

Passionate 41

Chapter 41

"I see! I'll try to find it!" She didn't want to make Wen Nianhua worried, so she said casually.

Wenjiao doesn't hope for this. Men love face. How many people are willing to treat other people's children sincerely?

Unless you love that woman to the core, you can treat other people's son as your own son!

If wronged Chenchen, she would rather never marry!

.....

After a while of noise, the imperial Castle regained its original tranquility.

Li Fengbei takes An'an to the children's room and coaxes her to sleep. It's time to go to bed at this time.

"Baby, close your eyes, it's time for us to go to bed!"

An an is young and well protected by Li Fengbei. He doesn't know many things, but he is naturally sensitive and sensible.

A pair of water clever big eyes dribble to turn, finally hugged Li Fengbei's neck.

"Daddy, I like to play with my little brother. Will you let him go to the school where I go to school?"

When she chatted with Chenchen, she learned that he had just come back from abroad and had not found a suitable kindergarten.

Li Fengbei lay down on the soft bed and patted her on the back.

Smell speech, in the mind replays the morning morning that handsome small face, the facial expression sinks, "don't make trouble! What's good about that kid? You've only seen him twice, and you're fascinated by him?"

I'm in a bad mood! Baby daughter in addition to him, began to think of other men! The little boy is also a man!

"Well! Daddy doesn't love me anymore An an's small mouth pouts and turns over unhappily, facing Li Fengbei with the back of his head.

Li Fengbei had no choice but to wring his eyebrows. "What daddy loves most in the world is An'an! You are still young now, and you will understand daddy's painstakingness in the future! If you can't sleep? Daddy, can I tell you a story?"

"Good!" Ann was very easy to coax, and she immediately became happy.

Li Fengbei took the story book on his head cupboard, opened a page at will, and fell on the story of the mermaid.

An an yawned and fell asleep in the deep and intoxicated voice of Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei looks at his daughter's lovely little face when she is sleeping. He can't help leaning over and kissing her. Her cold and hard features show a touch of tenderness.

From the children's room, Beiqin was waiting for him in the corridor.

"President! Miss winjo tore up the check

Li Fengbei frowned unhappily. "Does she want more?"

Hum! Isn't a million dollars a night enough for a married woman?

Beiqin choked. He didn't dare to tell the president what Wenqiao said to him.

"No, miss wenjo means What happened in the past is gone, and we will not owe each other in the future! "

Li Fengbei had an angry little face in his mind and squinted coldly. "What she said is that they don't owe each other? Are you sure you don't want me to stay away from her? Or go away? "

"Well It's That's what I said... "

Li Feng North Jun Yan ugly up, "since do not want money, then give some other compensation!"

Suddenly, I thought of what Ann had just said to him, "you go and arrange for her son to go to Alice kindergarten!"

Beiqin immediately replied, "yes, I'll deal with it tomorrow morning."

The next day, Wenqiao took Chenchen to several kindergartens around the community, but they were not very satisfied.

There are great problems in both teaching and environment, and the only advantage is that the tuition is not high.

But she wanted to give Chenchen the best, so she hesitated.

As soon as she got home, Su Yuee, with a colorful card in her hand, welcomed her with a look of surprise! There's a place to go to school in the morning! "

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“Well? Which school?” Wenjo changed her shoes, took the card in her hand and looked at it, thinking it was a flyer.

Alice kindergarten?

Wen Qiao smiles, then returns the card to Su yue’e, “Mom! Alice kindergarten can’t go if she wants to. Let’s not talk about the tuition fee for one semester. It’s just the registration qualification, not the nobility and celebrities! Let’s not think about it!”

“Why?” Su Yuee looked at the words on the card suspiciously, “I know this! But this is a tuition free card, and can be directly admitted! There’s the kindergarten number on it. I called and asked. It’s reliable. As long as you go to school in the morning, you can go to school directly!”

How can there be a good thing in the sky?

Wenqiao looked at Su Yuee suspiciously, “Mom, where did you get this card?”

“Oh, yes! The last time my family Chenchen was in the park, I was wrongly kidnapped by the powerful rich man. So this time, their assistants came to the park to apologize and express their gratitude. This is their compensation for Chenchen!”

It was sent by Li Fengbei!

Winjo’s face turned ugly!

What does he mean by having such an unpleasant thing happen just last night and having someone send it today?

“Ma! Don’t collect what others give you in the future!”

Su yue’e was roared by her, and she was immediately unconvinced, “I’m not for Chenchen, OK? The teachers there are the best, the educational environment is also the best, and the children there are rich

or expensive. Chenchen can make a few friends casually, which will help him in the future! I don't know why you're angry?"

Wen Qiao doesn't want to have anything to do with Li Fengbei, but she doesn't know how to explain it to Su Yuee.

"In a word, if I say I can't go, I can't go!"

Hearing the quarrel in the living room, Wen Nianhua came out of the study with a wheelchair, "what happened?"

Su Yuee wrongly said: "time, you come to judge, last time Chenchen saved a rich family's little girl, people want to thank Chenchen, sent us a free admission card, what a good thing, Qiao Qiao refused to do it!"

Su Yuee is not a greedy person. Beiqin is also a good talker. It took an hour to persuade her.

Thinking that she owed her nephew a lot, she wanted to give him all the best and agreed.

Wen Nianhua took Su Yuee's card, looked at it, and then saw the morning when she was sitting on one side playing with Tetris. Three five divided by two put the blocks together.

"Joe, Chenchen is very smart. If you can get this qualification, go! We can give the money back!"

Wenqiao hesitated, "but this is li Oh, OK! That's it!"

She and Li Fengbei things, she does not want to let Su Yuee know, can only promise down.

However, that man's money, she will never want!

Under Su Yuee's urging, I can't wait to take Chenchen to Alice kindergarten in the afternoon.

When Li Feng received the news, he silently hooked his lips. He thought she was so strong!

However, after the afternoon off duty, from the president's exclusive elevator out, far away to see a familiar figure.

Wenqiao, with a pure ponytail, was sitting on the sofa in the hall, gazing out of the window.

In the afternoon, the golden sun shines on her quiet little face, which has the illusion of good years.

Li Fengbei frowned almost imperceptibly, and his face became gloomy.

It was said yesterday that they were irrelevant, but today they are here again.

This kind of play of playing hard to get is boring!

"Li Feng North!" As soon as Wenqiao turned his head, he found the man standing at the entrance of the elevator. He immediately got up to meet him.

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Surrounded by a group of elite dressed Li's high-rise, the man with long body and jade standing came out of the elevator.

A proud momentum, tall and straight figure, especially in the general handsome facial features of God, let him stand out in the crowd, especially prominent.

Hear the elevator "tick" sound, Wenqiao from Lengshen back to God, turn to see past.

"Li Feng North!" Crisp soft voice with a little surprise, sounded in the hall.

She walked over with her bag and stood in front of Li Fengbei.

After Li Fengbei, all the high-level people who were laughing and talking were silent and looked at Wen Qiao in shock.

Is this woman too brave? How dare you call the president by his name?

Li Feng beidun stopped, his cold eyes filled with some deep meaning, and chuckled: "miss Wenqiao, do you know how much money I can earn in an hour?"

"Ah?" Wenqiao was very uncomfortable with everyone's curious eyes, and was confused by Li Fengbei's sudden question.

Wet eyes look very confused.

She shook her head.

Li Fengbei sneered coldly, with a sense of superiority in his tone. "The profit of Li's group in an hour is 10 million!"

"....." Wenjo gasped.

It's really powerful!

But what does he mean? Is he showing her how rich he is?

How much money does he have to do with her?

"Li Fengbei, I know you are rich. I came to see you today..."

However, before she had finished speaking, Li Fengbei's face darkened and became ugly. His tone was even more sarcastic. He interrupted and said, "miss Wenqiao! I said yesterday that I didn't owe each other, but now I'm entangled here again. Do you think my time in lifengbei is very cheap?"

As soon as his voice fell, the high-rise standing behind him gave face and gave a chuckle.

From other people's point of view, Li Fengbei's words are obviously to say that Wenqiao is a woman who does not think much of himself and pursues him.

"....." Wenjo made a rude remark in his heart.

So that's what he meant!

She knew that a dog can't spit out Ivory!

Ning Bai's little face, instantly pulled down deaf, did not intend to say more nonsense, she directly took out the bank card prepared in the morning from her bag and put it into Li Fengbei's hand.

When her fingers touched each other, her white fingers pulled his fingers with a little thin cocoon. The warm and soft touch made Li Fengbei shudder a little.

Wenqiao's white face flushed with anger. "This is Chenchen's tuition! Although I don't have any money, I don't need your charity! I don't care if you earn 10 million or 100 million an hour! You don't have to show off in front of a woman

"Hum!" With that, he swung his horse's tail, raised his chin, and walked towards the door!

She doesn't eat his rice. Why should she be angry with him?

Li Fengbei looked at the woman's unconvinced figure, and rubbed the green card in his hand with his fingers. His eyes flashed a deep touch, and his thin lips rose, evoking a cool radian.

"Woman, stop!"

Wenqiao stopped, turned around, learned from him, and hooked his cold lips. "President Li, you can rest assured that I will never pester you!"

Even if all the men in the world are dead, she doesn't want to have anything to do with this arrogant and respectful man!

Li Fengbei's face became cold, even the surrounding air became cold.

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“Well! It’s better! Do you think Li Fengbei will appreciate the 100000 yuan? There’s time to talk nonsense with you. I’ve made a lot of money. I don’t know how many times! Next time, don’t approach me by such mean

“.....” 100000 yuan is not worth mentioning for him, but her hard year’s savings were misunderstood by him as pestering him in this way!

A kind of humiliation spread in her heart, and she clenched her teeth.

Li Feng narrowed his eyes and walked over to Wenqiao with his long legs. He crooked his lips to her ear and said in a low voice, “miss Wenqiao, I advise you that as a married woman and mother of a child, you should know how to love yourself! Otherwise Your disabled husband can grow a grassland on his head! ”

With a smile, he threw the bank card back into Wenqiao’s hand and left with elegant steps.

Wenjo reacted, trembling with anger.

Without thinking about it, she threw the bank card in her hand at the back of his head, eyes red, “Li Fengbei! You are a bastard. Don’t say that to him! You apologize to me! ”

Even if I humiliated her, I even humiliated her brother!

The bank card hit Li Fengbei in the back of the head. He stopped, but didn’t look back.

It’s just that the air field of the whole body is getting colder, and there is a kind of tranquility before the storm.

All the people who followed him gasped.

Beiqin glanced at the man’s cold face. He said in a hurry, “miss Wenqiao, go back quickly! It’s the little girl’s request and the president’s kindness to go to school in the morning.... ”

“What nonsense, let’s go!” Li Feng North coldly interrupts a way, finish saying, take head also not to return ground to leave.

The northern Qin Dynasty shut up and immediately followed the pace of Li Fengbei.

The company’s security guard stood in front of winjo, staring at her warily.

Wenqiao was so angry that he cried. His eyes were red. “Asshole...”

Who doesn’t love himself? It’s clear that he is superior to her

He even humiliated his brother for being disabled. He’s not

She sucked her nose. When the crowd didn’t respond, she suddenly took off her high-heeled shoes and threw them toward Li Fengbei! I hate you

Li Fengbei is an outstanding person. He can easily become a target.

Shoes rubbed Li Feng North Yingrun ears, immediately draw a red bloodstain.

Li Fengbei reaches out his hand and touches it. A red bloodstain appears on his finger. Someone immediately comes forward and rubs it with a handkerchief, but it is coldly brushed away by him.

His endurance has reached its limit.

Just now, the reason why she tolerated her wanton behavior was that she stayed up with him all night.

Men can be gentle up tender like water, drowning people, ruthless up is really heartless.

His eyes turned into a terrible blue, and he turned coldly, almost gnashing his teeth and ordered: "drive this crazy woman out of here for me! She is not allowed to step into the Li group again in the future!"

"Ah –", Wenqiao was thrown out of the company hall directly by the security guard, and his buttock was almost broken into three pieces.

She was mad, got up, and wanted to rush towards the man with the stars, but she was blocked.

"Li Fengbei! Are you still not a man? Why are you always so childish that you can't get along with me as a woman? I really didn't know you until I was eight years old Well..."

He was covered in his mouth before he scolded him.

"Oh, miss, just say a few words! Offended the president, no good fruit to eat, the last one who dared to scold the president at the door, now the grass on the grave does not know how deep it is!"

"....." Wenqiao struggle, "you let me go, I'm not afraid of him, who let him humiliate my brother!"

Just then, the mobile phone in the bag rang.

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Su Yue'e's worried voice came into her ears, "Qiao Qiao, come to school quickly! Morning morning Morning morning I fell down

Chenchen fell? Morning morning

The color of Wenqiao's face faded, and his whole heart lifted up, "I, I'll come right away!"

Chenchen is a special blood type, she has been worried about him bumping, carefully protecting him, for fear that he has a weakness.

If it's just an ordinary fall, what should she do if something happens?

Took a car directly to Alice kindergarten, Chenchen has been sent to the infirmary.

The wound on his forehead was treated with a white bandage, but the bandage had been dyed red, and his whole face was pale.

At that moment, wenjo felt his heart empty.

She ran over and threw herself at the nursing bed. She was speechless and panicked: "doctor! What happened to my son? Why is he in a coma?"

The doctor said with a worried face: "I fell down the stairs, knocked my forehead, lost too much blood, the situation is not very good! I suggest sending it to a big hospital for further examination immediately!"

"....." Wenqiao brain a blank, she completely flustered, holding Chenchen's palm, palms out of sweat, "then quickly sent to the hospital! What's the delay?"

At this time, a middle-aged woman with black framed eyes came over apologetically, "are you Chenchen's mother? I'm really sorry! Let your son hurt, the school will be responsible for this matter in the end!"

"Responsible? How to be responsible?" Wenqiao was very excited. His chest heaved violently. His eyes were red when he saw the first thing in the morning.

"Teacher, my son just went to kindergarten today. How did this happen?"

"Don't get excited, ma'am! This is really the negligence of our school! But the quarrel between the children is inevitable. We didn't expect that we would be pushed down the stairs on the first day of school in the morning!"

Wenqiao doesn't want to talk about these things now. If she knew it was the result, she would not send Chenchen to this school.

She regretted her death!

"Teacher, I don't want to talk about it now. I'll take Chenchen to the hospital first!"

"Good, good! Let's go to the hospital first!"

The school car is waiting at the door.

Chenchen pushed into the emergency room for examination, and Wenqiao waited anxiously at the door.

She became more and more uneasy. She looked at her watch from time to time. Every minute and every second of waiting was long.

Finally, the door opened, and the doctor in the white coat came out. Almost immediately, Wenqiao ran up and looked at the doctor expectantly, "doctor, how's my child?"

She grasped the fingers at the bottom of her clothes, and the palms of her palms had already been sweating.

The doctor sighed in a low voice, "the child lost too much blood and needed blood transfusion in time! In the process of examination, we found that his blood type is some special, platelet content is normal, but coagulation function is not strong, what is the specific reason, we need further laboratory examination! You are the mother of the child. If you know what's going on, you must tell us the situation!"

"Blood transfusion?" Winjo nearly fell in the dark.

“Are you all right?” The doctor, the teacher behind her, buckled Su Yue’e and helped her with all hands and feet.

“Lady, don’t worry. We are the best hospital in the city. The blood bank is sufficient. The child is type B blood. There is no need to worry too much!”

Winjo just felt that the whole sky was going to fall down, and her biggest worry was that something had happened.

She held the doctor’s sleeve tightly and shook her head vigorously. Her tears were like broken beads. She didn’t want money.

“No! no, it isn’t! Chenchen is not a simple type B blood. His blood type contains an invisible factor, which can repel all blood types. This invisible factor has not been determined even in medicine!”

The last time I was abroad, something like this happened.

Chenchen fell from the carousel in the amusement park. At that time, he just knocked his arm, but he couldn’t stop bleeding.

A highly respected professor, took his blood to do experiments, only to find out the reason, maybe this is why when he is angry, his eyes will turn blue.

“It’s no use! Where can I find such blood for him?”

The doctor’s face changed slightly, turned and entered the laboratory, “I’m sorry! I just did a simple routine test, so I’ll do another experiment!”

Su Yue’e was shocked. Her family was of ordinary blood type. How could Chenchen be so special?

If you can’t find the blood source, isn’t Chenchen

How did things suddenly get so serious?

In front of her eyes, Su Yuee almost fainted.

“Ma! What’s the matter with you?” Wenqiao cried in a panic, holding Su Yuee to sit down on the blue seat.

“Joe Chenchen, why is the child so miserable!” Su Yuee couldn’t help crying any more. The child had no father since childhood. Qiao grew up alone. He didn’t know how much he suffered in foreign countries!

Wenjo’s heart was like a piece cut out by a knife.

Painfully for Su Yuee dry tears, then pale face, blooming a firm, “Mom! You can relax! I’ll never let Chenchen have an accident

The teacher standing on one side was also shocked. There was something in his mind, but he couldn’t remember it.

All of a sudden, her eyes lit up under the lens, and she said excitedly, “I remember! Someone has the same special blood type as Chenchen, but I don’t know if she has the same special blood type as him!”

Her identity is noble and special. This matter needs to be kept absolutely secret. If she is not the director, she is not qualified to know.

Now it's urgent, and she doesn't care so much. She blurts it out.

"Yes Who is it?" Wenqiao's heart suddenly jumped, red eyes, eyes shining, she looked up to the teacher.

A pair of sharp eyes emerge in my mind, and the deep pupil is the terrible blue color!

Is that him? no It's impossible!

The teacher just said it on impulse. Thinking of the person's identity, he hesitated, "Mom, I'm not sure..."

Wenqiao was so anxious that he was going crazy, "teacher, please tell me! I will never say you told me, I just don't want to miss any chance

"Alas! Forget it, it's our responsibility after all! If there is any punishment, I will admit it!" The teacher seems to have made great determination.

She went on to say: "that little girl and Chenchen are in the same class. The reason why Chenchen was pushed down the stairs by her classmates today has something to do with this little girl! I only know that her blood type is special, which is the key protection object of the school, but I don't know what the specific blood type is! "

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Alice kindergarten is a kindergarten built by Li Fengbei with huge investment to make it convenient for An'an to go to school.

All of Alice's people know that Ann is the apple of lifengbei's eye. Naturally, she is the princess's favorite and the children's favorite.

But when Chenchen came, the proud little princess no longer played with other children. She followed Chenchen's back with a face full of fans.

Little brother is long, little brother is short.

This caused the jealousy of other children in the class, so several small overlord who usually please An'an discussed and blocked Chenchen at the stairway. In the dispute room, they pushed him down the stairs by mistake.

Wen Qiao's premonition became stronger and stronger.

She carefully recalled the name of Li Fengbei's daughter, which seemed to be

"That little girl, is her name Ann Winjo's heart beat half a beat faster and became nervous and expectant.

"That's her! Why? How do you know?" The teacher looked at her suspiciously, "do you know each other? Now that you know her, you should know that she is the precious daughter of Li Fengbei, the president of Li's family. He is rich and powerful. He is famous for his short guard. It's impossible to let her have blood transfusion!"

Just like being struck by a lightning stroke, winjo's brain was blank and didn't know how to work.

Is this a coincidence? Or

She carefully recalled what happened five years ago. Was Li Fengbei the ruthless man who used her as a tool of venting five years ago?

So ANN is her first child? Yes, she saw Ann several times, but she didn't see her mother!

Do you mean

Wenqiao suddenly opened his eyes, a heart thumping, she excitedly seized the teacher's hand, "teacher, do you remember Ann's birthday?"

"Her birthday, of course! It seems to be coming soon. It's August 18!"

"August 18? Are you sure?"

"Sure! Every year she has a birthday party. It's hard to forget that gorgeous and luxurious scene!"

How is it August 18th birthday?

The excitement on winjo's face gradually hardened.

The day she gave birth was the eighth day of August, and Ann's birthday was the eighteenth of August.

This What's going on?

Worried that those people found Chenchen, she changed Chenchen's birthday to half a year old, and said that Chenchen was the child she picked up, but Ann was different. Li Fengbei had no reason to change her birthday.

What's more, a man like Li Fengbei needs a surrogate? It's a fable!

"Morning mom?" The teacher looked at her suspiciously, "did you hear me?"

"Ah?" "I'm sorry! Teacher, what did you say just now?"

"What did you do on ANN's birthday? An'an is the apple of President Li's eye. Don't make up your mind about her!"

Wenqiao looked at the teacher's nervous look, stiff pale face barely a smile, "you don't worry! How dare I think of her

"Teacher, if you have something to do, please go ahead."

The teacher looked at his watch and said apologetically, "there are still many things in school, so I'll go first! You can contact me at any time about Chenchen!"

The teacher had such a good attitude that Wenqiao couldn't get angry even if he wanted to.

"Good! Take your time

When the teacher left, Wenqiao looked in the direction of the emergency room, looking at the little man lying on the nursing bed from a distance through the glass.

Tears broke out again.

Across the glass, she rubbed Chenchen's pale and quiet face and made up her mind silently.

Chenchen, mom will save you! Whatever it is, it will save you!

She dried the tears from the corner of her eyes, turned to Su Yuee and said, "Mom! You are here to look after Chenchen for me. I'll go out!"

Su yue'e looked at her anxiously, "Qiao Qiao, could the girl named An'an just said by the teacher be..."

"Mom, I'm going to prove it now. I'll be back soon! I must save Chenchen

In the past five years, Chenchen and she have been inseparable.

She can't stand the slightest hurt in the morning.

Even if Chenchen is Li Fengbei's son, she will be robbed by Li Fengbei. She also recognizes that as long as Chenchen can wake up!

And Ann may be the child of that year, this news makes her surprised and happy, she can't wait to confirm.

It's already nine in the evening.

Early autumn night, cool wind blowing, there is a trace of cool, but inexplicably blow away the heart of hot and dry.

Wenjo took a taxi directly to the imperial castle.

The imperial Castle dominates the top of a mountain. Looking up from the foot of the mountain, the imperial castle stands on the top of the mountain with bright lights, towering into the clouds, echoing the bright stars in the sky.

Since the foot of the mountain, there have been layers of security. There is no way to enter without permission. Sure enough, Wenqiao said, almost kneel down to ask, the security is a face of indifference, said nothing.

There was no choice but to sit and wait.

Nine, ten, eleven, twelve

Wenqiao shrunk, squatted at the golden carved gate, and fell asleep unconsciously.

Early in the morning, the sun gradually rushed out of the sea level, the light burst out of the earth.

All around is quiet, only in the forest, birds chirp in the air.

Wenqiao was awakened by a chill. She rubbed her swollen temples and slowly opened her eyes.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he was blinking at her with a pair of frivolous peach blossom eyes.

And the face of that monster was so close that it could almost touch her face.

“Ah – ghosts?” Winjo screamed in horror.

The body falls back, directly fell on all fours, that appearance wants more embarrassed to have more embarrassed.

Mu Junhao closed his eyes and pulled out his ears. “My aunt, can you shout softly, my young master’s ears are almost deafened by you!”

“Mu Junhao, what are you doing? Who told you to stand so close? I was almost scared to death by you, do you know?”

Wenqiao rubbed his aching buttocks and sat all night. His hands and feet were numb. He just sat on the ground and looked at him with a sad face.

“Oh? This place is yours? You are allowed to sit and I am not allowed to stand!” Mu Junhao picked a narrow eyebrow, thin lips slightly hook, condescending, looking at Wen Qiao with great interest.

When he drove to the foot of the mountain, he saw Wenqiao sitting in the corner with his body in his arms. He looked pitiful, but he was sleeping with saliva on his face.

She just fell out with that man last night. Why did she come here again today?

It was interesting for him to think of Li Fengbei’s angry look last night. This was the first time he saw his expression.

This woman It's a pity that with a husband and children, it's impossible to follow Fengbei!

"....." Winjo was so silenced by him that he decided to ignore him.

Mu Junhao turned his eyes and squatted down. He bumped Wenqiao's arm with his arm. He looked very familiar.

"Hey, let me ask you a question. Was that man really your husband last night?"

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"How do I look?"

How to say that he is also a veteran of love, men see women, women see men, the eyes are not the same.

"What husband?" Wenqiao dodged to the side and said angrily, "I'm not familiar with you. Don't get so close!"

Mu Junhao was looked at by her disgusting eyes. He was hurt in his heart and pushed to her side.

"Don't be so raw! Once born, twice familiar, many friends have a good way to go! Tell me, who is that man of yours? "

"My brother..." Wenjo blurted out and shut up again.

Shameless man, actually set her words.

"It's your brother!" Mu Junhao laughed like an old fox, "so you don't have a husband?"

"Why should I tell you?"

"Are you squatting here to find Li Fengbei? As long as you answer me, I'll take you to see him! Of course, you can not tell me, but I will investigate by myself. This small matter is not difficult for me! "

Mu Junhao is faintly excited. If Li Fengbei knows that he misunderstood such an important thing, his expression is absolutely wonderful.

That face eight diagrams appearance, Wen Qiao speechless extremely, "OK! I don't have a husband, OK?"

"What about the boy last night?"

"What boy? That's my son Wenjo glanced at him discontentedly and added softly, "it's here!"

Great!

Mu Junhao snapped his fingers, his eyes brightened, as if he had found some treasure. He slapped Wenqiao on the shoulder.

"If you want to find Fengbei, I can help you! But do as I ask you to do! "

Hey, hey, hey He has to think about it. How can he fix that man?

Wen Qiao frowned, looked at Mu Junhao's obscene smile and smoked the corner of his mouth.

This guy looks so unreliable.

Hesitating to believe him or not, the carved door was opened and a black Bentley drove out.

As soon as Wenqiao's eyes brightened, he got up and ran there.

"Li Fengbei! Wait a minute, I have something to ask you!"

"Hello! Danger Mu Junhao screamed with fright and covered his eyes with exaggeration, "this guy is not going to die! Don't spill blood on the spot

"Squeak ~ ~", the tire skidded across the ground, giving off a sharp brake.

Things happen faster than suddenly, sitting in the back seat of the car looking down at the documents of Li Fengbei a head hit the front seat.

Although not very painful, but the bottom of my heart anger rubbed up.

"Lao Li, don't you want to do it? Can't even drive a car well?"

"I'm sorry, sir! A woman stopped our car..."

Winjo closed her eyes, opened her hands and stood in front of the car.

In fact, palms are sweat, OK! The car stopped!

"Who is not afraid of death, dare to stop my car in lifengbei, and press it directly over her!" Li Fengbei roared angrily.

Before he knew what was going on, the door was opened by the woman, and Wenqiao got into the back seat of the car with her small body.

"Li Fengbei, I have something to ask for you!"

She wiped the sweat from her forehead and looked at him anxiously.

That pair of eyes like autumn water, clear and smart, as if the lake in spring, clean and pure.

This woman again!!

Li Fengbei lifted the devil's lips and loosened his tie. The next moment, with a smile, he suddenly jumped up.

The two wrists of winjo are pressed in the back seat of the car, and the tall body is covered immediately.

Almost gnashing his teeth, he roared angrily, "wenjo! Do you think it's funny to tease me? "Ah?"

The deep blue eyes were like a deep ocean. The strength of his hand was so terrible that he wanted to crush her wrist.

She knew that she had completely angered him!

Wenqiao's face was white with pain, but he didn't dare to struggle. He explained in a flattering way: "I didn't tease you. How can I tease you? You release me first, I really have something to ask you, please help me

What she said was very sincere. Li Fengbei sneered, especially when she heard a good joke.

"If you were a wise woman, I should have caught the olive branch when I threw it to you yesterday! But now he's taking the initiative to send it to the door and beg me?" Close to her ear, thin lips gently open, fierce tone of a word: "you call this crime – cheap –!"

"....." A wave of humiliation spread in my heart.

"Get out of here! I don't have so much time to spend with you!" He coldly shook off her hand and sat back in his original position.

When he was empty, Wenqiao could not take care of so much more. He grabbed Li Fengbei's arm and said in an almost praying tone: "please help me. Now only you can save my son!"

She crawled at his feet, looking humble and pitiful."Please?" Li Fengbei's cold fingers pinched her chin and looked at her condescensively, laughing like a devil. "Wenqiao, do you know how women want men?"

Wincho's pupils suddenly shrank, and his first reaction was to run away.

But she couldn't go.

She accepted her fate. Since she could not get rid of the fate of being teased by him, she also wanted Chenchen to live healthily.

She closed her eyes and bit the trembling lip. "I I know I just want to ask you to save my son! "

Li Fengbei was a little agitated. Why did he look at her pale face and trembling all over and want to beat her down and wreak havoc on her?

When was his self-control so weak?

The mood became more irritable, "good! Then come up with your practical actions! "

Wen Qiao looked at the driver in front of him, and Mu Junhao, who was standing outside the car window looking at the drama, trembled in panic. "Can you not be here?"

"No! Right here! Didn't you ask me? That's your attitude of asking for help? "

Wenqiao's tears could no longer be controlled. His little hands trembled and he slowly began to unbutton his white shirt.

Li Fengbei looked at her actions and turned black.

Does she really dare to take it off? This casual woman!

The next second, she threw her chin away as if she had met something dirty.

"I don't like a woman like you Well... " Next, it was blocked by a warm lip.

Wenjo pounced on him, looked up and kissed him.

Wenqiao is very astringent in this aspect, and his poor experience comes from him. He just sticks to the man's lips for two seconds, and then releases them immediately.

"I will satisfy you! As long as you can save Chenchen..."

Li Fengbei was petrified and looked slowly under him

Suddenly, the blue veins on the forehead burst out.

A hoarse roar overflowed from his throat, "Wen! Joe! Where do you put your hands?"

"Ah? Well Wenqiao bowed his head in a daze and jumped up in the next second.

"Ah—" she screamed, jumped up and hit the top of the car door.

"Wu ~ ~", in front of a burst of black, she covered the bump pain head, pitiful, tearful eyes dimly looking at him.

"Fool!" Li Feng held his forehead in the north and looked at Lao Li. His voice suppressed his eagerness.

"Turn around, go back!"

Mu Junhao, who was ignored in the whole process, was sprayed with exhaust gas and was alone in the wind.

What's the matter with this weird development?

In Li Fengbei's cognition, isn't Wenqiao a married woman? Although this is just a misunderstanding!

Shit! That guy has such a strong taste!

Li Fengbei almost carried Wenqiao all the way back to the bedroom of the castle, closed the door and couldn't wait to throw her on the bed.

Chapter 48

Although the big bed was soft, winjo's brain was still dizzy.

Why is this man always full of violence? Can't he be gentle?

Wenqiao very speechless, holding the forehead to get up, but was suddenly pressed back by the man.

Full of male hormone breath of tall body all pressure on her body, wrist was caught by him, back pressure over the top of the head.

A low, sexy voice sounded in front of her: "say it! Why are you so bold as to seduce me?"

Wenqiao retorted with a guilty heart: "I, I didn't seduce you..."

"No? Huh? Then why did you kiss me just now? You did that to me on purpose!"

The man's low voice, accompanied by warm and ambiguous breath sprayed on the face door, feel that the ears are going to be pregnant.

Wen Qiao is accused by him this time, all want to feel that he is really heinous.

Cough! When she thought of that picture, her ears turned red. She wanted to find a hole in the ground.

His black eyes stare at her flustered face, waiting for her reply.

"Cough!" Wenqiao was not comfortable with his sharp sight. He dodged from left to right, but he couldn't avoid it.

Two people's body sews silk to fit, is extremely ambiguous.

I don't know whether the temperature of the room is too high or that of his body is too high. She feels that she is about to sweat nervously.

A heart without regular thumping, she shivered and said: "I really didn't mean to! I just want to give myself a chance to speak! I apologize for what I did! "

"Do you think I need you to apologize?" Li Fengbei narrowed his eyes and said in a sour tone: "you came to me like this and offered a kiss, but didn't you think about your husband?"

Think of that sitting on the wheel, but smile a warm, elegant man, a burst of discomfort in my heart!

After 28 years of living, I didn't hate the taste of a woman for the first time, but I was a married woman?

This makes him the president of Li family, where does the world's youngest and richest man lose face? He's got to get the field back!

"Find a reason to persuade me!"

"....." Wenjo swallowed.

Sweat! Where did she get her husband?

When I came to him so rashly, I really didn't think about the consequences and how to persuade him.

She bit her lip, her face tangled.

Think quickly in the mind, want to find a what kind of reason to persuade Li Fengbei to help her, still can not let him doubt the identity of Chenchen.

However, her brain, which was not very smart, was so confused by his burning breath that it was like a ball of wool. How could she not understand it!

Looking at the woman under the body, Li Fengbei's thick eyebrows gradually wring up, and a deep flash flashed at the bottom of his eyes.

Her petal like lips, Q spring moist, as if can smell the fragrance, he tasted, damned sweet.

But at the thought of such lips, picked by other men, and tasted like he did to her, his heart was agitated.

“Say it Li Feng North eyebrow center suddenly a wrinkly, hold her chin, don’t let her bite her petal lips.

Damn it! Such a beautiful lip, she bit out the red mark!

“Pain ~ ~”, Wenqiao was forced to loosen the shell teeth, delicate features twisted together, that coquettish appearance, is really damned hook people.

Li Fengbei’s eyes were a little deeper. Sharp eyes glared at her and urged: “speak quickly! I don’t want a married woman to throw herself in the arms! If you can’t convince me this time, I’ll throw you out to feed the dog!”

Hello Feed the dog?

In a hurry, Wenqiao seized his arm and said, “no! No!”

“I don’t have a husband! I have never said that I have a husband. You have misunderstood me all the time!”

“.....” Li Fengbei was stunned for several seconds. When he thought about it carefully, it really happened.

He’s always been misled by that smelly boy!

However, this little woman is also the accomplice of misleading, which is also unforgivable.

Even he didn’t make it clear. When he heard her saying that he didn’t have a husband, he was very happy at that moment.

He gave a cold hum, a look that he didn’t care much whether she was married or not.

“Do you think the woman I like in lifengbei will care if she is married? Even if I have a husband, I will take it! I just don’t like you!”

“.....” In Wenqiao’s heart, ten thousand grass mud horses float by.

Will you die if you don’t do that?

In the heart MMP, but smile on the face, immediately flatter way: “yes! Mr. Li, who are you and who can’t get it! Since Li always doesn’t like me, I’m relieved! You see, can you get off me first? I’m going to be crushed to death by you! Keke ~”

her small body, which is less than 90 Jin, is pressed under her by his tall and straight body. Her face is red and her breathing is not smooth. Li Fengbei also noticed that her face was not normal. Her hot eyes stayed on her lips for a few seconds. Finally, she didn’t do anything and got up to let her go.

Wenqiao felt the air was fresh. She immediately sat up and moved to the side with vigilance, widening the distance between them.

“.....” Li Fengbei took her actions in his eyes and flashed a trace of displeasure.

Wenqiao was sitting a little behind him. When he raised his eyes, he just saw a little red mark on his ear.

It was left by her impulse to throw shoes at him yesterday.

When winjotun felt guilty, he laughed and said nervously and tentatively, "Mr. Li, I came to you today to ask you to save my son. I'm really sorry for the rude remarks I made to you before."

People under the eaves have to bow their heads.

For the sake of my son, I can say anything I want to vomit.

Hearing this, Li Feng turned his head and looked at her again. As a result, his eyes fell on her scarlet lips and her sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down for a moment.

"I can help your son, but what price can you give?"

"Really Really? Do you really want to?" Wenqiao's eyes brightened and then faded.

He doesn't even ask what's up? Thinking of her request, she had no confidence. "As long as you can help me, I can You can..."

The words behind make my face red, that is, I can't say it.

One side is the lost innocence, the other side is the life of her son, she knows how to choose.

She's not smart, but she's not stupid. From the way he looks at her, she knows what he wants!

Li Fengbei naturally doesn't need any more nonsense, as long as she understands.

"How can I help you? Need money? Or something else?"

"Need Blood..." Wenqiao raised his eyes. His watery eyes looked at him expectantly and cautiously, holding his palm nervously at the same time.

"Blood?" Li Fengbei thought he had heard wrong.

Winjo pursed her lips and nodded.

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“Blood?”

“Well!” Wenqiao nodded quickly and explained in a grumbling tone: “Chenchen was pushed down the stairs by the children. He lost a lot of blood and needed blood transfusion urgently! If you don’t give my Chenchen admission card, he won’t be pushed down the stairs! ”

Li Fengbei looks at her. It’s hard for him to do a good deed these days. How can he be blamed?

He knew about it. Ann told him about it yesterday. She cried in his arms for a long time and her eyes were swollen.

Li Fengbei hooked his lips and hummed coldly, “how much do you want? I can give you any amount of money! ”

How much does a blood transfusion cost? As for her nervousness?

What’s more, the kindergarten will pay for the treatment in full. Alice belongs to Li’s family. Even if she doesn’t come to ask him, doesn’t he pay in the end? This stupid woman!

Knowing that he had misunderstood, Wenqiao shook his head. “No! How much money is useless! He has a special blood type. Only your daughter and an may have the same blood type as him... ”

This is all her guess, not 100% sure.

She dare not ask Li Fengbei to give Chenchen a blood transfusion.

Ann is such a lovely child. She can’t bear to draw blood from her small body.

But she also has a selfish heart. She wants to know if Ann is the child in those years, so she puts forward such a request!

This seems to be the only way to kill two birds with one stone!

As a matter of fact, there is no foundation to say such a request.

Everyone knows that Li Fengbei’s favorite is his precious daughter.

Sure enough, Li Fengbei’s eyes were gloomy in an instant. He grabbed her neck, and his voice was cold and fierce. He threw it at her and said, “who told you?”

This is the secret of the family. If his special blood type is used by someone who wants to, the consequences will be unimaginable.

“I I Let me go first Wenqiao was a little flustered. He saw a flash of killing in his eyes.

Sure enough, this is his taboo.

She can't tell the teacher, can't implicate her, but for a time and can't think of a good reason.

If I don't tell you why today, I'm afraid Li Fengbei will not give up.

As soon as he closed his eyes, Wenqiao said bravely: "I can't say it! Kill or cut as you like! But you promised me that you would save Chenchen. Don't break your promise"

She looked at death as if she were home. If it wasn't for the shortness of breath that betrayed her nervousness, he would have thought that she had come to seek death!

Li Fengbei's heart suddenly sank, and his palm tightened a little. "You think I will believe you. There are only a few people who know the secret. I'll check them one by one. It's not difficult to find out the person who leaked the secret!"

"No! No Wen Qiao thought of the teacher's gentle smile, and suddenly worried, "Chenchen's blood lacks clotting factors, so a small wound can't stop the blood. What's more, now there is such a big hole on his forehead, and the blood is still flowing down. If there is no blood, Chenchen Morning morning You're going to die! Wu Wu ~ ~"

what Wen Qiao said was very exaggerated. The more he said, the more sad he was. Finally, he covered his face with his hands and began to cry.

Li Fengbei frowned. What he hated most was women crying.

Let go of the finger that pinches her neck, not angry ground roars a way: "cry what?"? I don't know. I thought I bullied you!"

Smell speech, Wen Qiao simply splash to roll up, wring a small fist, a fist toward Li Feng North chest hammer, grievance tears like don't want money like to hit down.

"You are bullying me! Just bully me! I have agreed to your request, can't you save my family Chenchen? You also sleep me in vain, and I know such a broken secret. How could you be so cruel to kill me?"

"Li Fengbei! I tell you, if you sleep me, you are responsible for me! I don't want your money, I want this compensation!"

"Wuwuwuwu ~ ~ if you don't help me, you will bully my orphan and widowed mother ~ ~"

the more Wen Qiao cried, the more sad he was, as if he was going to cry.

Li Feng North looked at the woman a snivel a tear to accuse himself, can't help but smoke corners of the mouth.

A woman's tears can soften a man's cold heart into a soft one.

Li Fengbei was upset because of his weakness. He suddenly stood up, put aside his windbreaker and walked around impatiently, "don't cry!"

"Wuwuwuwu ~ ~ I'm going to cry and say you're going to kill me!"

"Who's going to kill you? Stop crying"

“Wuwuwuwu ~”, Wenqiao looked at the irascible man through his fingers. He knew that there was a play, but he didn’t expect Li Fengbei to do the same, and immediately cried more loudly.

Li Fengbei was so upset by her crying that he grabbed Wenqiao’s shoulder and roared: “I said don’t cry! If I cry again, I won’t save your son! ”

“Really?” Wenqiao immediately stopped crying and looked at him with bright eyes.

Li FengbeiHow can you feel that you have been calculated by her?

The words had already been spoken out, and he was also disdainful of repentance. His eyes glared at the expectant little woman, “Hmm!”

“How wonderful! Mr. Li, you are a good man! Then I’ll go back to the hospital to see my son first! When are you free? Would you please bring your daughter to the hospital as soon as possible? ”

Then, fearing that he would repent, Wenqiao went out of the door before he could dry his tears.

Just walked two steps, the waist limb was hugged by the man.

The face of someone who has been given a good card is gloomy.

An unhappy voice came from behind, “are you going to leave like this?”

As soon as Wen Qiao’s heart was tight, he was forced to turn around and blinked his tearful eyes. His weeping face looked like a dirty kitten. “Mr. Li, do you have any other orders?”

“Oh This little heartless, to achieve their own goals, would like to slip away, never mention what she promised him, but also play silly with him?

“Move to the castle from today on!”

“Ah?” Winjolton was at a loss.

I didn’t expect that he would push her so hard, at least give her a time to adapt!

“What? Want to go back? ” Li Fengbei narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Wen Qiao’s face turned white, biting his lips heavily and shaking his head, “no No, Can we... ”

Before he could speak, he was interrupted by Li Feng’s cold voice, “no! Go wash your face and go to the hospital with me! ”

“To the hospital? Good! well! Ha ha Wenjo immediately changed her mouth and had a sweet smile on her face.

He went to the hospital with her, which showed that Chenchen was saved.

What she cares about most now is Chenchen. For Chenchen, she doesn’t care about anything else!

Wenqiao immediately showed a smiling face and walked into the washroom obediently.

Li Feng stood in the same place, looking at the woman’s disappearing back, squinting and thinking.

He took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Beiqin.

“Beiqin, help me find out something. The sooner the better...”

Chapter 50

Before Wenqiao came out of the washroom, Beiqin sent a message to lifengbei’s mobile phone.

Li Fengbei looked at the message, the whole person fell into disbelief, holding the fingers of the mobile phone also quietly clenched.

Because of the special blood type, he once searched for a blood type that might be consistent with his and An’an’s on a global scale, just in case of emergency, but it was fruitless.

In the Li family, only he and an an are of this blood type.

But I didn’t expect that Wenqiao’s son was exactly the same as his blood type!

If it wasn’t that he couldn’t get close to women, he would have thought Chenchen was his son if he had only slept with Suman five years ago and Wenqiao five years later!

“Li Fengbei, I’ve washed it. Let’s go!” Wenjo simply combed, pushed the door open and came out.

She tied her hair into a simple ponytail, washed her dirty face clean, and looked like a college student, not like the mother of a five-year-old.

Li Fengbei looked at such Wen Qiao and gradually narrowed his eyes.

That night, when he took the medicine, she just sent herself to him, and her son had the same blood type as himself

Is this a coincidence? If it’s a coincidence, isn’t it too much?

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Li Feng looked out of the window, his whole body exudes a cold breath, it’s hard to ignore.

When Wen Qiao saw Li Fengbei for the first time, he seemed to be holding a big move in his heart. He couldn’t understand what he was thinking.

She glanced at him from time to time, nervously.

Isn’t he doubting something?

In the absence of concrete evidence, she decided to hide Chenchen’s life experience to the end, and refused to admit it.

Yes! That’s it.

“That Where’s your daughter, Mr. Li? Are we going to pick her up in kindergarten now?” Asked wenjo, unable to bear the oppressive atmosphere.

“Who said to pick her up?” Li Feng turned his head to the north, picked his pretty eyebrows and looked at her.

What's going on in this woman's head? How can he give his precious daughter a blood transfusion?

"Ah? Not picking her up? So What about my son?" Wenqiao was worried for a moment. He looked at him with big eyes. "You just promised me. Can't you break your promise so soon?"

"Fool! Are you castrated? It's so silly Li Fengbei glanced at her lightly. "Did I say that I would go back?"

"....." Wenqiao was so angry that he gritted his teeth and burst out the blue veins on his forehead.

Now, for the sake of asking for help from him, she can't bear it! Shinobi!

"Good! Good! As long as you don't go back!" Worried that he couldn't help jumping on him and strangling him, wenjo turned angrily to look out the window on the other side.

The car drove directly to the hospital. Wen Qiao stayed in the back seat of the car and said, "Li Fengbei, where's your daughter?"

Li Fengbei frowned, "come down!"

"No, no, no! If I don't come down, we'll pick up your daughter!" Wen Qiao grabbed the armrest of the back seat of the car, but he couldn't go down. Li Fengbei could not say anything.

Li Fengbei had no patience. His teeth cackled. He held his forehead and roared: "Wenqiao, don't force me to be strong with you. Come down by myself!"

"No! You asked your daughter to come here..." Winjo shook her head with extraordinary firmness. She was very persistent about it.

Li Fengbei looks at the bodyguard behind the car. Originally, he wanted the bodyguard to drag her out directly, but on second thought, he forbade.

He took a long step and went straight to the car. He took Wenqiao by the wrist. "You're not obedient, don't say I hurt you!"

Said, forced to drag her outside.

"Ah Wenqiao is really flustered. She just wants ANN to give Chenchen a blood transfusion.

If she could, she didn't want to bring Li Fengbei here at all.

Now he doesn't bring An'an, but he comes by himself. Does he doubt Chenchen's identity?

Absolutely not!

"I'm not going! Li Fengbei, let me go Winjo's other hand clung to the back of the car in a desperate struggle.

Li Feng North eyes a Lin, patience all lose, directly hold her waist, will she resist in the shoulder, go to the hospital.

"Li Fengbei, please let me down!" This is a hospital, a public place where people come and go.

She was like a sandbag on the shoulder, she also want to face?

Li Fengbei was impatient with her roar. He didn't even think about it. He raised his hand and slapped her on her buttock. "Woman, be obedient, don't yell!"

"Pa" ground a, Wen Qiao whole person leng a few seconds, immediately a small face burst red, "Li! Seal! North! How dare you spank me Well..."

"Pa", before she finished, she got another slap on her hip.

"What else? Every time you shout, I'll hit you! ""Wu Wu ~ ~", Wen Qiao blushed, looked up, stopped to see the good play of the crowd, and immediately lay on Li Fengbei's shoulder.

He buried his face deeply in his back and gritted his teeth and said, "Li Fengbei, I'm not finished with you!"

She is such a big person, how can he still treat her like this?

The palm of his hand was warm, and the temperature came through the thin cloth. Wenqiao's ears were red and his heart beat.

No face to see people!

"If I had been so obedient, I would have been fine! Where's your son? "

"Urgent Emergency room..."

Li Fengbei directly carried her to the emergency room door, put down, "let the doctor come to see me!"

At this point, Wenqiao knew he couldn't fight him. He could only take one step at a time.

Wenjo went to the doctor.

The doctor thought who wanted to see him, put down the work in hand, in a hurry, was pulled over by winjo, with a reluctant face.

Looking at the man standing on the corridor from a distance, standing with a long body and full of arrogance, I first thought about it, and then the eyes under the lens bloomed.

Wen Qiao didn't need to hold it. He ran to Li Fengbei immediately, wiped his palm, and stretched out his hand to Li Fengbei with a flattering face: "I've heard so much about Mr. Li! I'm honored to be able to solve the problem for you! "

"....." Li Fengbei directly ignored his outstretched hand, and his whole body was written with indifference and alienation, "what's the situation of the children inside?"

The doctor awkwardly took back his hand, but did not dare to show any dissatisfaction. He gave a detailed explanation of Chenchen's situation.

What Li Fengbei asks, the doctor answers. Finally, he listens to Li Fengbei's instructions and goes to Chenchen for blood transfusion treatment.

Wenqiao was stunned. Li Fengbei, a man, was privileged everywhere he went.

But If she had heard right

“Li Fengbei, do you want to give Chenchen blood transfusion in person?”

“What? Are you still thinking about my daughter? If I promise to save your son, I won’t break my promise! To be honest, is there any secret that you have been trying to get my daughter’s idea over and over again?”

Wenqiao immediately alert, Shan Shan smile, “how dare! I don’t know your blood type! Ha ha

Li Fengbei’s sharp eyes fixed on her, as if X-ray could see through her.

“Better! Remember, my daughter is a little princess. Not everyone can make up her mind!”

“Yes, yes! I dare not make up her mind, I promise! Well, go quickly, the doctor is waiting for you over there!” Wenjo pushed him towards the laboratory.

Li Fengbei’s face is black, “you girl! How dare you direct me! Hum! Make it up to me at night