

Passionate 631

Chapter 631

“You’re talking nonsense!” Wenjo gritted her teeth in anger.

She and Li Fengbei have just been reconciled. She doesn’t want to have another wave between them.

Li Fengbei is a very possessive and powerful person. If you really believe that there is something between her and Gu Chusi, you will find Gu Chusi in trouble!

Gu Chusi gave her a lot of care. If she was involved again, how could she get along?

A palm stretched over, half embracing her shoulder, a gentle voice in her ear said: “what kind of person my wife is, I know in my heart, not what cat and dog open their mouth casually, can pour dirty water on my wife!”

Wen Qiao heart a warm, slant head to see to Li Feng North round button distinct handsome face, “thank you believe me!”

“Wife, I’m your strongest backing. I don’t believe you. Who believes you?”

Regardless of the presence of so many people, Li Fengbei took up her hand, put it on her mouth, and said with deep eyes.

Wenqiao’s heart was sour and his eyes were red gradually.

I don’t believe you. Who believes you?

This sentence, she waited too long.

She always loved him, but he always didn't believe her. First she was a senior, then Anthony. As long as he had a few words with other men, he would get angry.

Unexpectedly, he said, I don't believe my wife. Who do I believe?

He's really changed!

Wen Qiao grinned at Li Fengbei, "husband, thank you!"

Guo Jiaojiao's beautiful face turned white.

"Ah What are you doing

Li Fengbei even called her a cat and a dog.

Li Fengbei's cold eyes fell on Guo Jiaojiao's white face, like looking at a dead man with thin lips. "Miss Guo Jiaojiao slandered my wife, and my lawyer team will sue to the court to protect my wife's innocence."

"What What? "

Guo Jiaojiao's face faded the last trace of blood color, and her big eyes were full of fear. At this time, she was really afraid.

She just said a bad word about winjo. How could she go to court?

However, what Li Fengbei said is quite different.

Guo Jiaojiao was soon taken away by the court.

As for the matter of slandering Wen Qiao, the witness and material evidence are all there. The crime of slander is established, and Li Qinghuan and his two men are sentenced to half a year's imprisonment.

The hospital is finally over.

Accompanied by Li Fengbei, Wenqiao went to ward 403 to see the firemen.

Although this matter is not her direct cause, she is not totally irresponsible.

If it wasn't for the grudge between her and Guo Jiaojiao, it wouldn't involve him.

Standing in front of Xu Jiaguo's hospital bed, Wen Qiao said earnestly, "I'm sorry, it's all because of the personal grudge between Guo Jiaojiao and me, which has caused you unnecessary harm."

"It's OK, it's OK!"

Xu Jiaguo and his wife looked at the man standing behind Wen Qiao. He was as powerful as an ancient emperor, as if everything in front of him would bow to him.

How dare you say that it's not winjo?

Besides, they are not so unreasonable people. They have heard the whole story for a long time.

It can't be said that it was Wenqiao's fault at all. It was Guo Jiaojiao who didn't explain it clearly.

Xu Jiaguo's wife said softly, "Jiaguo is OK now. Nurse Xiao Qiao, it has nothing to do with you. Don't blame yourself too much!"

"I'm really sorry. I hope you get well soon!"

Wenqiao brings up a fruit basket and puts it beside Xu Jianguo's bed. He bows to apologize again.

Li Fengbei stood on one side, suddenly came forward, put his arm around Wenqiao's waist, and said, "I heard my wife say that you are a fireman. I saved a little girl injured in the fire-fighting task."

Xu Jianguo and his wife didn't understand why Li Fengbei said that, but they nodded truthfully, "yes, it's my duty to save people."

The expression on Li Fengbei's face was still cold, but his expression became respectful. "The medical conditions here are limited. You should transfer to B city for treatment."

Xu Jianguo and his wife looked at each other, and their expressions became a bit embarrassed.

"To be honest with you, our reimbursement process is a little complicated. It's not necessarily that we can get so much money when we transfer to other provincial hospitals. Moreover, I heard that the medical expenses in big cities are quite high. My wife and I just have enough salary for our family, and there are two children in our family going to school..."

Li Fengbei took out a business card from his pocket, handed it to Xu Jianguo and said, "I'm Li Fengbei, President of Li's group. All your treatment expenses are borne by Li's group. And I've decided to set up a charity fund in my wife's name to help people like you. "

In today's ostentatious society, there are fewer and fewer people who are willing to help others, conscientious and selfless.

Good people in this society should not be denied the most basic protection. Xu Jianguo gingerly took the gold inlaid business card, looked at the words above, the whole person was excited.

It's Li Fengbei, the president of Li's group!

Xu Jianguo's wife was so excited that she said, "thank you! thank you! Thank you. You are a good man. A good man will be rewarded! "

From the hospital, Wenqiao's mood is much happier than when he came.

Holding Li Fengbei's hand, his lips were flying and his steps were light. He praised him sincerely: "husband, you were so handsome just now!"

"When am I not handsome?" Li Feng North glanced at her one eye, pick eyebrow cold hum.

But the corner of his mouth can't help turning up, betraying his good mood.

Wenqiao immediately flattered: "hee hee, usually handsome, just the most handsome!"

"That's about it!"

"But is that true? Will a charity fund really be set up

Li Fengbei was playing with Wen Qiao's white and slender fingers, and his deep eyebrows were rare with a trace of seriousness and dignity.

"As you said, they are heroes. We shouldn't let heroes get into a dilemma. There are too many people in trouble in this world. I'm not a God and can't help them one by one. But within my ability, I want to do something for them."

Under the golden sun, Li Fengbei's deep eyebrows and eyes seem to be plated with a layer of light.

Wenqiao couldn't move his eyes. He couldn't help throwing himself into his arms and said, "husband, you're so nice! I love you

Li Feng North Leng for a while, laughed, "there is no point that it?"

“I knew you would say that!”

Wen Qiao pursed a smile, stopped, stood on tiptoe and gave a kiss on Li Fengbei’s mouth. He raised his head triumphantly, “this is a reward for you!”

Li Feng droops his eyes in the north, looks at the woman’s naughty and clever appearance, and silently hooks her lips.

Touch the lips with warm breath, it seems that there is still the fragrance on her body.

Looking up, I found a man in a dark suit on the opposite road, holding a box in his hand, staring at Wenqiao for a moment.

Chapter 632

Li Feng North stretched out his hand to pinch Wen Qiao’s face and said: “is the person opposite Gu Chu Si? The man who left the training places to you in private?”

There was no mercy at all. Wenqiao exclaimed in pain, “take your hand away, you hurt me!”

Wenqiao followed Li Fengbei’s eyes and looked across the road.

When he saw Gu Chusi, he was stunned. Then he said to him with a smile, “director Gu, where are you going?”

Gu Chusi had been standing on the opposite side for a long time, watching Wenqiao and Li Fengbei fight and make trouble, happily like a child.

Think of usually that serious Wen Qiao, in the heart gush light loss.

She’s making trouble, he’s laughing.

Maybe that's the best feeling.

He walked towards them with the box in his arms and replied with a smile, "I quit my job and I'll pack up and go home."

Wenqiao remembered that when Gu Chusi promised to restore the surveillance video to her, Li Qinghuan threatened to fire him.

"I'm sorry, I seem to have bothered you again!" Said winjo apologetically.

Gu Chusi laughs indifferently, "it's none of your business. I've had enough of working under such a boss."

Wenqiao hesitated: "director Gu, you are so talented. Why do you choose to stay in such a small place as Nanzhen?"

Gu Chusi said with a smile, "I have a reason to stay here."

"In that case, it's not convenient for me to ask more."

Say, Wen Qiao pulls to stand in the side, the Li Feng North of black face walks to one side, pressed voice way: "husband, I have an idea?"

Li Feng North eyebrow a pick, tone some blunt, "with Gu Chusi?"

"I want to open a public welfare hospital in Nanzhen. Do you think it's ok?"

It's because of this. As long as it's not because of other men, everything is easy to discuss.

Li Feng said: "you can do whatever you want. You can make your own decisions about such a small matter."

“But you need to pay!” “I don’t have any money,” wincho said in embarrassment

Li Feng North helplessly hook lips, smile, “my money is in your account, you are now a hundred billion millionaires, at your disposal.”

“Yes, I’m a rich woman now.” Wenjo opened her mouth in surprise.

It occurred to me that before Li Feng went north to Liluo, he had transferred all his property and shares to her name.

Wenqiao returned to Gu Chusi and said, “director Gu, I have a plan now. I don’t know if you are willing to participate in it?”

“Tell me, if I can do it, I will do it.”

“I want to open a public welfare hospital in Nanzhen, but I don’t have time to do it. Can you take full responsibility?”

Gu Chusi was shocked for a moment, and then asked in surprise: “is what you said true? But It costs a lot of money! ”

Wenqiao patted her chest and assured, “Miss Ben is a rich woman now, so money is not a problem. You are familiar with this place, and it is most appropriate for you to do it. ”

Gu Chusi said excitedly: “I promise, I will do it well!”

Wen Qiao said: “when the time comes, you can invite Chen Lan, Wang Yi and the president. Their professional level is very strong, and their salary will be twice as high as it is now.”

Gu Chusi said happily: “they will be very happy! Working here, everyone is very depressed! ”

“Director Gu, I’ll see you next time. Bye!”

“Goodbye!”

Gu Chusi looked at the back of Wenqiao and Lifengbei leaving, and was relieved of the little unhappiness in his heart.

Only a good man like Li Fengbei can be worthy of her!

This gentle, kind and strong woman!

With these arrangements, Winjo was in a good mood.

“Husband, did I do it very well just now?”

Wen and Qiao pleaded for praise.

Li Fengbei took her hand and pinched the back of her slender hand. “You said something wrong just now.”

“Ah?” Wenqiao frowned strangely. “Don’t you really hold on to every word I say?”

“That’s a key question!”

Li Fengbei said seriously.

“Really?” Wen Qiao immediately put away the joke, looked at Li Fengbei seriously, and asked: “really? It is very serious. Which sentence?”

“You said Miss Ben, not miss Ben, but Mrs Ben!”

“Poof!” Wenjo couldn’t help laughing.

Can this guy be more funny?

“Husband, I find you have the potential to tell cold jokes!”

“Dare to tease your husband, is it itchy? I want my husband to beat you! ”

Li Feng North molar, a vicious threat.

Wenqiao raised his little face and snorted, “I’m beating my stomach now. You smoke! No, it’s not a man!
“Li Feng North looking at her that unbridled appearance, eyes a dark, a embrace her waist.

Close to her ears, warm breath swept the earlobe, spine a crisp.

Li Fengbei bit her ear and said in a low voice: “take xx to smoke you, believe it or not?”

“You rascal!”

Wenqiao’s face turned red and ran away.

“Ha ha ha!”

Li Fengbei pulled a Dogtail grass from the side of the road and held it in his mouth. His laughter came from his vibrating chest.

Li Feng North catch up with Wen Qiao, holding her hand, “now you can safely go home with me?”

“Well, let’s go home!”

In Nanzhen for more than a month, a lot of things have happened, but also realized the difficulty of different lives.

Knowing so many friends is her most precious memory.

Wenqiao and lifengbei took a taxi to the kindergarten and took Chenchen and An’an home.

Li Feng stood at the door, looking at Chen Chen and an an carrying a small bench, small table sitting in the narrow room, small figure looks very pitiful.

At this time, the teacher came to play games with the children.

The children in the class all seem to like Chenchen and An’an, and they all say they want to join Chenchen and An’an as a group.

Chenchen is still the same as before, a little adult appearance, for everyone’s noisy behavior, small frown, looks like a pair of impatient.

And ANN is holding Chenchen’s clothes hem, should be Chenchen don’t want to play the game, but Ann wants to play, in the request Chenchen play together.

Finally, Chenchen reluctantly agreed.

Li Fengbei looked at the two children in such a small classroom, and the teaching aids on one side were worn out.

The thought of his children playing games with those faded toys made Li Feng feel sad.

During this period of time, I have wronged two children. He should have come back earlier.

“Good morning, good morning!”

Li Fengbei stands at the door of the classroom and shouts to the two children who are playing games.

The kindergarten teacher is a little girl in her early twenties. She blushes when she sees Li Fengbei at the door.

The man is so handsome, like a big star.

“Sir, who are you from Chen Chen and an an? It’s stipulated in the kindergarten that everyone can’t pick up the children!”

“I’m the father of the child.”

Chapter 633

“Dad?” The teacher immediately put away Huachi’s face. The chick was in front of the classroom like a calf. He said solemnly: “you are a liar. Chenchen and Ann have no father at all.”

Li Feng North a burst of speechless, toward the morning and an an way: “morning, an an an, see dad still don’t come?”

Ann grabs Chenchen’s hand and trembles slightly.

A pair of big eyes become watery, full of crystal tears.

“Ann?” Li Fengbei twisted his eyebrows.

“Daddy Ann can’t help crying at last. She loses Chenchen’s clothes and runs to lifengbei’s arms.

“Daddy, why did you come back at this time? You don’t want us and mom?”

During the two months in the dungeon of the presidential palace, she hoped that her father would come down from the sky and rescue her and Chenchen from the dark room.

It’s terrible in there. It’s terrible

Li Fengbei’s soft heart was broken and he wiped the tears from An’an’s face. “I’m sorry, daddy’s late! Can you forgive daddy?”

“Well, as long as daddy comes back! I believe daddy has a problem

Ann said sobbing as she wiped her tears.

But the tears on my little face can’t be wiped clean. The more I wipe, the more I wipe.

“I’m sorry!”

Li Fengbei was so sorry that he held An’an tightly in his arms and waved to Chenchen, “Chenchen, come to Daddy.”

morning Chen as like as two peas, little facial expression, the facial features are still very young, but they are already handsome, and they are exactly the same as Li Feng Bei.

He slowly came up to the ground, hesitantly extended his hand and hugged Li Fengbei.

The teacher watched the scene with red eyes.

“Chen Chen and An’an dad, children need to grow up in a loving family. If there is something wrong between you adults, please have a good talk in private. Don’t let the children feel uneasy.”

Li Feng North convergence under the eyebrows, deep voice should be: “good, thank you for the teacher to remind.”

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome!” The teacher waved his hand.

I thought Chen Chen and an an didn’t have a father. I didn’t expect that their father was so handsome and had a good voice.

When Dad came back, she felt happy for her two children.

Wenqiao went to see the head teacher, kindergarten is a month a month to pay tuition, just a month time passed.

Miss Liu thought she was here to pay the tuition.

“Chen Chen and an an’s mother, this month’s tuition is 300 yuan per person, and the total is 600 yuan!”

Wen Qiao tone slightly sorry, said: “Miss Liu, I’m not here to pay tuition, I come to pick up two children home.”

Liu teacher expression suffocated for a while, asked: “you do not read here?”

Wenjo said, “we’re going back to B city!”

Miss Liu is a middle-aged woman in her 40s and 50s. When she heard that Wenqiao wanted to take the children away, she was reluctant to give up.

With a smile on his face, he said, “do you want to transfer? These two children are smart and sensible. They have made many good friends in the class this month. Do they have to transfer at this time? ”

Wenqiao knows that Mr. Liu always takes good care of Chenchen and An’an, and likes them very much.

“Miss Liu, thank you for taking care of Chen Chen and an an during this period of time!”

Liu said: “it’s OK. You are willing to trust the school and send the children to me. It’s your trust in me!”

Thinking of what, teacher Liu changed the topic and suddenly asked in doubt: “is the child’s father back?”

“Why?” Wenqiao was stunned.

She never said anything about Li Fengbei in front of her teacher.

Mr. Liu sighed and said with great care as he packed up his things.

“The two children told me that their father left them and didn’t want them. If there were any family conflicts, they had to sit down and talk about them. Such a family model is not good for the growth of children.”

Liu thought that Wenqiao and lifengbei had a bad family, which caused lifengbei to run away from home.

Wen Jotun could not laugh or cry when he said, “Miss Liu, the father of the child has come back, and our family is very loving. Thank you for your concern.”

I didn't expect Chen Chen and An'an to think so.

Yes, they don't know the truth.

He thought Li Fengbei had left them alone.

And she didn't explain to them immediately after she came back from Liluo.

Thinking of this, Wenqiao felt guilty and sad at the same time.

At this time, Li Fengbei came to the head teacher's office with two children in his arms.

Liu turned his head. When he saw Li Fengbei holding Chen Chen and An'an in his arms, he was stunned for a moment and then said, "is he the father of the children?"

"Hello, teacher!"

From the brief conversation just now, Li Fengbei learned from the children that the kindergarten teachers were good to them. "I heard that you are going to leave here. This is what Chenchen and An'an usually use in school. This is what they make in the school's manual class. These two children are clever and exquisite. Take it back as a souvenir."

Wen Qiao looked at the small box of handicrafts and said, "thank you, Miss Liu."

The tuition here is not high. I thought the teacher would just play with the children. I didn't expect that Mr. Liu was so careful.

"Good morning and ANN, goodbye to the teacher!"

"Goodbye, Miss Liu!"

An'an has a red nose, some of which are reluctant to Miss Liu.

Every noon, Miss Liu will take her to sleep with her and play games with them.

Li Fengbei looks at the tidy but dilapidated office facilities in the office and frowns slightly.

"Miss Liu, are you the head of this kindergarten?"

"I am. There is a shortage of teachers this year, so I lead the class myself."

"Director, I want to invest here!"

"Why?" Miss Liu was so shocked that she thought she had heard wrong.

The economy here is depressed, the conditions are backward, and even the children can't get a few a year. How can anyone invest.

She raised the presbyopic glasses and looked at Li Fengbei's face carefully. She was shocked.

Isn't this the mysterious financial tycoon who often appears on TV?

I'm still looking for my wife on TV this morning. How can I get to Nanzhen now?

So, winjo is the wife in the photo.

She said, why do you look so familiar?

I was just too shocked to believe it. I didn't expect it to be true.

Li Fengbei said: "you can decide the specific things and how much money you need. You can tell your mother and she will call you."

"This..." Teacher Li was shocked and speechless.

How could this be hit by the pie falling from the world all of a sudden!

These two children have extraordinary temperament. They are from rich families. I didn't expect that their father is so rich that he is the richest child?

Their kindergartens are blessed with the glory of these two children.

"Thank you. I'll take the place of the children here. Thank you," Liu said gratefully

"Goodbye, Miss Liu!"

"Goodbye, children!"

Life meet and separate, most of them will become passers-by.

On the way back, Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei said nothing.

Obviously, they were thinking about what the teacher said.

They didn't know that their quarrel had such a great psychological impact on the children.

At that time, Wenqiao came back from the state of Liluo, and so many things happened in B city, he was exhausted.

Forget to comfort the children and listen to them.

My heart is both guilty and distressed.

She looked at Lifengbei, who was sitting beside her. Lifengbei also looked at her.

Their eyes collided across the air.

Li Fengbei sighed helplessly, took Wenqiao's hand and said in a dumb voice: "we don't want to fight any more! No matter what happens, the first thing we should do is to trust each other. This is an agreement between us, OK?"

"Well!" Wenqiao firmly clenched Li Fengbei's hand.

Quarrels between adults often hurt children the most.

Chen Chen and an an are happy to see that their parents are as good as ever.

Ann clapped her hand excitedly. "Well, from then on, the family will be together again, and we will never be separated again!"

On Chen Chen's cool little face, the corners of his lips are quietly raised.

Outside the car window, the flowers are bright and the sun is just right.

You and I, hand in hand, walk hand in hand.

Chapter 634

B city, starry night, magnificent Presidential Palace lights.

Jun yechen celebrates the first victory of the presidential election with his subordinates.

Although he was put together by Li Fengbei and lost the financial resources of Li's group, he managed to control the power of the speaker in his own hands.

Although the linguist's economic strength is not as good as that of the Li family, his reputation is better than that of the Li family.

What's more, now Li mingjue is still locked up in the basement of the presidential palace by him and becomes his prisoner.

Yu Qing accompanied Jun yechen to the dinner party. After drinking two glasses of wine, she blushed and said to Jun yechen, "yechen, I've drunk too much. I want to have a rest. You can accompany us to drink as much as you like. We won't be drunk."

Jun yechen put down his wine cup, his face sank slightly, a trace of displeasure flashed, but it was fleeting.

Instead, he asked with concern, "my wife is drunk. I'll take her down to have a rest. You're welcome. Help yourself."

Say, the gentleman night dust then holds language Qing's hand, voice voice, a pair of good husband's manner.

"Ma'am, let's go. Be careful I'll hold you!"

Yu Qing's delicate eyebrow glided past a touch of disgust, and pushed his hand away without any trace. With a slightly cool tone, she refused: "no, I'll go back to my room myself, and you'll drink with us."

Jun night dust receives to return a hand, lips Cape tiny a hook, peep out light ridicule, toward behind two people don't trust to exhort a way: "you two take good care of good madam."

“Yes.”

In front of outsiders, Jun yechen has always been a good husband.

Two people love, do not know how many others envy.

The lady just drank a little more wine, and she was so worried that she even told the servant to take care of her.

Yu Qing sneered in her heart that the so-called “care” was just “house arrest”.

Jun yechen is not at ease with her, so she needs someone to take care of her and restrict her freedom.

After her father handed over the authority of the speaker, Jun yechen paid less attention to her.

Back in the room, the smile on Yuqing’s face faded, and she said coldly to the two people around her: “I want to stay alone for a while, you go out!”

“Madam, the president said that we must follow you all the time.” The two men’s expressionless reply, with a touch of disdain in their eyes.

Yu Qing’s delicate eyebrows frowned and said in a cold voice, “I’m just sleeping in the room. Since you don’t trust me, you can stay in the room! It’s just that I like to be quiet when I sleep. You can’t make a sound.”

These two tall and fierce women are not servants, but killers of Jun yechen.

The two men, 24 hours a day, cling to her like plaster.

Others don’t know the real relationship between Yu Qing and Jun yechen. These two women are in the eye.

Knowing that the president's kindness to his wife is only superficial, in private he doesn't take Yu Qing seriously at all.

Therefore, their attitude towards Yu Qing is not much better.

He closed the door and said, "as long as you don't run away, we won't make a sound!"

Yu Qing's eyebrows moved. Instead of arguing with them, she found a fragrance in the drawer and lit it.

Two people look at her action, eyebrow heart Li Cu, cold voice drinks a way: "this is what thing?"

That arrogant manner, as if she was interrogated as a prisoner.

A man snatched the fragrance from her hand and examined it carefully.

Yu Qing calmly raised the corner of her lips and said, "this aromatherapy has the effect of antialcoholism, so it can help sleep. I just want to have a good sleep. My wife, President, is this the case now? Want to order root aromatherapy, sleep depends on the face of others

Two people choke, put aromatherapy back on the cabinet, "then light it!"

Yu Qing didn't care about their attitude. She took a lighter and lit the incense.

Then I went to the cloakroom, turned over my pajamas, came out and went into the bathroom.

Before entering the bathroom, facing two people: "I have to take a bath to sleep, you wait outside!"

The bathroom window has been nailed to death from the outside, so there's no need to worry about Yuqing's escape from the window. They don't say anything more.

Shut the door, Yu Qing's heart beat faster.

I took a shower in a hurry, put on my conservative pajamas and listened to the movement of the room by sticking to the door.

Until there was no more sound in the room, he covered his nose with a clean wet towel and opened the bathroom door.

In the bedroom, the two men who looked after her were lying on the ground.

Yu Qing was so happy that she went to the cabinet and wiped out half of the incense.

Then he opened the door and sneaked into the study.

With the password to open the study safe lock, took out a bunch of keys.

The guard of the presidential palace is the weakest at the banquet tonight.

Yuqing dodges the patrolling guards and goes straight to the basement of the presidential palace. In the dark basement, the air was damp, and there was a strong musty smell in the air.

She looked around warily, saw no one, took out the key and opened the basement door.

In the dark room, only a lamp the size of a bean hung overhead.

By this little light, I saw Li mingjue sitting upright on the bed, meditating with his eyes closed.

For more than two months, he lost a lot of weight. His chin grew a circle of blue beard. His face was pale and looked very haggard.

Yu Qing has a sour nose and red eyes.

“Big brother...” She stood at the door, her voice choking.

Li mingjue heard Yu Qing’s voice, and his eyebrows suddenly frowned. He opened his eyes and looked at the door.

When he saw the visitor clearly, he locked his thick eyebrows and said eagerly, “Qing’er, what are you doing here? Jun yechen asked you to come?”

Yu Qing sucked his nose and forced himself to hold back his tears, “brother, you go quickly! This evening, Jun yechen will invite you to drink. No one will come here. Tonight is the best time to escape.”

Escape?

Li mingjue heard the speech, a knot in one’s heart, startled way: “Qing son, you leave here quickly, this is the trap of Jun yechen.”

“Trap?”

Hearing what Li mingjue said, Yu Qing was afraid, but now that he had reached this point, he had to give everything to let Li mingjue escape.

“Brother, don’t say so much. There are no guards at the door. Hurry up and go at this time!”

“No, I’m gone. He won’t let you go!”

Seeing that he refused to leave, Yu Qing got up in a hurry and went over to take Li mingjue’s hand. He prayed in his voice: “brother, I beg you, please go quickly!”

Jun yechen will not let you go, he will not let you out of here safely!

Now I have nothing to do with him, and there is no other way to save you! ”

When she thought of something, Yu Qing said apologetically, “brother, I’m sorry!”

Chapter 635

When she takes out the position of the speaker as an exchange, Jun yechen asks her to choose between the two children or him?

The two children were so young that she couldn’t bear to watch them suffer, so she chose to sacrifice her elder brother.

Because she knew that big brother must have the same idea as her, and would love those two children.

Li mingjue took Yu Qing’s hand with his backhand. “Don’t talk nonsense, Qing’er! You’re not sorry for me. I can’t leave here. I’m gone. Jun yechen will trouble you! ”

Her hands were so cold that Li mingjue felt distressed. He could not care about each other’s identity any more. He held Yu Qing in his arms and his deep eyes flashed slightly.

“Qing’er, I can’t leave you here alone. If you want to go, let’s go together.”

Yu Qing grasped Li mingjue’s chest tightly, tears rippled on his face and shook his head. “I can’t go, I can’t resist my shoulder, I can’t lift my hand. It’s just a burden to follow you.”

“I won’t go either. I can’t leave you alone!”

“Big brother!”

They were fighting, when suddenly a clapping voice came from the door.

“Pa Pa Pa ~”

“they are really touching Jun yechen doesn’t know when to appear at the door and looks at them with a playful look.

Yu Qing’s face turned white, subconsciously blocked Li mingjue behind him and asked: “Jun yechen, you didn’t go to the banquet?”

Li mingjue is right. They can’t get out of here. This is a trap of Jun yechen.

Jun yechen is cautious and cunning. He doesn’t have so many loopholes. He won’t let Yuqing find the key easily. Moreover, the guard here is so strict that how can Yuqing come here to see him easily!

“Jun yechen, Yuqing is just a woman. If you want to deal with me, you can use the method of men to fight each other formally!”

Li mingjue looked at Jun yechen’s flat face and gritted his teeth.

Jun night dust hook lips sneer, “the duel between men, how can less women’s participation?”? If it’s just a duel between men, it’s not fun! Are you right? ”

“Jun yechen, what do you mean by that?” Li mingjue’s frowning eyes passed a cold light.

“Don’t you understand, Li mingjue? Our duel is Yu Qing, your favorite woman

Li mingjue clenched his fist and threatened coldly: “if you dare to do something to Yu Qing, I will never let you go.”

Smell speech, gentleman night dust sneer, “you are my prisoner now, I pour want to see you exactly with what don’t let me off?”

“Jun yechen, do you really think you can cover the sky with one hand? You don’t dare to kill me now. You can’t tell the people all over the country about killing me here!” Li mingjue said with a smile.

It is at the crux of the election that even without such a strong opponent as Li mingjue, there will be others.

If those people grasp the handle, Jun yechen will be watched by those people like blood leeches until he is pulled down from the altar.

So Jun yechen doesn’t dare to do anything to him now!

Seeing that Li mingjue had been in his hands for so many days, he was still calm and calm. Jun yechen’s face was stained with a trace of anger.

Jun yechen grabbed Li mingjue’s collar and growled: “do you really think I can’t deal with you?”

Yu Qing thinks that Jun yechen is going to fight against the famous baron. Her heart beats suddenly. She pushes Jun yechen forward and says, “Jun yechen, what’s the matter? You come here while I’m here. It has nothing to do with elder brother!”

“Pa” ground a, the gentleman night dust look in the eyes a Lin, suddenly raise a hand, a slap ruthlessly hit on language Qing’s face.

Yu Qing didn’t expect that Jun yechen would make a sudden move. Her thin body was knocked over on the ground, and the corners of her mouth exuded blood stains. Half of her face became red and swollen quickly.

Yu Qing covers her face, and her clear eyes look at Jun yechen angrily.

“Jun yechen! You bastard

Li mingjue’s face suddenly changed, and the blue veins on his forehead jumped. He suddenly clenched his fist and came forward, attacking Jun yechen’s face.

Jun yechen’s eyes are a Lin, can hide, can still hit his ear, a burst of hot pain.

Covering his ears, he roared angrily: “Li mingjue, you dare to beat the president of the country. Are you impatient?”

“Beat a woman, Jun yechen, are you still a man?” Li mingjue growled with gnashing teeth. His face was as violent as a wild animal before he went mad.

The man he put on the top of his heart was trampled by Jun yechen. He wanted to swallow him alive.

“I can have a good chat with you about whether I am a man or not.”

Jun night dust hook lips, showing an evil smile, “every time I press on her, she can’t stand the scream, you say I’m not a man?”

Li mingjue’s face turned white, and his clenched fingers cackled. Because of too much force, his knuckles turned white.

Qing’er and Jun yechen are husband and wife. He didn’t think about them. But now by the king night dust flaunting say, Li mingjue’s heart is like by what tear open, pain blood dripping.

“Jun yechen, you wretch!”

Li mingjue’s anger reached the extreme point, and he punched fiercely, but Jun yechen had already prevented him and grasped his hand.

But just as he caught his fist, he was proud of it when he got a kick in his stomach.

“Poof!” Jun yechen got a kick from Li mingjue and lay on the ground. He couldn’t get up for a long time.

“Li mingjue, how dare you beat me?” Jun yechen’s fierce eyes swept behind him and made a gesture,
“give me a call! Hit me hard

Behind them are all big guards, the elite of the elite selected from the guards.

Li mingjue was besieged by several people. No matter how good he was, he gradually fell behind. What’s more, these are all professional fighters.

The guard didn’t show any mercy at all. The electric shock wand in his hand hit his back fiercely.

“Eh ~ ~”

Li mingjue was beaten and knelt on the ground, with red blood oozing from the corner of his mouth. He gave an uncontrollable hum, but soon let him bite his lip and stop crying out.

Yu Qing is scared silly by the scene in front of her. She gets up from the ground and runs towards Jun yechen like crazy.

Reach out to push the gentleman night dust, wring a fist to beat the chest of the gentleman night dust.

“Jun yechen, you let go of my elder brother, you quickly let people let go of my elder brother!”

“Qing’er, don’t plead with him. I’m ok!”

Li mingjue hit a stick on his forehead. The red blood flowed down his forehead, down his cheek, and fell on his white clothes. He looked startling, but his eyes were bright and firm.

Language Qing looking at his blood more than appearance, powerless toward Jun night dust knelt down.

Chapter 636

Yu Qing knelt down to Jun yechen, pulled his trousers and asked: "Jun yechen I beg you, no matter what you ask me to do, I will promise you, let elder brother go Let big brother go..."

Jun yechen looks down at Yuqing.

The way a woman looks up and weeps, although she is nearly 50 years old, her charm still exists, especially her white face, which is full of the charm of a woman and the innocence of a girl.

He always knew that Yuqing was beautiful.

But he has a habit of cleanliness. Knowing the past of Yu Qing and Li mingjue, he knows that she must not be perfect, so after he married her, he didn't even bother to sleep with her.

Now that I look at it, I am suddenly interested in it.

And what Li mingjue cares about most is not Yu Qing?

Just now, he was so angry that he gritted his teeth when he just heard what he said. If Yu Qing appeared in front of him, would he collapse?

Think of this, Jun yechen's face stirred up a cruel sneer, bent down, slightly thin cocoon fingers pinching Yuqing's chin.

Looking at her small face with pear blossom and rain, she gradually hooked her lips and showed an evil smile, "you just said that as long as you let your elder brother go, you can do anything, right?"

Yu Qing's face was so sore that her facial features were wrinkled together, and she said, "yes!"

"Very good!"

Jun yechen suddenly sneers, cruel radian like a devil, "since you are willing to do anything for him, please me, let me happy!"

"What?"

The language Qing Huo ground stares big eyes, the blood color on the small face all fade, even the lip petal all white to transparent, the lip petal trembles to open mouth, inconceivable ground asks a way: "Jun yechen, are you crazy?"

Jun yechen enjoyed her pain. He raised his lips and sneered, "if you don't want to, I won't force you. It's just your big brother..."

Jun yechen looks at Li mingjue.

Li mingjue was lying on the ground, with a pool of blood flowing in front of him. He still looked up and bit his teeth, struggling to get up. His dark eyes showed great pain.

"Qing'er, don't promise him, don't promise him!"

If you see Qing'er being defiled in front of him, he would rather die.

"Big brother!"

Yu Qing's heart is like a big hole. The cold wind blows in and cools her whole body.

He closed his eyes in pain. When he opened his eyes, the light in his eyes was all gone, leaving only black and white. He looked at Xiangjun yechen and said, "as long as I promise you, will you let big brother go?"

Jun yechen laughed, "I didn't say that. What I just said is that if you please me and make me satisfied, I'll let your elder brother go. If it doesn't make me satisfied..."

Looking at the shameless face of Jun yechen, Yuqing gritted her teeth and said, "you are playing with me?"

Jun night dust indifferent to the stall, "my choice has been placed here, how to choose depends on your own! It depends on whether you are willing to take the risk for you? "

"You The language Qing gnashes teeth, that facial expression wishes to bite to death Jun Ye Chen.

Teeth deep into the lip, tasted a trace of blood, did not feel pain, gritted his teeth and said: "I promise you, but not here, to other places."

Here in front of big brother, she will collapse!

There is no way to be intimate with other men in front of my elder brother

Jun yechen picked the next eyebrow, face suddenly a Shen, "I see you don't understand now, you talk about the power of the condition with me. What's the point of being somewhere else? It's more exciting in front of your big brother! "

"....." Yu Qing's face was pale and her body trembled uncontrollably.

Li mingjue spat out a mouthful of blood and struggled with all his strength. "Don't promise him, Qing'er. If you promise me, I will die in front of you immediately."

said, “you are still very fond of it. Unfortunately, when you were young, you were too cowardly to dare to defy the orders of the old lady. Now is it too late to regret?”

Yu Qing looks at Li mingjue, and suddenly smiles on his pale face, “elder brother, Jun yechen and I are husband and wife. Isn’t this normal? As for you, are you tired of life and death? ”

“Yuqing!”

Li mingjue looked at Yu Qing in disbelief. He held the palm of his hand and pinched his fingers deeply into it without feeling any pain.

Jun yechen grabs Yu Qing’s chin and puts it in her ear. He says fiercely: “in order to let him live, you can even tell such shameless lies. Yu Qing, you can do it!”

Yu Qing waved away the hand of Jun yechen in disgust, and her beautiful eyes burst out with a strong hatred.

“Jun yechen, I will never let you go in my next life.”

Jun yechen was annoyed. He grabbed Yuqing’s white and thin wrist and said: “then wait until the next life!”

He waved to his men behind him: “you all go out.”The guard left Li mingjue and walked out of the basement.

Yu Qing got up from the ground, raised her trembling fingers and untied the first button of her pajamas.

“Qing’er! No! Big brother, please! Don’t do that

Li mingjue got up from the ground and blundered to hit Jun yechen, but he was kicked away by Jun yechen.

Li mingjue vomited blood and couldn't get up any more.

Looking at Yu Qing with painful eyes.

"Qing'er, brother, please don't!"

It's said that the man's tears are not easy to flow. When Li mingjue lived to this age, he felt the taste of crying. He just had to kneel down and beg her.

Jun yechen looks at Yuqing's slowly swallowing appearance. He runs out of patience and laughs obscene. He pulls away Yuqing's pajamas.

How can thin pajamas bear such violence.

Buttons fly.

Reveal the white skin under the clothes.

Jun yechen's eyes darkened, pinching Yuqing's arm and pressing her on the wall.

Yu Qing didn't struggle. She looked at the wall in front of her. The stars fell in her shrewd eyes, and she sneered silently.

She is the adopted daughter of the Li family and the eldest daughter of the linguist.

How can the final result be like this?

How is a good hand played like this by her?

If there is an afterlife, afterlife

She closed her eyes in pain, and tears of despair ran down the corner of her eyes.

Suddenly, the Jun night dust behind him snorted and released her.

Jun yechen covers the back of his head and leans against the wall vainly, gritting his teeth and looking at Li mingjue.

“Li mingjue, good job. Have you ever thought about Do you have any fruit?”

Li mingjue dragged a broken leg and held the table in his hand.

A pair of dark eyes full of scarlet, gnashing teeth to roar: “Jun night dust, you go to die!”

Jun yechen had just been attacked by him on the back of his head. He fell on the ground and couldn't get up.

Looking at Li mingjue's action, he turned pale with fright and cried in horror: “Li mingjue! Kill me and you won't get out of here alive! “

Chapter 637

Yu Qing looked at this scene and was shocked. She got up from the ground and cried in fear: “no! Brother, no!”

If you kill Jun yechen, I will pay for him.

Yu Qing rushed up and hugged Li mingjue's leg, crying and praying: “brother, don't! It's not worth it! It's not worth it

Hot tears fell on Li mingjue's trousers.

Li mingjue regained his mind, holding the table with his hand shaking slightly, looking at Yu Qing's face with rain. Finally, he gradually put down the table, took off his coat and wrapped it in Yu Qing.

"How are you, Qing'er?"

Eyes become affectionate, as if just fierce is just an illusion.

Yu Qing shook his head, "I'm ok, brother. How about you?"

Jun yechen's heart leaped to his throat. Unexpectedly, Li mingjue was beaten like that and could get up again. He cried to the door in fear: "come on, come on! Li mingjue killed a man and beat him to death

Listening to the cry of Jun yechen, Yuqing's face changed, "brother, wait a moment, you don't care about me, you try to leave here, it's important to protect your life."

Jun night dust has been completely angered by them, will not let them go!

"Qing'er, you may die with me today. Do you regret it?"

Li mingjue reached out and gently wiped the tears on Yu Qing's face.

But more and more tears, how can not wipe clean.

Yu Qing grabbed his hand, gently rubbed his face and nodded heavily, "I don't regret it! As long as I am with my elder brother, I will do anything! "

As long as she can be with him, no matter what she does, even if she dies, she is willing to accompany him.

With a cry of Jun yechen, an urgent footstep came from the door.

Everyone thought it was the bodyguard of the presidential palace.

Jun yechen looks at the two people who are holding each other. His eyes pass a vicious cold light, and he says: "when you are on the way to huangquan, you two can be a pair of hard-working mandarin ducks again!"

When Li Fengbei, Wen Qiao and others rushed to the basement, they saw such a scene.

Jun yechen stands beside him laughing, while Li mingjue and Yuqing hold each other tightly.

Li Fengbei's handsome eyebrows immediately tightened, while Wen Qiao, the whole person was stunned.

Who can tell her what's going on?

Why does mother hold Li mingjue together?

"What are you still standing for? Call me! Hit hard Jun yechen said.

He didn't see the movement behind him. He turned around. When he saw Li Fengbei's handsome and cold face, he stepped back two steps in fear.

"Why How are you? Somebody, somebody

Li Fengbei's face was full of impatience. "Don't shout, your guards are all subdued."

Jun yechen was frightened and angry. He pretended to be calm and threatened: "this is the presidential palace. You dare to attack the presidential palace openly. Don't you want to live?"

"Shut up Mu Junhao raised the gun in his hand and poked the head of Jun yechen fiercely, "another wordy sentence, I'll shoot you! Do you think you can still hold the presidency if you spread out what you have done? "

"Don't be too arrogant. You'd better let me go! Otherwise, if the president is assassinated, you will become the sinners of the whole nation tomorrow! "

"Yes? Who says we're going to kill you, but it's OK to beat you up! "

Say, Mu Junhao to Jun night dust is a punch and kick.

Mu Junhao beat tired just stop, activity hit painful wrist, toward Jun yechen scold: "hypocritical villain!"

"You You wait and see! " Jun yechen is lying in the corner. He breathes more and breathes less. He does not forget the threat.

"Oh, come on!"

Although they can't take Jun yechen down the position of President right now, they are not afraid of him now. If they want to do something, they will do something big.

Before they were beaten by Jun yechen, it was not because of their poor strength, but Jun yechen shamelessly threatened everyone with Chenchen and An'an.

Later, after Li mingjue was arrested, everyone lost his backbone.

Now that Li Feng returns to the north, everything is different.

Wenqiao finally recovered from the shock. He walked towards Yuqing and Li mingjue with a dull expression. His big clear eyes turned on them.

“Mother, are you all right?”

Yuqing hears the movement at the door and thinks it's Jun yechen's hand. She thinks that she and Li mingjue will surely die after fighting Jun yechen.

Unexpectedly, it's not Jun yechen, but Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei.

Suddenly a burst of embarrassment, wrapped up clothes, guilty as a push away Li mingjue.

“I'm fine. Don't worry.”

Wen Qiao looks at language Qing a body embarrassed appearance, angrily clenched a fist, toward gentleman night dust roar a way.

“Father, mother is your wife, even if you don't love her, at least you should give her respect! She is conscientious and diligent for you. Why do you treat her like this? “Jun yechen's face is red and his nose is blue when he is beaten by Mu Junhao.

Hearing Wen Qiao's angry question, he sneered and asked, “father? You're not my daughter at all. You're the son of Li mingjue and your mother! ”

“.....”

Boom, a thunder exploded in the brain, Wenqiao brain a blank.

A sense of coolness rose from the soles of the feet and passed on to all four limbs in an instant.

“Impossible, impossible! You lied to me

Mother is such a gentle and kind person, Li mingjue integrity, this is impossible!

Wen Qiao looked at Yu Qing and Li mingjue expectantly, "Mom, did he cheat me? Is that right? "

Yu Qing looks at Wen Qiao's sad appearance, tears it apart painfully, shakes her head painfully, "baby, mother doesn't, mother doesn't..."

Wen Qiao clenched his trembling fingers and looked at Li mingjue. "Come and tell me, is it true?"

Li mingjue closed his eyes, covered the look in his eyes, and nodded frankly, "he's right. You're my daughter. You're Li mingjue's daughter!"

Wenqiao face once again white, can't accept that kind of back a step, "so, you already know I am whose daughter is not?"

Yuqing knew that she was Li mingjue's daughter, so she resolutely opposed it on the day of her marriage to Li Feng!

Jun yechen knows that she is Li mingjue's daughter, so he catches Chenchen and An'an and takes them to deal with Yuqing as a chip!

She's the only one in the dark!

There was no way for winjo to accept that all at once.

She covered her mouth, turned and ran towards the door.

Li mingjue and Yu Qing looked at Wen Qiao's running back. They were shocked and cried out with one voice: "Qiao Qiao!"

Wenqiao ran out of the basement and looked at the bright sunshine outside, but he couldn't get warm at all.

The two people she respected most, unexpectedly And she was the product of their betrayal of their marriage!

Winjo grabbed her chest and felt that her values collapsed in a moment.

Chapter 638

Li Fengbei caught up with her and held her from behind with a strong arm. In a low voice with a trace of anxiety, he said: "Joe, don't be sad. No matter what happens, you still have me!"

Wen Qiao's tears fell down, turned around and rushed into Li Fengbei's arms. His trembling fingers grasped Li Fengbei's chest tightly.

"Li Fengbei, why? Aren't they brothers and sisters?"

"Joe..." Li Fengbei's dark pupil glided over a touch of heartache. He raised her face and gently rubbed a drop of tears from the corner of her eye. "Qiao Qiao, you have to believe that many things are not what they seem to be."

"....."

"They may not be as unbearable as Jun yechen said. They may have some difficulties, or..."

"Husband, I know you are comforting me."

With all the children, isn't it cheating?

My mother and Jun yechen have been married for 30 years, but she is only 25 years old this year. The fact is quite obvious.

Li Fengbei sighed. He put his arm around her back and was comforted by her silently. "Don't think wildly. Just remember that I am the most important person you are now. I will settle other things for you!"

"....." Listening to Li Feng's overbearing tone, Wen Qiao chuckled and finally felt better.

"Well, don't cry. If you cry again, you will become a little cat! Let's go back and give it to Mu Junhao. "

Wenjo finally looked up and dried his tears

Before getting on the bus, wenjo stopped, turned around and took a look in the direction of the basement.

Li Fengbei knew that she was the softest. Although she could not accept it, she was worried about them.

Helplessly sighed a tone, way: "silly wench, have mu Junhao they are in, don't need to worry."

Wenqiao's mind was exposed, and he immediately retorted: "I'm not worried about them, I just..."

Li Fengbei clasped her little head, pressed it in his arms and held it tightly.

"Joe, you know, you're not fit to lie! You should worry about them. No matter what kind of people they are, they are your biological parents! What's the matter? When they go home, you can ask them, OK

Li Feng North soft voice coax a way.

He didn't know how to comfort people. Seeing Wenqiao sad, he felt that he was too stupid.

"....." Wen Qiao pursed his lips and nodded in Li Fengbei's arms.

"Don't worry, let's go home first! You still have our baby in your stomach. You can't be excited. "

Thinking of the baby, venjo took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

Li Fengbei is right. Instead of guessing here, we should wait for them to explain to her.

In the basement, Yu Qing looks at Wen Qiao's running back. He is decadent.

"Baby, I'm sorry!"

It is worried that she will not accept such a fact, so it has been tacit that she is Jun yechen's child.

However, my mother is suffering, my mother really does not want to!

Although the beginning is not so good, but how can give birth to her, even if it is today's situation, she still did not regret!

"Qing'er, I'm sorry I'm sorry... "

Li mingjue tried his last bit of strength to say to Yu Qing. With that, he couldn't hold on any longer and fainted.

"Uncle Li!"

Mu Junhao was surprised and quickly took over Li mingjue.

Looking at Li mingjue's eyes closed, he cried anxiously, "go to the hospital quickly!"

Yu Qing looked at Li mingjue and fainted. She raised her head again. Her pale lips murmured: "big brother!"

Seeing that Yuqing didn't follow, Mu Junhao turned his head and looked at her suspiciously, "madam, why don't you follow up?"

Yu Qing shook his head, "I won't go, you Take good care of him... "

"Madam, my sister-in-law specially asked us to pick you up. We all know about you and Jun yechen. If you stay here, he won't let you go!"

Yu Qing clenched her fingers, forced out a smile, said: "Mu Er Shao, thank you for your kindness, today's things thank you, I can't go."

Having lived in the presidential palace for so many years, I've been used to everything by myself.

Used to the cold violence of Jun yechen.

Where else can I get out of here?

Probably in the dark for a long time, clearly the next step is the sunshine Avenue, but this step is very difficult.

What's more, everything of the linguist is controlled by Jun yechen.

If she left at this time, Jun yechen would completely destroy the linguist.

Her father paid so much for her that she couldn't be willful any more.

So even if she knew that the abyss was ahead, Yuqing would jump down without hesitation. Mu Junhao didn't know why she insisted so much. He advised: "madam, you can come with us. Jun yechen is a mean person and is not worth your protection."

Yu Qing shakes her head. She is not protecting Jun yechen.

She had no feelings for this man but despair.

"Mu Er Shao, you go, I won't go!"

"Son, what if I let you go?"

At the door, a rickety figure came out of the dark light.

Yu Lao, dressed in a dark red Tang suit and holding a crutch, walked steadily towards Yu Qing step by step.

Yu Qing looks at the kind old man in front of her in shock.

"Father, what are you doing here?"

On Yu Lao Bu's wrinkled face, his shrewd eyes overflowed with dignity, "if I don't come to have a look, will you still keep it from me now?"

"Father..." Yu Qing lowered her head in shame.

She's hiding the truth from everyone just because she doesn't want to worry about it.

“Boy, you just don’t understand!” Yu Lao sighed heavily, and said: “all that my father has done is for you! The linguist has a huge family. It’s not Jun yechen who wants to swallow it. He can control the discourse power of the linguist for the time being. That’s because I give him this right. If I no longer support him, his existence will become meaningless.”

Language Qing listened to, clear eyes slightly a flash, heart surged up a burst of expectation and uneasiness.

“Father, I Can I really get out of here? ”

Is it really OK to leave Jun yechen and end this hellish life?

But Junyechen is the president, she is the president’s wife. Once she breaks with junyechen, many things will become out of control.

Seeing that she was still hesitating, Yu Lao immediately said: “if you are my daughter, please show me some courage!”

Language Qing nose a sour, bite lip, heavily promise a way: “father, thank you, I leave with you.”

Jun yechen is controlled on the ground, watching Yuqing leave with yulao, screaming.

“Yuqing, come back to me!”

Chapter 639

“Yuqing, come back to me!”

Jun yechen shouts fiercely at Yuqing's back.

Only He Jun yechen is Yuqing's husband all her life. How can she leave him?

She should exist as his vassal and be used by him all her life.

"Yuqing, on the count of three, if you don't come back again, I'll destroy your linguist!" Jun night dust ruthlessly threat way.

Language old frown, "Qing son, don't listen to his nonsense, just now father told you very clearly, such thing won't happen at all! The linguist will be fine!"

Yu Qing clenched her fingers and said, "father, daughter is useless. It's been bothering you for so many years!"

"You're my daughter. I've worked hard all my life not for you?"

Yu Qing was deeply moved.

At the same time, deeply remorse up, her father for her to pay all, she is not sensible wasted so many years!

If she had resisted Jun yechen earlier, would it be a different ending now?

Unfortunately, it's all too late.

Yulaoben wants to take Yuqing back to Yujia, but Yuqing is worried about Li mingjue.

Seeing off Yu Lao, he came back to Yu's home and stood at the gate. His eyes dodged and he said, "father, I won't go home first. I still have something to do."

Language old sharp eyes fell on language Qing look dodge face, heart flashed a little clear.

He chuckled and said, "go! Now that you are free, you can divorce Jun yechen some time. You can go wherever you want and do whatever you want"

"Thank you, father!"

Yu Qing was moved again, and her eyes became moist again.

This evening, her tears have not been dry.

Language old command side of the driver: "send miss to the hospital."

Yu Qing was stunned and blushed awkwardly, "father..."

My father knew everything.

Yu Lao said with a smile: "daughter, just now my father said that from now on, you can do whatever you want, meet whoever you want, and stay with whoever you want."

"Thank you, father."

Yu Qing tears into a smile, get on the car to leave.

Yu Lao stood at the door for a long time, looking at the figure of the car leaving. His lips were tight, and his muddy eyes were wet.

My daughter's life is too hard!

For the rest of her life, she will do whatever she wants. He will not force her any more, and will become her strongest backing!

When Yu Qing came to the hospital, Li mingjue was operating in the operating room.

One leg was broken and two ribs were broken.

The red light in front of the operating room was on all night.

Yu Qing sat on the blue chair in front of the operating room door and didn't close her eyes all night.

The eye socket is red, and the face is hit by Jun yechen that slap, the face is red and swollen, looks very haggard.

Castle.

Wenjo didn't sleep one night, either.

Knowing that she was worried, Li Fengbei had already sent several servants to the hospital to take care of Yu Qing and Li mingjue.

At daybreak, Li Fengbei said: "Joe, let's go to the hospital?"

"....."

When Wen Qiao heard that Li mingjue had broken two ribs and his leg, she couldn't sit still for a long time. She just wanted to rush to the hospital and watch them with her own eyes, so that she could rest assured.

But I can't save face.

Li Fengbei sighed helplessly, "you forget that you are going to take your baby to the hospital for examination today!"

"Well? Yes As soon as Wenqiao's eyes brightened, he remembered that today was indeed the day for the appointment of birth inspection. He couldn't wait to say, "I'm going to change my clothes. You wait for me!"

Then he lifted the quilt, got up and jumped out of bed.

"Slow down!" Li Fengbei looked at her actions, his face suddenly changed, and he held her fast.

"It's OK. I'm in good health." The hot spring winked mischievously.

Looking at Wen Qiao's back, which was faster than the rabbit, he helped his forehead and said helplessly: "this girl!"

To the hospital, Wenqiao first to do a prenatal examination.

Holding the B-ultrasound sheet in his hand, looking at the baby whose facial features have just begun to take shape, Wenqiao felt strange.

Eyes slightly a flash, toward Li Feng North way: "Li Feng North, we go to see them!"

It's both happy and hard for every mother to have a baby.

She has Li Fengbei around to take good care of her. She feels all kinds of hardships. Sometimes she is unstable and loses her temper.

Mother must have suffered a lot when she was pregnant at that time, right?

Seeing that she had figured it out, Li Feng took her hand and walked upstairs with a smile.

Yu Qing heard the footsteps coming from the end of the corridor and looked up.

When Wen Qiao and Li Feng came towards her. The whole person a meal, then stand up, eyes gradually emerge a big surprise.

“Joe, do you finally forgive mom?”

Wen Qiao pursed his lips, and his eyes fell on Yu Qing’s haggard face.

Pursed lips, silent for a moment, then spoke softly: “mother, how is he?”

“It’s OK. Your father will be OK. Don’t worry.”

“You really...” Wenqiao’s eyes flashed and hesitated.

Yu Qing’s eyes were cold, and he quickly explained, “no! Qiao Qiao, your father and I are not what Jun yechen said. I We...”

She didn’t want to betray her marriage, she just

Next, I can’t say anything.

Did you use it against her when my elder brother was drunk?

This result, if Wenqiao listened to it, would be even more difficult to accept.

What's more, she didn't want to discredit the image of Li mingjue in front of Wenqiao, and didn't want to see a gap between them.

"Joe, just remember that your father and I love you very much, that's enough!"

Wen Qiao was disappointed at the news.

She thought that her mother would tell her the story between her father and her mother, but she still wanted to keep it to herself.

"Mom, I'm an adult, a lot of things I can understand that. "

Whether to accept or not is another matter. She can understand their difficulties as long as they are willing to tell her.

Smell speech language Qing eye Mou dark go down, hang down eyelash, "Qiao Qiao, don't ask again."

"Are you in love?" Wenqiao was not willing to pursue.

Yu Qing bit her lips and dropped her eyes to silence.

When I was young, I loved so much. Now I'm old. What can I do with the past?

Seeing that she refused to say anything, Wen Qiao sighed, "what are you going to do now?"

Language Qing a Leng, immediately way: "I will divorce with Jun yechen, leave presidential palace."

As for the future, she hasn't thought about it well.

Wen Qiao looked at the palm print on Yu Qing's face and frowned. He said to the servant: "please help me buy a box of detumescence cream."

"Madam, I bought Xiaozhong ointment just now, but Mrs. Yuqing didn't want to take it."

Then the servant handed the ointment to winjo.

Wenqiao took the plaster from the servant's hand, turned to Yuqing and said, "Mom, put it on your face first. When he wakes up, he'll feel sick to see you like this."

Chapter 640

Before that, she would call Li mingjue "father" enthusiastically

Just because she respected him and Li mingjue was sincere to her.

But now, this "father" how can not say.

On Yu Qing's pale face, a touch of comfort quickly glided by, "Qiao Qiao, thank you for forgiving mom."

"....."

Wen Yan Wen Qiao didn't answer. What's the meaning of forgiving or not?

No one can change the fact that she is their daughter with their blood flowing through her body.

Wen Qiao sat down in front of Yu Qing, unscrewed the cover of the ointment, gouged out the ointment the size of a pea with a cotton swab, and applied it on Yu Qing's face carefully.

"Don't hate your father, Joe. He's not easy, and he loves you, too!"

Wenqiao's long eyelashes trembled, his fingers faltered, he took back the swab, looked away, and didn't answer.

Just then, the elevator door opened.

With the help of the servant, the old lady came in a hurry with her crutch.

Li mingjue was hurt, and he kept it from her one by one.

It was not until this morning that I overheard housekeeper Hua on the phone that I realized that Li mingjue had been beaten by Jun yechen.

"Nobility, how is nobility now?"

Yu Qing stood up in a hurry, welcomed her and held the old lady instead of the servant, "Mom, why are you here? You are not in good health, so pay attention to your health

"I know my body. I can't die yet!" The old lady looked worried and glared at everyone.

"How could you keep it from me when something like this happened? That's very good. Do you think I won't worry if you keep everything from me? "

The language Qing eyebrow tip tiny a Cu, way: "Mom, the famous Baron will be all right, you don't worry first."

"Yes, grandma, please sit down for a while." Wenqiao also way, past to support her.

Wenqiao knew that since the old lady was enraged by Jun yechen, her body was no longer as strong as before.

She finally understood now.

Why is it that after she married Li Fengbei, the old lady's attitude towards her changed 180 degrees and became kind and concerned.

She's her granddaughter!

The old lady must have known about it for a long time. She was the only one who was kept in the dark.

After 12 hours of operation, Li mingjue was finally pushed out of the operating room.

Just after the operation, the family can't go in immediately.

Li mingjue was directly sent to the intensive care unit from the sterile channel of the operating room. He needed to be observed in the intensive care unit for two days, and then he could be transferred to the ordinary ward when he was out of danger.

The doctor gave his family a look at Li mingjue through the glass window.

"How's my son, doctor?"

With the help of Yuqing, the old lady came to the doctor.

The doctor took off the mask and performed the operation for 12 hours. Looking tired, he replied respectfully, "don't worry, Mrs. Li. Mr. Li's operation is very successful. After two days of observation in the intensive care unit, he can be transferred to the general ward if there is no problem."

“Hard work, doctor.”

“That’s what we should do.”

ICU is not allowed to visit the family, we stay here is useless.

The old lady decided, “let’s all go back and take turns to take care of the famous Baron in two days.”

Before leaving, Yu Qing turned her head and looked at the closed intensive care unit.

Although she wanted to stay with Li mingjue, she didn’t have a position to say it now.

Yu Qing sent the old lady downstairs. Just as she was about to leave, the old lady stopped her.

“Yuqing, come back to Li’s home with me?”

“Mom, I...”

“The linguist is on the west side of the city. It’s too far from here. Li’s old house is close to the hospital. You can come over at any time.”

Hearing this, Yu Qing bit her lip and turned a little red.

“Mom, I’d better go home!”

She can’t get too close to Li mingjue now. After all, she is not divorced and still holds the title of first lady.

She doesn’t care about those false reputation, but she can’t make big brother gossip.

When the old lady saw that she was so unhappy, she immediately frowned and pretended to be angry: "don't you want to accompany me?"

"No! I want to be with mom, too!"

Language Qing a Leng, quickly wave hand explanation.

The old lady said, "then don't push me around and come home with me."

"....." Yu Qing said helplessly, "that All right

The old lady looked at Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei who were standing on one side, "you two will come with me, too."

Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei looked at each other, "good!"

In the evening, after dinner, Yu Qing helped the old lady back to her room.

The old lady stopped her, "Qing'er, talk to your mother before you leave." "Well, mom, what do you want to say?"

The old lady looked at Yu Qing's swollen face for a long time. Her face was full of heartache. "Qing'er, I've wronged you. I'm sorry for you. I'm sorry for the nobility!"

Yu Qing helped the old lady to sit down on the sofa and said, "Mom, don't say that. I'm sorry. You treat me as your own daughter. I shouldn't have feelings for my elder brother."

Old lady Wen Yan clenched her fist and hammered her chest, "Qing'er, mother really regrets it! Sorry! I should not break you up, I think your feelings will not be so deep, I think Jun night dust is your happiness. I pushed you into the abyss myself. "

Yu Qing was surprised and grabbed the old lady's hand. "Mom, what are you doing? I didn't blame you at all, and I didn't blame anyone. "

"No, Qing'er, you let me say it. If you don't say it, it's hard for me!

Jun yechen is not a human being. He not only cheated you, but also me. He promised me that he would treat you well, so I made up my mind to marry you to him! I didn't expect that he was a beast in clothes.

Every time I think about breaking up a couple of lovers and pushing my favorite daughter to such scum, I just want to I wish I could slap myself in the face

"The famous Baron is not a human being. He has ruined your innocence. When his injury is healed, I will let him plead guilty to you!"

When the old lady thought about it, she would talk about Yu Qing's guilt.

When I think about it, my heart is like a knife.

Listen to the old lady said to find Li mingjue to apologize to himself, language Qing heart a hurry.

"Mom, it's not my brother's fault. He didn't know what he had done when he was drunk."

"That can't be an excuse for him to do something wrong!"

"Really, I really don't blame big brother. It's not easy for big brother for so many years!" Yu Qing asked anxiously, "Mom, don't blame my elder brother any more. I don't regret it at all. It's the last thing I regret to have a daughter for my elder brother in my life!"

Seeing that Yu Qing was still making excuses for the famous Baron, she was still excusing him.

The old lady felt both remorse and relief.

He patted Yuqing on the back of his hand heavily and said, "Qing'er, fortunately, it's still time, it's still time! Don't let down the rest of your life! "