

Passionate 661

Chapter 661

Li mingjue, with his back to her, stood in the corridor not far ahead.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, he looked slightly. On his handsome face, his face was gloomy, and his frowning brow was with a trace of obvious anger.

“Qianxue, this is the first time I warn you, and the last time! Next time I hear you talking in front of her, you can resign from Tianhong fund. I can't keep you here!”

Smell speech, thousand snow picked pick eyebrow heart, beautiful face peep out a sneer of self mockery.

It seems to be rejected!

Sure, he won't like it! With luxuriant foliage,

Wutong stepped up beside him and looked out at the tall tree branches that rose up and leafed out of the window. He gently opened his lips. “Big brother, something I forgot to tell you. My resignation report was handed over to the personnel last night. I'm sorry for what I said to her just now. Qing'er has the character of an ostrich. She won't admit her heart if she doesn't force her!”

“.....” Hearing the words, Li mingjue's eyebrows slightly frowned.

Qian Xue takes back her sight and falls on Li mingjue's cold face. Her water eyes look at Li mingjue expectantly.

Unfortunately, men will not stay.

So many years, in order to stay with him, she worked harder than anyone else.

She works ten hours when others work eight hours.

Others have holidays, she doesn't.

When others go out to play, she learns to recharge at home.

All this, just to better stand by his side.

I thought that as long as I could stay by his side, she would be happy and satisfied with everything she did.

Looking at his life like an ascetic, she expected that as long as she was willing to accompany him, sooner or later, he would see himself!

However, all this is a joke.

All these years of hard work are not worth two months of Yuqing's time.

It took her 30 years, but she didn't arouse Li mingjue's slightest emotion. However, Yu Qing was very easy. A phone call could make him laugh and heartbreak because of her leaving.

Until yesterday, when Li mingjue took her to the hospital, but threw her down to find Yuqing, her dream finally woke up.

After so many years, it turned out that she would be tired too

She just understood a truth.

Love is never a person's business.

Love without response is like a flower without rain. Sooner or later, it will wither.

Qian Xue blinked and forced the wet meaning in her eyes, "brother li This is the last thing I can do for you! Tell the old lady for me to thank her for the hospitality these two days. Goodbye

Finish saying, thousand snow head also don't return ground to turn round to leave.

Finally said, did not imagine the sad, thought she would heartache, will be sad to want to die.

It can be said that the moment of export, but a sigh of relief, like a relief.

This time, no longer look forward to, finally learned to let go.

"A thousand snow!" Behind him, a man's low voice rang out.

Qianxue stops.

"Thank you The man's voice came again, "I'll let the driver see you off!"

"No, someone has come to pick up!"

Qianxue's tears, no longer can't help but slide down the corner of her eyes and wet her delicate face.

She bit her lip and swallowed it. This time, she never turned back.

Qian Xue went down the stairs and looked at the glass on the side of the corridor.

The blue glass reflects a slender figure. She is over 50 years old, and she is no longer young. She can't afford it any more!

This time, it's really goodbye! Big brother Li!

Yu Qing chases down from upstairs in a hurry. As soon as she comes to the corner, she hears the conversation between Qian Xue and Li mingjue.

The slender eyelashes trembled and my heart suddenly tightened.

It turned out that Qian Xue's words were meant to be said to her.

Looking at the snow turned to leave, she suddenly surprised, from the mind back to God, from another staircase, toward the snow chased out.

At the gate of the old house.

A black Rolls Royce was waiting for her and she came out of the door.

A tall, fat man, about forty or fifty years old, came down from the cab, took the bag in her hand, and said softly, "baby, get on the bus! I'll take you to eat delicious food later!"

Thousand snow let the man take the bag, finally broke into laughter.

In love, you don't need to be persistent. Maybe you can meet different scenery with a turn around.

To let others go is to let yourself go.

Yu Qing panted out and yelled at Qian Xue: "Qian Xue, wait a minute!"

Qian Xue's steps on the bus stopped and turned around.

Looking at the woman running over, their eyes meet in the air, and everything is silent. The language Qing sincerely thanks a way: "thousand snow, thank you!"

Qianxue can do this for big brother, she is really moved, at the same time feel ashamed for herself.

She always said that she loved big brother, but she didn't take any action.

In the face of big brother's pressing step by step, she has been running away.

If Qianxue's words didn't wake her up today, she would still be in a corner with her past.

It's always her who hasn't come out of the past!

Unfortunately, it's too late for her to reflect!

"Qianxue, I wish you happiness!" With that, he gave a meaningful look at the man in the driving position.

Qian Xue showed a smile, took the initiative to hold the man's hand, said: "thank you, also wish you happiness! We are not young any more. If we live one day less, we will earn one day. Don't waste our precious time on those indifferent things

Yu Qing smiles. Her sincere smile is dazzling in the light. "I will, you too!"

"Honey, drive! I'd like to have a steak for supper Qian Xue said to the man in the cab.

The man dotes on to drown a smile, "good, the baby wants to eat what, we eat what, I what all listen to the baby!"

The language Qing sent away thousand snow, suddenly in the heart feeling is myriad.

He was deeply moved by Qianxue's insistence, but also strengthened his mind.

She will never escape. She will face all things and problems with her brother.

First of all, the most important thing is to sort out the previous actions and see what can help big brother.

When she was with Jun yechen before, she not only cooperated with him to show her love, but also dealt with the daily affairs of the first lady.

She can help Jun yechen. Now she can help big brother.

Maybe she was stimulated by Qianxue, and now she is full of energy.

After her divorce from Jun yechen, she put a lot of things in her home.

Now she has to go back to her home, find out the materials she can use, and sort out her work again.

So Yu Qing packed up her things in a hurry. The old lady had already had a rest. She said hello to the servant and left the old house in a hurry with her suitcase.

Chapter 662

Second floor bedroom.

Li mingjue was standing in front of the large French window in his bedroom, staring out of the window in a dazed way. The bright moonlight was a little distracted.

He lit a cigarette in his hand, white smoke around his cold face, and the expression on his face was changeable.

Suddenly, as soon as he lowered his head, a shadow carrying the suitcase came into his eyes. Suddenly, his heart was shocked and his fingers with cigarettes stopped.

“Yuqing!”

When I saw that the woman actually bent down and sat in the car, my face suddenly changed.

He dropped his cigarette and ran downstairs.

Yu Qing handed the suitcase to the driver and was bending down to get into the car when she heard the elder brother’s cry.

With a frown on her delicate brow, she could not help turning around and looking behind the French window on the second floor.

By the bright light in the room, you can clearly see the scene behind the French window.

There was nothing in the room. There was no Li mingjue at all.

Was it my own auditory hallucination just now?

Yu Qing didn’t think about it any more. She raised her skirt and bent down to sit in the car.

However, as soon as she was seated, her wrist was severely strangled.

Li mingjue stood in front of her with a cold face. His face was very blue with strong anger. He asked, "what do you mean, Yu Qing? Where do you want to go? Where do you want to go quietly this time?"

"....."

Yu Qing's whole body is all muddled, elder brother's strength is very big, show the anger in his heart at this time.

Yuqing knew that he left without permission, which made a shadow in his heart.

"Brother, I didn't..." She endured the pain in her wrist and tried to explain.

"I ask you, where do you want to go this time?"

Li mingjue's Scarlet eyes glared at her and interrupted her.

If the sight can turn into a knife, Yu Qing feels that at this moment, he has been cut to pieces by Li mingjue.

Yu Qing subconsciously shrunk his shoulder, "brother, I'll go back to my home!"

Go back to your home to get the information, and discuss with him tomorrow how to cooperate with his campaign work.

However, at this moment, Li mingjue was full of anger.

Why does this woman have no heart?

I want to leave again!

“Huiyujia?”

With a sneer, Jun’s face showed a sarcastic grin and nodded, “OK! Huiyujia! You can return my things to me when you go back home!”

“Well? What is it?”

Yu Qing’s delicate brows are tangled with doubts.

Li mingjue let go of her hand, turned and yelled at the driver: “open the trunk!”

The driver stood aside, looking at the angry Li mingjue. He had been scared to hide away from him for a long time.

He was shaken by Li mingjue’s voice and wiped his cold sweat. He quickly pressed the button on the key to get off the car and opened the trunk.

With a click, the door of the trunk automatically opens slowly, revealing the pink suitcase inside.

Li mingjue’s black eyes narrowed and went straight to the box.

Open the zipper of the suitcase and flip it around. Most of the

boxes are clothes, and some facial mask, water milk and so on.

Li Ming Jue did not look at it. His movements were rough in the box, his clothes and his mask scattered all over the place.

Yu Qing looks at his action and is in a hurry.

She got out of the car and yelled anxiously to Li mingjue, "brother, what are you doing with my suitcase? What are you looking for? I'll find it for you!"

Li mingjue was so eager that he flipped through the small suitcase and soon found the bottom.

Li mingjue's well-defined fingers, whose knuckles protruded because of too much force, seized the last piece of clothing in the box and threw it on the ground.

At the same time, fierce tone towards her hit, "my photos, you give me back my photos!"

"....."

Yu Qing was speechless.

Just for a picture, he turned the contents of her box all over the place.

The clothes are scattered on the ground. It seems that they will be cleaned again.

Brother, I'm afraid it's a deliberate fault, isn't it?

Yu Qing chucked discontentedly, "I put the photo in my wallet."

"Give it back! Give me back my things!" Li mingjue growled with gnashing teeth.

Give him back his things! Give it back to him, and keep his heart!

Yu Qing was startled by his roar, and his body subconsciously stepped back, "I'll find it for you now. Don't be excited. I'll find it for you now!"

Yuqing goes to the bag in the back seat and looks for her wallet.

Li mingjue's sharp eyes fell on her. Yu Qing felt numb, and her zipper fingers trembled. What's the matter with big brother? Why can't I get along with a picture all of a sudden?

Yu Qing quickly opens the bag and looks inside.

But there was nothing in the bag, and he frowned suspiciously, "where's the purse? Where's my wallet? I put it in my bag today

Yu Qing looked at Li mingjue and said helplessly, "brother, the wallet is not in the bag. I probably forgot it upstairs!"

"Find it now!"

"Ah?"

It's all night. I've been tossing about all day. Isn't elder brother tired?

However, after a nap in the presidential suite of the resort just now, I think I'm in excellent spirits now.

She discussed and said: "brother, can you next time..."

"Now! I want it now

Li mingjue is full of anger and thinks that Yuqing wants to leave him secretly again. He doesn't think about the meaning of Yuqing's words at all.

All he knew was that he couldn't let her go.

“All right then!” Yu Qing had to turn around and told the driver, “master, you wait for me, I’ll come down right away!”

The elder brother will go back to the border tomorrow, so she must seize the time. It will be too late to go back to her home tomorrow.

Li mingjue’s handsome face was full of irony.

She’s still leaving!

Yu Qing raised her feet and walked back. Li mingjue put his hand in his pocket and followed her closely.

The man’s sharp eyes, for a moment, stare at her back, as if to stare her out of a few holes.

Yu Qing’s scalp is numb. This kind of sight is too oppressive.

I just want to walk faster and distance two people.

Push open the bedroom door.

The curtains in the room were closed. The room was dark. She reached for the switch on the wall.

However, as soon as she put her hand on it, the door behind her was heavily closed, and there was a sound of door locking.

Yu Qing’s heart jumped, but she didn’t react. She had a strong arm on her waist.

Immediately, she was a strong force, the whole person was pressed on the door.

“Ah Yu Qing’s face changed and she screamed.

In a panic, he reached out to push the chest of the famous baron. On the contrary, he was caught by his hands, and easily raised them over his head and buckled them to the door.

In this position, she is like a fish on the cutting board, which can only be slaughtered.

Struggling to move for a while, holding her hand but more tightly.

“Big Big brother...”

The heart beat fast, even the voice of the exit was trembling.

Chapter 663

In the quiet and dark room, heavy breathing fluctuates with each other.

Smelling the cold breath of the man, Yuqing felt a heartbeat in her throat.

Bang, bang, bang.

It’s like beating a drum. It’s hard on my heart.

Just as she was flustered, a slender finger reached over and held her chin.

Yu Qing subconsciously closed her eyes and clenched her fingers.

However, just as the two lips were about to touch each other, there was a sudden knock on the door, and then the old lady's anxious voice.

“Qing'er, are you in there? What happened just now?”

The old lady was old, and her sleep quality was not very good. When she heard Yu Qing and Li mingjue quarreling downstairs, she was in a hurry.

He quickly put on his clothes and got up. As soon as he opened the door, he heard the sound of the door slamming shut, and then Qing'er screamed in panic.

The old lady is very anxious.

Did not hear the answer inside the door, the old lady knocked more anxious, “Qing'er, are you in it?”

Inside the door, Li mingjue's lips were one centimeter away from her lips. As long as they were close, they would be close to each other.

Hearing the voice outside the door, Yu Qing's face suddenly turned white and subconsciously looked up in the direction of Li mingjue.

Suddenly a heavy lip, two warm lips on the tight suture together.

Both were shocked.

The whole body's blood is flowing back, and the brain has become a blank.

Outside, the voice of the old lady continued.

“Qing’er, are you in there? After hearing the answer, mom, if I don’t answer again, I’ll let the housekeeper open the door with the key!”

Outside the door, the old lady looked inside through the crack of the door. The light in the room didn’t turn on and there was no answer. She turned the door handle and found that she couldn’t open the door.

Anxiously, he told the housekeeper to get the spare key of the room.

“Flower steward, go, go! Go and get the key

“I’ll go at once! Don’t worry, old lady

Listening to the urgent conversation at the door, Yu Qing took the lead to recover.

While Li mingjue was in a daze, he pushed him open and opened the door.

“Mom, I’m fine! Don’t take the key Yu Qing opens the door and shouts.

At this time, Li mingjue turned on the light in the room, and the dark room lit up all at once.

The old lady saw clearly the red look on their cheeks and squinted meaningfully.

Single men and few women, in the locked room, the light is not on, what is clear at a glance.

Suddenly in the heart that regret!

Her old woman is really more and more lack of eyesight, a good thing was so disturbed by her.

“You go on, go on, as if I haven’t been here!”

Then the old lady pushed them back into the room and closed the door for them.

In the room, Yu Qing and Li mingjue look at each other.

Yuqing's whole cheek is red, like a cooked shrimp.

Li mingjue's face was calm, but if he looked at it carefully, his ears were red.

Yu Qing fingers tangled to grasp the hem of clothes, head down, toward the room.

"Brother, I'll find you a picture. "

After the man in front of the time, the man suddenly hand, a grasp of her wrist.

"Don't look!"

"Well? Didn't you just want a picture? I put it in my wallet. It should be under my pillow! " Yu Qing explained.

"Here I am!" Li mingjue said, "I have the wallet!"

"....."

Smell speech, language Qing stays Leng ground to look at Li Ming Jue, "how can my purse be in elder brother there?"

When I think about it, I feel something is wrong.

Since his wallet is in his hands, why does he have to hold on to his photo?

Yu Qing frowned and looked at Li mingjue strangely. "Brother, what happened just now? In fact, you don't want me to return your photos

Li mingjue's eyebrows were slightly raised, and he looked away with some guilty heart.

Instead of answering her question, she asked, "why did you sneak away just now?"

Smell speech, language Qing whole person all froze.

"I didn't. I just went back to my home to sort out some things!"

"You don't want to leave?"

Li mingjue turned his head and looked into Yu Qing's eyes. His dark pupils were gradually tinged with a trace of expectation.

"Well!" Yu Qing nodded heavily.

A little joy gradually bloomed in Li mingjue's heart.

Yu Qing held his hand and explained, "when I divorced Jun yechen, I moved all my things to Yu's home. I've thought about it. I'll be where my elder brother is in the future." "....."

Her palms are small, soft and warm.

Li mingjue's joyful little flower, the spring breeze blowing, immediately opened a flower.

He could hardly believe it. His voice trembled. "Are you telling me the truth? Are you lying to me? "

He couldn't believe her any more.

She always said something nice to make him happy, and then left him without mercy.

Yu Qing looks at Li mingjue's nervous appearance, and feels distressed.

"No more lies! It used to be that Qing'er was not good. Qing'er always let elder brother down and sad again and again. But from now on, Qing'er will face all the ups and downs with you!"

Li mingjue's resolute lips were tightly pressed, and his vision gradually became blurred.

He took her hand and saw her in his arms.

"That's what you said, Qing'er. Don't cheat big brother any more!"

"Sorry, brother!" Yu Qing stretched out her hand, held Li mingjue's lean waist tightly, and said in a choking voice.

When she was twenty years old, she agreed to give him time to wait for him to come back from abroad and show his cards with the old lady.

She quietly agreed to go on a blind date with Jun yechen. When he came back from abroad, she was engaged to Jun yechen.

On the eve of marriage, she agreed to leave this place with him and go to the ends of the world together, but she stood him up and let him sit alone in the airport for one night like a fool.

She is not good to him, she has always been bad!

She was afraid to let the old lady down. She was reluctant to let him stand between her and the old lady.

She is too cowardly!

She failed to live up to her brother's sincerity!

No matter how much time they have in the second half of their life, one year or ten years, she doesn't want to miss it again, and she doesn't want to worry about anything.

She wants to make up for him. I hope it's all in time!

The surprise came so suddenly that Li mingjue thought he couldn't wait for these words in his whole life.

He held her face in both hands, looked down at her face, a pair of dark eyes fell on her face, worried about missing the slightest expression on her face.

Asked: "really do not regret it? Maybe I will fail, maybe I will become the prisoner of Jun yechen again

"Not afraid!" Yu Qing shook his head firmly, and there was no more firm moment than now. "As long as I'm with my elder brother, I'm not afraid of anything."

"Qing'er, thank you!"

Li mingjue was so excited that he could not help but bow his head and kiss her on the forehead.

This night, two people did nothing, holding a night's sleep.

Chapter 664

The next day, accompanied by Li mingjue, Yu Qing returned to her home early.

When they came to Yujia hand in hand, not to mention the old man, all the servants of Yujia were shocked.

At the same time, I am also very happy that this pair of miserable lovers, after 30 years, finally walk together hand in hand.

Yu Lao took his eyes away from their fingers and said with a grin, "why did you come back so early?"

There are some things you can know without asking.

In other words, some things are expected.

The two people who really love each other, regardless of time and space, can't stop them from recovering from loss.

Yu Qing is embarrassed to want to get rid of Li mingjue's hand. How difficult it is for so many people to watch!

But Li mingjue held her hand more tightly.

Li mingjue said to Yu Lao with a smile: "Yu Lao, I'll come back with Qing'er to pack up something. Qing'er will go to the border with me this afternoon. We'll say goodbye to you!"

"To the border with you?" Yu Lao immediately restrained his smile.

The conditions over there are not good. How can you live in city B?

Besides, Li mingjue was canvassing for votes there, living a life of no fixed place.

Yulao was very pleased just now, but he was dissatisfied again. He could not bear to follow other men to suffer, even if he was Li mingjue.

Suddenly the cold next face comes, toward language Qing angrily scold a way: “make a fool of what?”? Just wait for the famous Baron to come back with good news in city B. you will do nothing but drag the famous Baron behind. You will not only take care of the bad people, but also ask others to take care of you! ”

Yuqing Khan!

“Father, is daughter so useless in your heart?”

I can’t even take care of myself!

In every parent’s heart, no matter how old you are, whether you are three, thirteen or thirty, you will always be a child.

Language old dissatisfied ground looked at language Qing one eye, “you don’t talk.”

Li mingjue’s eyes flashed slightly, and solemnly promised: “old Yu, please don’t worry about this. I will never let Qing’er suffer!”

He can’t bear Qing’er’s suffering, but every minute is suffering when he wants to separate from her.

This time, I will satisfy my selfishness and take her with me.

What’s more, they have wasted 20 or 30 years at this age, which is the most regretful thing between them.

Of course, now that we are together at last, the bitterness we eat in the middle is not so bitter, but sweet.

Yu Qing also clenched Li mingjue's hand and said, "father, I'll take care of myself, and we'll be back soon, one month at most."

In a month's time, the final election will be held.

At that time, all the votes will be announced by the cabinet in front of the whole nation.

Who will win and who will be the next president will get the result.

Hear two people say so, language old again don't give up, also can't understand amorous feelings of again stop them.

After all, these two children, these years are really too hard, and they should live their own free life.

Language old helpless ground waved a hand, "female big not stay, go to!"

"Thank you, father!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yu."

They said in unison.

"Don't you want to go down today? I'm not going to see you off!" With that, yulao said to the housekeeper, "housekeeper, go and take out the things in the safe in my bedroom!"

"Yes, sir!"

Yu Qing asked suspiciously, "father, what do you want the housekeeper to take?"

Language old mysterious hook next labial horn, "wait a moment you know."

The housekeeper soon came down with a red plate, which was also padded with a red satin.

“What is it? It looks mysterious!” Yu Qing joked.

Yulao uncovers the silk to reveal a golden unicorn.

He picked it up respectfully, with respectful care in his eyes, and handed it to Li mingjue.

“This golden unicorn is the symbol of the master of the linguist. I’ll give him to you now. You can use this unicorn to command all the family property of the linguist in the future.”

Li mingjue’s eyes flashed slightly and quickly refused: “I can’t accept you, old language!”

With this move, Yu Lao almost handed over the whole linguist to him.

This gift is too expensive!

“This is not for you, but for Qing’er’s dowry. If you don’t want it, I can only give it to others!” I’m very old.

“.....” Li mingjue immediately took back his hand and carefully wrapped Jin Qilin in red silk. “Thank you, father!”

Li mingjue’s father gave a very smooth cry, though there was no pause. “Ha ha ha!”

Yu Lao reacts and is amused by his appearance.

But Yu Qing blushed and looked at Li mingjue in a coquettish way. “People of such a big age are still so unorthodox.”

Li mingjue said innocently: "what's wrong with me? Do you want to marry someone else? "

"You

Yu Qing choked on his words, angrily pushed his hand away, got up and walked upstairs.

"Don't be angry, Qing'er. I'm joking!"

Li mingjue is chasing Yu Qing. Where does that rascal look like a candidate for president?

Language old looking at them chasing me, wrinkled eyes gradually filled with tears.

He wiped his eyes with his handkerchief. "This child is really..."

"Master, you don't need to worry about the eldest lady any more. Mr. Li will take good care of her and love her as much as he can."

To this point, Yu Lao did not refute.

How many people in this world can wait for another person for 30 years.

Such infatuation, such love, he felt gratified for his daughter.

After packing up, Yu Qing goes back to Li's home with Yu Lao.

As soon as he heard that his daughter was going to travel far away, he was naturally reluctant to give up.

Back at Li's, the scene will be staged again.

The old lady is older than Yu, and she is reluctant to give up Yu Qing.

While saying how hard the border there is, how poisonous the sun is, while wiping tears.

“Qing’er! Do you have to go? Just stay at home with your mother and wait for the baron to come back. Why do you go so far to suffer with him?”

It seems that we are used to, men out fighting, some of the pain is the man should bear.

Yuqing said: “Mom, if I just used to accompany him and everyone thought I was hard, then my elder brother would only work harder there! I want to go with my brother!”

After hearing Yu Qing’s words, the old lady was sad and comforted.

From the wrist out of a whole body blue, valuable bracelet on the language Qing’s hand.

“Mom, I can’t take it!” Yu Qing was shocked.

She grew up with the old lady and naturally knew the meaning of the bracelet.

Chapter 665

At that time, the old lady and master Li were famous for their love.

But this kind of love did not last for several years. Once master Li was on a business trip and had an accident on his way back.

It is said that at that time, the master’s body was beyond recognition and his wrist was broken, but he still held the bracelet tightly in his hand.

This bracelet is a gift he bought for the old lady when he was on a business trip.

Knowing the news of the master's accident, the old lady held the bracelet for three days without eating or drinking. She didn't close her eyes for a moment.

But for the poor three children who were only a few years old at that time, the old lady would have gone with the master.

It can be said that this bracelet has never left the old lady's wrist, and it is also the spiritual symbol of the old lady.

How can she accept such a meaningful gift?

There was a glimmer in the old lady's eyes, and she patted Yuqing's hand heavily, "this thing is Dad's legacy. He likes you so much, and even joked with me, saying that he would treat you as the child bride of a famous Baron in the future, but he didn't expect that a word would become a prophecy.

If he knows that you and the Baron are finally together, he will be very pleased. "

When Master Li had an accident, Yu Qing was too young to remember these things.

But now when I heard the old lady say that, my eyes turned red.

"Mom, I will take good care of it!"

The old lady waved her hand. "It's getting late. It'll take more than ten hours to get there. Don't dawdle any longer! When it's time, give me peace and take good care of yourself

"Take care of yourself, mom!" Yu Qing gave the old lady a hug.

One side, Wenqiao with three children, big belly, was lifengbei embrace in the arms, already in tears.

Mother and father have been through so many years, and now they are finally together.

“Child, don’t you give your mother a hug?” Yu Qing said to Wen Qiao.

Wenqiao goes to give Yuqing a big hug.

But now that she is more than eight months old, under the care of Li Fengbei, her stomach is too big, and it’s hard for her to embrace.

“Mom, take care of yourself!”

Yu Qing’s eyes stopped on her stomach and said with a smile, “when you have a baby, mom will try to come back as soon as possible!”

The baby’s due date is after the presidential election, when she should have returned to B city.

Wenjo nodded. “Take care of yourself, take care of Dad!”

Yu Qing joked: “you know you love him!”

Li mingjue’s eyes were filled with joy and laughter. He seemed to be in a good mood. “My daughter is naturally my intimate little cotton padded jacket. She doesn’t care who I care about?”

Yu Qing pinched him at his waist and winked at him.

Sure enough, Li Fengbei’s face was a little heavy beside Wen Qiao.

This guy is good at jealousy. During this time, Wenqiao was almost occupied by the three little kids, so he had to stand aside.

Even if the big bed at home is more than three meters wide, he can't get close to winjo.

Even if the child is young, now Li mingjue says so.

Wuwu, is he about to fall out of the top five in Wenqiao's heart?

Li Fengbei looks at Wen Qiao with a sad face.

Wenqiao gave him a silent stab. This guy recently got "father depression". He was always jealous with his child. What's more, he got "prenatal depression!"

I'm not wrong. It's postpartum depression.

There is nothing wrong with Wenqiao, a pregnant woman. Instead, he is a father who suffers from depression.

Wenqiao ate well and slept soundly. He was not worried about production at all.

After all, she has already had two children. She still knows what it's like to have children.

Plus, the doctor, the bed, the sister-in-law, everything is ready, she doesn't need to worry about anything.

But this guy couldn't sleep all night. When he heard about the baby's fetal movement, he felt as if he was facing the enemy. The sky fell down and he looked out of the window and sighed.

The doctor said that he had prenatal depression. He really didn't understand what he was thinking?

Winjo wondered if this man was the president of the Empire, who was calm and had tens of thousands of employees?

The person is still that person, just like changing a core!

In fact, it's incredible!

Everyone said goodbye one by one. At last, Li mingjue told Li Fengbei: "take good care of Qiao Qiao, take good care of the children!"

Li Fengbei bumped his fist with Li mingjue and solemnly said: "father, don't worry, I will take good care of them! If there's anything, whether it's economic or anything else, just say it if you need me. "

Running for president is a money burning business. Fortunately, the Li family has a rich family, and the money is still OK.

In addition, Li Fengbei and linguists are the backing. Li mingjue is full of confidence.....

Yellow sand blowing, infrastructure is relatively backward in the border areas.

Yuqing didn't get used to it on the first day.

Maintain proper skin, in the dry air, sand blowing air, soon taut up.

even though every day before he goes to bed, he will take care of the skin. All of them will be carefully nursing. Sooner or later, a mask will still be able to avoid cracking and skin lifting. Some places even have red blood.

Women in love naturally care about their appearance.

Li mingjue looks in the eye, the pain is in the heart.

He regretted that he shouldn't bring Yuqing here. He forgot that he was a big man with rough skin and thick flesh. Of course, he couldn't compare with Yuqing.

After a week, Li mingjue proposed that Yuqing return to B city.

Yu Qing was reluctant to leave Li mingjue and insisted on staying.

Li mingjue looked at the local people and collected some cactus in the desert.

The cactus juice on the face, the effect is not bad.

Li mingjue went to pick some cactus while he was off work. He removed the thorns one by one with a knife, cut them into pieces, and carefully applied them on Yuqing's face.

After a week of this, Li mingjue's hand was full of prick holes, but the effect was good.

The skin no longer has the skin, also did not have the red blood silk, has restored the original exquisite smooth, only black one circle.

During this time, Yu Qing was not idle.

The first day they came to the border, there was a storm on the Internet.

The scene of Yuqing and Li mingjue embracing and quarreling at the airport is leaked by someone who has a heart.

People are fond of gossip.

What good things have you done? Maybe you haven't spread some gossip to attract people.

And the people who have the heart to write this news headline as hot as they want, earning the attention of netizens.

When Li mingjue saw the news, he was very angry.

The hard mobile phone is pinched and deformed in the hand!

My subordinates feel that this matter is a bit tricky and can't be handled properly, which may directly affect the result of the election campaign, or even the efforts made before may be wasted overnight.

Chapter 666

After all, it was Yuqing who took the initiative to divorce junyechen, and junyechen naturally took this opportunity to make himself a victim of marriage betrayal.

Jun yechen held a press conference the first time.

Although Yu Qing has betrayed their relationship for many years, he will come out of his grief and devote more energy to the election campaign and work better.

At the same time, I hope Yuqing can live happily.

Even said that if she can know the way back, he can forget the past and continue to spoil her as before.

Once the video of the press conference came out, it immediately aroused netizens' indignation.

On the Internet, for a moment, all the words were denounced against Li mingjue and Yu Qing, and some words were even worse.

Yuqing's biggest worry is that something happened.

Sitting on the sofa, wringing his fingers nervously.

Looking at Li mingjue's furious appearance, he hesitated and said: "brother, I'll make a statement that we are brothers and sisters, not that kind of relationship!"

Li mingjue twisted his eyebrows. "We are that kind of relationship. Don't you want to hide all your life?"

Yu Qing said: "we are brothers and sisters in public and husband and wife in private. We are all this age. I didn't want a wedding either. I just made a statement, which has no influence on the current relationship."

"No way!" Li mingjue refused without thinking.

How can he hide their relationship now that the whole world knows they are together?

He doesn't want their relationship to last forever. He wants to give her a grand wedding!

When I think of the wedding, I naturally think of Yuqing in her wedding dress.

He wore a wedding dress for her. I don't know how many times he appeared in his dream, but every time he woke up, there was only a cold night and a cold heart.

Now it's not easy for her to come back to him and say that she will realize this dream!

"You don't have to worry about it. Believe me, I'll solve it!"

It's a big deal. He'll take all the responsibility.

As long as he admits his mistake and is sincere, I believe everyone will soon forget about it.

Thinking of this, Li mingjue patted Yuqing on the head.

At this time, the man knocked at the door, "Mr. Li, there is an emergency."

"OK, I'll be right there."

Li mingjue answered, and then gave Yu Qing a kiss on the forehead. He said in a low voice, "don't worry, wait for me to come back!"

With that, Li mingjue got up and left.

Yu Qing suddenly took his hand and looked up at him with a firm and serious face. He said, "elder brother, this matter is between me and Jun yechen. It's time to figure out the grudges for so many years. Just leave it alone and I'll deal with it!"

Li mingjue looks at her firm eyes and listens to the words that Yuqing thinks of him wholeheartedly. The whole person is in a comfortable mood.

But Tired of her, he will not give up.

"Don't worry, I don't need you to show up for everything!"

"I'm serious with you!"

Yu Qing frowned, "I'm not just talking about it, brother. Do you know? What I want to do now is to pull the hypocritical villain Jun yechen off the stage!"

Hearing the words, Li mingjue was completely relieved of his last unhappiness.

After Yu Qing's divorce, he is reluctant to agree to stay with him. He doesn't think about it. Does Qing'er like Jun yechen?

After all, the two of them have been opposite each other for 20 or 30 years, and they show their love in front of everyone. In addition, Jun yechen is the president of the country. He is a man of talent and a dragon of Phoenix.

Of course, this only refers to the appearance, the heart is a mean insidious person.

Li mingjue raised his lips and said: "since Qing'er wants to solve it by himself, elder brother will give you full support. If you can't make it by yourself, don't force it. You tell elder brother that elder brother will solve it for you!"

"Well! I know!"

Li mingjue's deep and gentle eyebrows made Yuqing blush slightly.

Li mingjue pinched her face, got up and went out.

After Li mingjue left, Yu Qing took action.

First of all, she watched the video of Jun yechen's press conference.

Just now Li mingjue was watching her all the time. She was not allowed to touch the computer at all. She was worried that she would be angry when she saw it.

However, she is not a bad heart now, no matter how excessive things are, she will not be angry.

It's not worth getting angry for such a person as Jun yechen.

However When she looked at the video, Jun yechen covered her face and sobbed. After looking at the camera, she pretended to be affectionate and said, "Yuqing, I'm waiting for you to come back! As long as you can go astray and leave Li mingjue, I can still forgive you, and I will spoil you as before!" Yu Qing was so angry that her lungs were going to explode when she was young!

How can there be such shameless people in this world?It's like It's a pity that he is president. Why don't he act?

If you can't be a president, maybe you can get a movie king in acting!

Yu Qing is so angry that she has a headache. She sits on the sofa and rubs her sore temples.

All of a sudden, something flashed in my mind and I had an idea.

She opened her eyes, got up from the sofa, picked up the computer, forked out the video and opened the microblog.

As the first lady, she has an official microblog account with tens of millions of fans.

As soon as I landed, I received countless messages.

Many of them scolded her, and the words were full of disappointment to her. Some of them even yelled at her directly, and there were all kinds of ugly words.

Yu Qing had long thought that this would be the case.

In the past, when she was sad, fans would comfort her on Weibo.

In real life, she doesn't have any true friends to make, and is used to interacting with her fans on Weibo.

She has long regarded them as her friends.

Now, when I heard my friends yelling at me, even if they didn't yell at me, they expressed their disappointment to her one after another. Only a few left a message below, "there's nothing wrong with love! I support Madame! Come on, madam

But in this case, still recognized her betrayal of marriage!

Thinking of this, Yu Qing felt sad.

Soon, she saw that someone ate her, and put her in a circle, but also on the hot search.

Yu Qing frowned, puzzled.

It's a microblog account called "Zhenzhen my heart", which sent a message about it.

It means that she is Li mingjue's ex-wife. Her words are vague and secretive.

Her attitude, on the contrary, makes us feel different.

Everyone speculates that Li mingjue and Gu Lezhen divorced not long ago. Are they cheating on each other?

Suddenly, public opinion rose to a new height.

It is no longer a simple matter between Yu Qing and Jun yechen. Now it involves Li mingjue.

Yu Qing gritted her teeth with hatred.

Gu Lezhen this time to cross a foot, put it clearly is to fall into the well.

Chapter 667

Yu Qing's delicate eyebrows wrinkled into a deep arc, eyes turned, fingers began to tap on the computer screen.

She first searched the browser for a picture of the early morning sun rising, and then sent a picture of her walking in the desert with a towel.

On the yellow sand all over the sky, a thin woman in a red skirt stood facing the wind, with blue sky above her head.

Artistic conception is unspeakable aestheticism.

Everyone recognized that this desert is the border area.

Now we all know that Li mingjue is canvassing in the border area. In this photo, Yu Qing admits that she is with Li mingjue now.

Moreover, the majority of netizens immediately understood this behavior as her provocation to Jun yechen.

Not long after the photo was sent out, it was spread crazy by microblog, and it was hot searched within half an hour.

Netizens ran to her microblog to scold.

She said that she betrayed her marriage, but she didn't know how to be honest. She was not ashamed of such a thing, but proud of it.

At this time, Li mingjue was having a meeting with his subordinates.

His cell phone constantly SMS reminder, constantly interrupt the speaker's words.

Li mingjue frowned coldly and said in a displeased tone: "it's the most basic politeness to mute your mobile phone in a meeting!"

"Yes, yes

His hands were cold sweated, but looking at the information prompted on the mobile phone, his face changed, "no, Mr. Li!"

"What happened?"

Li mingjue looked at his startled appearance, and his face was cold.

He exclaimed, "Mr. Li, look at the microblog!"

Li mingjue's new assistant turned on his mobile phone and microblog for him.

Weibo hair is just like Yuqing hair.

Li mingjue wrinkled his brow, got up and strode towards the bedroom where he and Yuqing lived.

With some eagerness, he coldly dropped a sentence, “the meeting will be changed to the evening! It’s over

A push open the door, eager eyes around the room.

Seeing Yu Qing sitting in front of the computer, wringing her eyebrows and tapping her fingers on the keyboard, her heart relaxed.

Strode past, dark eyes staring at Yu Qing’s calm face.

There was a pause.

“Qing’er What are you doing?”

Jun yechen is accusing her. She even admits it? Isn’t it clear that you’re being beaten?

Cyber violence is a terrible thing. Does she know it?

Thinking of this, Li mingjue regretted for a while.

He shouldn’t have believed her just now and left such an important thing to her.

Yu Qing knocked down the last word on the screen, then stopped and looked at Li mingjue.

Black and white eyes, with a trace of smart cunning.

“Didn’t he want to throw dirty water on me? And also pretended to let me go back to him, I send this picture is to hit him in the face, I just want to admit that I am with you now, and I am living very well now!”

Li mingjue stared at Yu Qing's smiling face for a long time and then burst out laughing.

"But it's not worth it. Now many people on the Internet are scolding you. Although it's not true, I still feel sad."

Yu Qing grabbed Li mingjue's hand and said, "brother, I think clearly now. In the face of these slanders and incomprehensions, we can't stop them! Jun yechen intentionally guides everyone's sight, we can also ah!"

Looking at Yu Qing's confident appearance, Li mingjue felt for the first time that his Qing'er was really sensible and mature.

We can not only deal with things calmly, but also come up with countermeasures.

Li mingjue just sat down on the sofa, folded his legs and looked at her in his spare time. "Tell me what kind of tricks you have!"

"There's no clever plan, but he can still be disgusting!"

"Oh? What are you going to do?"

Yu Qing hooked his lips and gave a mysterious smile to Li mingjue.

Pick up the computer, just now she was tapping, in fact, is updating a microblog.

She first generously admitted that she and Jun yechen had normal, reasonable and legal divorce procedures, and then posted her itinerary and Li mingjue's itinerary on Weibo.

One in the South and one in the north.

All these years, since the drunken time, they really haven't seen each other.

The last time we met was at the wedding of Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao.

Therefore, when the itinerary is compared, it is very obvious that there is no intersection time and place between them.

In this way, Jun yechen accused her of cheating.

In addition, Yu Qing admits on her microblog that she appreciates Li mingjue very much, and that she has now left city B to join Li mingjue's campaign. As the saying goes, if people choose good trees to live in, this country should also be handed over to more capable people.

Li mingjue's public welfare undertakings in the border areas in recent years are obvious to all.

As soon as Yu Qing's microblog came out, the indignant people were silent.

Gradually, someone began to stand up and speak.

"Is there something wrong?"

"What is the truth of the matter?"

"Did the president deliberately mislead people?"

With these voices of doubt, gradually there is a voice of agreement.

"My wife is a woman with a high degree of thought. Is she disappointed with the president when she divorce him so firmly? After all, how many women can think of the title of first lady? "

“And you see, in this picture, it’s obviously Huangsha mountain, which is not as prosperous and comfortable as city B, but my wife would rather go there than stay with the president. What does that mean?”

At this time, a accused Jun yechen acting fraud, even his ex-wife are not willing to let go, used to hype the video, was fired hot search.

Naturally, this video was designed by Li Fengbei and Mu Junhao.

The purpose is to guide public opinion.

Soon, public opinion turned to Yu Qing.

Jun yechen looks at Yuqing and sends a continuous micro blog to hit him in the face.

It’s easy to turn public opinion to their side and smash the computer in front of them.

“Yuqing, you are so good!” He growled, gnashing his teeth.

It was not until he smashed everything on the desk that he finally calmed down.

Squinting, a glimmer of cold light flashed from the bottom of my eyes.

Gritting his teeth, he said, “since you have driven me to the end, I will be blamed for being merciless.”

Jun yechen said to his shaking hands standing at the door: “release the news that Wenqiao is their daughter!”

“Yes

His men took orders in a hurry.

Jun night dust this just calmed down, hook lip a smile, sit down on the seat.

Chapter 668

Junyechen's eyes flashed a happy smile, as if he had seen Li mingjue and Yuqing at a loss.

If you want to fight with him, you are still a little young!

Jun yechen complacently hummed in his heart.

Yu Qing and Li mingjue have not recovered from their short victory, but they see that the public opinion on the Internet has changed again.

Jun yechen put Wenqiao's story about Li mingjue and her daughter on the Internet, and attached his and Wenqiao's DNA proof, which clearly showed that they were not directly related.

That is to say, during the marriage period of Yuqing and Jun yechen, Yuqing did give birth to other men's children.

From the fact that Yu Qing is protecting Li mingjue, it is most likely that Yu Qing was entangled with Li mingjue at the beginning of her marriage.

The kids are out. Isn't that obvious?

So the photos Yuqing sent before became a joke!

It's too much to give birth to children with other men and pass them on to the current husband!

On the Internet, once again set off waves.

Yu Qing looks at the video, his face is pale, his fingers are trembling slightly, and his watery eyes look at Li mingjue in horror.

"Brother, what should we do now? Jun yechen pokes Qiao Qiao's life experience out, and everyone will look at her with different eyes. How can she get a foothold in B city in the future?"

She was not afraid of what other people thought of her, but she was very afraid of what kind of eyes other people would look at Li mingjue and Wen Qiao.

Li mingjue's eyebrows were tightly twisted into a knot.

Deep pupil, overflow cold light.

"Since Jun yechen wants to force me to admit it, I admit it! Qiao Qiao is my daughter. You are my woman. I'm Li mingjue. I dare to do things. If you want to scold me, you can scold me! I will tell you the truth and the fact that you are innocent!"

Hearing that Li mingjue wanted to admit it, Yu Qing turned pale.

"Brother, don't! You can't say it. Once you say it, you may face imprisonment."

Once she admitted that she was forced by him, it would not be that Yu Qing would be able to end up with a few more words of opposition.

It will be the sanction of the law to welcome Li mingjue.

“Brother, don’t be impulsive! I think Joe will understand you

Li mingjue had a huge pain in his eyes, “but I don’t want you and Qiao to be wronged!”

“It’s all right!”

Yu Qing stood in front of Li mingjue, holding Li mingjue and comforted him in a soft voice, “we will think of other ways! Jun yechen is too despicable. He has done a lot of bad things behind his back. We will catch him in some ways.”

All of a sudden, the language Qing eyebrow eye a pick.

“He can blow up our things, and we can blow up the things he does! Anyway, the things we care about most are exploded by him, so let the storm come more thoroughly! Let’s not worry any more, let’s go!”

“What do you want to do? What can I do for you?”

“Brother, you don’t need to do anything, just wait for my good news!”

“Then wait and see!” Li mingjue picked his eyebrows meaningfully.

The retort that language Qing says is to shake out all those ugly things that Jun yechen did.

Jun yechen is most concerned about his reputation, so let her and he pretend to be a loving couple.

Yu Qing made a statement on her micro blog, admitting that for so many years, she and Jun yechen are just husband and wife on the surface, and in private, they are just like strangers.

And Jun yechen just uses her to control the Li family and the linguists and get their support.

Jun yechen not only doesn't know how to appreciate her, but domestic violence her!

Yu Qing turns out a few photos of her family violence.

At that time, she did not expect that these photos would be useful.

Every time as long as she doesn't want to listen to him, Jun yechen punches her.

Once, when she was beaten on the ground by Jun yechen and couldn't get up, she thought hopelessly in her heart, would she be free when she died?

Can think of the threat of Jun yechen, if she dares to die, Jun yechen takes his father, suddenly she even dare not have the determination to die.

The photos were put in a password mailbox.

Maybe at that time, when she took these photos, Yuqing was looking forward to someone saving her from such a hell one day?

Although it has happened for a long time, Yuqing still has a palpitation when she looks at the photos again.

Li mingjue saw her staring at the computer screen in a daze, even the mood on her face became wrong, and immediately frowned.

Move towards her and look at the computer screen.

"What's the matter?"

Gentle tone, the language Qing pulled back from the memory of God. Suddenly a tall shadow appeared in front of her eyes, and Yu Qing subconsciously protected the screen.

But obviously a step late, or was Li mingjue see.

The man's dark pupil suddenly shrinks. The shocking pictures on the screen clench his palm, bite his teeth, and the blue veins on his forehead jump.

"Jun yechen! I'm going to kill him

I thought Jun yechen was just cold and violent to Yuqing, but I didn't expect that he was such a scum!

He was reluctant to touch a finger. How could he treat the woman he loved so much?

Li mingjue can't wait for a moment. He just wants to rush to B city and kill Jun yechen directly!

Yu Qing looks at Li mingjue's excited appearance. He is surprised. He reaches for his waist and stops him.

"Brother, it's all right. These things are over. It's all right!"

Yu Qing buried his face on Li mingjue's generous back.

Warm tears wet the shirt behind the man, tears seem to pass through the skin, hot in the man's heart, heart pain a twitch.

It's like being run over by a lot of glass slag.

"Qing'er..."

Li mingjue was decadent, and suddenly raised his hand and slapped himself heavily.

If you know that Qing'er has been abused by Jun yechen, in any case, even at the risk of being stabbed at the back, he will rush to the presidential palace to rescue her.

What was he doing when she was desperate and helpless?

Li mingjue placed his palm on his side and held it tightly. A touch of great pain appeared in his eyes.

Painfully close your eyes, bite the root of your teeth, until the faint smell of blood in your mouth, then gradually open your eyes.

In the eye eye eye pain conceals, only leaves the cold light and the firmness.

He must defeat Jun yechen, get justice for Qing'er, and let him taste the pain.

As soon as the photos of Yuqing being raped by Jun yechen come out, the public opinion has become out of control.

On the one hand, some people denounce Jun yechen as human scum.

On the other hand, there are straight men with cancer, and women with feudal remnants. They blame Yuqing for being beaten and deserve to be beaten!

For a while, there was a fierce duel on the Internet.

Jun yechen was angry when he saw that Yuqing had such a picture in his hand.

I thought she had succumbed to his obscene power, but I didn't expect that in the time he didn't know, she had already thought about how to deal with him!

What else would she do with these pictures?

These photos are clearly used to deal with him!

Chapter 669

It's all messed up.

What used to be a good campaign has now become a family and marriage drama.

Yuqing's domestic violence by Jun yechen has been highly concerned by many domestic women's rights organizations, and strongly condemned Jun yechen's behavior!

It is said that women have the right to vote in half the sky.

Overnight, the number of votes of Li mingjue has been equal to that of Jun yechen, and has a steady upward trend.

After several contests, Li mingjue had the upper hand.

Jun night dust this operation, it can be said that lost face and lost the lining, stealing chicken can't eat rice.

So angry that Jun yechen scolds his subordinates.

Instead of reflecting on his mistakes, he put all the blame on his subordinates.

He accused his subordinates of being disadvantageous, not intercepting such news at the first time, and not doing a good job in public relations at the first time.

At this point, even the subordinates are quite critical of Jun yechen and lose their hearts.

Once known as “gold medal team, invincible team”, the president’s team is already scattered.

On Li mingjue’s side, after everyone knew what happened to him and Yu Qing, they were moved by their love and experience one after another. They shared a common hatred, but they were united as never before.

At night, peace is like water.

The beautiful white moonlight outside the window shines on the earth.

Open the window, cool wind blowing in, wisps of wind blowing through the skin, cool to the bone marrow.

There is a great temperature difference between day and night in the border area. The temperature is still in the twenties during the day, but it may only be a few degrees at night.

Li mingjue, in his thin pajamas, with a cigarette between his fingers, was sitting at the window of his study with his legs open.

The finger that section bone is distinct picks up smoke, firm ground sucked, spit out again a beautiful white eye ring.

The man’s dark pupil, under the smoke, is dark and mysterious, with cold light, colder than the moonlight in the sky.

In the bedroom, Yu Qing turns over in a daze, reaches out to hold the man beside him, but feels empty.

A Zheng, suddenly wake up.

Just wake up eyes, with a trace of naive confusion.

She rubbed her eyes, reached out to turn on the bedside lamp, and called to the bathroom, “brother, are you in the bathroom?”

Without hearing the answer, Yu Qing gets up in doubt.

So late, where’s big brother?

Yuqing opens the bedroom door and finds that the light in the study opposite is still on.

The door was not closed tightly. Yu Qing pushed the door open gently.

At a glance, I saw the man sitting by the window smoking. The tall figure looked a little lonely.

Suddenly frowned, flashed a trace of heartache.

Big brother quit smoking long ago. When did he start smoking again?

The language Qing walks over, the tone of reproach takes a bit coquettish, “big brother, how to start smoking again?”

Li mingjue pulled himself back from his mind. He was stunned for a moment. Then when he saw Yu Qing standing in front of him clearly, he immediately put out his cigarette butt, threw away the garbage can, got up and patted the smell of smoke on his body, until it was gone.

“Qing’er, how did you get up?”

The gloomy sight falls on Yu Qing’s thin pajamas, frowns slightly, reaches out to take down the coat on the chair, wraps it on her, and closes the window.

With the tone of concern to blame: “wear such a little clothes to get up, careful cold, your constitution is not good.”

Remember, she is the most delicate one in the family.

Every time I blow a little wind and get a little cold, I will catch a cold, but I will not take care of myself.

So when he was young, he always had a few boxes of cold medicine in his schoolbag.

Thinking of the past, Li mingjue was so sharp that he patted his thigh and said to Yu Qing, "come on!"

Yu Qing pursed her lips with a smile. Without affectation, she went over and sat on Li mingjue's lap.

His thin arm encircled Li mingjue's neck, raised his small face, and asked in a soft voice, "brother, why are you sitting here smoking alone? Is there something bothering you?"

"It worries you."

Li mingjue's beautiful lips were slightly pursed, and he stretched out his hand to trim her messy hair.

Simple action, coupled with his gentle eyes, has a kind of provocative taste.

Yu Qing's little face flushed slightly. This action was too ambiguous. She looked away shyly and didn't dare to look at Li mingjue's eyes.

"Brother, are you thinking about the election? Don't worry. The current situation is good for us. I think you can..."

Before he finished, his chin was raised by a white finger.

"..... Big brother

I always feel that there is something wrong with my elder brother this evening. In fact, this afternoon, she found that he is not quite right. Big brother didn't talk much. Today, he is more silent than ever.

"Shh, don't talk!"

Li mingjue's deep voice was a little hoarse, and his well-defined face came slowly towards her.

At the moment when the two lips were touching each other, Yu Qing felt that her scalp was numb, and the whole person was about to explode!

Big brother Is this kissing her?

During this period of time, although the two people are facing each other day and night, they have a degree in the law, and neither of them thought about breaking through the last line of defense.

Even kissing is limited to the back of the hand and the forehead.

Yu Qing's heart beat uncontrollably. He grabbed Li mingjue's finger on his shoulder and forced it involuntarily.

From the day she promised to come to the border with him and live together, she knew that day would come sooner or later.

After all, Li mingjue is in good health. Several times when she wakes up in the morning, she comes across something, which will make her secretly frightened.

But after so many days, even if the elder brother suffered, he would never do anything to her.

I thought that he was a woman who despised him for being Jun yechen. In the basement, in order to let him have an idea to live, she lied to him and said that she and Jun yechen had a normal married life.

Does big brother dislike himself?

These days, she didn't want to explain it to him.

But in the end, she is a woman, and she can't say it.

Thinking of this, Yu Qing not only didn't push Li mingjue away, but tightened his arm and hugged him.

Raise your neck slightly and try to respond.

To tell you the truth, she really has no experience in this field, even the few experiences he taught her when she was young.

After all these years, I've long forgotten what it's like to kiss!

But now the elder brother closed his eyes, held her face and deeply kissed her. She had the illusion that they were still young.

Every time big brother kisses her, she is mischievous, refuses to let him kiss obediently, nibbles his lip with the tooth.

Thinking of this, Yu Qing's smart eyes turned and opened his mouth. He bit Li mingjue's mouth lightly.

Chapter 670

Li mingjue was stunned. He let go of her lips and opened his eyes. His eyes fell on Yu Qing's face, which was white and red.

Deep eyes a dark, silk incredible joy out.

“Qing’er!”

“Big brother...”

Yu Qing white teeth bite out the lip, red face.

He was staring at me like this, and I felt a little uneasy.

Big brother What does it mean?

Do you like it or not?

The man’s sharp vision with a strong sense of oppression, let her just want to escape.

Yu Qing covered his face, pushed away Li mingjue’s chest, and got up from him to escape.

However, she just got up, and before she could take a step, she was pinched by a big palm.

A turn, she fell back into his arms.

Because of her eagerness, she subconsciously grasped the skirt in front of him. Her little white face raised her head and looked at Li mingjue.

Li mingjue also looked down at her.

Men’s affectionate eyes, as if a whirlpool, can absorb people.

Yu Qing's heart beat faster again. She didn't dare to look into his eyes. Her big wet eyes were rolling around.

Just when he thought he wanted to do something to her, he suddenly sighed, with some helplessness.

The warm palm fell on her head and rubbed it gently.

"I won't force you any more, don't be afraid!"

"....."

Yu Qing was stunned and blinked.

Immediately reaction came over, immediately laughing and crying.

Big brother It's really

She didn't want to No fear How can elder brother

Yu Qing twisted her fingers, stamped her feet, and looked at Li mingjue in a coquettish way. "Brother, you are such a wooden head!"

With that, Yu Qing covered her face and ran out of the room.

"....." Li mingjue was left to look at her in the mist.

Gradually, cold eyes overflow a smile.

Didn't her confused eyes mean to be afraid?

Alas!

Li mingjue sighed and rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

It seems that he doesn't understand the mind of women at all!

.....

Li mingjue, Jun yechen, and Yu Qing were all over the place. After two days, someone suddenly thought of a problem.

And this problem has been ignored before.

If Wenqiao is Li mingjue's daughter, are Wenqiao and Li Fengbei brothers and sisters?

If brother and sister get married, isn't that incest?

Microblog, after someone asked this question, everyone was shocked!

What a big pot of dog blood!

Infidelity, domestic violence, brother sister marriage?

Even the most imaginative playwrights dare not write this story. It's more wonderful than the family ethics drama of 8:00!

Lishi group, a towering headquarters building.

Early in the morning, he was surrounded by reporters.

Bodyguards forced to block a way, but there are still money but not life, not afraid of death reporters pushed bodyguards, rushed to the north of Lifeng.

Facing Li Fengbei with the microphone, he asked excitedly: "Mr. Li, what do you think of the fact that you and your wife, Ms. Wenqiao, are married as brothers and sisters on the microblog, neglecting ethics?"

As soon as the reporter spoke, he felt that the whole air was about to be frozen.

Li Fengbei stopped, turned slightly and looked at the reporter.

A pair of sharp eyes, like the eyes of an owl, make people look at each other with fear.

Perfect lips, slightly lifted, he opened his mouth in a deep voice, "which company are you a reporter?"

With Li Fengbei's words down, the original crowd, all quiet, a worried look at the little reporter who is not afraid of death.

Little reporter is still a rookie. He has a lot of energy, but he forgets that Li Fengbei is invincible.

"!!!..."

The little reporter knelt down toward Li Fengbei with a soft puff in the sight of the crowd.

If you say which company he is, will the company follow him out?

You know, anyone who dares to speak to Li Fengbei in such a tone may be a few inches tall now.

But obviously, today's little reporter is lucky.

Because Wenqiao had long expected such a thing to happen. In the early morning, he told Li Fengbei not to fight violence with violence. He had something to say. At this critical moment, he must not drop the chain for his father.

More importantly, the baby is about to be born, so we should accumulate some virtue for the baby.

Just when the little reporter was so scared that he shivered and his legs were soft that he thought he was dead. Li Fengbei raised his feet, condescended to help him, and said kindly: "don't be nervous, I'm just asking which company you are from. Li wants to cooperate with your company!"

"Working with Lee?"

Little reporter can't believe what Li Fengbei said.

It's said that Li Fengbei, who is cold-blooded and ruthless, didn't embarrass him, and still wants to cooperate with their company?

The little reporter's face turned white with fright. He begged for mercy again and again, but he had to kneel down for him.

"Mr. Li, I know I'm wrong. Please forgive me! Next time I don't dare any more, my family has old and young, and there are still..."

Smelling speech, Li Fengbei pretended to be unhappy and twisted his eyebrows. He helped him up again and interrupted: "little brother, what are you doing? Look over there. There are so many people over there. No one dares to come here. You are the only one who rushes forward without fear of death. With this drive, I appreciate you!"

Li Fengbei said very sincerely, also patted the little reporter's shoulder.

“.....”

The little reporter was flattered. When he heard Li Fengbei saying that he appreciated him, he was just I can't believe it!

“Thank you, Mr. Li, for your praise. Thank you, Mr. Li!”

Li Fengbei said: “you just asked that question very well. My next answer is that you should write it well when you go back!”

“Yes! Mr. Li, take a hundred heart, and I will write well! ”

The reporter immediately promised.

He just got the praise of Li Fengbei, now the whole person is gone with the wind.

Li Feng stood in front of the microphone, facing everyone. His expressionless face looked very serious.

“I, Li Fengbei, am not a child of the Li family, so my wife and I do not have the kind of problems that people say.”

“.....”

The crowd was quiet again, and the needle could be heard.

But soon, the crowd was boiling again.

“Mr. Li, did you say that on purpose?”

“Are you lying to everyone? Are you lying? After all, I married my own sister and gave birth to several children. This kind of thing is not acceptable!”

In the crowd, a reporter saw that the previous little reporter was not dealt with, but also got Li Fengbei's praise.

He also learned from the appearance of a little reporter and said with high spirits.

However, as soon as his voice fell, he obviously felt the cold expression on Li Fengbei's face.

Li Feng made a wink at the bodyguard, and the camera in the reporter's hand was smashed.