen has been with her for five years, and they are inseparable from each other. They have already infiltrated into each other's blood and bone, and no one can do without each other.

She is selfish. In front of ANN and Chenchen, she chooses Chenchen.

No matter how well we get along, no matter how reluctant we are, it's time to separate.

Two days passed in a hurry.

Housekeeper Lin came home to pick up An'an.

As soon as An'an left, Wenqiao sat on the sofa decadent. His whole body seemed to have lost his soul. His eyes were empty and he was looking at the goldfish bowl beside the TV cabinet.

In the goldfish bowl, two small red goldfish swim freely in the bathtub.

It was bought by Ann when she was shopping yesterday. She forgot to take it back.

Chenchen sat beside Wenqiao, her thin lips pressed tightly.

Mom's behavior these two days is so abnormal!

He moved his butt and leaned over to winjo. “Mommy...”

This soft sound, Wen Qiao returned to God, Leng Leng ground turns head to look at son, immediately hugged him, soft voice asks: “what's the matter?”

Chenchen breathes a sigh of relief at the unique warmth of Mommy. Fortunately, as soon as Ann's little bun left, Mommy returned to normal. She was still the one who loved her.

“Mommy Chenchen shouts again, rising in tone, holding Wenqiao back.

The way his son sticks to himself makes Wenqiao flattered. It's hard before.

A soft heart, confessed: “morning, mommy love you!”

Chenchen raised her small face and said, “Mommy, I love you, too!”

After a pause, his eyes flickered slightly, and he carefully asked, “Mommy, will you never abandon me?”

Wenqiao couldn't help laughing and stroking Chenchen's head. “Of course!”

“Good! Mommy, we'll never part!” Chenchen was greatly relieved.

These two days, he almost thought that Mommy would never want him again!

Thinking of the fact that he did neglect his baby son these two days, Wenqiao gave him a kiss on his forehead and said with guilt, "I'm sorry! Mommy has left you out in the cold these two days! "

Smell speech, Chen Chen thoroughly put down his heart, shook his head, showing a handsome smile, "Mommy, I want to eat fried eggs at night!"

"Good!"

"Fry two with ham!"

"No problem!"

An ordinary dinner, spend in the warmth.

The next day, Wenqiao got up early and took Chenchen to the kindergarten by bus. He happened to meet housekeeper Lin to see Ann off.

"Auntie! Good morning At the sight of Wenqiao, Ann came over like a butterfly.

Wenqiao released Chenchen's hand and hugged ANN with a smile on his face! How was your sleep last night? Did you listen to the housekeeper

"I'm obedient!" Ann answered in a clear voice.

Wen Qiao looked up and down at An'an, and then looked at the housekeeper Lin behind him. He took An'an to one side and asked in a low voice, "An'an, are your injuries all right?"

She wiped her medicine for two days in a row and looked much better when she was taken away.

She was very heartbroken, and wanted to find out the bastard who hurt Ann immediately, but Ann refused to say anything, and she had no way to force her.

Ann nodded, "it doesn't hurt anymore! Don't worry, Auntie! "

Seeing that her words were still evasive, Wenqiao obviously didn't want to say more about it, so she had to give up.

I thought that when Li Fengbei came back, I would tell him about it and let him solve it.

Seeing Chenchen and An'an walk into the kindergarten, Wenqiao looks at housekeeper Lin not far away. He is puzzled and bites his lip.

She wanted to ask Li Fengbei what the situation was and whether he had any news, but she couldn't say it again.

Finally, turn around and walk towards the bus stop.

Behind her, housekeeper Lin called her, "miss Wenqiao!"

"Steward Lin, what's up?" Wenjo looked at him suspiciously.

Steward Lin's face with the usual Butler smile, not close, not alienated, just the right distance, "I send miss Wenqiao home!"

"No, thank you for your kindness. I'll just take the bus!" Wenqiao waved and refused.

But housekeeper Lin insisted, gentlemanly opened the back seat of the car for her, "just thank you for taking care of miss An'an two days ago, please get on the bus!"

"....." When Wenqiao saw the way, he didn't refuse any more.

I got into the car and there was a silence.

She wanted to ask about Li Fengbei, but she didn't know how to speak.

All the way nervous, fingers tight and loose, loose and tight.

It was too late to find that the car was not the way home.

"Housekeeper Lin, what do you mean? Where are you taking me?" Wenqiao looked at housekeeper Lin in panic.

"Miss wenjo, just follow me. The old man won't hurt you!"

## **Chapter 156**

The car drove for two or three hours, up the circling Road, all the way to the top of the mountain.

High on the top of the mountain, under the golden sun, stands a magnificent villa, towering and magnificent.

Housekeeper Lin took her here, opened the car door, and said, "miss Wenqiao, please get out of the car!"

Wenjo was very nervous.

Although housekeeper Lin took good care of her during her stay in the castle, she was not familiar with her after all.

He is able to work under Li Fengbei and become a capable general of Li Fengbei. He will not be as innocent as he seems.

What's more, I didn't see a single person in the car all the way. This place is quite remote.

Biting her lip, she asked: "housekeeper Lin, why did you bring me here..."

Housekeeper Lin bowed slightly, with a deep smile on his face, "please! You'll know when you go in!"

Wenqiao's eyebrows jumped, and his heart beat half a beat faster.

Is Li Fengbei in it?

If Li Fengbei is OK, why doesn't he go home? Does he want his baby daughter to cry?



Is

There was a bad guess in her mind.

He must have been injured, and seriously injured, or he could have gone back to the castle.

Last time, he was so seriously injured by a bullet that he went back to the castle. Is it more serious this time?

Thinking of this, Wenqiao's heart was raised.

Looking at the majestic gate in front of me, I was afraid and uneasy, and all kinds of feelings poured into my heart.

He bit his lip hard and pushed the door open.

Heavy alloy steel door was slowly pushed open, eye-catching is high hanging crystal lamp, dazzling.

There are all kinds of famous Chinese and Western paintings on the wall, and even the furnishings are exquisite.

What a magnificent scene. It's better than the castle.

The only difference is that there are many servants in the castle, but it's very quiet here. Let alone one person, there's not even a sound.

It's chilling.

"Li Fengbei?" Cried winjo, with a hard swallow.

Just as a gust of wind came, the heavy door was closed again, and with a bang, Wenqiao was startled.

She plucked up courage, along the revolving carved handrail stairs, came to the second floor.

He hesitated to open the Golden Gate in front of him, put out a head, and tentatively called out, "Li Feng Bei?"

There's still no answer.

A sense of loss flashed through his heart. Wen Qiao just wanted to close the door and leave, but he heard the sound of water in the room.

"Li Fengbei, are you in it?"

Wen Qiao's delicate brows were tightly frowning together. He looked at the source of the voice and reached for the door. "Li Feng Ah! Why aren't you dressed?"

The man standing under the shower, his broad back, presents the beauty of male power.

With the movement of lifting the shoulder, the muscles are tight and the buttocks are very upturned, like the long legs of the international supermodel

It seems that I didn't expect to hear the sound at this time. The man standing under the shower, with a shock of tiger body, pulled the bath towel beside him and surrounded him at random.

Wenqiao's brain had been blank for a long time. He looked at him in a daze and looked up and down at him.

Thinking, isn't he hurt? How can I still take a shower here when I'm injured?

His eyes swept across the honey colored chest, and the naughty drops of water flowed down his well-defined belly and slid into the bath towel

Boom, something explodes in the brain.

"Hooligans! Why don't you get dressed in the shower? "

She scolded bitterly, turned quickly and covered her face with her hand. Her face was as red as the sun in the sky.

She actually Actually stare at Li Feng North of that see, want to die to die, affirmation grow needle eye of, all blame him!

Li Fengbei was scolded innocently and his face was black.

"Do I wash and dress?"

Staring at the shy look of the woman, the face of the demon was full of smile. He approached her deliberately and put it in her ear, "are you satisfied with the size?"

Ruler Size

This guy! She was molested!

"Not satisfied!" Wenqiao's eyes glared, his teeth clenched, his feet stamped, and he ran to the door.

But his wrist was caught by a pair of tongs, and then he fell into a hard embrace. His coveted smile sounded in his ear, "little guy has a big appetite!"

"Put Let go... " Wenqiao's face was red, shy and angry. He reached out to push him, but he felt a wet touch. It was like an electric shock. An electric current passed from his palm to his limbs.

His face became more red, and he suddenly took back his hand. He was surrounded in his arms and couldn't move. He didn't know what to do. He didn't even know where to put his eyes.

Li Feng North hook lips, looking at the arms surprised like a rabbit like woman, a burst of joy in the heart. Her apricot eyes flow, wet eyes nowhere to place, in his arms at a loss, like a poor little animal, so lovable, but can not help but want to put her under the pressure, hard to trample.

Think of this, deep eyes dim a bit.

"Look at me! Don't you really like it? " The well-defined fingers raised her chin and forced her to raise her head in a pun.

Four eyes opposite, the air hit a string of ambiguous sparks.

The man's black broken hair is hanging disorderly, and the water drops are still flowing down, blocking half of his narrow eyes. His beautiful and picturesque face is very sexy.

At this time, he was staring at her with his Obsidian eyes.

Wenjo's heart beat fast and thumped like a deer in her heart.

What does a man do when he looks so good?

She swallowed and looked away with difficulty Don't like Well... ”

Next, it's blocked by a warm lip.

The kiss is fanatical, such as the storm, under the attack of the storm, she is like a tender banana leaf in the rain, unable to fall.

I don't know when, her hands around his neck.

It was not until she was stabbed in the mouth that she suddenly regained her consciousness.

If she continued to kiss like this, something would happen. She could not understand the man's nature more clearly.

“Put Let go...” Winjo reached out to push him, but was caught by the wrist.

Li Fengbei easily grasped her hands with one hand and raised it over her head. The other hand wrapped around her waist and took her around to press her on the wall.

In the bathroom surrounded by steam, his hot chest is in front of him, and the cold wall is behind him.

Winjo was trapped in it and could only passively look up at him.

A woman's lips are bright red, because the love just now has a delicate luster, like a ripe fruit, attractive to pick.

The wet eyes looked at him as if longing for love.

The sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down. Li Fengbei pressed her to the wall and held her down again.

Wenjo always thought that this man was rude in this respect, and he was happy.

She doesn't have this experience, and all her poor experience comes from him. But women are romantic, and women should be treated gently.

This smelly man knows how to hurt her. He doesn't know gentleness at all.

Suddenly in the heart a burst of grievance, sucked the nose, a few golden beans along the canthus of the eye slide down.

The man was stunned. The next second, he picked her up and threw her on the bed

## **Chapter 157**

The shower stopped and the room was filled with a strange smell.

King SIAE European style bed, purple window curtain down, Wen Qiao powerless lying in Li Fengbei's heart, sweat dripping, dry mouth, even eyelids are lazy to open.

Li Feng North but spirit shake a few, play with her hair, like a satisfied cat.

He kisses her hair, then goes up to her ear and kisses her ear. His voice is hoarse with satiety. "Joe, I know that!"

"What do you know?"

Wenjo buried his head in his neck, and his voice was lazy and a little angry.

How did it come to this?

She clearly said that she wanted to get rid of the relationship with him, but only a few days later, she got together again?

It seems that in this matter, as long as he wants, she has never been able to escape.

At first, she also resisted, but as long as he was close to her, even if she did not resist, her body would be soft like a pool of water.

How could she? What a failure!

Angry to angry, but also have to admit that in this matter, they are so fit, like for each other.

Asked wenjo in doubt, only to find that he was not listening to her at all, and had no intention of answering her.

She looked up at him in a daze.

He held a remote control in his hand, turned on the monitor on the wall and looked at her with a smile.

Winjo, puzzled for a moment, turned to look at the screen.

There's a woman in the picture.

Thin figure appeared in the shrub layer, she walked hard, while shouting his name.

When she fell down, she got up again. The branch broke her clothes, and she didn't care.

The woman in the picture is clearly her

Wenqiao was stunned at first, and then he reacted, a little at a loss.

"You turn it off! Turn it off

She turned over and reached for the remote control in lifengbei's hand.

Li Fengbei raised his hand, raised the remote control high and looked at her with a smile, "why turn it off! Don't you think you're cute?"

Wen Qiao covered his face and simply retracted into the quilt. He was eager to find a hole in the ground and wanted to die.

She really has no face.

How could there be such a video? This asshole, he knew everything she had done!

This video was given to him by Li Fengbei's staff. He watched it over and over again. I don't know how many times it is.

It turns out that in a place he didn't know, the woman who kept saying "let him die" would go to look for her after his accident.

There is a warm thing in the heart repeatedly agitated, this duplicitous woman.

"Joe..." He opened the quilt, showed her round head, pinched her small earlobe, gentle and intimate.

Her ears are small and ingenious, with a warm touch. It's fun.

"What for?" Wenjo didn't clap his hand well.

"You care about me!" He was determined.

As soon as Wenqiao choked, he immediately retorted, "who cares about you! Don't talk nonsense

After all, the video just now is the best proof.

When it comes to the video, Wen Qiao is very angry. He stares and asks, "are you lying to me? You're all right!"

"When did I lie to you? Do you want me to do something?" Li Fengbei said innocently.

Wenqiao a choke, "cliff edge hook broken suit, is not you intentionally?"

"So? Do you think I fell off the cliff? Go down the cliff and look for it?" Li Fengbei said, laughing and pinching her nose, "Why are you so cute?"

"Don't touch me!" Wenjo was very angry.

This person's misplacing information made her scared and frightened on the cliff. After looking for him for most of the day, she even cut her arm.

Li Feng's eyes drooped from the north, gazing at the woman's angry cheek, a soft heart came out of the water.

It turns out that In her heart, she is reluctant to part with him and worried about him. Does this mean that she likes him?

"Don't run away, Joe, you like me!" Li Fengbei said, "I allow you to like me!"

"....." Winjo resisted the impulse to roll his eyes and kicked him. "Who said I like you?"

Li Fengbei grabbed her white ankle and held it in the palm of his hand. "Then why do you go to look for me under the dangerous cliff?"

"I am..." Worried that her child didn't have a father.

At that time, the thought in her heart was that Ann couldn't lose him, and Chenchen didn't know who his own father was, so he couldn't just die.

Of course, she did not dare to say that.

Li Feng Bei saw that she suddenly stopped talking and looked depressed. He sighed, "Oh, I can't help you!" Then he wanted to kiss her again.

Wenqiao picked eyebrows, quickly dodged, lifted the quilt, grabbed one side of the clothes and ran to the bathroom, as if there were hungry wolves behind him.

"I said no, no!"

Jump out of bed moment, legs a soft almost fell, can't help but cry out: "ah!"

"Ha ha!"

On the bed, Li Feng was lying on the north side, with his head on one hand. His eyes were half narrowed. Looking at her bumpy appearance, he was in a good mood and burst out laughing.

Wenqiao glanced at the bad man and almost ran away.

I put on my clothes and came out. I thought that I was hanging out with this man all day. My face was red, and I felt a kind of inexplicable shame and anger.

"I'm going!"

As soon as he took a step, he was hugged by Li Fengbei.

Wenqiao's face turned red again. He covered his face and said angrily, "would you please put on your clothes and talk again?"

Li Fengbei let her go and shriveled his mouth discontentedly, but he still put on his clothes obediently and murmured: "it's not like I haven't seen it! I used it just now

"You! Shame on you Wen Qiao glared at him, stamped his foot, ignored him, and ran out with a cold hum.

As soon as I got downstairs, I found something wrong.

The room was dark, with only some warm yellow light coming from the dining room. The light of the candle flickered on the wall.

Li Fengbei had changed his suit, walked forward from behind her, stood at the dining table, and gently pulled back his chair, "do you like it?"

Wenqiao looked at the steak, Western food, candlelight, flowers on the table, the whole person was stunned.

"This is..."

"Date!" Before Wenqiao finished, Li Fengbei freely admitted, "today is the first day of my formal appointment with you!"

The candlelight reflected his beautiful face.

Wenjo's heart was pounding, and it was out of rhythm.

His eyes moved down and fell on the candlelight. After a second's silence, he turned around and walked out, saying in a soft voice, "don't be kidding! I'm going to pick up Chenchen in kindergarten! "

## **Chapter 158**

Li Feng steps forward, grabs Wenqiao's wrist, turns her around, and forces her to the corner of the wall with his hands on her side.

Because of her height advantage, she looked down at her, "I'm not kidding! Wenjo, I'm serious! I declare that I will formally pursue you! "

When he thought of that video, his heart was filled with emotion and shock.

His tone was unspeakable and his eyes softened.

"Joe, I'm very happy. If it wasn't for the assassination, I didn't know that I had become so important in your heart! It's a good performance this time, so I've decided to reward you! "

Well

"That..." Wen Qiao's face was slightly embarrassed. He felt that this award was not a good thing. "Don't give it up, award or something."

This person seems to have misunderstood something. If she said she went to him just because she didn't want the child to lose his father, would she be killed by him.

After all, you treated me so well some time ago and bought me so many clothes and gifts. Naturally, I hope you live

He laughs on his face, but insinuates in his heart that if it's not for the sake of the child, how far he has died, she won't go to him.

The woman's mouth is very sincere, but the black eyes are dribbling around, not paying attention, obviously perfunctory to him.

However, he understood this matter. After all, the status between them was suspended. She liked him. For the sake of self-esteem, it was normal for her not to say so.

Li Fengbei was in a good mood to hook his lips, and his eyes blinked meaningfully! You don't have to worry. As I said just now, you are allowed to think something you shouldn't think about! "

"Something you shouldn't think about?" Wenjo looked into his eyes and blinked, puzzled. "What is it?"

Li Fengbei is really worried about this woman's intelligence. He is not the kind of person who conceals. He simply points out that he hates the iron and says: "I allow you to like me! I accept your liking

That proud expression, as if to say, thank me, fast to my arms coquetry!

The corner of Wenqiao's mouth puffed, and his eyes looked like a mentally retarded man.

"Mr. Li, what are you talking about? Don't get me wrong! We only talk about romantic relationship, not suitable to talk about feelings!"

"You Li Feng's north face color one coagulates, was suddenly annoyed by her indifferent manner to smile, "very good! How can you admit that you like me?"

Wen Qiao pushed him away with no expression and walked to the door without looking back, "I don't like you! I just said that

She always knew that things that did not belong to her could not be thought of. Thinking about things that she could not get only increased her worries.

Li Fengbei is something she can't think of. She always knows it.

The body can enjoy, but the heart cannot sink.

Once they sink, they are doomed.

There was a flash of loss in Li Fengbei's mind, but it only lasted for one second, and it turned into anger.

Who is he? He is Li Fengbei. Few things can change his mind. His things must come.

He grabbed her again, powerfully circling between the wall and her chest.

"Reason! Give me a reason not to like it

He hung his eyes, black and bright eyes with a little bit of blue, like a deep-sea vortex, one more look will be able to absorb people.

What? Why not like it?

Wen Qiao angry smile, "don't like is don't like, no reason!"

In fact, there are many reasons, he is too overbearing, too ruthless, too rude, too But she didn't want to.

He thought Li Fengbei would feel that she would lose his face and get angry. But he thought for a while, but he didn't get angry. He came to a conclusion, "don't like it now, don't mean don't like it in the future!"

"Eh!" How can she answer that?

"It's too dangerous to be around you. I want to live a few more years!" Wenjo racked his brains to think about the reason why he couldn't be with him.

Hearing this, Li Fengbei laughed.

He probably didn't expect that winjo would be so straightforward.

Just don't trust him?

It's true that he added blood to the tip of the North knife. There are many people who want to make him, but it's hard to say whether they can make him.



He is not a loser, and his reputation as the living king of hell is not in vain.

A low voice, with a little arrogance, said: "many people want me to die, but I live to now, no one can get half of the benefits from me."

This time, Su Yuantu calculated him. It was because he intentionally let the water out of the hole.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Li snatched an important project from Su Yuantu. Now he is estimated to be as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, but he hasn't got a good one.

However, he didn't want her to know about these intrigues.

She just needs to be comfortable with him.

This man How arrogant! Wenqiao looked at him with a coquettish look. "I don't know anything about you. What if you do something illegal and implicate me?"

She didn't think much about it at all. She just blurted it out.

As soon as she said it, she bit off her tongue.

That's going to piss him off!

Li Feng North Zheng for a moment, then chuckled, picturesque handsome face above the blooming of a demon like smile.

He flicked his hand on her forehead and pretended to be angry: "what are you thinking? I promise you, I have never done anything illegal

"....." Wenqiao felt the place where he hurt, looking slightly embarrassed.

"Alas," Li Fengbei sighed slightly. It seems that this man will not admit that he likes him, so he has to take the initiative.

He encircled her in his arms, and the overbearing voice came from his head: "don't be afraid! Since I like you, I will protect you! Wenqiao, I've come to love a woman. Do you think you can escape?"

The warm breath brushed his face. Wenqiao shrunk his neck, struggled for a while, and dropped his shoulders weakly.

She knew from the beginning to the end that this man was dangerous and charming. No woman could escape his tenderness, and she was no exception.

He finally let go and gave her freedom. Does she want to repeat it?

She closed her eyes and said, "Li Shao, the thing about feelings is that you love me, but you still don't know love!"

Don't understand love?

Li Fengbei's thick eyebrows are frowning. Is it love to see the woman you like with others?

He just didn't have emotional experience. He wasn't stupid. He soon understood what wenjo meant.

After two turns of thinking, he deliberately said: “if you already have a place to belong to, you leave now, I will never pester you any more. From then on, we will go back to the bridge and the road! But if you don’t go, I won’t let go of your hand from now on!”

Her mouth was generous, but the arm around her waist didn’t show any sign of loosening.

What I think is that no matter whether she wants to or not, even if she breaks her wings, she will be left by her side.

Of course, he didn’t say the last sentence.

Bridge to bridge, road to road?

Wenqiao was so stiff that she couldn’t take another step when she thought of ANN.

Ann is still with him. She can’t leave him immediately.

Seeing her hesitation, Li Fengbei was in a good mood. It seemed that he was right. She was afraid and worried, so she did not dare to reveal her feelings.

He raised his lips in a happy mood.

## **Chapter 159**

He pulled her body, gave her a kiss on her forehead, and said with a smile, “that’s right! Life is only a few decades, we should listen to their own heart, do not go against the will, do not do meaningless struggle  
“.....” I’ve never seen anyone so narcissistic.

He said everything by himself, what else could she say.

But it’s not time for her to be impulsive.

Before that, she never thought that Ann would come back to her.

I always feel that she is happy enough to stay by Li Fengbei’s side. I didn’t expect that the situation is not as good as she thought.

Who abused Ann?

At the thought of this, her heart ached and broke.

Just as he was wandering, his chin was pinched by the man, and an unhappy voice came from his head, “talking to you? What’s the matter?”

Wen Qiao returned to the spirit, slightly frown, “Li Feng North, I have a matter to want to say with you! About...”

At this time, Li Fengbei’s mobile phone rang.

“Wait a minute, I’ll answer the phone first!” Li Fengbei looks at the mobile phone screen and sees that it’s Beiqin calling. He goes to one side.

Wenqiao sighed in his heart, looked at his back, and his eyes flashed a touch of complexity.

Li Fengbei is so busy every day. How can he really take care of An'an?

In the material can greatly meet the security, but the spirit of it?

An an is still young and needs parents to accompany her!

I don't know what the other end of the phone said. Li Fengbei looked very happy. He hung up and went back to the dining table.

"What did you want to say?" He put away his cell phone and asked.

"An an..." Wenqiao just wanted to speak, but he was interrupted again.

A woman in a suit, elegant and outstanding temperament, with a row of young and graceful maids, stood at the door of the restaurant, "Sir, may I have dinner?"

Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao, opened the dining chair, and said, "eat first, and then finish eating!"

Tonight's focus is on steak, steak in a certain temperature to eat in order to ensure the best taste.

Two people said so long, steak and soup has long been cold, this is the housekeeper dare to come directly to ask.

The maids took down the previous plates one after another, presented new ones and set them in front of them one by one.

Probably because she didn't see Li Fengbei very often, she obviously saw that the maids were full of shyness and longing in their eyes when they looked at Li Fengbei, and even more boldly threw flattering eyes directly at Li Fengbei.

Wenqiao narrowed his eyes, secretly, this guy really can attract bees and butterflies.

However, the maids on the other side of the castle dare not look at Li Fengbei so blatantly. These girls are very brave!

Wen Qiao just thought so, see Li Feng North facial expression sink down, cold voice scold a: "all go down!"

"Yes The housekeeper's face changed slightly, and he left with the maids in a hurry, "move quickly, go quickly!"

The expressions on the maids' faces are more and more wonderful.

Wenjo raised her eyebrows.

Judging from the dress and make-up of these maids, they should have been specially dressed. They should have been taught to show off their eyes and brows when they were in the north of Li Feng.

But Li Fengbei was so clear that he refused without any face.

These girls are younger and more beautiful than each other. He is not as interested as other men?

All of a sudden, she thought of Jos in the castle. She misunderstood that Jos was the lover of Li Fengbei just like her. She was uncomfortable for several days.

Now in retrospect, it seems that there is no other woman beside him except her.

All of a sudden, she froze.

All of a sudden, she found that she didn't want him to die.

From the moment she rushed down the cliff to look for him, she knew that she was not so worried because he was the father of the child.

As for the specific reason, she could not say.

Li Feng North picked pick eyebrows, evil eyes with a meaningful smile, "look at me can eat?"

"Who said I look at you! Narcissism Winjo's ear was hot and he took a bite of the steak angrily.

The steak was tender and juicy. Suddenly, the whole taste buds were picked up. With a bright eye, he couldn't help praising: "what kind of steak is this? How delicious

"Little fool!" Li Fengbei hooked his lips in a good mood. "It's like I've treated you badly!"

It's easy to be satisfied. A steak can make her so happy.

However, as long as she likes it, there is nothing she can't do!

.....

Things have been settled, there is no need to stay here, but Li Feng does not want to go north.

The environment here is quiet, the scenery is suitable, and away from the hustle and bustle, especially in the paradise.

Li Fengbei wants to live a quiet world with Wenqiao on the mountain. In the castle, the two little boys always stick to Wenqiao. He has long been dissatisfied with this. But discontent is discontent. In Wenqiao's heart, he is not as important as two little kids!

After dinner, Wenqiao looked at the time and was anxious to go back to pick up Chenchen.

"Do you have to pick it up yourself?" Li Fengbei frowned and expressed his displeasure.

Wenjo had put on his coat and ready to put on his shoes! If I don't go, Chenchen will be upset! "

Think of that time, Chenchen moved a small bench to sit at the door of the guard room waiting for her, that poor appearance, she vowed never to leave her son.

"Whatever you want!" Li Fengbei left a word and turned to go upstairs.

Wenqiao looked at his back and frowned.

Why are you angry again?

It's said that a woman's heart is like a needle on the bottom of the sea. How can she feel that a man's heart is deeper than the bottom of the sea?

Wenqiao ignored him and went out to find housekeeper Lin.

Housekeeper Lin was in the living room by the side. He was telling something. He was surprised to see Wenqiao coming by himself.

“Miss Wenchao, where’s the young master?”

“Housekeeper Lin, I’m going home to pick up the morning school. Please arrange a driver company to take me down.”

Housekeeper Lin said with a smile, “don’t worry, miss Wenqiao. I’ve arranged for someone to meet Chenchen. You’ll stay here with the young master for a few more days...”

“I want to pick up Chenchen myself!”

“Well All right

Seeing that Wenqiao insisted on leaving, housekeeper Lin thought that she had quarreled with the young master again, and he was worried about Li Fengbei.

Why don’t the young master know how to coax miss Wenqiao? It was not easy for them to make up.

When the car drove to the door of the villa, Li Fengbei came over with a cold face.

Housekeeper Lin saw him, immediately in front of a bright, smiling to open the back door for him, “young master.”

Wenqiao looked at the man sitting down beside him in dismay and muttered, “don’t you want to go back?”

“What a mouth! I’ll do whatever I want!” Li Fengbei glanced at her with an unnatural look. He turned to look out of the window.

Wenjo curled his lips.

All right! You are the uncle, you has the final say!

Hum! Tough guy!

She also turned to look out of the window.

After a while, Li Fengbei frowned.

He quietly turned his head to see Wenqiao, see her back to himself, a little want to come over to please him, immediately more angry.

Nerd! Don’t know if he’s angry now? Do you need to be coaxed?

Hum! Ignore it!

Although winjo looked out of the window, her heart was focused on the people beside her.

That haughty and awkward appearance, a smile flashed in the black eyes.

Smile just floated up, face is a stiff.

Side of the body, an arm around her waist, pull her to his arms.

“Hello! What are you doing!” Wenjo was unsteady and fell straight into his arms.

Panic, her hands around his neck, smiling slightly red, struggling to get up.

But he was held down by Li Fengbei. He hugged her waist tightly and looked at her from a high position. His evil lips were slightly hooked. “How? Can’t wait to throw yourself in the arms?”

Ha ha! Clearly, he put his arms around her waist and brought her to his arms. When he came to his mouth, he turned black and white into her arms.

How angry! But she was not angry!

Looking into his interesting eyes, wenjo suddenly grinned and showed a sly smile.

Next second, the arm tightens, the face of Li Feng North gathers to oneself in front.

Apricot eyes slightly narrowed, eyes blurred, mouth voice soft, like coquetry, “good brother, don’t you like it?”

Soft, waxy voice, ending up, like a feather on the tip of the heart gently swept.

Li Fengbei was tight all over, and his blood flowed to one place. His body was tight and uncomfortable.

## **Chapter 160**

Li Feng North hang Mou, looking at her cunning Mou son, immediately reaction come over.

Little girl is on purpose!

Seeing that he didn’t show anything, Wenqiao frowned slightly, and then added strength.

She slightly raised her body, and her bright red lips gently printed on his lips. Then she pushed away her smiling eyes and looked at him provocatively, “what’s up? Do you like it?”

Li Feng North low ground cursed a, almost is gnash teeth that, word by word from the teeth jumped out, “to human life of the goblin!”

Don’t talk much nonsense, bow to directly catch her lips, a burst of siege.

“Well...”

Wen Qiao set off a fire and planned to escape. Unfortunately, Li Fengbei pinched her waist, and her fingers pinched her severely.

At last, there was nothing left for Wenqiao to eat, so he could only lie in his arms and gasp like a fish stranded on the bank.

The partition had already been put down. The driver and housekeeper Lin, sitting in the front seat, recited the pure heart mantra in their hearts.

Li Fengbei's eyes softened a little, gently pinned the broken hair on her forehead behind her ears, bit her pink ear, and said with a smile, "good Joe, let's call again."

Wenjo buried his face in his arms and pretended to be dead. "What are you talking about?"

"Good brother! Call me a good brother again

"....." Wen Qiao blushed with shame, and he just wanted to kill himself with a piece of tofu.

Since then, Qiao Qiao has no way to look directly at the title of "brother", because someone seems to get a sweet child. At every critical moment, he will force her to call her "good brother".

This is all her own death, kneeling to finish.

Housekeeper Lin was surprised to find that after a quarrel, they suddenly became bored.

Through the rear-view mirror of the car, the eyes of inquiry float to the back seat of the car from time to time.

The young master looked happy, as if he had got some treasure.

He hugged Wenqiao, and from time to time he would kiss her on the forehead to steal a fragrance, or pinch her nose, teasing her like a small animal, causing Wenqiao's white eyes.

And he didn't care at all. He enjoyed it and laughed like a fool.

As long as the young master is happy, his heart will be happy.

Wen Qiao also don't know how to return a responsibility, she and Li Feng North of get along with, suddenly don't so tight.

This change surprised even her.

Back in the city, Wenqiao wants to take a taxi to pick up Chenchen, but Li Fengbei says he wants to pick up An'an and insists on going together.

Looking at Li Fengbei's cheerful look, he swallowed his words several times.

If you know her baby daughter has been abused, do not know how distressed?

Someone is in such a good mood that she can't bear to destroy it.

When the car arrived at school, the children had just finished school.

Chenchen holds his schoolbag and walks in front of him with no expression. ANN is like a small gasbag, pouting and following him, not far away from him.

You can tell from a glance that the two were quarreling.

"Chenchen, what's the matter? Are you fighting with Ann again? "

Seeing Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei appear at the door together, Chen Chen frowns, "hum! Mommy, why are you with the bad uncle again? "

There was a little dissatisfaction in the tone.

This uncle is really a weirdo

he reluctantly agreed that mummy would be with him for the sake of playing with him, but he drove mummy away with him and disappeared quietly.

He heard from his grandmother that he wanted to find someone who cared about you. He didn't want to see how much money each other had. He didn't want to see who would say sweet words. He wanted to find someone who was always missing.

Wenqiao knows that Chenchen doesn't like lifengbei very much. She can't explain the things between her and lifengbei.

Whether she has a future with Li Fengbei is still unknown. When Li Fengbei says to pursue her, she doesn't agree.

But she knew that when she knew that Ann was her daughter, her heart began to shake.

If they can be together with Li Fengbei, the four members of their family can live together perfectly.

Think of this, Wenqiao decided to let the relationship between Chenchen and lifengbei not so tense.

So, she squatted in front of Chenchen, gently rubbed his head, said: "Chenchen, can't be rude, say hello to uncle!"

Chen Chen turned his lips and looked up at Li Fengbei. He called out reluctantly: "Hello uncle!"

Maybe he loves his family. Li Fengbei finds that this proud little thing is very similar to himself when he was a child. The more he looks at it, the more he likes it.

His eyes soft a few minutes, patted his shoulder, "morning, uncle pick you up home!"

Chen Chen lowers his head.

Uncle should be so gentle to him, on the contrary, it seems that his behavior just now is unreasonable. Wen Qiao Leng next, retort: "we go back to own apartment."

With the freedom she had so hard to get, she didn't want to go back to her previous life.

Besides, didn't he say he wanted to pursue her?

Then come out and pursue her. She hasn't been in love yet? How can he abduct him and take him home in one word?

Li Fengbei's eyes flashed. At last, he didn't say anything, so he took an an in the car.

Ann looked at Wenqiao and Chenchen, and saw that they didn't want to keep her or take her home. She got on the bus behind Li Fengbei.

Wen Qiao looked at Li Fengbei and left with his daughter, choking.

Although he didn't go with him, he left without saying any superfluous words, which made him feel uncomfortable.

Qi, holding Chenchen's hand, turned his head and left without looking back, "Chenchen, let's go home!"



“OK, Mommy!” See Wenqiao to go home, did not take ANN, also did not go with uncle, he is the happiest.

Thinking of the previous two days, Mommy cared so much about Ann, and her status far exceeded him. He was afraid that Mommy would not love him.

Li Fengbei looked at the woman who left without looking back in the rearview mirror. He was annoyed.

She didn't want to keep herself. Li Fengbei took back her eyes and looked at her silent baby daughter.

See her toot small mouth, small mouth can hang twenty-four oil pot, hold her on the knee to sit, asked: “baby, what's the matter? Who bullied you? ”

Ann put her arms around Li Fengbei's neck and shook her head, but her face was about to cry.

Li Fengbei's face was distressed, and he pinched An'an's chubby face. Suddenly he thought of Wen Qiao, and his tone became softer and softer! Tell Daddy, who dares to bully you? ”

An'an suddenly began to cry wrongly, straight off the golden bean, “I am I just want to live with my brother Chenchen and my aunt! ”

She was not happy at the thought that she would go back to the big and lonely castle.

What's more, I don't know what happened today. Chenchen's brother didn't play with her.

The more I think about it, the more I feel aggrieved, the more I wipe my tears.

Li Fengbei looked at her crying daughter. Her eyes brightened and she suddenly laughed, “dry your tears! What a big deal! Daddy promised to take you to my aunt now

“Really? Daddy didn't lie to me? ” Ann asked uncertainly.

“Really! When did Daddy cheat baby? ”

An'an stopped crying immediately. He happily encircled Li Fengbei's neck and gave him a kiss on the cheek! Daddy is the best! Then let's call Auntie and brother Chenchen to go together? ”

Li Feng North pick pick pick eyebrow, “no! If you stop them now, we won't be able to go to aunt's house! We'll go later! ”

Ann blinked her innocent eyes. She didn't understand the meaning of daddy's words, but she believed daddy unconditionally.

“Well, good! I listen to Daddy

Here, Wenqiao takes Chenchen bus and goes to the supermarket nearby to buy vegetables before walking home.

As soon as he got home, Wenqiao went into the kitchen and said, “Chenchen, you play by yourself first. Mommy will make delicious food for you!”

“Mommy, I want to eat Coke chicken wings in the evening.”

“No problem! Go and play

Chenchen went back to his room to stir up his hobbies, and Wenqiao put on an apron, panned rice, cooked, washed and cut vegetables, and began to prepare dinner busily.

Half an hour later, a bowl of stir fried cabbage and a bowl of Coke chicken wings are ready.

Chenchen sat at the table, smelling the smell of chicken wings, and couldn't help drooling, "Mommy, you are so wonderful!"

For the son's praise, Wenqiao is very useful, put a bowl of rice in front of Chenchen, said with a smile: "baby, eat more!"

Just then, the doorbell of the room rang.

Mother and son looked at each other, Wenqiao got up to open the door, "who?"