

# Passionate 641

Chapter 641

“.....”

Language Qing smell speech, bite lip silence down.

The fingers placed on the side of the body tightly hold the hem of the clothes, which makes me feel confused for a moment.

Vicissitudes of life, changes of events, missed them, can they still be together?

The old lady thought Yuqing was shy and didn't do it. She patted Yuqing's hand and said, "haven't you come back for a long time? Take a good look in the garden outside. I'm old and my energy is not as good as before, so I won't go with you."

Yu Qing got up and helped the old lady to bed.

"Mom, then I won't disturb your rest."

"Go

Outside the door, Wenqiao stood at the door, and the conversation in the room was already full of tears.

Just now housekeeper Hua came to call her in person and said that the old lady had something to do and asked her to go to the bedroom.

She came and heard them talking.

So it is!

Father and mother are not as unbearable as Jun yechen said.

Grandma asked her to come here, not really have something to look for her, but in her way to tell her the truth between mom and dad.

How can mother tell such a truth?

Yu Qing opens the door and looks at Wen Qiao standing in front of the door with tears in her eyes.

“What’s the matter with you, Joe? Is there something wrong?”

“Mom!”

Wen Qiao bursts into Yu Qing’s arms crying and buries her face in her shoulder socket.

The scalding tears wet Yuqing’s thin shirt and made her more anxious. “Daughter, don’t cry, don’t scare your mother. Tell your mother what happened quickly.”

“Ma I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have said that to you!” Wen Qiao nests in the bosom of language Qing, the voice stuffy says.

Language Qing a Zheng, immediately then understand.

She must have heard the old lady talking to her just now.

Raised his hand, gently stroked her back, “it’s OK, mom lost you so long, let my baby eat so much pain, I’m sorry.”

Wenjo shook his head like a rattle. "No, I don't blame you at all."

If it wasn't for mom's deep love for Dad and for her, she would never have been able to come to this world.

"Child, thank you for being considerate of your mother."

Inside the door, the old lady pricked up her ears and listened to the conversation between the mother and daughter at the door, happily hooking her lips.

Two days later, Li mingjue was transferred from the intensive care unit to the general ward.

In the early morning, Mrs. Li ordered her servant to eat porridge and let Yuqing take it to the hospital to see Li mingjue.

The ward is on the top floor of the hospital. Only the top VIP here can be admitted.

The room is warm and tidy. At first glance, it doesn't look like a ward, but like a presidential suite in a seven star hotel.

Go to the door, the ward door is not closed.

The doctor is telling the matters needing attention, "Mr. Li, you can't make a big move now. You can't go to the toilet and get up this week. All eating and drinking Lasa can only be solved in bed. Don't exert yourself."

"Please, doctor."

"If there is any discomfort, you can ring the bell on the wall, and we will come as soon as possible."

After the doctor's advice, he went out of the ward.

At the door, I happened to meet old lady Li and Yu Qing.

“Mrs. Li, madam.”

“Doctor, hard work.”

“That’s what we should do, so I won’t disturb you.”

Yu Qing looks at the pink door and holds it tightly. Even her heart beat starts to accelerate uncontrollably.

Two days ago, I was worried about scratching my heart and lungs, but I became timid when I met.

After the doctor left, the old lady couldn’t wait to open the door and walked into the room, “Baron, my son, how do you feel? Is there anything wrong? ”

Li mingjue was in plaster, only one head and neck could rotate, and a piece of white gauze was wrapped around his forehead.

The old lady’s heart is broken.

“Jun yechen, who was killed by a thousand swords, actually got it!”

Li mingjue thinks of the way junyechen is beaten by Mu Junhao. I’m afraid the situation is not as good as he is now!

Can’t help laughing: “Mom, I’m ok, let you worry!”

It has been two or three months since Li mingjue was arrested.

Both eyes were wet.

The old lady used to be energetic, but now she looks worried and haggard. Her back is bent and her bags under her eyes are out. She looks several years old.

Li mingjue felt ashamed for a while. "Mother, I'm sorry. I'm the one who bothered you!"

The old lady waved her hand indifferently. When she supported Li mingjue on this road, she was ready to bear all the consequences."What nonsense? I encourage you to run for president. My mother is too proud for you. How can I blame you?"

In Li mingjue's deep eyes, a dark light glided by, "but I let my mother down!"

Mrs. Li sat down on the seat beside the bed, frowned and said, "son, nine times out of ten things in life are not satisfactory. We are not afraid of failure. The most important thing is that we have worked hard."

"Mother..."

I didn't expect that my mother not only didn't blame herself, but comforted herself. He was so ashamed that he didn't see through as well as his mother.

Mrs. Li pretended to be displeased and said, "when your body recovers, we won't talk about it now! Look at you. Your cheeks are so thin. Qing'er made porridge for you and drank some."

Congee made by Qing'er

Li mingjue's frustrated eyes lit up immediately, looking forward to the door.

Standing at the door, Yuqing, who was already worried and didn't dare to enter, was embarrassed and just wanted to run away with the thermos.

This is not her porridge at all. It's made by a servant.

Although she also wanted to cook porridge for him, she didn't dare to

Hold the thermos tightly, turn around and want to leave.

Just turned around, inside the door, Li mingjue's anxious voice came, "Qing'er!"

Yu Qing took a deep breath and had to stop and open the door.

He forced a smile on his face and said, "brother, how do you feel now? Is there anything wrong?"

"Not bad."

Li mingjue's eyes fell on Yu Qing's face. His red and swollen face had gone away, and he was as white as jade again. He was suddenly relieved. "Just now my mother said that you stewed porridge for me. Is it millet and red bean porridge?"

Yu Qing

Now she can't take down the old lady's table, put the thermos on the table, and said ambiguously, "you just had an operation. You can't eat too much and drink less."

"Well."

Li mingjue was lying on the bed. Although he felt pain everywhere, he could not express his satisfaction when he looked at Yu Qing's busy figure.

I haven't been able to look at her so quietly for a long time. Thinking of how Jun yechen has treated Yu Qing these years, my dark pupil flashed a chill.

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Looking at their awkward appearance, the old lady turned her eyes and stood up and said, "Qing'er, you will take care of mingjue. My mother is old now. If I walk a little, I will feel lumbago. I'll go to the guest room next door and lie down."

"Mom, I'll go with you, too!"

Yu Qing was surprised and quickly put down the bowl to keep up with the old lady.

The old lady tut a, stare way: "everybody left, who take care of the famous Baron?"

"I..."

The old lady winked at Yu Qing, "take good care of the famous baron. I'll give you the famous Baron!"

With that, the old lady left the ward.

The door was closed and the room was quiet. Yuqing's heart was beating.

She tightened her fingers and faced Li mingjue alone. She didn't know where to put her eyes.

"Big Brother, have porridge

Embarrassed, Yu Qing didn't know what to say, so she picked up the porridge on the table.

Steaming porridge, cooked in the morning and put into thermos, is still steaming.

He took a spoonful, put it on his mouth and blew it gently. When it was not hot, he put it on Li mingjue's mouth.

"Come on, big brother, have a drink. Be careful."

Li mingjue opened his mouth obediently.

It's soft and delicious. It melts in the mouth. It's delicious.

But he knew that this was not made by Yu Qing.

He will remember the taste of her porridge all his life.

Thinking of the old lady's behavior just now, I knew that it must be the mother's intention to say so, just to create opportunities between them.

A pair of deep eyes staring at Yu Qing white with red face, silent to drink porridge, did not break.

No one spoke.

One seriously fed the porridge, the other followed in silence.

After half a bowl of porridge, Yu Qing takes the bowl to the kitchen sink to clean it.

Back in the ward, they were silent again.



The atmosphere was a little awkward. Yuqing couldn't stand the silence. She took an apple and cut it in her hand.

Li mingjue's sharp eyes fell on Yu Qing's hands, his voice was low, and he took the lead in saying, "Qing'er..."

"Well?"

Yu Qing looked up at him suspiciously, at Li mingjue's frowning brow, a heart raised, "are you uncomfortable?"

Li mingjue thin lips light open, "don't cut, the apple is left with only one apple heart, and then cut on the hand!"

Yu Qing is a Leng, looking at the apple that has been cut half by himself in his hand, suddenly blushes.

I haven't seen any big waves in my life. Now I'm not calm in the face of Li mingjue.

Just, when did she calm down in the face of Li mingjue all her life?

She put down the fruit knife and said, "brother, I don't have the experience of taking care of people. I'm afraid I can't take care of you well. I'd better let the nurse in to take care of you."

With that, Yu Qing got up and wanted to leave.

Li mingjue's eyes were cold, and he quickly took her hand.

"Qing'er, don't leave. Talk with me."

At the moment when the skin touched each other, Yu Qing was shocked, as if she had been scalded. She pulled back her hand and didn't stand behind her.

"Brother, what do you want to say?"

Li mingjue looked at the empty palm of his hand and felt lost.

"Qing'er, will you divorce Jun yechen?"

"Well, but he won't divorce me easily." Yu Qing's face was dignified.

"Because of the linguist?" Li mingjue frowned and turned to comfort, "don't worry, I'll solve everything with me!"

"Thank you, brother!"

They haven't been together alone for 20 or 30 years. It's hard for them to think of the days when they were young.

For a moment, they could not sit still.

Yu Qing just wanted to say that it was time for her to leave. Li mingjue frowned in embarrassment and said, "Qing'er, I want to go to the toilet."

"Ah?" Yu Qing was stunned and looked at the bed.

He's in plaster. How do you go to the bathroom?

What's more, he certainly can't take off his pants by himself, so he can only

's face was red, and red came to the ear. "I..." I'll call the nurse! "

"Wait!"

Li mingjue yelled at her, "don't call the nurse. The nurse is a woman. It's inconvenient."

Yu Qing is so embarrassed that she can't even count a woman?

"Brother, I'm a woman too..."

"You're not the same. I'm clean."

The implication is that she can only touch it.

"....." Yu Qing's face turned red again.

In this case, there is no way to force calm.

The language Qing wants to wear lips, no longer pay attention to Li mingjue, open the door to run out. There are so many nursing workers and nurses here that she can't do such things as taking off his pants.

Li mingjue looks at her running back and smiles helplessly.

He didn't want to go to the toilet. He just wanted to find an excuse to keep her and let her accompany him more.

Next, Yu Qing did not go to the hospital for several days.

Even if I go to the hospital, I will stay close to the old lady and never get along with Li mingjue alone.

The old lady wanted to make up the two of them, but she was helpless to see this.

He could only tell Li mingjue: “mingjue, it seems that there is still a long way to go to get Qing'er's approval.”

“Mother, I know, but I won't shrink back easily any more!”

Li mingjue had no choice but to smile bitterly.

Wenqiao is very diligent in coming to the hospital during this period of time. It's funny to see these two people who are over 50 years old. They are like lengtouqing. You chase me to hide.

Can't help joking: “Dad, the revolution has not been successful, still need to work hard!”

Li mingjue looked at the ceiling and sighed, but his heart was very firm and full of confidence. “One day, I will make her willing!”

“We'll see!”

A month later, Li mingjue was finally discharged from hospital.

Yuqing is picked up by the old lady from Yujia.

This month, Yu Qing and Jun yechen filed for divorce.

Jun yechen naturally refuses. Without Yuqing as a handle, the position of the master of a language family is just like empty setting.

He would not do such a silly thing.

He also threatened that if Yuqing dared to divorce her, he would betray her cheating on Li mingjue and her children to the media, which would bring them down completely.

Yu Qing hesitated again.

Whenever she met something about Li mingjue, she would become very hesitant, unable to make up her mind to hurt him.

Although Li mingjue lies in the hospital every day, he is not idle at all.

Running for president is still going on quietly and orderly.

After this failure, he became more cautious and more determined.

More importantly, for Yuqing, for Wenqiao, for giving them a aboveboard identity.

Yu Qing asks for a divorce, but Jun yechen refuses. Li mingjue is not surprised by the result.

Jun yechen is a mercenary villain. How can he give up such a good card?

## Chapter 643

Li mingjue quietly collected evidence and photos of Jun yechen's cheating.

This check just know, the gentleman night dust is romantic, with his good woman ten fingers all can't count to come over.

So many women, there are always several breakthroughs.

Now, he sent the evidence to Jun yechen's office.

Jun yechen sees those photos and is furious, but he has to agree to divorce Yu Qing.

It's really something to celebrate.

Yu Qing finally got rid of the wolf's nest where he ate people and didn't spit bones, and Li mingjue was able to leave the hospital.

Old lady Li took Yu Qing from her family and went back to her family.

We have been together for a long time.

In the evening, Yu Qing drank a little wine, and went back to the bedroom of Li's old house when she was a daughter.

Half asleep and half awake, I felt someone standing by her bed.

Yu Qing suddenly wakes up, opens her eyes and holds the quilt vigilantly.

"Who? Who's there?"

In the dark, I could see nothing but a tall outline, with my heart beating nervously.

"Qing'er is me."

Low alcohol vicissitudes of the voice sounded in the room, with a trace of imperceptible tenderness.

“Big brother?” Yu Qing said, “brother, why don’t you go to bed so late? How do you stand there?”

Li mingjue was embarrassed. “That Qing’er...”

Yu Qing heard something wrong with his voice and turned on the bedside lamp.

The dark room suddenly lit up.

Yu Qing looks at the scene in front of her.

Li mingjue got up from his wheelchair and was shocked. He lifted the quilt, jumped out of bed and held Li mingjue, “brother, your leg injury is not good. What do you do when you get up? Sit down quickly

There was a chill in the autumn evening. Yuqing didn’t open the window before she went to bed. The cool wind came in.

She shrank in quilt and didn’t feel it. Now she touched Li mingjue’s arm and found that he was very cold.

“Brother, how long have you been standing there?”

Li mingjue’s face was slightly solidified.

He had been standing there for an hour. He just wanted to see her and found that her quilt had been kicked off. He wanted to cover her with a quilt, but he found that he couldn’t bend down.

Simply standing here, by the light outside the window, looking at her sleeping face.

I didn't expect that this stop was an hour. When he wanted to leave, he found that his feet were numb and he couldn't walk at all.

Every time at this time, he would like to get better soon, so that he can do more things.

When Yu Qing looked at him like that, she knew that she had been standing there for a long time.

A burst of heartache.

She helped him to sit on the bed, put a warm quilt over him, and told him, "you're so cold. Don't catch a cold."

After giving up the bed to Li mingjue, Yu Qing finds that she has no place to sleep.

Just now I just thought of this embarrassing problem.

"Qing'er, come and sit down, too."

Li mingjue looks at Yu Qing's embarrassment and pats his side.

Yu Qing looked at the position of his side, but stepped back.

"No, I'll just sit on the sofa."

"It's cold outside." Li mingjue put her vigilant eyes in the fundus of her eyes, and her eyes flashed slightly.

"It's not cold. It's OK." Yu Qing grabs his finger and insists.

In the quiet night, even the birds outside the window have been at rest. It's quiet all around.



The sound of each other's breathing was very clear in the room.

Only heard Li mingjue's deep sigh, "Qing'er, do you have to be so distant from elder brother?"

"Big brother I didn't!"

"If not, why don't you come here? Are you scared to sit next to big brother?"

Thinking of what she did when she was drunk, she had no choice but to smile, "brother, you can't make a big move now, you can't do anything about you, you can rest assured!"

Yu Qing was stunned.

Sweat!

Big brother is still blaming himself for that?

Having said that, she had to sit over.

Yu Qing got up from the sofa and walked slowly towards the bed.

Close, she smelled the man's cold breath, which is unique to him.

All of a sudden, the heart beat faster and became uneasy.

"Big brother..."

Yu Qing's eyes flashed with hesitation.

The white teeth bit the lip and said, "brother In fact, I didn't blame you at all for that. "

If it is not the moral condemnation, the shackles of marriage, she is free, she is willing to give him children!

"What?" Li mingjue was stunned and then said, "I didn't hear you clearly. Please come here a little bit!" "Would you like to sit down a little more?"

Yu Qing looks at the distance of one meter between them.

It's very close.

"Qing'er, it's not convenient for me to come to me now."

"Oh

Yu Qing slowly moved toward him again. As soon as he got up, a big palm reached out to her and grasped her shoulder directly.

"Ah?" The language Qing is surprised, the facial expression a change, "elder brother!"

"Er ~ ~"

because of Yu Qing's struggle, the steel bar on Li mingjue's body was affected, and the wound that just healed was affected again, which made him hum with pain.

Yu Qing's heart beat and she didn't dare to struggle any more.

"Big Big brother... "

At this time, the distance between the two people is too close.

Li mingjue put one hand around her shoulder and forced her to his chest.

Yu Qing, like an ostrich, shrank in his arms and did not dare to move.

In the quiet room, two people's heart beat fast to break through the chest.

Yu Qing couldn't stand the atmosphere. She felt that she was going to be unable to breathe, but she didn't dare to push Li mingjue away.

"Big Big brother Can you let me go first?"

Li mingjue, smelling her unique fragrance, seemed to go back to the age when Qingdu was just beginning to grow up. He said in a dumb voice, "Qing'er, don't refuse me, OK?"

"....."

Yu Qing's heart jumped.

When Yu Qing looked up at Li mingjue, he bowed his head and kissed her.

Yu Qing's face changed and she turned away.

The lips can brush Yu Qing's cheek.

Yu Qing, like a frightened bird, jumped up from Li mingjue's arms and stepped back a few steps away from him.

A pair of beautiful eyes, looking at him in fear.

The action was so quick that it hit Li mingjue's chin.

Li mingjue's handsome eyebrows frowned slightly, and his deep eyes flashed a trace of gloom. He seemed to sneer at himself, "Qing'er, don't you like big brother?"

After all, after more than 30 years, no matter how much she felt for him, she was also scattered by time, right?

Li mingjue's heart was as if he had been caught by something, and the pain flashed by.

Yu Qing stood beside the bed, looking at Li mingjue's disappointed face with her eyes in a panic, and her heart was also pulled up.

It's not that she doesn't like him or that she has changed her mind. Her heart is just like yesterday.

But

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"Brother, it's getting late. Let's have a rest! You can sleep here tonight. There are quilts in the cupboard. I can sleep on the sofa with the quilts for one night!"

With that, Yu Qing turns around and goes to the wardrobe to get a new quilt and spread it on the sofa.

She knew that Li mingjue was looking at herself, but she didn't turn around. Instead, she lifted the quilt, retracted her whole body into the quilt and turned her back to Li mingjue.

Li mingjue's deep eyes fell on Yu Qing's body, and his thin lips pressed tightly.

Qing'er

In the end, the previous hurt her too much, let her lose confidence in him!

"Good night, Qing'er."

Li mingjue knew that she wasn't sleeping. He whispered to her back and turned off the bedside lamp.

"....."

In the dark, Yuqing, who pretended to be asleep, opened her eyes.

I don't know. After a long time, her posture became a little stiff. Until she heard the steady, powerful and rhythmic breathing of the man on the bed, she slowly turned around.

Lift the quilt and get up. Come to the bedside.

Looking at the man's sleeping face, his eyes gradually became wet.

"Big brother!" She spoke softly, with a slight choking voice, "brother, I'm sorry, I can't be with you. Let the past go, right? How about that?"

She clenched her lips, and the silent tears ran down her cheeks and trickled down.

If it goes on like this, she is worried that her resolution will be shaken again.

She is Jun yechen's ex-wife, such status will only bring trouble to him.

Yu Qing said a lot in Li mingjue's ear intermittently. Recalling their past, she said that if she didn't have him around these years, she would miss him.

It wasn't until dawn that Yuqing went back to the sofa and lay in the quilt.

In the room, the man who had closed his eyes opened them.

Fingers under the quilt, tightly clasping the sheets

.....

The next morning.

Yu Qing opens her eyes, and her first reaction is to look at the bed.

There was no man on the bed for a long time. Even the wheelchair was gone. Presumably in the morning, his life assistant pushed him away.

Get up, wash, change clothes, go downstairs, found downstairs full of people.

Even Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei, who don't usually come here, are here.

There are Mu Junhao, Bai Yichen, they all have breakfast in the big restaurant downstairs.

In the morning, there was red wine on.

Yu Qing's eyebrows twisted slightly and quickly went down the stairs.

Mrs. Li sat at the top of the table and watched Yu Qing go down the stairs, waving to her kindly.

"Come here, Qing'er. Sit here."

"Yes."

The table was full of people. Only the right and left seats of the old lady were empty.

Yu Qing went over and sat on the old lady's right side.

She had just left her seat when Li mingjue's life assistant pushed him over.

Li mingjue's eyes lingered on Yu Qing's face for a moment, then he moved away and sat on the left side of the old lady.

When Li mingjue came to see Yu Qing, she bowed her head and pretended to play with the dishes in front of her.

The old lady saw the interaction between the two people in her eyes and said in a deep voice with a smile: "everyone is here, let's have a meal!"

However, before the dinner, I'd like to say a few words. The reason why I invite you all here today is that the famous barons are going out today. In ancient times, they were in charge of the army to lay a solid foundation!

As we all know, you yechen got the upper hand in the last fight, but the victory and defeat is a matter of military affairs. The famous Baron is ready to set sail again today. Let's wish him a triumphant return!"

"I wish Uncle Li a triumphant return and kill all sides!"

Mu Junhao took the red wine glass in front of him and took a gulp of red wine.

With Mu Junhao taking the lead, Bai Yichen, Rong Ba and Li Fengbei propose a toast to Li mingjue one after another.

Even Wen Qiao, a pregnant woman with a big stomach, also paid homage to Li mingjue with tea instead of wine.

When it's Yuqing's turn, I find Yuqing staring at the plate on the table in a daze.

Wenqiao reminded: "Mom, dad is going away today. I don't know when he will come back. Don't you give him a toast?"

Wen Qiao a voice, language Qing just came back from stupefied.

He immediately gathered his mind, took the wine cup in front of him, and said to Li mingjue, "brother, I wish you a successful return."

Li mingjue's elegant eyes were on Yu Qing's little white face. His eyes stayed for a moment, and something fell in his bright eyes.

A slight hook on the corner of the lip reveals a radian that looks like a mockery.

It seems that there is something to say, but in the end, it's just a smile, saying: "take good care of mom."

Everyone looked at her one after another, even the old lady looked at her with expectant eyes. The old lady urged: "Qing'er, don't you have anything else to say to the famous Baron?"

Wenqiao said anxiously: "yes, mom, what do you want to say? Say it quickly. When dad goes out, there's no chance to say it!"



Yu Qing bit her white lip and said, “brother, I’ll take care of my mother. You can go out at ease. You don’t need to worry about things at home!”

Yu Qing took the glass and drank it.

Wen Yan, Wen Qiao and the old lady were both disappointed.

“Alas The emperor is in no hurry, the eunuch is in no hurry.

Li mingjue’s slender fingers gently rubbed the edge of the glass and asked in a low voice, “Qing’er, do you have anything else to say to me?”

“Big brother, I...”

Yu Qing’s thousands of words were blocked in her throat. She couldn’t say anything. She was so red that she turned into a sentence, “take care of yourself outside.”

Li mingjue’s expectant eyes darkened in an instant.

There’s no banquet that doesn’t end. After a meal, it ends.

Everyone came to the gate of the Li family and watched Li mingjue leave.

He is still injured and many things are inconvenient. In addition, the place he is going to is a relatively backward place in the border area. We can’t help worrying.

Yu Qing followed behind the crowd, holding the hem of her clothes with her fingers and lifting her heart.

All of a sudden, she said she was going to leave. She didn’t even have any mental preparation!

If he doesn't leave today, she will, too.

She has already bought the ticket to go abroad. In her life, she doesn't plan to go back to B city.

But Li mingjue's sudden action upset all her plans.

Since she promised him to take care of the old lady, she would not break her promise.

With the help of his assistant, Li mingjue stooped to get on the bus.

The moment the door closed, he turned his head and looked at Yu Qing.

This time, Yu Qing did not avoid his sight.

A thousand words, all in this eye.

The driver asked, "Mr. Li, are you going now?"

Li mingjue looked back and looked ahead. "Let's go!"

The window was closed, the elegant face gradually disappeared in front of us, and the motorcade started slowly.

These years, he left B city to carry out public welfare in the border area, where is his site.

Then take that place as a breakthrough point and create your own base area.

The car was far away, and the crowd went home.

Seeing off Li mingjue, Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao bid farewell to the old lady and Yuqing.

Now there are three children in the family, and the castle is full of chickens and dogs.

To tutor the three children's homework, but also to deal with their competition for favor, Wenqiao thought of the belly has not been born baby, suddenly a burst of anxiety.

Li Fengbei reluctantly hugged her waist and said with heartache: "wife, let the baby be taken by the nanny. You've been working hard for a long time. I'll take you abroad for a holiday?"

As he spoke, his fingers fished wickedly at the soft meat on wenjo's waist.

Wen Qiao a burst of itch, not good spirit ground pats his hand, "can't! I won't get used to it when the children leave!"

Li Feng gnaws his teeth in the north.

Those smelly boys, one by one, know how to compete with themselves for favors. Wenqiao loves children so much that it can be imagined that when Baobao is born.

His position in his wife's heart is about the size of soybeans.

Thinking of this, I gnashed my teeth and thought that I would drive all these smelly boys out one day!

Hum, Joe, Joe is his own!

Mu Junhao and Bai Yichen, Rong Ba, also have something to do and leave one after another.

One by one, with the help of the servant, Mrs. Li turned around and prepared to go back to the house.

I found Yuqing still standing there, staring at the direction of the car.

Li mingjue left, her heart also followed empty.

The old lady sighed, "Qing'er, go back to the house with your mother."

Yu Qing put away her sight and followed the old lady back to her room step by step.

The old lady looked at her reluctant eyes and said: "since you are so reluctant, why don't you follow him?"

"Well?" Yu Qing was shocked.

So, just now, my elder brother asked her if she wanted to say something. Is that waiting for her?

The old lady sighed again: "children, now you are not young. Even if you can live to 80 years old, it will only be 20 years. You should cherish it!"

Don't wait for time. Don't waste your time chasing after each other or suspecting each other.

Yes, there are more than 20 years left. For big brother, his brilliant life has just begun!

Yu Qing said with a smile, "Mom, it's the same for me to take care of you at home."

“This silly child, what are you doing with my old lady?”

Yu Qing’s eyebrows slightly picked, embarrassed way: “Mom, we are not young people, now we have grandparents, which also care about this!”

“You! A dead duck has a hard tongue. It won’t know how to regret until it loses it! ”

Yu Qing’s clear and beautiful eyes glided by and said in a low voice: “since you missed it, it means that it was wrong. Since it was wrong, why did you go the old way?”

“That’s what you think?” Old lady Li looked at her in shock and said with a straight face: “Qing’er, as you said, you are both grandparents now. I forced you to separate before, but now I don’t want to force you to be together any more.

If you really have no feelings for the Baron, then live your own life, and your mother won’t force you. ”

“Mom, I know you do it for our good.”

“Aj ~ ~”

looking at Yu Qing’s resolute attitude, the old lady could only sigh in her heart.

.....

Time passed quickly, and in a twinkling of an eye it was late autumn.

A month later.

Yu Qing accompanied the old lady to watch TV on the sofa in the living room.

This has become a must see course at home every night.

It's a big event to run for the presidency in China. Any change will be reported on TV. Every night, they sit in front of the TV, waiting for Li mingjue's appearance for a few minutes.

Standing on the stage, Li mingjue held the microphone and expressed his ideal of life. He was in high spirits.

His legs have been much better, although still limping, but no longer need to rely on a wheelchair.

He's thin and dark.

The frontier sun can not only bask in the skin of black people, but also temper people's will.

Day by day, Li mingjue's canvassing activities in the border area achieved great results.

In B city, Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao actively cooperate with Li mingjue.

In addition to the financial support for Li mingjue, he cooperated with him perfectly in action.

Take advantage of the opportunity of opening up blue heart's identity to organize a grand charity party.

Invite all the group leaders, celebrities and some government officials who are well-known all over the country.

In addition to Jun Ye dust a group of people, who received the invitation, almost no refuse. For the banquet, choose the biggest Royal Hotel in B city.

On the banquet day, all the rooms on the 10th floor of the Royal Hotel were reserved. The venue was decorated in a low-key and luxurious way. More charitable public organizations were present to witness the charity meeting.

All the gifts and gifts received this time will be donated.

In addition, the charity invited hundreds of journalists, as well as eight TV stations, live.

Those who have received the invitation card will not miss the opportunity to make an appearance.

For a while, the spotlight was the same.

Li mingjue and Li Fengbei's charitable deeds are being discussed throughout the city and even the whole country.

Full of flowers from the balloon on the stage.

When the handsome Li Fengbei takes Wenqiao with a big stomach and takes three delicate and lovely children to the stage.

Everyone was shocked.

Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao quietly gave birth to three children, and they had one in their stomach.

I envy a lot of men.

And the single women sitting in front of the TV, their eyes are straight, and they are envious of winjo.

There is a handsome and golden husband, and there are so many lovely children.

Why is all the good things met by her alone?

“Ah, ah

Even if there is no handsome golden husband, give them a cute bun or ah!

After so many efforts, now, the domestic Li mingjue’s vote has reached the second place, closely behind Jun yechen.

Jun yechen didn’t like Li mingjue’s move to the border at first. When he came back, he found that Li mingjue had caught up with him later, and the momentum was fierce.

I’ll soon catch up with him.

Jun yechen was so angry that he overturned the documents on his desk and yelled at the leaders: “how do you do things? I want you to stare at Li mingjue, but what about you? One by one, they only know how to enjoy themselves and indulge in temporary victories. Look at the current data.”

Jun yechen throws a stack of data on everyone’s face.

The leader picked up the materials and found that they were all about Li mingjue’s brilliant deeds.

In the past 20 years or so, when he was not in B city, he went to the frontier and was keen on public welfare.



At that time, he didn't want to pay back, but now he is in use.

Now he's running for the presidency, someone will recognize him immediately and write a report on what he did in the frontier.

Soon, there was an uproar all over the country.

We all realize that there is such a candidate who has been quietly doing charity for decades.

Soon his reputation rose.

Those centrists who wavered among Jun yechen and Li mingjue gradually turned to him.

No matter how angry Jun yechen was with Li mingjue's behavior, he couldn't do anything to Li mingjue at this juncture. He could only take a few men behind his back to vent his anger.

However, on a sunny day, a tsunami occurred in the northernmost city, which triggered a big earthquake.

For a moment, the whole country was in grief.

Border, a humble office, conference table atmosphere dignified.

Li mingjue sat at the top of the table, his face firm and resolute, his thick eyebrows slightly wrinkled, and his deep voice broke the silence in the room.

"Make arrangements. I'll be at the scene of the disaster right away."

Sitting in his starting position, someone immediately raised an objection.

“Mr. Li, now aftershocks continue. I don’t know when there will be another earthquake. It’s too dangerous to go now!”

“Those affected people can’t wait! In such a moment, I do not appear, how can you convince me?”

“But...”

Li mingjue raised his hand and interrupted: “well, it doesn’t need to be discussed. Just do as I said. Get the relief materials ready. I’ll go first. You’ll come with the materials right away.”

His subordinates were awed by his momentum, and none of them dared to speak.

“Yes, we’ll do it right away.”

At the same time, the presidential palace.

Jun night dust received the news of the tsunami, eyebrows locked up.

Looking at the head of state behind the table, “what’s the best way? The election campaign is at a critical juncture. We must respond as soon as possible, or we will lose the support of the people.”

Suddenly someone suggested, “Mr President, why don’t you go to the disaster area to express your sympathy in person.”

Wen Yanjun night dust displeased to reprimand, “over there now aftershocks continue, I this time to go, what happens to safety?”? Who will be in charge of this business?”

“.....”

Smell speech, one by one all silent down.

Finally, a timid voice said, "then let me go!"

Jun yechen took a look at the little official and waved impatiently, "just go! As long as we send representatives, what matters is not what we do, but how we publicize it."

"Yes."

.....

Li's old house.

When Yu Qing saw the news of the disaster on the news, she couldn't help worrying.

Now she is no longer the president's wife. She can't do anything for them. She can only pray silently for the affected people in her heart.

However, a few hours later, all the news began to report Li mingjue's rush to the disaster site.

When Mrs. Li saw the news, her heart was about to jump out.

"Mingjue went to the disaster site, where aftershocks continue, but don't let anything happen!"

When Yu Qing learned the news, her heart was also tightened.

Squatting in front of the TV every day, brushing the latest report of the front line.

At night, lightning and thunder.

The black screen seems to be split by silver lightning, and then the wind blows, and the big raindrops fall down.

Affected by the tsunami, B city also began to change the weather.

Yu Qing got up in her coat and closed the window which was blown loud by the wind.

All night long, she couldn't sleep soundly and hardly slept a night.

The next morning, as soon as she came down the stairs, she felt something wrong with the atmosphere.

Old lady Li was sitting at the table, and the breakfast in front of her didn't move.

Her eyes were fixed on a newspaper on the desk, her wrinkled face, her back bent, as if she were several years old.

Yu Qing's eyelids jumped and quickly walked over. She asked anxiously, "Mom, what happened?"

The old lady picked up the newspaper in front of her and handed it to Yu Qing.

"This is today's newspaper. Read it yourself!"

In the newspaper, there was a big line in the front page.

"The presidential candidate, philanthropist Mr. Li mingjue, lost contact at the disaster site and disappeared."

Lost

The language Qing in front of a black, almost fainted, fortunately the eye is quick to hold the table of one side just didn't fall down.

"Big brother!" With a cry of surprise, she hid her face and began to cry.

Old lady Li clenched her hand and said: "good job! We Li family's male son, should be like the famous Baron, indomitable, has the difficulty to rush in the first lineYu Qing holds on to the newspaper, which is pinched out of shape in her palm.

"Big brother!"

She doesn't want Li mingjue to be famous. She only wants him to live well, healthy and carefree.

At this moment, she was in an unprecedented panic.

If big brother can't come back, what should she do?

She really regretted it. Why didn't she say a word to him when he went out?

Why didn't she want him to hold her the night before she left?

Why did he ask her if she didn't like him and answer him with uncertainty and firmness? She didn't like him, she loved him! Love to the marrow!

She regretted it!

She has a lot to say to him, he can't just leave her!

"Mom, I'm going to find him!"

Yu Qing wiped away her tears and looked at the old lady firmly.

The old lady twisted her eyebrows. In other cases, she would agree to Yuqing without thinking about it.

But now this situation, aftershocks are still happening, Yu Qing this time to find the famous Baron, just more dangerous.

“No! You can’t go now. It’s dangerous there! I’ll send someone else to look for and take care of mingjue. You can wait for his good news at home

Yuqing knows that when she says she wants to go to the border, old lady Li will not trust her.

Yu Qing didn’t say anything more. The old lady thought that she had figured it out, so she didn’t care about her trend any more.

When we have dinner in the evening, we don’t see Yu Qing coming downstairs.

The old lady frowned at the housekeeper next to her and asked, “housekeeper Hua, go upstairs and have a look. Why hasn’t Yuqing come downstairs yet?”

This child won’t cry secretly in the room because of the news that the Baron was injured, will he?

Upstairs, the flower housekeeper exclaimed, “no, old lady, miss Qing’er has gone to the border.”

The flower housekeeper came down in a hurry and handed the note to the old lady.

“Look, old lady. This is a letter from Miss Qing’er!”

“What?”

The old lady took the note from housekeeper Hua. Her face changed and she patted her thigh.

“This child, how can he be so stupid!”

## Chapter 648

Xiao Cui looks at her in shock, and her eyes fall on her trousers roll stained with yellow mud.

“It’s not easy to come here. It takes two or three hours to walk to the place where there is a car. Why don’t you rest here for one night before you leave! There are girls’ dormitories here, and only one thousand assistants live alone. You can squeeze a bed with her. ”

“Thousand assistants Who is it? ” Yu Qing’s heart beat and suddenly asked.

Xiao Cui said, “assistant Qian, her name is Qian Xue. Sister Qian Xue is as beautiful as her name is. She is very gentle and has strong working ability. Mr. Li appreciates her very much.”

Yu Qing put the palm on her side and clenched her fingers quietly.

Xiao Cui is very interested in her, and she is Mr. Li’s younger sister, so she must be gossipy about her brother’s life?

Xiao Cui looked around, gathered around Yu Qing, lowered her voice and said, “exclusive news, I heard that Qian Xue Jie was a student sister of Mr. Li when she was in University. She liked Mr. Li when she was in University. When Mr. Li began to do public welfare, Qian Xue Jie followed him and always worked as his assistant.

And, you know what? This time, Mr. Li went out to appease the people affected by the disaster, but accidentally ran into danger. In order to save him, Qianxue was injured. I've heard that there's a play between them."

When Xiao Cui finished, he saw that Yuqing was a wooden man. He thought she didn't believe it and said, "don't you believe it? I tell you, sister Qianxue is in her forties, and she doesn't even have a love partner. You say there's no relationship between them. I won't believe it if I kill her."

So the woman lying on the bed is Qianxue, brother's assistant.

Yu Qing is flustered and confused.

He almost ran away, grabbed the trunk, turned around and ran out.

Looking at Yu Qing's running back, Xiao Cui touched her head and whispered, "why did you run away suddenly? This lady Li is really strange. Isn't she interested in her brother's ambiguous object?"

Don't think about things you don't understand.

Maybe Ms. Li is not used to living here because the environment here is too bad, so she left right away?

After all, from her dress and noble temperament, she is not a person who can endure hardships.

As soon as Xiao Cui was busy, he soon forgot about it.

In the evening, Li mingjue didn't come back from the outside until night fell and went into the tent.

He opened the door and shrugged his nose.

Sensitive to smell a familiar smell in the room.



Light, with a little sweet and greasy.

The smell of Qing'er?

Thinking of this, Li mingjue shook his head helplessly.

It seems that he really missed her so much. How could she be here?

Remembering the night before she left, she once again had no choice but to smile bitterly at his resistance.

I really miss her. I don't know how she is now?

It was already twelve o'clock in the evening when little Cui returned to the tent.

Tired for a day, fell asleep on the bed.

He soon forgot all about seeing Yu Qing. After all, everyone was so busy that he didn't have much time to meet Li mingjue.

It was two days since Xiao Cui remembered it.

"Mr. Li, I remember that your sister came here to see you the other day."

"Sister?" Li mingjue frowned and asked, "Li Yufei?"

He is Li Yufei's sister, but what does Li Yufei do here?

Last time he was arrested by Jun yechen, she threatened to sever the relationship between brother and sister?

Xiao Cui thought, "I only know her name is Ms. Li. As for the specific name, I don't know. Mr. Li, how many sisters do you have?"

"One!"

"That's her!"

Li mingjue didn't take it to heart when he heard what Xiao Cui said.

But in my heart, it was strange that the road ahead was broken and the car couldn't drive in. It took two or three hours to get here.

How did Li Yufei, a young lady with a lot of money, suffer from this?

The more I think about it, the more wrong it is. I think of the fragrance I smelled in the room that day, and my thick black eyebrows tighten up in an instant.

"Little Cui, what does she look like?"

Xiaocui carefully thought about Yuqing's appearance. "She was very fashionable and had a good temperament. At first sight, she was the daughter of Qianjin. She came here and left. It was estimated that she couldn't get used to living here. At that time, when she heard that she was allowed to squeeze a bed with Qianxue, she pulled the suitcase and ran away."

After listening to what Cui said, Li mingjue's mouth lightly stirred up a taunt.

So, it's really Li Yufei. Li Yufei is really a woman who can't bear hardships.

It's just that if she's a good lady, what are you doing here?

.....

Li's old house.

When the old lady saw the note left by Yu Qing, she immediately called Li mingjue.

However, no matter his phone or his work phone, they couldn't get through. In the earthquake, all the signal towers collapsed, there was no signal at all.

Old lady Li is so anxious that she is going to send someone to find Yuqing. Yuqing comes back by herself.

She pulled a suitcase, covered with mud, and looked very embarrassed.

The old lady said anxiously, "Qing'er, how can you leave home without saying a word? Do you know how worried your mother is?"

Although she was also worried about her son, it didn't help that Yuqing, a weak woman, ran to that place. On the contrary, it made people more worried.

Yu Qing put down her suitcase and said to the old lady, "Mom, please don't talk about me. I know I'm wrong. I won't run around any more!"

The old lady softened when she saw her sincerity.

After all, I still care about my son.

"Have you seen the Baron? I just received the news that he was ok, but he was trapped in the mountain for one night, and found him the next day. Nothing happened. Now the media is catching the wind and the rain, but it scares me so that my heart disease is about to recur."

Yu Qing's eyes flashed slightly, and a dark light slipped by.

He shook his head with a smile and said, "I didn't see it."

Seeing that she was dragging her suitcase, the old lady went back and forth in one day. She thought that she had not found Li mingjue and had no doubt about her words.

"Look at you, you've suffered a lot along the way. You're so dusty. Go to clean up and have a good rest," he said

"Mom, I'll go upstairs first."

"Go

Yuqing hands the dirty suitcase to the servant. She changes her household shoes and goes upstairs.

Looking at Yu Qing's back upstairs, Mrs. Li asked the housekeeper next to her doubtfully, "housekeeper Hua, do you think there is something wrong with Qing er's face?"

"Yes? I didn't see it! Old lady, are you thinking too much? Maybe miss Qing'er is too tired? And if you go out for a while, but you don't see the young master, you will be disappointed. "

"Oh."

The old lady frowned. Was she worried too much?

## Chapter 649

Three days later, the aftershock was finally over.

Li mingjue left Sucheng with his team. Before leaving, he didn't go back to the border directly, but planned to go back to B city.

When we got to town, the cell phone finally got a signal.

Li mingjue can't wait to call old lady Li.

Some time ago, there was no signal on the mobile phone. The old lady must have been worried, right?

Also, will Qing'er worry about him?

At the thought of a woman waiting for him at home, he raised his lips silently.

Old lady Li was having breakfast when she received the call from Li mingjue.

Flower housekeeper picked up the phone, looking at the display on the mobile phone screen, excitedly said: "old lady, it's the young master's phone."

Hearing this, the old lady quickly put down her chopsticks and happily said to Hua Guanjia, "put it on the table, turn on the hands-free and let Qing'er listen to it."

When Yu Qing heard Li mingjue's name, she clenched her chopsticks with her fingers and pulled her heart.

On the other end of the phone, Li mingjue's deep voice came, "mother, the signal was interrupted some time ago, so I didn't report peace to my family. I'm all right. You're worried!"

“As long as you’re OK, I was scared to death some time ago. Fortunately, you’re OK! Baron, when will you be back? You haven’t been home for a month or two! ”

“Mother, I’m just going to tell you about it. I’ll be home in three days!”

“That’s good! Don’t stand me up The old lady said happily.

On second thought, how can my son come back at this time? Is there something wrong?

She twisted her eyebrows and asked, “what’s the matter with you, Baron?”

“Nothing’s wrong. I’ll go home and see you! By the way, one of my colleagues will come back to city B with me at that time. She is not a native of city B. you can arrange a room for her. ”

“Colleague, OK, don’t worry. I’ll let housekeeper arrange it right away.”

On one side, Yu Qing’s happy expression solidified.

The colleague elder brother is going to take home is Qianxue, right?

.....

At night, Yu Qing is lying on the bed, looking at the ceiling with wide eyes, tossing and turning, and can’t sleep.

My mind replays Li mingjue’s words on the phone: “I’ll take a colleague home. She’s not a local. I’ll arrange a room for her.”

Is it Qianxue that brother wants to take home?

What's the relationship between Qianxue and big brother?

So many years with big brother's side, big brother has feelings for Qianxue, right?

After all, there has been a gap between them for so many years. It's normal that big brother will like other women.

This world, can be like her such a fool, should never find a second just right?

For a moment, the mood is like overturning the five flavors plate, all kinds of flavors come to my heart, and my heart is suffering.

Holding her cell phone, she opens the unlocking interface with her white fingers and finds Li mingjue's phone.

After much hesitation, we finally got to the point.

Looking at the bright screen, her heart beat faster and faster.

Li mingjue left home for more than a month. This is the first time he has received a call from Yu Qing.

On the other end of the phone, Li mingjue is still holding a meeting with his team, even late at night.

Li mingjue sat majestically on the throne and was discussing a difficult matter. Suddenly, the mobile phone in his pocket vibrated.

Li mingjue frowned, took out his mobile phone and wanted to turn it off. He glanced at the screen of the mobile phone with a cool eye.

When seeing the note on the screen, the pupil suddenly shrinks and the whole person is stunned.

Then, the calm eyes quickly slipped over a touch of surprise, even the tight lips also rose a radian.

Regardless of the room full of meeting people, got up to pick up the phone, strode toward the door of the meeting room.

“Qing’er?”

The low voice takes its not have of gentleness, toward the telephone that end say: “Qing son, is it you?”

In the conference room, Qian Xue sat on the right hand side of Li mingjue. Hearing that gentle “Qing’er”, the whole person froze.

Yu Qing put her mobile phone to her ear and listened to the familiar voice coming from the phone, but her nose was sour.

Did not hear the answer, the other end of the phone, Li mingjue worried, “Qing’er, is it you? Answer me

Yu Qing swallowed her throat, restrained her mood, squeezed out a smile, and then said to the phone, “brother, it’s me! I hear you’re going home in three days

The gentle voice of a woman was like a breeze blowing through her heart. Li mingjue stood at the door of the conference room, looking at the stars in the sky under the curtain of night, and silently hooked his lips.

In a hoarse voice, he said, “well, do you miss me?”

Yu Qing’s heart beat suddenly and began to accelerate uncontrollably.



She looked out of the window and saw the stars all over the sky. The night was beautiful and peaceful. She tightened her fingers, gently opened her thin lips, and answered in a voice that she couldn't quite understand: "I want to Brother, I miss you."

At the other end of the phone, Li mingjue was stunned at first. Then he reflected what Yuqing said, and a huge surprise sprang up in his heart.

"Qing'er, what do you say? Can you say that again?" Li mingjue asked in disbelief on the phone.

He couldn't believe that Qing'er would miss him.

Just now he asked her, when he didn't think about him, he didn't hope that she would answer.

Yu Qing reflected that she had just said it.

Her face began to turn red gradually. She just said that she missed big brother

Subconsciously want to refute, want to escape

Too long, so long that she did not know what happiness was like?

So she was afraid, she hesitated, she did not dare to accept Li mingjue's feelings, she worried that this was just the beginning of another abyss.

She even worried that she would lead Li mingjue to the abyss

But at this moment, perhaps the night is too beautiful, she even plucked up the courage, did not let her back.

"Brother, I miss you." She plucked up her courage and said to the phone.

Her words have not finished, the phone, suddenly came a clear voice, interrupted her.

“Brother Li, come on!”

“Well, I’ll be right there!”

Yu Qing’s face suddenly turned white and the fingers of her cell phone tightened up.

This voice It was the voice of the woman lying in the hospital bed that she couldn’t hear wrong.

She couldn’t help looking at the wall clock.

The western wall clock, ticking past, hands indicating the time of eleven twenty-five.

It’s going to be early in the morning, so late, is big brother still with Qianxue?

Their relationship has come to this point

In my mind, I suddenly think of Xiao Cui’s words, “sister Qian Xue has been fond of Mr. Li since she was in college. She is 40 years old, and she hasn’t found a partner just to wait for Mr. Li!”

I have been fond of big brother since I was in University. As soon as I graduated, I worked with him as his assistant. I have worked with him for so many years. I think they have a tacit understanding.

More importantly, Qianxue can help big brother.

Actually This is also very good.

Chapter 650

She has been worried that the eldest brother is too lonely. Now with Qianxue with him, she is more relieved.

Yu Qing covered her heart with colic, but she put a smile on her face and said to the phone: "brother, you go to work first! Remember Rest early

Li mingjue took a look at the conference room. All his colleagues were waiting for him. He rubbed his eyebrows and sighed helplessly.

It's hard to talk to Qing'er, but I have to work overtime for the meeting.

His voice gently toward the phone, said: "I'll be back in three days, early rest, take care of yourself."

Listening to Li mingjue's gentle advice, Yuqing's tears flow more violently.

She bit her lip and uttered a syllable in her nasal voice

Li mingjue is really busy. It's not convenient to say more.

After that, I have to hang up.

If he didn't hang up, he was worried that he would fly to her now.

"Wait a minute, big brother!" Yu Qing cried anxiously.

"Well? Anything else? "

"Brother, take care of yourself. Don't stay up late. Eat on time. When it's cold, add more clothes. Don't carry everything by yourself!"

Speaking of this, Yu Qing began to laugh at herself.

There is a thousand snow in his side, these are redundant worry, she will take good care of him!

Li mingjue was very tired after a day's meeting, but after listening to Yu Qing's caring words, his tiredness seemed to fade away, leaving only full of energy.

Men's deep eyebrows, more gentle, "I will, you take care of yourself."

It's hard for Yuqing to say these words to himself. He swore in his heart that he would take her with him this time.

"Brother, it's all right. Go and help yourself! Good night Yu Qing said with a smile.

"Well, good night!"

Thinking of meeting soon, Li mingjue can't wait for his arrival in three days.

But I don't know, the woman on the other end of the phone is covering her mouth and can't breathe with heartache.

Clenching her fingers, Yu Qing didn't let herself cry.

Such a good big brother, such a gentle big brother, but no longer her big brother!

.....

Because of the news that Li mingjue is going home, Mrs. Li seems to be much happier than usual these two days, and the whole family is full of happiness.

Yu Qing picked up her things early in the morning and looked at every part of the room, as if to deeply imprint them in her mind.

Finally, her eyes were fixed on a picture.

She and Li mingjue.

This is the school organization autumn outing, the students secretly photographed.

Big brother doesn't like to take photos all the time, so this is almost their only group photo. It's just because of her rogue's coquetry that she left this photo.

Under the sun, they smile like flowers, the smile on the face is so carefree, so happy!

Yu Qing put the photo away and put it in the trunk.

Pushing the suitcase downstairs, the old lady looked at her in shock, "Qing'er, where are you going?"

"Mom, I haven't been back to Yujia for a long time. I went back to Yujia today and heard that my father was ill."

Yuqing didn't lie. Yulao was really ill.

An autumn rain, a cold, maybe old, a small autumn rain, let him lie in bed.

As soon as she heard that she was ill, the old lady got worried and asked with concern, "it doesn't matter, does it? Otherwise, I'll go with you to see the old man! "

Say, then order to spend housekeeper to prepare thing.

Yuqing quickly stopped and said, "Mom, father is OK. Don't be busy! Elder brother will be back tomorrow. You are also very busy. When you have time next time, you will go to the language home and have a good chat and tea with your father."

Language old sick, Rao is old lady again don't give up language Qing, also can't stop her to go home.

But he was relieved to think that Li mingjue would come back tomorrow.

"I'll let the driver take you back. Tomorrow, when the Baron comes back, I'll let him come to the linguist to pick you up!" Said the old lady.

Yu Qing's dark pupils shrank slightly, and a slight suffocation flashed in her heart. She grinned and agreed: "OK!"

Yuqing opened the shopping bag and said, "by the way, mom, this is what I bought for you on the street yesterday."

"You child, why do you want to buy these things yourself? Just let the servant buy them back."

Although the old lady blames, she is very happy in her heart. It's all filial piety of the child, which is more important than anything else.

Yuqing said with a smile: "anyone can buy it, but it's a piece of my daughter's heart. Mom, don't give up!"

She opened the bag, took out the contents and put them on the coffee table one by one.

"Mom, it's herbal medicine for soaking feet. It's the best way to deal with edema! This one is for making tea and refreshing, and this one is for massage. I've tried it. The strength is moderate. This is the switch, and this button is to adjust the resistance and massage the shoulder vertebrae... "Hearing this, the old lady couldn't help waving her hand and said with a smile, "please forgive me, my old lady has a bad memory! Anyway, with you by my side, you can adjust it for me at that time."

Looking at the old lady's kind eyes, the bottom of Yuqing's eyes flashed a touch of water, but she soon forced it down.

"Mom, I'm gone. You remember to take care of yourself and your health."

Looking at Yu Qing's reluctant appearance, the old lady joked with pleasure, "it's only one day since we separated. We'll meet again tomorrow. You can take care of yourself. Mom doesn't need you to worry."

Yu Qing's nose was sour, and a mist gradually rose in front of her eyes.

"Mom, I'll go. Goodbye!"

She swallowed her throat and turned away before the tears fell.

Back home, yulao is waiting for her in the bedroom.

On the way back, Yu Qing talks to Yu Lao on the phone.

It's true that yulao is ill, but it's not so serious. It's just a common cold.

Yu Qing knelt down in front of Yu Lao's bed and kowtowed heavily to him.

"My father, my daughter is unfilial. I don't know when I will come back this time. Please take care of yourself."

Yulao reached out and asked the servant to help him up.

I personally picked up Yu Qing, patted her hand, and said, "do you have to go? Is there no other way?"

Yu Qing shook his head. "Father, if I stay here, it will only drag my elder brother down. Seeing that his victory is in sight, I can't help him. What I can do is not to drag him down."

Yulao knows what Yuqing means.

Although Yu Qing divorced Jun yechen, the whole country now knows that Jun yechen and Li mingjue are fighting like a raging fire.

If Qing'er stays at Li mingjue's side, I'm afraid it will do harm to Li mingjue's reputation.

The old man sighed in his heart, "in this case, my father will not force you any more! But you should remember that no matter you are wronged or tired, if you miss your father, you will come back immediately."

"I will, father. Please take care of yourself!"

"Let's go!"

Yu Lao turns around and looks out of the window, no longer looking at Yu Qing.

Yu Qing kowtowed to Yu Lao again, took the salute from the servant's hand, and left very reluctantly.