

Passionate 51

Chapter 51

Wen Qiao blushed like a red apple, puffed up his cheeks and said angrily, "can you stop talking about it all the time?"

Looking at her shy and embarrassed appearance, I know what she misunderstood.

Li Fengbei raised his pretty eyebrows and said, "what are you thinking about in your cerebellar pouch? Are you thinking about something colorful?"

Why is she so cute?

My heart was itching. I wanted to hug and kiss immediately, but this is a public place, not a good place.

"Didn't you say..." Realizing that he wanted to be crooked, Wenqiao immediately shut up and wanted to find a hole in the ground.

Li Fengbei raised her chin, looked at her brightly, and breathed a mouthful of heat at her earlobe, "since you are so impatient, I can't satisfy you! Look at your performance

With that, he went to the blood liquefaction laboratory.

Wenqiao touched his hot cheek and scolded himself for his failure.

She is the mother of the child. How can she be teased by him so easily?

Look at her performance? It's like she's hungry!

The doctor in the hospital was just in charge of drawing blood. Before the test was started, several bodyguards came in, followed by a handsome man wearing a gold frame and a smoky gray handmade suit.

This person looks inexplicably familiar, but he can't remember where he met.

Looking at the battle, the doctor shook his hand and called warily, "who are you? This is the hospital! Don't mess about

Bai Yichen hooked his lips. The smile at the corner of his mouth is like a spring breeze, but he doesn't feel warm.

He directly sat down at the test desk, "you take him out, what to say and what not to say, tell him a good talk!"

"Yes, master Bai!" The bodyguard immediately "invited" the doctor out.

The doctor had a flash of inspiration in his head and opened his mouth in shock. The whole person was speechless excited, "white Master Bai? Are you the youngest professor of genetics, Bai Yichen

As a doctor, his favorite person is Bai Yichen.

I didn't expect that I would meet the idol like this. The whole person screamed excitedly, "ah! Professor Bai, I'm your fan. Please sign for me! Sign it

Bai Yichen put up a finger to the doctor directly, "Shh! I don't like to be disturbed when I work. Quiet, OK

"ok ! Ok ! " The idol spoke to himself, or spoke to him in a soft voice, and the doctor immediately followed the bodyguard out with satisfaction.

In city B, everyone knows that Bai Yichen, the young master of the Bai family, has the closest relationship with Li Fengbei. Among the four young people, there are countless other women. Only Li Fengbei and Bai Yichen are not close to each other. In private, it is widely spread that they are true love.

Don't look for women, just to give each other a promise.

Ah, ah! Excited!

Bai Yichen shivers abruptly. Why does Mao feel that the doctor's smile is so obscene?

It's better to work. It's important for beige.

The door was pushed open again, Bai Yichen didn't have to look back to know who it was, "North brother, I'm doing the test now, the result is not so fast!"

Li Fengbei sat down beside him and looked at the action in his hand. He didn't speak, but his deep eyes were obviously dignified and thoughtful.

Bai Yichen found something wrong with him, turned his head to look at him, complained: "North brother, I just had a class, you just let your bodyguard come in and take me away, do you know it will scare my students! Don't you know your blood type for a long time? Why do you have to do the test again? It's unnecessary! "

"Her child is of the same blood type as I am!"

"What? Who does she mean? Do you have another child? "

"You're not a girl I'm afraid it's fake, isn't it? You're kidding us

Li Feng North a cold eye swept past, threatened: "you are not idle, their days are too idle, want to go to Africa to experience life?"

Bai Yi Chen immediately recognizes counsels, "get! What are you asking? "

"If it's not hereditary, what's the probability of having the same blood type as me?"

When it comes to serious business, Bai Yichen immediately regained his seriousness and said: "it's very small, it's smaller than the probability of Mars hitting the earth! As you know, since Ann was born, we have been secretly searching for her for so many years, but what's the result? "

"How do you explain this little boy's blood type exactly the same as mine? Even closer than Ann's

To be exact, there is an invisible factor and an unknown element in their blood, while An'an's blood does not contain an unknown element, only an invisible factor.

"That can also explain. Maybe because ANN is a girl, this element is inherited by Y chromosome."

Referring to this, Bai Yichen asked: "brother Bei, is this little boy really not your son? Are you sure?"

Li Fengbei frowned unhappily, "don't I know if I have a son myself?" A total of two times to sleep, a pregnant ANN, one is recently, even if you want to have a son, it can not be so big!

"Then I don't know! Maybe this is gene mutation, and we don't rule out the possibility! You and this little boy have a lot of luck! You said As the president of Li's family, how do you feel after sleeping other people's mother for nothing Bai Yichen risked his life to ridicule.

Li Fengbei stirred up a meaningful smile, "not bad!"

"....." Bai Yichen completely petrified, he actually answered him? What a shame!

"You are responsible for the treatment of Chenchen! It needs absolute secrecy!"

"Well! I know!" Bai Yichen's face is dignified.

If someone knows about it, he may catch the little boy and study it.

Li Fengbei suddenly had a small face in his mind. He pinched his waist angrily. His smart eyes were blue, staring at him.

Maybe it's because he is still young. When Chenchen is angry, the blue in his eyes is not as deep as his.

He didn't care about the looming blue. Now everything is explained because of the blood type.

I don't know why. I think there is another person who has the same blood type and characteristics as myself.

He felt warm in his heart, and some part of his heart became incomparably soft.

Li Fengbei was in good health. He gave Chenchen blood and went back to the castle.

The blood on Chenchen's forehead finally stopped, but there was too much bleeding. The whole person was very weak, and it took some time to wake up.

Wenqiao stood by the bed, looking at his son's pale face, his heart began to ache.

The child has been sensible since childhood, which makes her feel sad.

As a child without a father, I don't know how much I suffered, and how much I suffered with her.

Think about, tears can't help but flow down.

Li Fengbei wanted to take Wenqiao with her, but her heart finally softened when she looked at her silent tears and her loving eyes as a mother.

"You stay here, and when you wake up in the morning, you come to the castle to see me! Don't try to escape what you promised me

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Wen Qiao didn't expect that Li Fengbei didn't take her back to the castle by force.

It was a great relief to think that he didn't doubt Chenchen's identity.

Also right, Li family's seed is not any woman can conceive.

Li Fengbei's no doubt attitude made her feel at the bottom of her heart.

Does Chen Chen really have nothing to do with the Li family?

Wenqiao sat by the bed and carefully studied his son's delicate and charming facial features. If he looked carefully, it was absolutely similar to Li Fengbei.

At this time, the door of the ward was pushed open, but in a state of meditation, Wenqiao did not notice.

Song Xiaoya, holding flowers and fruit baskets in her hand, looks at the woman who has been staring at her son in a daze and slaps her on the shoulder.

"Hi! What are you looking at? I've been here so long that you didn't find out?"

"Well, who?" Wenqiao was startled by her and found that it was song Xiaoya who let go of her heart. "I almost got a heart attack from you!"

"Honey, I see you staring at your son all the time. Is there something on your mind?" Song Xiaoya put down the fruit basket, put the flowers in the vase and asked.

Wen Qiao holds cheek Gang son, listless ground looks at her, "come to see morning to go, still take what flower?"

"It's not for you!" Song Xiaoya inserted flowers, turned around and poked Wenqiao's forehead, "how absent-minded? You haven't answered my question yet?"

"Xiaoya..." Wen Qiao wanted to talk but stopped. Then he swallowed his saliva and asked cautiously, "do you think our family is Is there anyone like that?"

Asked by her, song Xiaoya sat down beside her and said, "you've been staring at Chenchen just now. Are you studying this problem? Did you find that man? Is he like Chenchen?"

Wen Qiao's small brows wrinkled together and said seriously: "it seems that It's like Li Fengbei!"

"oh, Mygod ! Do you think the man of that year was Li Fengbei So shocked, song Xiaoya screamed inconceivably.

Wenjo stopped her. "My aunt, can you keep your voice down? I don't know if it's him or not. It's not a guess!"

"Guess!" Song Xiaoya immediately cheered up, "let me have a look! Thick eyebrows, high nose, thin lips..."

“Joe They look like, but don’t you think In fact, is Chen Chen similar to Xu Tianyu? ”

“Xu Tianyu?” Wenqiao’s face changed slightly and forced out a smile. “It’s impossible!”

Referring to Xu Tianyu, song Xiaoya said with emotion: “I think you were still secretly in love with others! Later, you suddenly dropped out of school and left the country. He also found a schoolgirl to be his girlfriend. What a pity! At that time, I thought you would be together. How did you end up like this? ”

Hearing the name again, Wenqiao’s heart suddenly hurt.

It was probably the best first love when I was young. I thought that five years later, when I heard his name again, there would be no reaction, but my heart would still hurt.

Wenqiao’s face was a little white. “Xiaoya, don’t mention the past! How is he doing now... ”

I wanted to ask him if he was well, but it seems that there is no need to ask.

“Joe, haven’t you put him down yet? I tell you, you’d better forget him. He has been with Xuehua all these years, and they have a good relationship. I heard that they are going to be engaged soon! ” Song Xiaoya said anxiously.

Wen Qiao’s heart tightened, but it was more of a relief.

As long as he can be happy, is the best outcome.

“Xiaoya, I’m the mother of a child. I know how to do it!”

“Joe...” Song Xiaoya is distressed for a while, hugs Wenqiao’s shoulder, sighs, “I have no other meaning, just afraid that you will get hurt!”

Wenqiao leaned on Song Xiaoya’s shoulder and looked at Chenchen firmly: “no! I’m not going to get married in my life! Take Chenchen with you

She didn’t get together in those years, and now it’s even more impossible. She still has this sense of propriety!

“What nonsense? Find the right one and get married! ” Song Xiaoya a burst of grief, can’t help but scold.

Suddenly he thought of something and asked, “what happened last time? Li Fengbei didn’t embarrass you any more, did he

That day, Wenqiao was taken away by Mu Junhao and called her. She said that she had gone home and that if she didn’t believe it, she would call her brother.

The more song Xiaoya thinks about it, the more wrong it is. Now that she’s home, what’s the matter with calling her brother?

It’s like a hint!

Song Xiaoya has doubts and immediately gives Wen Nianhua a phone call. As a result, Wen Qiao doesn’t go home at all.

Originally, she was going to take over with Wen Nianhua, but who told her to be so afraid of Li Fengbei!

At that time, I didn't receive it. On the contrary, I had to increase her burden, so I gave up the idea.

Wen Qiao shook his head, "no! This time, thanks to him, Chen Chen was saved... "Thinking of the promise of Li Fengbei, Wenqiao hesitates to confess to Xiaoya.

"Good! I hope I don't have anything to do with this living king of hell in the future. I'm scared to death when I see his face!" Song Xiaoya said after a while.

"....." Wenjo swallowed the words that had rushed out of his throat.

Fortunately, she didn't say it. If Xiaoya knew what she had agreed with Li Fengbei, she would be scolded.

Wuwuwu, thinking of the agreement with Li Fengbei, she has a headache.

Are you really going to his place in the evening? Ah, ah!

As soon as Li Fengbei got to the hospital downstairs, Bei Qin drove over and reported his work to him.

"President, director Alice has been demoted and become an ordinary teacher!"

Li Fengbei said casually without any expression: "you can do this kind of small things well in the future. You don't need to report to me!"

"Yes, president!"

Bai Yichen, who came out of the hospital with him, asked curiously: "brother Bei, do you still need your own order to demote the head of the kindergarten? Is it to give vent to the child? Brother Bei, you're not serious this time, are you

"She revealed Ann's blood type. Although she only disclosed it to Wenqiao this time, she is not sure that she will disclose it to others next time. She must be punished!"

Bai Yi Chen obviously doesn't believe, picked to pick eyebrow, "really just because of such?"? There's no reason for winjo?"

"No!" Li Feng glanced at him in the north and frowned unhappily. "What do you want to say?"

"You won't take a fancy to that winjo, will you?"

Li Fengbei didn't even think about it, so he replied, "how can it be? If my body didn't only feel for her, do you think I would force her to stay with me?"

Bai Yichen is choked by his words.

"Come on! You don't admit it! Since you are only using her, be careful that she will fall in love with you! In this world, as long as it involves feelings, it will become troublesome! "

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Will she fall in love with him?

Li Feng North heart inexplicably irritable, looking at Bai Yi Chen a face covet of appearance, coldly sneer A: "ha ha, you'd better manage yourself! If you don't work harder, your star sister will run away with others!"

"North elder brother, can we not open which pot and mention which pot?" Bai Yichen immediately changed her face.

I'm so angry. I want to hit people. What should I do?

He gritted his teeth angrily. He was absolutely retaliating. After that, he calmed down and glanced at the man with a meaningful smile.

"Brother Bei, you can't approach the problem of womanhood. I've found a new treatment for you! The new therapist will arrive in B city in a few days, and then you can get rid of winjo! By the way, that therapist is a beautiful woman

Li Feng North a cold eye sweep past, "finish?"? Why don't you go after that? Go up to Chenchen for treatment, pay attention! If there are any problems left over, you are the only one to ask!"

"....." Bai Yichen is speechless. Who did he provoke?

If you are called, you will come. If you are called, you will go. You will be rejected!

.....

Ward, Bai Yichen sharp eyes, across the lens up and down looking at the woman in front of.

Red lips and white teeth, a small face, especially pure smart, a simple Plaid windbreaker with jeans, looks pure temperament, no affectation.

"Are you wenjo?"

Wenqiao stared at the man in front of him, who was wearing a golden frame, elegant, and suddenly appeared in the ward. His eyes flashed with a touch of surprise.

"I am! Who are you, please

Why does she always meet all kinds of handsome people recently? Also all kinds of eye care!

Is it really like song Xiaoya's saying that she recently committed crimes against peach blossom?

Bai Yichen's eyes were faintly excited, and he introduced himself: "I'm Bai Yichen, Li Fengbei's good friend, and I'm also the doctor responsible for treating Chenchen!"

Finally, I saw what the only woman North brother was interested in was like, but the fact made him a little disappointed.

I thought that in the eyes of beige, the woman he saw must be beautiful, at least the kind of fairy who doesn't eat fireworks.

As soon as he heard that Li Feng had sent him from the north, Wen Qiao immediately put away his confused thoughts and entered the first-class alert state. His eyes were in a panic, and he stood in front of Chenchen like a chicken protecting a calf.

“You What do you want to do to my family

That vigilant small eyes, see Bai Yi Chen straight want to smile, “poof! Don’t look at me like that, miss wenjo. I don’t mean anything. I’m here to treat your son! ”

Wenqiao didn’t want people related to Li Fengbei, especially doctors, to have any contact with Chenchen.

I’m afraid they will start to doubt Chenchen’s identity.

Don’t be afraid of ten thousand, just in case.

Bai Yichen looked at her suspiciously, “miss Wenqiao, what are you doing so nervously?”

Wenqiao reaction, his behavior is indeed some extreme, suddenly unnatural smile, get out of the bed position, “Dr. white, then trouble you, my son why still don’t wake up?”

Bai Yichen went over and took out a small flashlight like thing from his pocket. He opened Chenchen’s eyes and said, “it doesn’t matter. I’ll wake up at night at the latest!”

“That’s great, thank you, Dr. Bai!” Wenjo was immediately happy.

“You’re welcome!” Bai Yichen was shaken by the bright smile on Wen Qiao’s face.

Two shallow pear vortex, smile, curved eyebrows, it seems that people feel very warm.

Such a girl, is beige really just using her for treatment?

Bai Yichen steps out of the ward, and Wenqiao runs to the nurse for gossip.

Bai Yichen, the third young master of the Bai family in B city, is only 28 years old. He is a doctor of medicine, an expert in internal and external medicine, and an expert in genetics. He is the youngest professor in a university and has won the most honors.

Wenqiao was stunned by the open life.

Sure enough, all the people in Li Fengbei’s circle were dragons and phoenixes among the people. Ordinary people could only look up.

When such a big man came to treat Chenchen, she didn’t feel much at ease. Instead, she became worried.

The relationship between Bai Yichen and Li Fengbei is unusual. Did Li Fengbei send him to investigate Chenchen’s life experience? After all, he is one of the top genetics experts in China.

A geneticist? Go to his geneticist!

But now there seems to be no other way but to accept it.

At eleven o’clock in the evening, Chenchen finally moved his little hand and then opened his eyes in confusion.

“Grandma...” After two days of coma and so much blood, Chenchen looked very weak.

There is no blood color on the small face, which is very painful.

“Morning! You wake up Su Yue’e heard her nephew’s voice, wiping her tears and smiling. She was so excited that she didn’t know what to do! I wake up in the morning Wenqiao, who was washing in the bathroom, threw the towel and ran out, “morning! You finally wake up. You scared mommy to death, you know?”

Wen Qiao holds Chenchen’s hand happily, just like a lost treasure recovered, instantly red eyes.

Chenchen grinned and showed a pale smile. Her pinhole hand gently touched the corner of Wenqiao’s eye. “Mommy, I’m sorry to worry you! I’m fine. Don’t cry!”

Wenqiao was forced to hold back tears and didn’t want to cry. Chenchen said so, and tears came out.

“Chenchen, it’s mommy who doesn’t protect you!” Wenqiao was afraid for a while and put Chenchen in his arms. “Chenchen, do you feel uncomfortable? I’ll call the doctor right away.”

With that, winjo rang the bedside call.

At this end, Bai Yichen just received a call from the castle, saying that Li Fengbei was ill again and let Wen Qiao pass.

He was so anxious that he immediately heard the news of waking up in the morning and rushed over.

“Come on, come on! Uncle, look, good boy! Stick out your tongue

Bai Yichen checked for Chenchen and was relieved, “miss Wenqiao, Chenchen is OK!”

“That’s great! Bai sanshao, thank you

“Well Bai Yichen’s face slightly coagulated, “miss Wenqiao...”

“Well? Bai sanshao, what do you want to say? Is it Chenchen...”

“No, no!” Bai Yichen looked at Su Yuee and Chen Chen, and winked at Wen Qiao, “go out and say!”

Wenqiao anxiously follows behind Bai Yichen, walks out of the ward and closes the door. She can’t wait to ask: “what happened? Why are you so nervous?”

Bai Yichen stopped and said, “miss Wenqiao, I need you now! Get ready, and I’ll send a car to see you there right away!”

Wenqiao’s heart tightened, and his first reaction was unwillingness.

“But Chenchen just woke up Besides, it’s midnight, and Li Fengbei is going to have a rest. I didn’t have anything to do in the past!”

Seeing her refusal, Bai Yichen’s face became serious immediately. “Miss Wenqiao, you have an agreement with North brother. Don’t you want to break your promise? Dares to put the North elder brother pigeon’s person, in this world, estimated has not been born! I advise you to give priority to his business!”

“Er ~ ~”, is that the way people who look gentle?

However, he is right. If she dares to be careful with Li Fengbei, I don't know how she will die.

He bit his teeth and said, "good! I'll go

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Chenchen can wake up, Li Fengbei really helped a lot, this Wenqiao is very grateful to him.

In addition, she has not found out whether ANN is her daughter, and now she can't make a clear relationship with him.

Bai Yichen was very satisfied with her attitude and nodded, "that's good! You'd better pack up now and get ready to go down!"

"Good!" Although her son just woke up, she wanted to be with him, but she agreed.

Bai Yichen looked at her expression of forbearance, and finally couldn't bear to remind: "follow the North brother well, he won't treat you badly!"

Wenjo choked.

Who wants to follow him well? She wants to stay away from him!

When Wenqiao returned to the ward, Chenchen looked at her with big bright eyes, "Mommy! Where did you go with your uncle just now?"

Wen Qiao took a deep breath, walked over and gently touched Chenchen's head. "Chenchen, mommy has something to leave now. Is grandma here to accompany you? Tomorrow morning, Mommy will be with you!"

Chenchen thought for a moment, and nodded cleverly, "well, then you go quickly!"

When he was abroad, winjo often worked overtime in the evening. He was used to it.

However, Su Yuee was worried, "Qiao Qiao, why are you going out so late? Didn't you quit your job at the bar? Where else do you need to go so late?"

Wenjo had to lie. "Don't worry, mom. I've got a new job! I need to work overtime now. I've been busy with Chenchen kindergarten these days, which has delayed my new job! That's all! I'm going

Wenqiao is not good at lying, and then he quickly grabbed the bag to get away.

"You child! What do you do when you run so fast? Be careful Su yue'e chased the door and told her anxiously.

"I see! Mom! You and Chenchen have an early rest!" Worried that he would be reluctant to go, Wenqiao went into the elevator without looking back.

Bai Yichen, who was standing on one side, looked at the whole scene and couldn't help feeling compassion.

He called Li Fengbei, "brother Bei, she's here!"

"Well!" At the other end of the phone, a low voice with a dull hum, as if experiencing great pain.

Bai Yi Chen hesitates, finally can't help but a mouth more, "North elder brother, Miss Wen Qiao looks like a good woman, don't hurt her!"

"....."

There was silence on the other end of the phone, and then a voice of Yin measurement came along the phone, "Bai Yichen, when did you have such a good relationship with her? She's my woman. You'd better remember who you are

Bai Yichen blushed and quickly explained: "brother Bei, I don't mean that..."

"Well! Stay away from my woman, don't make up her mind

"Beige, it's wrong..."

"Dudududu..." However, Bai Yichen's words had not finished, the telephone was hung up.

He just wanted to die. Why didn't he have the heart to say a good word for winjo at that moment?

Now, I was misunderstood by Beige!

Dares to hit the North elder brother woman's idea, he anticipates the future life will not be easy.

Sure enough, the next day he received a notice from Li Fengbei, asking him to go to a foreign branch to deal with the problem, and he was not allowed to come back until the problem was solved.

This is definitely revenge.

When the car arrived at the castle, housekeeper Lin was already waiting at the door.

“Miss wenjo, please follow me!” Housekeeper Lin is a man in his fifties. He looks polite in his tuxedo.

Wenqiao could not hate such an old man. “Please lead the way!”

Housekeeper Lin gave Wenqiao a smile and showed more affection for the polite girl, “please!”

Such a large castle is quiet, only strong lights illuminate the whole castle, it looks very cold.

Walking on the floor made of white jade, Wen Qiao was more and more worried. He couldn't help asking, “housekeeper Lin, what did Li Fengbei want me to do so late?”

Housekeeper Lin's eyes flashed a trace of pity. At last, he just said with a smile: “miss Wenqiao, don't be afraid. The young master just can't sleep!”

Just can't sleep is that easy? Wenjo doubted it in his heart.

Walking to the last bedroom in the corridor, housekeeper Lin knocked on the door and said respectfully, “young master, miss Wenqiao is here!”

“Come in!” There was a furious roar from the door.

Wenqiao's heart trembles, and he wants to run away, but he is caught by housekeeper Lin and pushed in.

“Miss Wenchao, the young master is waiting for you. Go in quickly.”

Wenjo was pushed into the room, and the bedroom door was shut with a bang.

She wanted to open the door to escape, but the door was locked from the outside and couldn't be opened at all.

Although on the way here, she was ready enough, but seeing the scene in front of her, Wenqiao was still afraid to cry.

In the luxurious bedroom, things were thrown all over the floor, in a mess. And Li Feng North sits beside the bed, full of gloomy terror.

Obviously, he is in a very bad mood now, and he has just lost his temper.

“Come here!” He looked at her in a cold voice.

Wenqiao's legs softened in fear, and his voice trembled. “If I go, you Don't hit me

Li Fengbei

His face was a little ugly again.

Wen Qiao swallowed saliva, know oneself hide also useless, strong courage, step carefully toward him.

As soon as he got to the bedside, the man stretched out his long, strong arm and grasped her wrist firmly.

“Ah -” a whirl of heaven, she fell into his arms.

“Li Fengbei, don’t beat me,” Wenqiao struggled with fear.

The expected pain did not come, but a warm head buried in her neck, like a dog, smelling around her neck.

Husky voice with warm breath in her ear, “really fragrant! Vinco, are you wearing the perfume of the urge?”

What is he doing?

Winjo was shocked. She didn’t take a bath all day and night. How could he smell the fragrance?

No! Something’s wrong! There is a strange smell in the room!

The body became abnormal, a warm rush in the body, and then the whole body became soft and powerless, with fine beads of sweat coming out of the tip of the nose and shortness of breath.

She was angry, but her tone was soft and weak, more like a coquetry: “I didn’t! Don’t shout to catch a thief! It’s you who put the aphrodisiac in the room

“It’s still hard to say, it’s time to punish!” I can’t help but say that the hot kiss fell down.

“Ah – don’t -” Wen Qiao bit Li Fengbei’s lips. “Li Fengbei, don’t I haven’t bathed yet...” ”

She is going to be crazy. She is longing for Li Fengbei’s body for a moment.

He must have put something unclean in the room.

I didn’t expect that he was a big man and would use such a mean to her.

Smell speech, Li Feng North as expected dislike ground loosened her, tone is not good: “quickly wash! Clean up

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That tone is like how to dislike her, cut, she wants him to dislike her.

“Yes, I’ll go right away!” Wenjo ran to the bathroom.

Li Fengbei is really the richest man. This single bathroom is bigger than Wen’s house.

The bathtub is a two person automatic massage bathtub. The temperature of the bathtub is electronically controlled. You can take a bath in it without worry that the water will get cold.

I really enjoy it.

Wenqiao has been busy all day and night. He didn’t take a bath last night. He really has a strange smell.

Soak into the comfortable water, can’t help sighing.

Maybe I was too busy. I leaned against the edge of the bathtub and fell asleep unconsciously.

Li Fengbei lies on the bed and sleeps. It's early in the morning, but he's very excited. He doesn't feel sleepy at all. He's in a very upset mood. He can't help falling things to vent his emotions.

Until the arrival of winjo, smell her sweet breath, very good to soothe his irritability.

For this understanding, Li Fengbei was pleased.

He didn't want to see the people around him and look at him like a monster.

If she can really cure his irritability, he doesn't mind keeping her around for a long time.

Time passed little by little, but there was no movement in the bathroom.

More than half an hour has passed. Does this woman want to wash out a flower?

He frowned and got up impatiently. He came to the bathroom and kicked it away. "Woman, what are you doing? How long does it take to have a bath?"

Wenqiao is having a beautiful dream. He dreams that he is holding a big pig's hoof. As soon as he opens his mouth, before he bites down, he hears Li Fengbei's roar.

He was so scared that his hand trembled, the pig's hoof fell off, and the man woke up.

Wenqiao looked at the man standing in front of him, with a gloomy face. For a moment, he didn't know whether the dream was reality or not. He complained out loud: "my pig's hoof! Li Fengbei, my big pig hoof! You compensate me for the pig's hoof"

Li Fengbei was stunned, and then said with gnashing teeth: "woman, how dare you scold me? If I don't give you any color today, I won't be Li!"

Then he took off his bathrobe, threw it aside and stepped into the bathtub.

Wenqiao didn't expect that he would do it suddenly, which made him look pale. "Ah! Hooligans! Don't come here"

She stood up and ran, but was caught by Li Fengbei, "do you want to run?"

"Li Fengbei, don't do that! Let's have a good talk, shall we? Don't do anything about it"

Wenqiao in his claws, a little strength to escape, she exposed to the man's eyes, blushing with shame.

Li Feng looked up and down at her, her eyes gradually became hot, and her tall body forced her to the corner.

"Don't move your hands and feet. Do you mean just move your mouth? Good girl, I didn't expect you to have such a strong taste?" Li Feng North evil spirit a smile, "you this small wish, I can barely satisfy you!"

With that, he took Wenqiao's little earlobe in one bite.

"That's not what I mean! Well, go away Well..." The chatter was stopped.

The temperature in the room is rising. Li Fengbei doesn't want her directly, but slowly watches her sink under him and soften into a pool of water.

What the hell is going on? What's the smell again?

Her body didn't listen to her own command, and could only follow her instinctive ups and downs.

Outside the door, the housekeeper Lin, who had been listening to the door for half an hour, felt numb on his knees. Finally, he heard the ambiguous voice in the room. He suddenly widened his dim eyes and wanted to scream.

Ah, his wise young master can finally touch a woman! He's not a basic friend, and he can't!

He unlocked the door and walked away contentedly.

Inside the door, Wenqiao had no strength at all. He could only cover his face helplessly. Tears flowed down his fingers and sobbed intermittently.

"Wu Wu Wu..."

Li Fengbei held her contentedly and lay on one side, "what are you crying for? What have I done to you?"

"You give me the credit! I don't want to see you! Hum Wenjo turned over with difficulty, facing him with his back.

Although we didn't do the last step, what's the difference between doing it and doing it?

Li Fengbei didn't know what was going on. When he saw her reluctant, he let her go, but it was necessary to charge some interest.

He was still remembering. He suddenly turned cold and put Wenqiao in his arms. He had a quilt and said forcefully, "sleep! If I don't sleep, I'll eat you!"

Eat her?

Wenqiao was ashamed and didn't dare to move any more. I was worried that he could not help but deal with her for a moment.

Her body is delicate and soft. It feels good to hold her in her arms. Smelling the sweet smell of her body, her tight nerves gradually relaxed. Closing her eyes, she slowly fell asleep. Although Wenqiao was very tired, he could not sleep in a strange place after squinting for a while.

Listening to the steady breath coming from behind, she moved her heart, quietly pulled open his arm, lifted the quilt and got up.

Put on your clothes, carry your shoes, and plan to sneak out.

She didn't want to sleep with him. She wanted to sleep in any guest room.

There are so many rooms here. When winjo looked at the room with the pink bear in front of him, his eyes lit up.

She opened the door and went in. It turned out to be a children's room.

The pink decoration is different from the coldness in other parts of the castle. The pink bed curtain and the painted stars on the roof are just like the dream of a princess.

Through the dim light at the head of the bed, Wen Qiao looked at the people on the bed.

Pink bed, Ann hand holding a doll, sleep a face sweet and satisfied.

Long and thick eyelashes, like a beautiful Pu fan, meat Doudu small face, white red, lovely to the extreme.

Wenqiao's heart was sprouted, and she couldn't help walking towards the bed, trying to see her more clearly.

Don't know what to dream of, an an suddenly tight frown, become uneasy.

She let go of the doll in her hand, turned over and held Wenqiao's hand tightly. "Numb, Ann is wrong. She dare not..."

That unconscious "mother", Wenqiao heart tip trembles, a sour, unexpectedly red eye socket.

Without any reason, he hugged An'an tightly and coaxed her in a soft voice: "baby, mother is here! Good boy! Not afraid

Ann arched into her arms, did not move, quieted down again, and then went to sleep contentedly.

With the baby's fat little face, red, Wenqiao looked at it, couldn't help bending over and kissing her face.

At this moment, however, the door of the room was pushed open.

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A strong white light shone on her face. "Who's there? How dare you kidnap a young lady! Raise your hand

Wenjo was completely confused.

When is she going to kidnap Ann?

"I'm not..." The explanation didn't come out, and the bodyguard in front of the door had come forward, and the cold muzzle of the gun pointed to her head.

Wenjo's face turned white with terror, and he quickly raised his hand.

"Don't Don't be impulsive! I really don't want to kidnap your little lady... "

How could she have the heart to kidnap such a lovely person? It's too late to love!

The next second, the bodyguard automatically gave way. Li Feng, wearing a dark Nightgown, walked into the room with a long step. His gloomy face was like Satan coming out of hell.

When he saw wenjo's face clearly, the air around him was a little cold. He said coldly, "it seems that the warning I gave you last time was not enough. You're thinking about my daughter again!"

Wenqiao was so anxious that he was about to cry that he explained, "no, I didn't! Li Fengbei! I really don't, I just want to find a place to sleep! I don't want to sleep with you... "

Words fall, the face of Li Feng North becomes iron blue like ink, "Wen Qiao, you are bold!"

I dare to brush his face in front of my subordinates.

"I don't think I should be soft on you tonight! Go back and continue! "

With that, he went straight over, took wenjo by the wrist, and went to the door.

When he came to the door, he stopped again. Ann rubbed her bleary eyes and looked at the door.

"Daddy, uncle bodyguard, what are you doing?"

Wen Qiao's eyes turned, and he hastened to seize the opportunity to explain: "Li Fengbei, I just heard your daughter call her mother. I went to hold her, really! I swear I didn't mean to hurt her! "

"Really! If I lie to you, heaven will strike thunder! " That sincere small eyes, almost put up two fingers, swear to God.

Li Fengbei didn't let go of her hand immediately, but her whole body was cold and sharp, and her voice was soft: "An'an, go to sleep! Daddy's going to bed, too! "

With a gesture, Ann's nanny went into the room to coax Ann.

The room was quiet again.

Wenqiao reluctantly looked back at Ann, Ann's eyes still looking at the door, a look of expectation.

Such a look Her heart is like being hit by something, flashed a touch of fine heartache.

It must be that An'an is also afraid of Li Fengbei. Baba's eyes obviously want to keep Li Fengbei, but he doesn't dare to say. Who is not afraid of Li Fengbei's grim face?

When she was sad, she stopped, took Li Fengbei's hand, and boldly suggested: "Li Fengbei, your daughter just had a nightmare, now she needs comfort and company, or I'll stay with her?"

Li Feng turned his head to look at her and squinted dangerously, "Wenqiao! I thought you were a smart man! You pay attention to your identity, treat me well, I will give you what you want! But if you covet something you shouldn't covet, you will lose more than you gain, and you will get nothing at last!"

Sweat! How dare this guy think she's close to Ann to stay with him?

Come on! Thankless!

"Yes! It's my own passion! I always remember my identity, do not need you to remind! Please keep your promise and let me go when you are well!" Winjo looked back, turned and left haughtily.

"You Li Feng North gas gnash teeth, toward her back roar: "give me stop! Tail up in the sky? Who gives you the courage to shake my face?"

Although it was his own plan, why did he not like to hear it out of her mouth? As if she wanted to leave him soon!

How is that possible? She's absolutely right and wrong!

As long as you have a little relationship with him, you will enjoy endless splendor. It's strange that she doesn't move!

"Take good care of ANN. If Ann loses one hair, I'll ask you!"

Behind him, Li Feng's cold voice came into his ears, and Wen Qiao was afraid.

Fortunately, just before she had time to get Ann's hair, the bodyguard rushed in. She almost did it.

Is he aware of something? Is he always cautious, or to guard against her?

It seems that it is not so easy to get close to Ann.

Wenqiao didn't dare to annoy Li Fengbei any more. He went back to the master bedroom and tried to close the door.

Before the door was closed, a figure flashed in quickly.

The man turned around and pressed her to the door. He put one arm on top of her head and one hand on her chin. He said fiercely: "Wenqiao, remember, you are just my love and person! I allow you to stay by my side, but you'd better know what to do and what not to do!"

A wave of humiliation spread in my heart and gradually annihilated her. Wenqiao's anger suddenly rubbed out, his eyes stained with a layer of water mist, and looked at him stubbornly, "do you think I want to be your love and person? When your illness is over, you will let me go. I don't want anything. From then on, we'll go back to the bridge and the road to the road!"

“You are a woman with sharp teeth! It seems that you have great energy. I shouldn’t let you go just now!”

Li Fengbei’s dark eyes gradually turned blue, emitting the light of ghosts.

“Tear” a, the clothes button on the body directly collapses, very near rudely, her clothes are quickly stripped off.

“Ah – don’t -” wincho panicked, his arms covered up and down.

“When is it, and what else? Don’t you know what the duty of love and human is?” Li Fengbei didn’t have any pity, so he buried himself in her neck.

The sharp teeth pierce into the soft skin, and then a faint smell of blood spreads to the nose.

“It hurts so much,” cried wenjo, her tears bursting out.

The next second, her light body was picked up, directly by the man heavily pressed to the door.

“Well Please Light...”

“It’s too late to ask for mercy now! You are ready to bear my anger

No longer give her the opportunity to speak against, directly kiss her sweet and beautiful lips.

The bodyguard who is leaving the door neatly hears the strong impact of the door panel. He looks at me and I look at you. His excited eyes are full of gossip.

Hearing the quarrel, steward Lin, who came here late, was very happy. The young master was the young master, and he was unambiguous. Maybe he would be hugged by the young master soon.

He straightened his face and reprimanded the bodyguard: “no one is allowed to tell what happened tonight! There is no miss winjo here, only the young master! Anyone who dares to leak half a word will get out of here. Is that clear?”

“Clear!” The bodyguard didn’t dare to stay any longer. He put away his curiosity and left in a hurry.

Housekeeper Lin turned back, grinned at the door, then coughed twice, and left with a serious face.

Chapter 57

The sun broke through the horizon, blooming the first golden ray.

In the forest around the castle, birds began to chirp and the fresh flowers began to show their fragrance.

Through the gap of the complicated European curtains, the sunlight forced into the room and sprinkled on the sleepy people on the bed.

Wenqiao was awakened by the heat. The man behind her was like an octopus. His hands and feet were wrapped around her. He couldn’t even breathe smoothly.

The man is buried in her neck, like a monster who only eats people, sucking her breath.

Winjo was speechless and shrunk.

This slight movement, a burst of pain, headache, throat pain.

I didn't sleep all night last night. I'm still in a daze. I don't want to open my eyes at all.

She was very angry. She reached out and pushed away his shackles. She said vaguely: "Li Fengbei, you release me!"

"Well, don't make any noise, sleep!" Man's unique voice in the morning, low alcohol and sexy.

Seems dissatisfied with her early morning disturbance.

Even the eyes are reluctant to open to see, will be in the arms of a hug, to the arms of a plug, hold more tightly.

Wenqiao couldn't make it. He opened his eyes and looked at the time on the wall.

Seeing that it was still early, she closed her eyes sleepily and fell asleep.

At ten in the morning, the sun has been shining.

"Miss wenjo? You are awake

Wenqiao moved his eyelids. Before he opened his eyes, there was a soft voice in his ear.

How comfortable! Good reluctant to get up!

She opened her eyes in a daze. She looked at a pair of puzzled eyes. A woman dressed as a maid stood beside her bed, holding a suit of clothes in her hand, blinking at her.

"Miss winjo?"

Wenqiao was startled, a spirit to get up, the body side has no man's figure.

Suddenly, all the sleepers ran away, holding the quilt and looking at the woman warily, "are you?"

The maid had a sweet voice and a sweet smile. She politely replied, "miss wenjo, I'm Xiaoyou, the maid in charge of taking care of you in the castle! The housekeeper told me to wait for you to wake up. He is waiting for you downstairs!"

Wenjo said, "OK, you go out first. I'll come out when I'm dressed."

Xiaoyou said with a smile, "miss Wenqiao, I'm your maid. You're welcome. I'll dress you. You just need to stand and let me serve you!"

Say, want to go up to pull quilt.

Wenqiao's face changed slightly, his body moved back warily, and his fingers grasped the quilt tightly, "no! Thanks for the offer! You go out first

She didn't wear anything. She was gnawed inside and outside by Li Feng last night. Her white skin was full of red and purple marks.

Such a body was seen by others, she would die of shame and indignation.

Xiaoyou saw that she didn't want to be served by herself and didn't argue. She cleverly put her clothes on the bedside table and bowed slightly to her, "then I'll go out first! Miss wenjo, please call me again

"Thank you Wenjo gave her a smile back.

"You're welcome. That's what I should do!"

Wenqiao lifted the quilt and was ready to get dressed, but it seemed that something was wrong!

The place on his neck where he bit me was cool, and somewhere

She bit her lip and rubbed her legs shyly, as if the place was clear and cool, as if she had been drugged.

Wenqiao's face turned red to the root of his ears. He called to Xiaoyou who had already come to the door and asked, "Xiaoyou Have you drugged me? "

"Well?" Xiaoyou stopped and looked at her with a confused face, "it's not me! Maybe it's the young master! The young master's bedroom is not allowed for servants to enter. If I don't want to serve you, I'm not qualified to enter this room! "

"That's it Wenjo was like a dog in his heart. "I see. You go out first."

"Yes! The young master is very kind to you Xiao you looks at Wen Qiao enviously.

Miss Wenchao must have been the incarnation of the Virgin Mary in her last life. Otherwise, how can she be treated gently by a man like the young master?

Exc ? Good for her?

Wenjo almost vomited blood.

She is not rare for the man who wants to take it away!

It's better not to let her find out what he has to do with that asshole five years ago, otherwise, she won't let him go easily!

Wenqiao didn't look at the clothes on the bedside table. She picked up the clothes on the floor and put them on. However, she found that all the buttons of the clothes had fallen off, and she couldn't wear them again.

Recalling Li Fengbei's rudeness, he could not help but scold, "what a beast! Animals

There are too many ways for this man to toss people. She is not his opponent at all.

There is no way but to change the clothes Xiao you brought. When Wenqiao changed her clothes and went down the stairs, housekeeper Lin had been waiting for her at the entrance of the stairs. Looking at the woman slowly descending from the revolving stairs, there was a flash of surprise at the bottom of her eyes.

With one hand in front of him, he said politely, "good morning, miss wenjo!"

Wen Qiao: "cough..."

Good morning, it made her so embarrassed!

“Housekeeper Lin, can I leave now? I have something else to do

Steward Lin was smiling with a sign on his face. “Miss Wenqiao, eat first, and you can go!”

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment, then nodded, clear in the heart.

Last night, Li Fengbei was “lucky” to her. Naturally, she wanted to eat something. She couldn’t just let a woman have her baby.

Even if housekeeper Lin does not “give medicine”, she is ready to buy it herself.

She is very conscious to follow Butler Lin to a gorgeous restaurant.

“Miss wenjo, please have a seat!” Housekeeper Lin gently opened the chair for her, then opened the golden plates on the table one by one, “this is your breakfast! Please use it slowly

All of a sudden, twenty or thirty exquisite snacks appeared in front of her, including Chinese food, Western food and fruit after dinner.

She was a little dumbfounded by the sight in front of her. Wenqiao was shocked and blurted out: “housekeeper Lin, are these the things you just said I should eat? Not after the fact? ”

Housekeeper Lin shook his hand holding the tray and almost knocked it over.

“Miss Wenchao thought too much. How could the young master’s seed be lost? You can rest assured that the young master is a responsible man. As long as he gives birth to his child, he will enjoy endless glory and wealth! Even if you have a hundred and eighty, you can afford it! You don’t have to worry about that! ”

As soon as Wenqiao heard this, he was in a hurry to explain: “no! I don’t want to have his baby. Do you have that medicine? Give me two

Smell speech, the smile on Lin housekeeper’s face gradually cooled down, tone also no longer just gentle.

Chapter 58

“Miss Wenchao, what I said just now is what the young master means! I advise you to give up this idea. The children of the Li family are so noble. If you let the young master know what you think, it will be miss Wenqiao who will suffer! ”

It is worthy to be the oldest old man who has been with Li Fengbei for a long time. When his face is cold, the fierce momentum makes people scared.

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

Is Li Fengbei the devil? This kind of thing can also be forced on people!

No medicine, no medicine! She did it herself!

Housekeeper Lin seemed to see through her thoughts. He sighed and said again, “miss Wenqiao, you’d better follow the young master’s idea! You can’t bear the consequences of irritating the young master!”

“.....” Winjo bent down to breakfast and said nothing.

Housekeeper Lin’s words added to her determination to leave lifengbei.

She doesn’t want to give birth to a child without knowing it. Five years ago, she was unable to bear the pain of separation from her child.

Housekeeper Lin just thought she understood. After all, this kind of thing that mother depends on son is only good for her.

“The housekeeper laughs” on his face and says, “that’s right! In fact, the young master is a very easy person to get along with. You see, today’s fruit is ordered by him personally. Look, it’s so sweet!”

Wenqiao wants to spit out the apple he just ate.

How can you enjoy a date with a slap? Who is rare!

After breakfast, housekeeper Lin personally ordered the driver to send Wenqiao out.

Wen Qiaoben wanted to go to the hospital to see Chenchen, but looking at the clothes that obviously didn’t conform to his identity, he gave up the idea, so he had better go back and change his clothes first.

Just at this time, the sound of the mobile phone gave a hint.

It’s a resume I submitted a few days ago. Someone replied by email.

A studio called “Mubei” told her to go to the top floor of international trade Daxia for an interview before 12 am.

She looked at the time. It was eleven o’clock at noon.

It seems that there is no time to go back and change clothes. Wenqiao directly asked the driver to take her to international trade summer.

Wenqiao thanks the driver and goes to the top floor alone. The corridor is full of artistic atmosphere, with studio artists’ photos hanging on both sides.

Nowadays, Sunman’s photo is on the top of the photo wall, which is also the biggest and brightest.

Wenqiao has been abroad for five years, but he doesn’t know much about the domestic entertainment industry.

Five years ago, it seemed that there was a little star named Suman. Unexpectedly, five years later, he became a grand slam.

It is said that the president of country x, in order to have a dinner with her, took advantage of the opportunity to visit China and bought the whole cloud hotel at a cost of 100 million yuan.

This is probably the most shocking thing in the entertainment industry nowadays.

And the position she came to interview today is the stand in of the famous movie queen.

Although this is a rather dangerous occupation, she is in urgent need of work now. Moreover, she thinks the remuneration is OK!

Dressed and groomed with a standard eight tooth smile, wenjo knocked on the door of the studio.

Knock to the third time, just a man with yellow hair, reluctantly opened the door, a pair of peach blossom eyes critically looked up and down at her, "what's the matter?"

This man, wenjo knows.

Just a short time ago, because the guests who participated in a very popular variety show are also well-known.

I didn't expect that he was also a member of Mubei studio.

Wenjo said politely, "Hello! I'm here for a stand in interview! "

The man turned his head and yelled, "sister Xin, someone has come to interview Su man's stand in!"

Xinjie's name is Xinran. She is Suman's agent.

"Here it is With a rough voice, a middle-aged woman with short hair and big back hair came out.

"It's you who've come to interview the Manman stand in!" Xinjie sharp eyes, up and down looked at Wenqiao, as if she had no cover in front of her.

"It's me! My name is winjo! Hello Wenjo was a little uncomfortable with her.

"Turn around and show me!"

According to the speech, Wen Qiao turned two circles, and then looked at sister Xin nervously.

Sister Xin nodded with satisfaction.

Although there is no su man's amazing bright, but that pair of water general smart eyes, clean pure Che, it is the entertainment industry tumbled over the lack of people.

The poisonous tongue commented like that: "well, it's not bad! Although the appearance is a little bad, the figure is a little shriveled, and the fashion taste is a little low, the profile is somewhat similar to Manman! It's just you

With the last three words, winjo automatically ignored her critical remarks.

"Great! thank you! Excuse me, when can I go to work? "

"I'll let you know when you go to work!" Sister Xin glanced at her and seemed to dislike her dress. "It's right for girls to have fashion taste!" "But don't blame me for speaking straight. Is this dress a fake? This style brand store is still waiting in line for goods. It's impossible to buy it in the market. It's like faking. Manman is the most annoying thing! "

"If you don't have money to buy expensive clothes, don't be fat! This kind of dress is nothing! Remember, Manman is very demanding of the people around her. Don't dress like this next time

“Ah? Oh Wenqiao looked at the clothes on her eyes, and knew that sister Xin had misunderstood that it was not a fake, but a real thing.

As for her fashion taste, it should be said that the colorful silk scarf around her neck.

Before going out, she borrowed it from Xiaoyou. After wearing it, she has to return it to others!

Sipping her lips, she didn't explain much.

“I know! Thank you for your instruction

“Not bad attitude! Pay or something according to the previous agreement, as long as you work hard, Manman will not treat you badly! ”

“Thank you, sister Xin!”

Xin elder sister looked at the time on the watch, “this time point Manman should not come over, that's it, you go back first!”

As soon as the words fell, there was a sound of high heels ticking at the door. Then a woman in a blue suit and hot pants, wearing a pair of wide sunglasses and red high-heeled shoes of 10 cm, came in with great momentum.

“Sister Xin!”

Hearing the voice at the door, sister Xin's expressionless face immediately began to smile, “Manman? I thought you wouldn't be here at this time! You're just in time. This is my new double. I'll introduce you to him! ”

“Come here!” Sister Xin waved to Wenqiao.

Wenqiao looked at the beauty in front of her, and there was a deep surprise at the bottom of her eyes.

No wonder the president of country x is willing to pay her a hundred million yuan for a meal!

This big chest, big long legs, small waist, kirky hip, is a man, probably willing to bow down under her pomegranate skirt.

“Come here quickly!” Xin elder sister saw her to see silly, displeased ground wring eyebrow.

“Oh, here it is Wenjo was embarrassed.

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Suman looked up and down at her through the tan lenses, stayed for a few seconds on her dress, and then chuckled, "it's OK! I'm used to this kind of thing! Not bad, just her! "

He drew back his eyes, never looked at winjo again, and walked directly in front of her in high heels.

A gust of fragrant wind passed by, and she was as proud as a peacock.

Xinjie followed Suman and scolded Wenqiao unhappily: "go back first! Be smart next time

"Yes Wenqiao had no choice but to smile bitterly in his heart.

It seems that she didn't do anything, didn't even say a word, so she was despised.

She has been working in the workplace for several years, and she is not surprised at this kind of thing. She is young, has no education, and is looked down upon everywhere.

Just a little uncomfortable in my heart.

Who told her that she is in urgent need of work and money, where she is angry is not suffering, it's good to have a job, cherish it!

From international trade summer out, Wen Qiao accidentally glanced across the road, found a 24-hour pharmacy.

In the twinkling of an eye, he walked to the opposite side.

However, walking too fast, did not pay attention to the surrounding environment, a motorcycle suddenly rushed out from the corner, almost hit her.

Winjo retreated in horror and fell to the ground.

"Are you all right, miss? Did you hurt yourself?" The motorcycle owner stopped the car in time and asked with concern.

Wen Qiao, still in shock, shook his head and said, "no It's all right

"It's ok..." Before the motorcyclist had finished, suddenly a few cold faced men in black windbreaker and sunglasses came forward and overturned the motorcycle to the ground.

Motorcycle owners were also overturned on the ground, one of them stepped on the owner's neck, as long as a slight force, can let him die.

The car owner was so scared that he couldn't speak quickly, "who are you? In broad daylight, you are so lawless. Is there any royal law?"

Wenqiao was also stunned by the scene in front of him. He thought that the car owner had offended someone. He took out his mobile phone to report to the police.

The next second, the square faced man stood in front of her with a cold face, but his attitude was extremely respectful.

"Don't worry, Miss Wenchao. This man has offended you. We will teach you a lesson! If you want to make him round or flat, you only need a word! If anything happens, the president will take care of it for you!"

Smell speech, Wen Qiao hand a shake, the whole person is shocked!

This, these people It's trying to get her justice?

However, it's not about the car owners at all.

"Who said to teach him a lesson? Stop it! Don't hit him Wen Qiao's face turns white, hasten to stop a way.

The bodyguard thought that Wenqiao was frightened. "Don't worry, miss Wenqiao. We'll take care of it."

She's not scared by the car owners, she's scared by them, OK?

"What to deal with?" Wenjo was about to vomit blood. "Stop it! Do you hear me? If you fight again, you will be killed!"

The bodyguard frowned in bewilderment, but still made a gesture to the colleague behind him, "stop!"

The owner was finally able to escape under the grasp of the devil. Regardless of his bruises, he limped, got up, pushed the car and ran, "you demons! There will be retribution! Hum

Wen Qiao stares big eyes, looks at the bodyguard inconceivably, the anger all trembles in the finger: "you always follow me?"

"Miss wenjo, we're just protecting you!"

Wen Qiao looked at the pharmacy next to him and became more irritated. "What to say is to protect my safety. In fact, Li Fengbei sent you to watch me!"

No wonder steward Lin said to her this morning, don't do anything to annoy the young master. That's how it turned out!

This asshole! She promised to cure him, but she didn't say she would compensate for his freedom!

Now he is looking at her closely. How can she buy medicine?

Wenqiao immediately took out his mobile phone to call Li Fengbei, but sadly found that there was no number for him.

“Which of you has the number of your president? I want to call him!”

“Miss wenjo, this I’m sorry I can’t do it! The president’s number is confidential!”

“Give it or not? If you don’t give it to me, you’ll crash!” Wenjo threatened fiercely.

The bodyguards looked at each other and hesitated. One of them took out his cell phone and dialed Li Fengbei’s number, “use my phone! I’m the team leader. I’m the only one with the president’s number!”

“Thank you Winjo gratefully took the phone.

At this time, Li Fengbei, President of Lishi group, is holding a group meeting.

The cell phone in his pocket vibrated. He took it out and glanced at it, vaguely remembering that this man was the captain of the team of bodyguards protecting winjo.

“Keep talking and let me know the result when I come back!” He got up and walked out of the conference room, giving orders without expression. “Hello?”

As soon as the phone was put through, there came a crackling curse, “lifengbei, what’s wrong with you! It’s boring to let people watch me! I didn’t sell you my freedom. I just promised to treat you! You’re going to get rid of your bodyguards!”

High excited voice, Li Fengbei unhappily opened the phone, tone impatient, “this? I’m busy now. I don’t have time to talk nonsense with you!”

Then he hung up.

“Who’s bullshit? Hey, wait...”

Dududu –

listening to the blind voice from the mobile phone microphone, Wenqiao stamped his feet angrily, “this son of a bitch!”

Return the mobile phone to the team leader and walk in front angrily, “don’t follow me!”

The bodyguards, as if they didn’t hear that, followed her all the time. She went forward, they went forward, she went back, they went back, just like a dogskin plaster. They couldn’t get rid of it!

Wenqiao was so anxious to cry that it was too late to miss the best time to take the medicine.

There is really no way, she can only turn to song Xiaoya.

When song Xiaoya received Wen Qiao’s text message, she was so busy that she just had time to drink a mouthful of water. When she saw the content of the text message, a mouthful of success came out.

An hour later, there was a hot coffee shop.

Wenqiao chose a more personal position to sit down, so that the bodyguard did not even have a place to stand.

Sure enough, the bodyguard looked at it and waited at the door. He didn't come in any more.

Song Xiaoya comes to the appointed cafe and looks strangely at the bodyguard standing at the door.

"Xiaoya, here!" Winjo waved to her.

Song Xiaoya saw Wen Qiao and immediately asked, "dead woman, what do you want this thing for?"

"My aunt! Can you keep it down?" Wen Qiao winked at Song Xiaoya and said mysteriously, "Ya Ya, have you brought what I asked you to bring? Give it to me quickly

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Song Xiaoya rolled her eyes and opened her bag. "Come on, I can't ask you any more? Here's the medicine

Wenqiao's eyes were flustered. He grabbed the medicine and put it on his side, just like a thief. He dug out the medicine under the table and put it in the coffee. Then he picked up the cup and drank all the bitter and astringent coffee in one breath.

Looking at the bottom of the cup, satisfied with a burp, the heart of the big stone is finally fell to the ground.

Song Xiaoya looked at her action in shock, "Qiao Qiao, what's the matter with you? What are you doing with this medicine? This medicine is very harmful

With that, I found that her dress today is very different.

Song Xiaoya's eyes became strange. She looked at Wen Qiao carefully from top to bottom, and gradually frowned.

If she is right, the clothes on winjo's body are the latest model of the world's top luxury goods, with a market price of more than six figures, which is equivalent to wearing a small car on her body.

But This gorgeous dress with a colorful scarves, abruptly put the top luxury, wear into a goods.

"Joe, you're a rich man. You won the lottery? Or is it funny?"

"Neither winning the lottery nor being funny, is there anyone you are so damaging to your friends?" For the sake of medicine after the event, Wenqiao didn't jump on her and pinch her.

When she thought of something, song Xiaoya came up with a cheap face and wanted to pick up the silk scarf. She jokingly said, "good Joe, did you finally feel lonely and sleep with a man last night?"

Wen Qiao defensively protects neck, dodges the claw that she stretches over, "you see my appearance, have the courage to sleep a man?"

“That’s what I said!” Song Xiaoyadun was dejected, and the next second he heard Wenqiao say, “it’s the man who put me to sleep!”

“Poof!” Song Xiaoya almost spewed out a mouthful of coffee, and was immediately annoyed, “bad woman! Can’t you finish it all at once? What’s the difference between the two?”

“It’s a big difference!”

Wen Qiao worried that Song Xiaoya was going to the end and ran away quickly, “honey, I’ll go first! By the way, I got a job. Today’s coffee is on me! I’ll go to see Chenchen. Bye

Song Xiaoya, who can let her go so easily, shouts to her back: “wait a minute! Make it clear! Hello! Die wench, rush to reincarnate! Tell me who it is?”

Wenqiao wiped oil on the soles of his feet and ran away, “bye! I really have something to do! Another day!”

Song Xiaoya plans to drink coffee before leaving. She looks out of the window, only to find that the bodyguard at the door follows Wenqiao.

With a tight heart, she grabbed the bag and ran after it.

“Hello? Who are you? Why are you following my friends?” She held on to the last bodyguard.

The bodyguard looked at Song Xiaoya impatiently through the lens, “are we protecting her?”

“Protect her?” Song Xiaoya was shocked and asked, “what’s the matter? Who’s your boss?”

“Our president is Mr. Li!”

“Li Mr. Li? Li Fengbei Song Xiaoya thought about it for a while. The only one who can connect with Wen Qiao is Li, the only one who is so good at fighting. Li Fengbei is the only one.

“Yes! Otherwise, there are several surnames of Li in city B, who can be called President Li!” The bodyguard said with great pride.

“Damn it Song Xiaoya can’t help but make rude remarks. She looks anxiously at Wen Qiao who has already walked across the road, “this guy is on the thief boat!”

There is no need to ask anything. The man who slept with her last night must be Li Fengbei.

Wenjo, wenjo! It’s like playing with fire to get involved with this living king of hell.

The bodyguard saw that Wenqiao had gone far away and quickly followed him.

Eight in the evening.

Song Xiaoya goes back to work at Meiye with a lot of worries.

Mei Jie was slapped and demoted by Song Xiaoya because she framed Wenqiao last time. After pleading for mercy, she stayed and became the lowest wine delivery girl. Now she is regarded as an eyesore.

This can see her in the working time, a pair of haunted appearance, suddenly in front of a bright.

He grabbed Song Xiaoya's arm and said, "good! You dare to leave without permission. I'll go to the personnel director and sue you!"

Song Xiaoya looked up, suddenly in front of her eyes, threw away Mei Jie's arm and ran after her, "Mr. Li, wait a minute!"

Sister Mei's face turned black. "You dare to ignore me, don't you see me No..."

Before the threat was finished, he turned his head and immediately shut up when he saw the corner and walked away.

Li Fengbei and Mu Junhao, two outstanding men, immediately caused a sensation when they appeared at the door.

Two people just went to the stairs, ready to go upstairs, but heard a woman's cry.

They stopped and saw a woman with red lips running towards them.

When Mu Junhao saw the visitor clearly, he stepped forward without any trace and stood in front of the visitor. He calmly rebuked and said, "Song Xiaoya, are you brave?"

But he remembered that she was afraid of Li Fengbei. How dare she take the initiative today? Song Xiaoya is really afraid. When Li Fengbei's cold eyes sweep over, she shivers.

Her fear of Li Fengbei is engraved in her heart.

Just ask, can you not be afraid when you see a person doing nothing and watch his subordinates cramp and scratch another person's skin?

In her heart, Li Fengbei is the pronoun of Yama, but for her only friend, she gave up.

Fortunately, Mu Junhao was also there. She had some courage and said, "Mr. Li, Qiao Qiao is my good friend. Please don't hurt her!"

Li Fengbei's facial expression was still light, but he raised his eyebrow and asked, "what did she tell you?"

It's like a cold voice from hell.

Song Xiaoya's heart was tight, and she controlled her hand shaking. Then she said, "I know that Li always is very powerful. No one can escape who wants to be a woman. Qiao Qiao has suffered a lot these years. She is stupid and doesn't know how to take care of her body. However, taking too much of that kind of medicine is very harmful. You should be a good person, take care of the weak and be considerate of her!"

Take medicine?

Li Fengbei's face suddenly became cold, and the air around him seemed to condense.

The next second, directly take a long step, turn around and walk towards the door.

"Why? Shall we go now?" Mu Junhao asked to stay.

“You play!” Li Feng left without looking back.

Shh, I didn't tear her apart or get cramped!

Song Xiaoya breathed a long sigh of relief, wiped the cold sweat on her forehead, and sat on the steps limply.

Mu Junhao looked at her with a face full of hate, and his fingers poked her head heavily, “Song Xiaoya! You're really promising? Dare to talk to Li Fengbei like this? I'm afraid you forgot what happened before?”

Tone with blame and dissatisfaction, Mu Junhao a soul reaction, just a moment ago, he was afraid that Li Fengbei will take a fancy to song Xiaoya?