

Passionate 671

Chapter 675

Li mingjue and Yu Qing are almost inseparable after they decide to be together.

In Lianping, Li mingjue went to work and gave a speech. Wherever Li mingjue went, Yuqing would appear.

If it wasn't for Li mingjue who had to go to the relevant departments to submit the election materials and take photos of himself, he would not be willing to leave her for a moment.

Just in time, Yuqing said that while he was busy, she was going to visit Wenqiao and some grandchildren in the castle.

After giving birth to the baby, Wenqiao went back to the castle to recuperate.

In fact, the doctors and nurses who are ready to deliver babies in the castle are authoritative experts in obstetrics and gynecology in China, and even the nurses are famous.

But this high standard treatment, Wen Qiao finally did not enjoy.

Being pushed by Li Yufei, the amniotic fluid broke. There was no time to go back to the castle. He had to find a hospital nearby and was sent to the delivery room.

Thinking of this, everyone was angry.

As long as I think of Li Yufei and Li Mingbo's greedy faces, everyone has a sense of unhappiness.

However, a lot of things, not how you want to do it!

Like Li Yufei.

Wenqiao was so pushed by her that she gave birth prematurely, almost causing dystocia, which scared everyone into a false alarm.

If you want to really care about it with Li Yufei, you will lose the grace of the younger generation.

Therefore, Wen Qiao thinks that more is better than less. Let Li Yufei go this time.

While listening to Wenqiao's nagging, Yuqing sat by the bed and peeled the apple for her.

Mother and daughter have a lot to say.

Even Su yue'e came with her tonic, and the whole family enjoyed it.

Yu Qing sees Su yue'e and her sister-in-law. She doesn't need to do anything here. She thinks that Li mingjue's time to submit materials is almost up.

He said goodbye to everyone and went home.

When she walked out of the castle, Yuqing was still full of expectation. Taking advantage of the half day holiday today, when Li mingjue came home, where would they go to play as a rare relaxation before the election.

Before getting on the bus, Yuqing sends a voice to Li mingjue, telling him that she is ready to go home and asking him when he will finish his work and be able to go home?

But how also did not arrive first, can happen such thing.

Li mingjue submitted the materials and came out from the relevant departments. He couldn't wait to call Yuqing.

Take out the mobile phone, receive her voice, listen to her soft waxy tone, cold heart suddenly soft down.

He turned on her phone. He thought she would answer right away.

I didn't expect that I dialed three links in a row, and no one answered every time.

The man's cold and hard eyebrow is mercilessly one Lin, in the heart surging up a bad premonition!

At this time, "Ding Dong", a piece of news automatically pushed by the mobile phone, came into his eyes.

Some netizens saw many people beating a person on the road, so they secretly photographed the picture and attached a text.

Maybe it's just the feeling that the world is going downhill, and in public, there will be people beating?

Because Li mingjue is more concerned about people's livelihood, the browser automatically pushed this message to him.

At first, Li mingjue just felt that the car on the screen was vaguely familiar. But when he had a big picture to click on, he could see clearly the number of the car's license plate. His dark pupil suddenly shrank, and even his calm face suddenly changed.

As he continued to call Yu Qing, he ran quickly to the underground parking lot.

But no matter how anxious he is, Yuqing's phone is always unanswered.

Li mingjue caught the driver in the back seat and sat in the cab himself.

Start the car, step on the accelerator, the car will be like an arrow away from the string, toward the location of the accident.

Li mingjue called Laozhai again.

The old lady answered quickly, and her voice sounded peaceful. "What's up, Baron?"

Li mingjue couldn't wait to ask, "where's Qing'er? Has Qing'er gone home?"

The old lady said, "no! Didn't she go to the castle to see Joe after saying goodbye to you in the morning? Their mother and daughter haven't seen each other for a long time. Maybe they have a lot to say!"

Smell speech, Li Ming Jue left eyelid fiercely jumped.

The knuckles of the fingers holding the steering wheel are slightly white because of the force.

He adjusted his mood and said to the phone: "Mom, no, I have to hang up in advance! If Yuqing comes back, give me a call!"

"OK, I'll have her call you when she comes back."

The old lady didn't think much, so she hung up.

Li mingjue's fingers trembled slightly when he heard the old lady say that Yu Qing had not come home.

Qing'er clearly sent him a message saying that she was on her way home.

The place where the news happened just now is the way to Li's old house from the castle. It must be a hidden road. Think of the bloody picture in the picture, think of some possibility.

Li mingjue was in a panic and prayed in his heart.

Qing'er, don't let anything happen!

The car accelerated to 140 yards, an hour's drive, half an hour to the scene of the accident.

Far away, he saw many police cars, ambulances and white figures of medical staff busy in a hurry.

Eyes slowly down, fell on the stretcher, eyes closed, covered with blood woman, like a basin of ice water head-on pocket, the whole body is frozen.

His face changed greatly, and even the color of his blood faded in that instant.

"Qing'er!"

Li mingjue yelled out of control and pushed the door open.

Push away the crowd all the way to the ambulance.

As the ambulance was about to close the door, it hesitated to see Li mingjue coming.

Li mingjue jumped into the car and looked at the woman on the stretcher. His whole brain was blank.

Yu Qing is covered with blood and bruised. Her eyes are closed tightly. Her pale face looks like a broken porcelain doll.

It looks like Fall asleep forever

Thinking of this possibility, a chill rose from the sole of Li mingjue's feet and quickly spread to all parts.

He reached out to touch her face.

But stopped a centimeter away from her.

She looks like now, he is really worried, he touched her on the broken!

"Qing'er! what's the matter with you? Just now, it was fine. How could it be In the twinkling of an eye?"

Li mingjue asked in her ear.

But no one could answer his question.

Naturally, the doctor recognized his identity. Looking at his sad appearance, he could not help but exhort: "Mr. Li, we are very sorry that such a thing happened. Please don't be too sad."

Li mingjue's eyes were astringent, and suddenly he fell on his knees beside the stretcher.

Knee knock to the ground, issued a clear sound, is the sound of broken bones.

Sharp pain came in an instant.

Li mingjue didn't even blink his eyelids.

"What's the matter with her?"

The scarlet eyes stare at Yu Qing's face for a moment, and ask in a trembling way.

There was something hot dripping from the scarlet eyes.

Chapter 676

The ambulance roared past and quickly stopped at the door of the hospital.

I had been waiting for the bed at the gate of the hospital for a long time. I picked up people in a hurry and pushed them all the way to the operating room.

“Pa!” The light in the operating room turned on and the doctor stopped Li mingjue.

“Mr. Li, please wait outside the door!”

Li mingjue’s eyes were fixed on Yu Qing’s bloody face. He was as pale as a small white face. He held his hand tightly.

He bit his teeth tightly, swallowed his throat, tasted a salty and astringent smell of blood, then shivered his lips and opened his mouth: “doctor, please!”

If he hadn’t held back, he would have knelt down and asked for the doctor.

Ask the doctor must save Qing’er, as long as Qing’er is OK, he is willing to do anything!

Anything!

“Ai ~ ~”

the doctor looked at him and sighed.

Yuqing's injury can be large or small. I'm afraid

The doctor said nothing more and closed the door of the operating room.

Li mingjue stepped back and leaned against the wall at the door of the operating room.

Tall figure decadent down, back slightly shrink, eyes scarlet, clenched teeth, shaking fingers tightly hold.

The whole person is like a bow string pulled to the extreme, and is on the verge of collapse in the next second.

The old lady, Li Fengbei, and even Wen Qiao, who was still in the confinement, all rushed over.

The old lady has been feeling uneasy today, but she never thought that something happened to Yu Qing.

"Nobility, what's the matter with Qing'er?"

With the help of housekeeper Hua, the old lady came eagerly to Li mingjue.

Wenqiao, who was wrapped up in a windbreaker by Li Fengbei, couldn't wait to ask: "Dad, is mom OK? Is it going to be all right?"

There was an unprecedented fear in everyone's voice.

Hearing the sound, Li mingjue raised his head.

Scarlet eyes fell on the people's expectant faces, hooked the stiff corners of the lips, and tried to pull out a smiling face, but it was not very successful. It looked worse than crying.

He said in a hoarse voice, "it's OK! She's fine!"

"....."

The crowd looked at the smile on his face and felt even more uneasy.

What Li mingjue looks like now If something happens to Yuqing

As soon as the idea came out of everyone's mind, it was interrupted in time. No one dared to imagine that possibility.

"Dad..."

Wen Qiao's heart is the softest. He can't help crying for a long time, but he doesn't know what else he can say to comfort the man with a forced smile.

Seeing this, Li Fengbei immediately frowned. While wiping her tears, she coaxed anxiously: "don't cry! Can't cry in confinement! In the future, as long as you go out to see the wind, your eyes will shed tears!"

Since Wenqiao became pregnant, he has learned a lot about pregnancy, confinement and parenting. Now he seems to be half a fertility expert.

Li mingjue also wrung his brows, "silly child, you just gave birth to a child, you can't cry! Your mother will be OK, you believe dad, Dad won't let her be OK!"

Even if it is to spell his all, he also won't let Qing son have an affair!

“Well.”

Wenqiao reached out to wipe his tears, trying to make everyone not worry, but more and more tears, how can not stop.

Li Fengbei knew that he could not persuade her, so he had to hold her tightly in his arms and warm her with his generous chest.

At 8 p.m., the door of the operating room finally opened.

The doctor came out of the operating room with a tired face.

I felt that a gust of wind had swept in front of me. Li mingjue had already walked in front of the crowd and stood in front of the doctor.

“Doctor, she How is she? ”

The doctor said: “if you break a finger, there is a certain degree of damage to the cornea of your left eye. If you sew three stitches at the corner of your eye, the worst thing is that you will be blind in your left eye! But not necessarily, first observe for a period of time, if you can recover, you do not need to do surgery

A broken finger, blindness

These words come to the ear.

Li mingjue’s brain was blank, even his heart seemed to stop at that moment.

After a long time, he pulled the corners of his mouth and asked, “it’s OK. These can be cured, can’t they?”

He seemed to be comforting himself and asking.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Li. What the patient needs most now is quiet and rest. After 12 hours of danger, you can go in and see her!”

“Thank you, doctor.”

“That’s what we should do!” The doctor warned: “after the patient wakes up, the mood may be unstable, this period of time is best for her to carry on a psychological counseling.”

Li mingjue’s heart has been numb, silent for two seconds, then nodded, “OK.”

“Then I won’t disturb you!” The doctor bowed respectfully to Li mingjue and left.

After the doctor left, Li mingjue turned to Li Feng and said, “go back quickly. Qiao Qiao must be worried at home. You can comfort her! It’s all right here. I’ll just be here! ”

Wenqiao had just given birth to a child and could not stay outside for a long time. Under the compulsion of Li Fengbei and Li mingjue, he had been sent back to the castle by the driver.

The old lady was too old to bear, and Li mingjue asked the driver to take her back to her old house.

What’s more, he just wants to accompany Qing’er alone now, and nobody wants to get in the middle of them.

Li Fengbei looked at the closed door of the intensive care unit, pursed his lips and said, “father, I’ll go first.”

“Let’s go!”

Li Feng went north and the whole floor was quiet.

Li mingjue stood at the door of the intensive care unit and looked at the woman lying on the bed through a small transparent window.

She was pale and sleeping quietly.

Li mingjue's heart gradually calmed down.

"Qing'er..."

He raised his hand and gently stroked the small face reflected on the glass window, with a gentle look, like treating a rare treasure.

That night, Li mingjue stayed at the door of the intensive care unit for a whole night. He didn't leave for a while until the morning sun was shining on his decadent face.

Went to the next room to take a bath, and the chin blue beard to repair clean, and then came back to the intensive care unit.

At this time, the dangerous period of 12 hours passed smoothly.

Li mingjue could not wait to open the door of the ward. Looking at the woman's eyes closed, his heart rose again.

"Doctor, why hasn't Qing'er woken up yet?"

The doctor said, "don't worry, Mr. Li. The patient may be too tired to sleep, but he will wake up soon."

After listening to the doctor's reply, Li mingjue finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Sit down beside the bed and hold Yuqing's hand tightly.

Looking at Yu Qing's left eye covered with gauze, I couldn't express my remorse.

Blame him, blame him for not protecting her!

He said to himself in his heart, as long as he is alive, if he is really blind He'll do everything he can to cure her.

If it can't be cured, he'll be her eye.

Chapter 677

After the doctor left, his subordinates stood at the door of the ward and knocked.

With a dignified face, he said, "Mr. Li, the matter has been found out."

Hearing the words, Li mingjue had a meal on his back. His gentle expression gradually became fierce, and his cold eyes overflowed with cold light.

He released Yu Qing's hand and came to the door.

"What's the matter? Who did it? "

I have no doubt that if those people were standing here now, Mr. Li would eat them alive.

The subordinates replied: "those reporters really have problems. They are not journalists at all, but some gangsters who have committed crimes. In the end, they don't know what happened. They all put pictures out of prison, and..."

Speaking of this, the subordinate stopped for a moment and carefully looked at Li mingjue's face.

Li mingjue frowned, "and what?"

"These people disappeared almost overnight. We can't find out where they have gone!"

Hearing this, Li mingjue clenched his palms, gritted his teeth, and said almost word by word: "check it for me! No matter what the cost, find these people for me!"

"..... It's..." His subordinates hesitated and said, "but I'm afraid there are not enough people at this time when the recent election is coming."

"Look into this matter first, and let go of the election. This matter matters!" Li mingjue said firmly.

He must find out the people who hurt Yuqing, no matter they are the people or the one behind them!

When he catches them, he won't make them feel better. He will double his efforts to get Qing'er back!

As soon as Li mingjue's voice fell, a weak voice rang out behind him, "big brother Don't Don't go to It's important to run for election..."

Li mingjue was stunned, then turned around and strode to the bedside, looking at Yu Qing happily.

"Qing'er, you wake up at last!"

Li mingjue's eyes were fixed on Yu Qing's for a moment. He was too nervous, and his back exuded a thin layer of cold sweat.

But he worried that what he did was too obvious, which made Yuqing sad and didn't dare to show his nervousness.

The language Qing sees his facial expression in the eye, the heart suddenly aches.

It was dark in front of his left eye, and blurred in front of his right eye. Li mingjue's cold eyes were shaking in front of him. He opened his eyes wide to see him more clearly, but it was useless.

Finally, sigh in my heart.

He held out his hand to Li mingjue, "brother, you are worried!"

Li mingjue looks at Yu Qing's clear eyes and holds Yu Qing's hand in the palm of his hand. He worries a little at the end of his heart and lets go completely.

A burst of joy said: "Qing'er, do you feel uncomfortable? For example, eyes. "

If the eyes can't see, Qing'er should be aware of it at the moment when she opens her eyes.

From her calm look, her eyes should be OK.

Thinking of this, Li mingjue could not restrain his surprise.

God bless, Qing'er's eyes are OK!

Seeing him happy, Yu Qing suddenly bit his lip and said, "brother, am I ugly now? The canthus sewed 3 needles, can leave scar certainly? And you broke a finger. Don't you dislike me? "

It's really annoying. I didn't care so much about my appearance before. It doesn't matter what I look like.

Now I'm old, how can I start to care so much about my face?

Are already old, still care about this to do?

Seeing that Yu Qing can still be coquettish with himself, Li mingjue's eyes are more and more gentle, and his affectionate eyes seem to drown people.

Just now, the doctor said that she should be dredged. It seems that this is unnecessary.

His words are always strong.

Li mingjue held out his hand to her, pulled a wisp of hair on his cheek behind his head, and said with a gentle smile: "I broke my leg last time, didn't you dislike me? Now that you've broken your finger, for the sake of taking good care of me at that time, I'm reluctant to abandon you!"

Think of last time, language Qing curled his lips, "you are OK to mention last time with me, it is clear that you harass me with eyes!"

They haven't met for so many years. They don't know what to say or do when they are alone. They are at a loss.

But this person, no matter when, as long as she is present, his eyes have been staring at her.

She's about to be laughed at by the old lady and Joe!

Li mingjue picked his eyebrows and said, "did I harass you? I am clearly using my eyes to convey my love for you

Yu Qing was thin skinned, and her face turned red to the root of her ears in a moment. She became angry and said, "you are all grandfathers, and you are not ashamed if you are so open-minded!"

Li mingjue said with disapproval, "I'm a grandfather. What's the matter? Who can control the woman I look at?"

Yu Qing from the man's rising tone, see so a little proud of the taste, immediately laughed, "you! There's nothing I can do with you. Thinking of the past, he said with emotion: "when I was young, it was more difficult to hear you say a word of love than to ascend to heaven! I didn't expect that I would be older and like to talk about it!"

Shouldn't a man be at the beginning of a series of love words, coax a woman to her hand, and become casual.

This man is the opposite, different from other men.

But she didn't want to. As soon as her voice fell, Li mingjue took her hand and put it on his mouth. He gave it a kiss, and said in a low voice, "Qing'er, I regret it! If I know that we will be separated later, I will tell you love words a thousand times a day. If you want to hear me say it, I will never talk back to you!"

At that time, he always thought that there was a lifetime left between him and her.

Love is not talk, but action.

He can use a lifetime to prove how much he loves her!

But did not expect, some lifetime, a turn around, is a lifetime never see!

Fortunately, they are favored by heaven after all.

After so many things, God sent her back to him.

And this time, no matter the storm, ten thousand Zhang difficult, he will not let go of her hand.

Smell speech, language Qing nose a sour, eye socket red a circle.

"Brother, I regret it too! I underestimated my brother's heart and my love for you!"

At that time, she thought that love was the same thing.

As time goes by, they will forget each other and start a new life.

But did not expect that love has long been deep into the bone marrow, want to forget each other, unless skinned.

Only when she realized the pain, could she understand how wrong she was!

And now all the consequences, in the final analysis, are her own.

Li mingjue said: "don't cry, you can't cry now, your eyes will hurt!"

"Well, I don't cry!"

Yu Qing sniffed and forced her tears back.

Chapter 678

On the third day of Yu Qing's hospital stay, Li mingjue's men finally caught one of them in a casino in Alaska.

"What do you want? Who are you? It's against the law for you to behave like this

The little gangster was pushed in front of Li mingjue and said with a proud face.

He knew that Li mingjue was running for president, and another week would be the election day.

This period was the most critical period for Li mingjue.

Therefore, the little gangster concluded that Li mingjue did not dare to do anything to him!

Moreover, for the sake of a woman, he will lose his immediate future. As a man, he doesn't believe in this kind of thing.

Li mingjue put his hands on both sides of the sofa, holding a lighted cigarette in one hand.

Legs overlapping, elegant and noble posture, a pair of cold eyes hidden in the dark light of the room, look dark and indisputable.

"Oh! Who directed you?"

A cold hiss came out from the depth of the man's throat.

A simple sneer, but some infinite oppression.

The little gangster's heart jumped slightly, but he thought that Li mingjue would not really do anything to him. Then he yelled, "you'd better let me go quickly. If my companion sees that I haven't come home, he will call the police! It's up to you then!"

Hearing the speech, the irony on Li mingjue's face was even worse.

He raised his finger, flicked the ash, squinted and said slowly, "what do you think I dare not take you? Is that right?"

With that, he got up and walked towards the little gangster.

The little gangster was so worried that he stepped back two steps subconsciously and said, “don’t mess around. You can’t ask me anything if you kill me! No one instructs me, I just can’t stand your hypocritical face! The president is my idol. Yuqing dare to betray him Ah

Before he finished, Li mingjue took up the wine bottle and smashed it on his head.

“Bang!” Let’s hear it.

The smell of blood and red wine permeated the room.

The little gangster covered his head and looked at Li mingjue incredulously, “how dare you hit me? I want to call the police! As long as I call the police, you will never want to be...”

“Poof!”

Unfortunately, before he finished his words, Li mingjue gave him a kick in the abdomen.

Li mingjue stepped on his hand and looked down at him with a cruel smile.

“Qing’er is interrupted by you. What should I do to you?”

Finish saying, the foot suddenly makes an effort.

“Ah

With a scream, under the hard boots, there was a sound of broken bones.

The little gangster's face turned white with pain, and his eyes showed great fear. He could not help begging for mercy and said, "I said, I said, please let me go!"

Li mingjue then released his feet and looked at his subordinates behind him. His eyes were fierce and he said coldly: "if he dares to tell a lie, he will throw him into the sea to feed the fish!"

"Yes, Mr. Li!"

Hearing this, the little gangster quickly said, "I have absolutely no empty words! Don't throw me into the sea

How can you be arrogant just now?

Li mingjue picked the center of his eyebrows and walked to the next ward.

I've been out for a long time. Qing'er should be worried.

.....

When Li mingjue returns to the ward, the doctor is changing the gauze on Yu Qing's eyes.

"How do you feel now? Or can't you see anything?"

"It's a little clearer than yesterday!" Yu Qing replied.

"That means things are getting better."

"Doctor, my eyes..." Can you recover?

At this point, Yu Qing heard the footsteps at the door, and the voice was just sudden.

“Doctor, please don’t tell him about it yet!”

The doctor hesitated, “I’m afraid...”

Yu Qing said anxiously, “doctor, please, he can’t be distracted now! After the election, I’ll take the initiative to confess to him! ”

“Alas Then the doctor sighed and cleaned up the medicine plate! But tell me what’s going on first

“Thank you, doctor.”

Speaking of this, Li mingjue’s footsteps had reached the door. He raised his voice and asked, “what are you talking about? It looks like we’re having a good time. ”

Don’t tell me when you hear him coming. Is there any secret?

“Big brother! Where did you go just now? What took you so long? ”

Yu Qing raised a smiling face and changed the topic.

The doctor put away the medicine plate, leaned slightly towards Li mingjue and said, “Mr. Li, the medicine has been changed. I’ll go first!”

“Hard work!”

Said Li mingjue, a gentleman.

The doctor left the room and closed the door for them. Thinking of the words that the little gangster scolded Yu Qing just now, Li mingjue strode to the bedside, held Yu Qing's hand, and said very seriously: "Qing'er, when you leave the hospital, let's get married!"

Yu Qing didn't expect Li mingjue to propose to him all of a sudden, without any psychological preparation.

For a moment, the whole person was stunned.

The heart beats wildly, but think of what, the smile on the face is stiff for a second, then, just lift up the small face again and say: "good!"

"You agreed?"

Li mingjue couldn't believe it. He thought it would take some time for Yuqing to agree to propose.

A burst of ecstasy, a language Qing pulled into the arms, happy incoherent, "Qing son, thank you, thank you for your promise to marry me! When you get out of the hospital, we'll have a wedding right away!"

"Big brother..."

Smell speech, language Qing heart suddenly a pain.

Li mingjue frowned slightly, opened the distance between them, looked at Yu Qing's tangled face with elegant eyes, and felt tight.

"What's the matter?"

Yu Qing looks at his nervous appearance and suddenly laughs.

"Ah! It hurts

The movement range is too large, involving the stitches of the corner of the eye, causing toothache.

Li mingjue immediately said: “don’t move, don’t be too excited!”

Yu Qing blinked innocently, “brother, look at me. I’m like a pig now. Do you have the heart to make a fool of me in front of everyone?”

Seeing this, Li mingjue put down his heart and said with a helpless smile: “in my heart, you are the most beautiful! Only when I marry you home quickly, can I feel at ease! ”

Yu Qing’s eyes flashed slightly, biting her lips and said, “brother, when you become president, I will promise to marry you!”

“You are what you said! I can be president

“Then I’ll wait for the good news from big brother!”

With Yu Qing’s promise, Li mingjue works harder.

As for the matter of letting people fight Yu Qing, the driving force behind it is Jun yechen.

When Li mingjue got the news, although he was very angry, he didn’t feel surprised at all.

In his heart, he had the answer for a long time.

Just this time, he won’t let Jun yechen go easily again! Whether it is the presidency, or completely let Jun yechen disgraced!

Chapter 679

Two days later, there will be a formal election, but Li mingjue will be at Yuqing's bedside every day. He doesn't mean to be nervous about the election at all.

On that day, Li mingjue was feeding her porridge.

Yu Qing's mouth was chewing, her eyes were turning restlessly, but she was thinking about something else. She hesitated and said, "brother, don't you go back to prepare for the election?"

Li mingjue stayed with her in the hospital for several days without even returning home.

Follow her, eat and drink, and Lazar is in the hospital.

There's a lot of noise in the hospital 24 hours a day. Where is the quiet from home?

In addition, he should always care about her body. Every night, as long as she makes a little noise, he will wake up.

Therefore, Li mingjue has not had a good rest these days.

Eyes grow a circle of cyan, showing a tired state.

Language Qing see in the eye, pain in the heart.

Li mingjue said, "it's OK. Everything is ready. Just start from here the day after tomorrow."

Looking at Yu Qing's worried eyebrows, he explained: "don't worry about me, I have my own arrangement!"

Yu Qing sighed in his heart. He knew that Li mingjue had made a decision. It was useless to persuade anyone. He forced his mind down and said nothing more.

Just at noon when the doctor rounds the room, Yu Qing sends Li mingjue out to do some shopping and asks the doctor, "doctor, I want to leave the hospital."

The doctor twisted his eyebrows and said, "Miss Yuqing, you are not quite well now. How can you leave the hospital so easily if you hurt your muscles and bones for 100 days? Besides, your eyes are still observing. It's absolutely impossible to leave hospital now! "

Yu Qing said, "Dean Liu, please! As you know, the day after tomorrow will be the presidential election, but my elder brother has been staying in the hospital and refused to go home. He doesn't have a good rest in the hospital. I'm worried that his state the day after tomorrow will affect the result of the election! "

With the time getting closer and closer, the presidential campaign has entered a white hot stage.

The doctor is the president of the hospital, and the hospital is invested by Li, so to some extent, the doctor is also from Li mingjue's side.

In the matter of presidential candidacy, it is natural to favor Li mingjue.

Liu Yuanchang sighed and waved his hand, "that's all! I'll give you a certificate so that Mr. Li won't doubt anything any more! "

Yu Qing said gratefully, "thank you! Thank you

"That's all I can do for you. As for your health, I'll come to the hospital for review as soon as the election is over!"

“I see! Thank you, Dean Liu!”

Li mingjue twisted a portion of steamed pumpkin and went to the elevator.

The clean mirror in the elevator clearly reflects his figure.

The man’s cold eyebrow, slightly a pick, eyebrow eyes up a radian, the line of sight fell on the hand twisted dumplings.

Just now Yu Qing said she wanted to eat steamed dumplings, and it must be Xu Ji’s.

Naturally, he has to agree to this request.

But Yu Qing said, “I want to buy it for me! Just like before, as long as it’s something I want to eat, big brother will buy it for me even if he runs all over the city!”

At the thought of Yu Qing’s coquetry, Li mingjue’s smile was growing.

Qing’er has promised him that she will marry him as long as he succeeds in running for president.

His heart was filled with joy at the thought of her putting on his wedding dress.

With a click, the elevator reaches the eighth floor.

Li mingjue put his mind away and walked towards the ward.

Pushing the door open, I found Dean Liu standing at the head of the bed, telling Yu Qing what to do.

“Miss Yu Qing, since you want to leave the hospital so much, I’ll go through the hospitalization procedures for you. You don’t have any serious health problems, but you should remember what I just said to you!”

Yu Qing said gratefully, “I see. Thank you, Dean Liu.”

Listening to their conversation, Li mingjue frowned coldly.

Step forward to walk in the past, cold eyes, cold voice: “I don’t agree! Qing’er’s health is not good, how can she be discharged at this time? How do you become a doctor? ”

“.....”

President Liu is sweating.

Mr. Li, it’s Miss Yuqing who wants to leave the hospital. It’s really none of his business!

President Liu just didn’t know what excuse to use to solve the problem.

Yu Qing interrupted: “elder brother, I want to leave the hospital. It’s none of president Liu’s business!”

“Well?”

Hearing this, Li mingjue looks at Yu Qing with a trace of displeasure in his cold eyes.

Knowing that he was angry, Yu Qing frowned and said, “the smell in the hospital is so bad. I don’t want to stay here any longer.”

Li mingjue’s frowning brow finally relaxed a little.

Patting Yuqing's head, he said: "good boy, the hospital has complete medical facilities. If I can bear it for a while, I'll let people clean the room carefully again to ensure that there won't be any smell." Yu Qing talks about it. She says so. The elder brother still doesn't allow her to leave the hospital. It seems that she can only use her trump card.

Suddenly, Yu Qing stretched out his uninjured hand and took Li mingjue's finger.

He raised his head and said in a low voice, "brother, how are you! I just don't want to stay in the hospital any more. Just now president Liu said that my health is not seriously affected, and it's OK to leave the hospital!"

Looking at the appearance of women's flattery, her cold heart softened in an instant.

Can't help but look at the side of president Liu, deep voice asked: "President Liu, Qing'er's body really no big problem, can be discharged?"

President Liu wiped his cold sweat and said: "yes! There is no serious problem with Miss Qing'er's health. Although she has been injured for a hundred days, what miss Qing'er has hurt is her finger. If you pay attention to it, it won't get in the way!"

It's hard for Li mingjue to say anything more when he heard president Liu's promise.

But still not at ease, told: "discharge can, but anything to listen to the advice of president Liu!"

"Well! I will listen to it Yu Qing nodded busily.

"Ah ~ ~" looking at the woman's expression, Li mingjue sighed helplessly and had to agree.

When she went back to Li's old house, the old lady looked at Yu Qing and asked anxiously, "Qing'er, your health is not good. Can you be discharged so soon?"

Yu Qing said with a smile: "Mom, you are worried! President Liu said, "I don't have any big problems with my health. It's the same to rest at home!"

After that, she pretended to be disgusted and said, "it's really hard to be in the hospital. If you don't have a good rest, it's still smelly."

The hospital is really noisy, and it doesn't smell good.

The most important thing is that Dean Liu said that she was all right, and the old lady was happy. "It's good to live at home. I asked Wu Ma to stew soup for you every day. What do you look like?"

"Thank you, mom!"

On the first day of Yuqing's stay at home, Li mingjue finally returned to his long lost home.

In the hospital for a period of time, the body has a bad smell.

Li mingjue took a comfortable bath and changed his clothes.

When I came out of the bedroom, I found that Yuqing was talking and laughing with the old lady. I hooked my lips slightly, and my eyebrows and eyes became tender.

Instead of disturbing them, they turned back to their study.

Just now his subordinates sent him a work message, but he hasn't had time to deal with it.

Log in to your computer and open your email.

The content that came into his eyes made his pupils suddenly shrink, and suddenly it was like a basin of cold water pouring on his face, and the whole person became cold.

Because of the bad rumor that he and Yuqing had infidelity in marriage, he was ruled out by the election Supervision Committee.

That is to say, the day after tomorrow, he is not even qualified to run for office!

Everything is ready, but at the critical moment, he was told that Li mingjue is not qualified to run for office!

Not eligible to run

This simple six words almost totally negated all his efforts.

The hard struggle of more than 200 days and nights became a joke overnight.

Li mingjue looked at the contents on the computer screen, his heart was cold, but his reason kept him calm.

The more panic, the more calm!

What's wrong with this?

At this time, an email pops up at the bottom of the computer screen.

Open up!

On the e-mail, a foreign language word, "loser!" was vividly reflected And attach a middle finger of disdain.

Jun yechen!

Li mingjue immediately clenched his fist and smashed it on the computer screen.

He got up from his chair and waved away all the documents and materials on the desk.

Then there was a crackling sound. Li mingjue's steady face overflowed with great hatred. He almost gritted his teeth and roared: "Jun yechen!"

Chapter 680

"Jun yechen! Since you are unkind, don't blame me for my injustice

Li mingjue almost gnashed his teeth, word by word, jumped out of his teeth and roared.

Who is in the way of his love for Yu Qing?

Why one by one, do not want to listen to anything, just listen to the one-sided words of Jun yechen, put him completely negative!

He is not reconciled! Really not reconciled!

Yuqing said that when he became president, she would agree to marry him!

No! He can't just let it go!

Li mingjue's chest became violent. He spilled everything on his desk on the ground and let off steam. Then he loosened his bow tie and took out his mobile phone to make a phone call.

Toward the microphone, the cold voice says: "the data that threatened Jun yechen's divorce last time, all transfer out to me!"

On the other side of the phone, there was an angry voice from his subordinates. Obviously, he also knew that Li mingjue had been ruled out.

"Mr. Li, you've finally figured it out. I said a long time ago that you don't need to pay attention to so much benevolence, justice and morality when dealing with such a mean person as Jun yechen!"

Before, in order to threaten Jun yechen and Yuqing divorce, Li mingjue collected a lot of Jun yechen's ridiculous affairs.

Once these things are exposed, the reputation of Jun yechen will plummet.

At that time, in order to let Jun yechen quickly agree to marry Qing'er, Li mingjue gave all the information to Jun yechen.

And with Jun yechen negotiations, as long as Jun yechen agreed to divorce, then these data will never appear in the public eye.

At that time, he wanted to let Qing'er recover his freedom, so he agreed to Jun yechen's request.

But now, Jun yechen has driven him to a dead end.

He can only find a way out by himself!

He toward the phone, gnashing his teeth said: "also, these two days nothing need to do, just find someone to Jun yechen do those" good "publicize out!"

"Yes! Mr. Li, we have long wanted to do this!" The voice of his subordinates was faintly excited.

Before, Li mingjue was too decent. Even if he promised Jun yechen such a mean person, he never thought of going back on his agreement.

But now Everything is different!

If he doesn't fight back, he'll lose.

All these are forced by Jun yechen!

Just as he finished the last word, a cry came from the door: "nobility!"

Li mingjue put away the phone and turned his head to look at the person.

Outside the study door, the old lady walked by the stairs. She heard the crackling sound coming from the study, and her heart suddenly tightened.

She came to the door of the study and raised her hand. Just as she wanted to knock on the door, she heard Li mingjue calling.

She pushed the door open and looked at the mess in the room with unbelievable eyes.

My son, who has always been elegant and steady, is so angry!

"What happened, Baron?"

Hearing the old lady's voice, Li mingjue immediately frowned.

"Mother, why are you here?"

Listening to Li mingjue even want to change the topic, the old lady couldn't help but raise her voice and yelled: "I ask you, what happened?"

Li mingjue frowned a little more. "Mother, I don't need you to worry. I can solve anything..."

"Don't tell me all this nonsense. Tell my mother what happened?"

The old lady knocked her crutch anxiously. If it wasn't a big deal, her son would not be so hysterical.

She knows her son's character well.

Hearing the words, Li mingjue pretended to have nothing on his face and collapsed in an instant.

The tall figure sat down decadent in the chair and said in a low voice: "mother, I'm sorry! I'm not eligible for election! "

"What?" The old lady's face changed. "What's the matter?"

Hearing the speech, Li mingjue's thin lip hook showed a sneer.

With a strong reluctance, he did not answer, but asked: "mother, is it so rebellious that I fall in love with Qing'er?"

I just want to be with Qing'er. Who are we in the way?

First Qing'er was beaten, and now I'm disqualified. Now I What should I take to fight against Jun yechen? "

Li mingjue was firm and resolute, but at this time he showed such a fragile side that the old lady was distressed.

She is also a passer-by in the storm. What's the matter?

"Mingjue," she comforted, "that's what my mother told you all the time. Winning or losing is a matter of military affairs. Until the last moment, you never know who won!"

Li mingjue wiped his face and pointed to the heart.

"Mother, as long as I think of what Jun yechen has done to Qing'er, my heart is like a sharp stab. I've endured it for so long, just to beat Jun yechen in the election and get justice back for Qing'er, but now..." He is so helpless now, so vulnerable!

The old lady patted Li mingjue on the shoulder solemnly, "son, I believe that whether you become president or not, Qing'er will not blame you! Don't put so much pressure on yourself

Li mingjue didn't answer, but the fingers he had held together were tight again. Because of too much force, the veins on the back of his hand burst out.

He says in the heart, if he feels the pressure is big, don't go to strive for, that who will get justice for Qing'er? Who's going to heal the damage she's suffered?

No! He will never allow such a thing to happen!

They didn't know that Yuqing was standing outside the door.

Listening to their conversation, a deep chill gradually rose from the soles of their feet, and the order spread to the four limbs.

The whole person seems to be frozen, and the brain has become a blank.

Clenched fingers, trembling with great anger.

That pair of originally clear eyes, at this time overflow cold light.

She clenched her teeth, turned quietly, left the second floor and turned back downstairs.

He called a driver at the door, took two bodyguards and went directly to the election Supervision Committee.

Looking at the woman who rushed into the office and was covered with injuries, everyone was shocked.

Recognizing her identity, chairman Wang of the election committee came forward and said, "this is an office place. People can't enter. Please go out!"

Yu Qing looks at chairman Wang's angry face and suddenly smiles.

Coupled with her injury, some ferocious face, the whole person can not say the horror.

"No one else? Since I'm a layman, why do you think my elder brother is not qualified to run for president because of me?"

Do you know me? Do you know anything about me and my big brother?

You don't know anything, just listen to the one-sided words of others and deny all our efforts. Is it fair for you to do so? Why?"

Hearing the roar of Yu Qing's questioning, he immediately attracted the onlookers from the office.

Chairman Wang frowned and said, "follow me to the office."

Yu Qing straightened his back and strode to keep up with him.

Chairman Wang sat in his office chair and looked at the woman in front of him.

“Ms. Yu Qing, we are old acquaintances. To tell you the truth, I sympathize with you too. But we are a government organization here. We can’t just go through the back door if we sympathize with you. Everything is business!”

Yu Qing clenched her fist and chopped the railway: “I don’t need you to go through the back door! What I need is business! My elder brother didn’t cheat at all. He didn’t betray his marriage!”

The chairman sighed: “Yuqing, why are you so stubborn? What’s the point of your sophistry now? Your daughter is the best proof of infidelity in marriage...”

“No!” Yu Qing interrupted anxiously, “my elder brother didn’t cheat. I always adored him. When he got into his bed when he was drunk, he mistook me for Gu Lezhen, and then it happened!”

“What?”

The chairman’s face was slightly surprised, and then he showed a sarcastic sneer, “Yuqing, when I met you, I thought you were a smart woman, but I didn’t expect When such a thing happens, you can say it without shame! You’ve really done your big brother a lot of harm

“Chairman Wang, it’s all my fault! I will voluntarily accept the punishment. Please withdraw the decision to disqualify my elder brother from running for office!”

Yu Qing suddenly bends over 90 degrees and asks to President Wang.