## Passionate 681

Campaign Committee, I know you have the right! "

Chapter 681



Chairman Wang's sharp eyes fell on Yuqing's thin body, and his fingers gently tapped on the table, as if he was thinking about something. Suddenly squinted, said: "I can promise your conditions, but what can you pay?" Yu Qing is a Leng at first, then look up, on the meaningful eyes of chairman Wang, a knot in one's heart. Then he clenched his teeth and said, "I can do anything as long as I can get my eldest brother back in the running." "Good!" Chairman Wang stopped and patted the table. "As long as you can promise me this condition, I will let Li mingjue resume his candidacy!" "Really?" Yu Qing was surprised and said, "as long as I can get my elder brother to resume his candidacy, I can do anything! Thank you, chairman Wang! " Looking at Yu Qing's gratitude and joy, chairman Wang picked his eyebrows and said, "don't hurry to thank me first. My request is..." Speaking of this, chairman Wang stopped. Language Qing immediately Cu Cu delicate eyebrow heart, "what is your request?" In the heart surges up a bad premonition, the heart instantaneous tight.

Chairman Wang waved to her, "come here, I'll tell you!"

With that, Yu Qing hesitated to step up to Chairman Wang's side.

Chairman Wang leaned in her ear and said a few words.

Smell speech, language Qing facial expression suddenly a change, even the corner of the mouth radian all froze.

Looking at chairman Wang in disbelief, his clenched fingers trembled slightly, "Chairman Wang You..."

Looking at Yu Qing's surprise and shock, chairman Wang leaned back to his chair and said slowly, "you can also refuse my terms. I won't force you! This is your freedom

"....." Yu Qing's face was pale, and her whole body became cold. After a long time, she trembled and said, "good! I promise you

The sun was clear when I came out of the office building of the campaign oversight committee.

Yuqing walked from the dark place to the sunshine.

The brain is empty, like thinking a lot, and like nothing, the whole person is in a trance.

The driver came up with an umbrella. Looking at Yu Qing's pale face and precarious appearance, he exclaimed.

"Miss Yuqing, are you ok? What happened just now, your face looks very bad!"

Yu Qing heard the voice of the driver's concern, which brought back the spirit.

Shaking his head, he managed to squeeze out a smile and replied, "I'm ok. Let's go back quickly! Everyone knows that I'm gone. I'm sure I'll be worried!"

Smelling speech, the driver's eyes flashed slightly and said: "Miss Yuqing, Mr. Li called me 20 times just now..."

"What?" The language Qing heart a tight, urgently say: "quick! Let's go home

Just now, she went out in such a hurry that she forgot to bring her mobile phone, so my elder brother must know that she went out with the driver.

After getting on the bus, Yu Qing asked uneasily: "you didn't disclose my whereabouts to big brother, did you?"

The driver solemnly promised, "don't worry! I didn't say you came here, but just as we agreed, I said you went shopping to relax!"

The language Qing hears speech, this just relaxed tone.

When he got back to the old house, Li mingjue walked anxiously around the door with his hands behind him. From time to time, he stretched his neck to look out the door.

Why hasn't Qing'er come back yet? Is something wrong?

He shook the old lady dizzy, can not help but help the forehead, "can you stop and sit for a while, my head is about to be dizzy by you!"

"....." Li mingjue stopped, but his brow tightened more tightly. "I'd better pick her up." Since that happened last time, he is worried about her safety now.

As soon as he had finished speaking, there was a car whistle at the door.

Holding the old lady, the housekeeper exclaimed in surprise: "look! Miss Yuqing is back!"

Li mingjue stopped and looked at the door. When he saw the car stop, he strode over.

As soon as Yu Qing opened the door and got out of the car, Li mingjue came to her.
He pinched her shoulder and looked up and down anxiously at Yu Qing.
See her all right, high hanging heart just let down.
"Qing'er, next time you want to go shopping, you must tell me that I can take you! And now you are not completely well, you can't go shopping
Yu Qing's lips rose in a radian, raised a smiling face and said, "brother, I know I'm wrong, so don't criticize me! Next time I won't dare!"
Said, also mischievously toward Li mingjue vomited tongue.
"You
Li mingjue looks at Yuqing's naughty appearance, angry and funny, and his eyes are full of helplessness.
Seeing that she was ok, Li mingjue was not as angry as before. He looked at her empty palm and asked, "didn't you go shopping just now? What did you buy?"
"…"
Yu Qing spread out her empty hand and said with regret: "I didn't buy anything! I don't see what I like! "
Hearing this, Li mingjue took her hand and told her, "next time you want to go out, please tell me!"
He didn't want that to happen again.
"Well, OK, big brother!"

Yu Qing nodded without any hesitation, and her tone was full of cleverness.
Li mingjue hooked his lips with satisfaction. "That's about it!"
He wanted to discuss the disqualification of his candidacy by the election Supervision Committee as soon as possible.
Just now, because Yu Qing left quietly, he felt uneasy and waited for her at home.
Now that Yu Qing is back safely, he can't delay any longer. He has to go to the election committee to get his qualification back.
"Qing'er, wait for me at home. I'll go out!"
Chapter 682
"Qing'er, I'll go out. You wait for me at home. Don't go anywhere!" Li mingjue asked uneasily.
Yuqing knew where he was going, but he didn't reveal it.
With a perfect smile on his face, he waved to him, "well, go! Be careful on the way
"Ai ~"
looking at the woman's smiling face, I don't want to go anywhere.

Li mingjue sighed in his heart and gave Yuqing a kiss on his forehead. He said helplessly, "you go upstairs and have a good rest. You are not well enough to be affected, or I will be angry."

Yu Qing didn't expect that Li mingjue would suddenly kiss himself. His big eyes blinked and he pushed him away.

There is also an old lady, flower housekeeper, and many servants are watching!

Yu Qing turned red in an instant, turned around, lowered her head and said, "go and be busy! I know!"

Li mingjue just laughed and left with the driver.

"I'm relieved to see that you love me so much!" Behind him came the old lady's teasing laughter.

Language Qing a Zheng, immediately embarrassed ground covers a face to run upstairs.

No face to see people!

At such an old age, I'm more and more dissolute!

Thinking of what she had promised chairman Wang just now, Yu Qing's heart suddenly cooled down again, and she sat beside the bed and sighed heavily.

Between her and elder brother, I'm afraid it's no longer possible

When Li mingjue came to the office building of the election supervision committee, as soon as he was ready to get off, his subordinates called him.

On the other end of the phone, the voice of the subordinate was excited, "Mr. Li, good news, good news! We're back in the running again!"
"What?" Li mingjue frowned slightly.
His subordinates continued: "Mr. Li, you are still very powerful. You can't do anything that you can't do as soon as you start!"
Even if they were disqualified from the election, it could be solved immediately, and they did not follow the wrong person.
Listening to the compliments from his subordinates on the phone, Li mingjue was even more puzzled, but it was indeed a happy event.
He rubbed his eyebrows and said, "I've just arrived at the campaign building. I haven't entered yet!"
"What What?" Shocked, the subordinate turned to anger and said, "what exactly do those people on the supervisory committee mean? Is it fun to play with us?"
They were casually disqualified and inexplicably restored.
The subordinate then said, "Oh, no matter, this is good news! Mr. Li, do you need me to find out what's going on?"
"Well."
Li mingjue spilled a word from the bottom of his throat and looked out of the window with a deep feeling.

Everything is abnormal, there is a demon.

Since the election Supervision Committee has cancelled his qualification, there is no reason to restore it immediately! What on earth happened to their decision to change so quickly? The driver looked through the rearview mirror at the man in the back seat and asked in a voice, "Mr. Li, shall we go home now?" Now that the matter has been settled, there is no need to supervise the Committee. Li mingjue is a presidential candidate with an awkward status. It's really inappropriate to meet people from the supervisory committee. Li mingjue would not have come here in person if he had not been disqualified. Li mingjue narrowed his eyes and said, "go back!" "Yes, Mr. Li." The car changed its head and went back to Li's old house. Li mingjue walked up the stairs for the first time. Push open the bedroom door, but did not find language Qing, immediately frown. Running down from upstairs, he anxiously called to the old lady who came in from the door: "mother, where's Qing'er? Where's Qing'er?"

The old lady looked behind him and said with a helpless smile, "isn't it there?"

It's time for the two to love each other. They don't want to be apart for a moment. It's really gratifying and helpless. Hearing this, Li mingjue turns around and sees Yu Qing standing at the kitchen door. She is leaning out half of her head and looking at him. "Brother, I'm here!" Li mingjue looked at the flower bib on her body and twisted his eyebrows. In his low voice, he said, "what are you doing?" The language Qing Yang raised the green onion in the hand, "I am stewing soup for you!" Li mingjue immediately turned cold, grabbed the green onion from her hand, threw it on the stage, and took her to the kitchen door. "What kind of soup? Now that you are a patient with one hand in plaster, can't you stop for a while?" Yu Qing followed Li mingjue, looking at the back of the man's cold head, feeling warm. "I want to stew soup for you. You're so busy that you've lost weight!"

Li mingjue's eyebrows tightened and his voice lowered. "There are many servants in the family. They can stew the soup. You have to do it yourself."Yu Qing's eyes flashed slightly, and suddenly took Li mingjue's hand, "because I want to stew soup for my elder brother! This represents my love for my elder brother! "

After hearing this, Li mingjue stopped and turned to look at Yu Qing's serious face. His anger suddenly dissipated and his heart became warm.

Sigh a, "Qing son, you love me, I also love you! What do you want me to do if there's something wrong with your body?"

Smell speech, language Qing Yang lips a smile, "not so serious! It's this hand that I hurt. It's nothing! Besides, the dishes are all cut by people. In fact, I didn't make anything

Li mingjue pinched her small nose, but said: "you have the most reasons!"

"Then you should eat more later!"

Li mingjue looked at Yu Qing's clever face, and suddenly his heart moved, "we'll go upstairs to eat later, we'll eat together!"

"Ah?" Language Qing Leng ground says: "do not eat with mom?"

"....." Li mingjue coughed uneasily. "My mother is used to the food cooked by servants, but not by you!"

"....." Yu Qing wrinkled her pretty eyebrows, saying: "this No good?"

Is it really good to leave your mother and enjoy it alone?

Li mingjue took her hand again and walked upstairs. He naturally said, "I'll be very busy next time. I don't think I have time to accompany you. Today, you'd better accompany big brother!"

Hearing what Li mingjue said, Yu Qing immediately softened her heart.

Judging from his tone, he seems to be in a good mood. He should have received the notice of resuming his candidacy.

As long as big brother can be happy, it seems that everything is meant.

Yu Qing hooked his lips and grasped Li mingjue's finger with his backhand.
"Good! What I want to do today, my elder brother must promise me!"
Li mingjue picked his eyebrows and said, "it's up to you!"
"That's what you said. Don't go back on it!" Yu Qing squinted.
Li mingjue said with a smile: "how do you feel that I have been calculated by you?"  Chapter 683
A glimmer of light flashed by and Yu Qing asked, "are you willing to be calculated by me?"
"Nature is willing!"
They were "flirting" when the old lady's voice came out from behind them.
"My old lady is still standing here! You two show love. Go to the room and show it. Don't stimulate everyone here."
As soon as the old lady finished, the servant burst out laughing behind her.
They all looked at them with blessing eyes.
Yu Qing's face turned red and ran away with embarrassment.
Li mingjue was much calmer by her, and told the old lady, "mother, Qing'er has stewed the soup for me. After a while, please ask the servant to bring it to us, so we won't go downstairs to have dinner!"

The old lady joked: "Qing'er stewed the soup, don't you give me a drink?"

Li mingjue was not embarrassed. He was not embarrassed. Instead, he was a little proud. "That's what Qing'er specially cooked for me. Next time she cooks the soup, let's drink it together! Today, Qing'er is stewing venison soup. It's not suitable for you to drink!"

Venison

old lady's face is red. Then she waved her hand in disfavor. "Let's go!" I'll send it to you later! "

"Thank you, mother!"

When Li mingjue returned to the bedroom, Yu Qing was standing on the balcony playing with the flowers she had planted some time ago.

Are some very common wild flowers, miscellaneous flowers.

Others do not want to see more, she kind of relish.

The lush growth of morning glory grows all over the balcony, and the blue and purple trumpet flowers climb all over the railings, which has a different meaning.

The woman stood in front of the flower, slightly bent down, carrying a watering pot, is seriously watering the flower.

With a small face as white as jade and a slender and moving figure, he has already had white hair, but she is still in her thirties.

Li mingjue's heart was sharp. He hugged her waist from behind and put his head on her shoulder socket.

"Why are you still as busy as before?" The warm breath brushed my ear. Yu Qing shrunk her neck and giggled: "brother, you can take care of them for me in the future." Li mingjue thought what she said was that her hands were inconvenient and asked him to take care of them. Without thinking about it, he agreed, "good!" She loosened her waist, rolled up a sleeve, showed a white wrist, grabbed the kettle in her hand, and began to water the flowers seriously. Li mingjue complacently asked: "how am I doing? Is that all right?" Having said that, I didn't hear the answer behind me for a long time. I turned my head in doubt. See language Qing full face tears ground looking at him, immediately in the heart a pimple. After losing the kettle, he put his arms around Yu Qing and said anxiously, "Why are you crying so well? Is there something wrong?" Yu Qing embraces Li mingjue's waist and buries his face in his arms. He shook his head. "I'm ok!" "Then why are you crying?" The cold brow of Li mingjue tightened tightly. "I'm just happy! Elder brother, you must be the president and bring Jun yechen down."

Only when Jun yechen is removed from power and her elder brother becomes President, will all she does make sense.
Li mingjue's deep eyes flashed by. He held Yu Qing tightly and said, "OK, I'll try my best!"
With so many things happening, he felt it was not so important to be president.
What he wants to do most now is to help her get justice back and clean her up.
Let the people all over the country know that his Qing'er is not what they say, she is a very kind, very good woman!
"Big brother"
As soon as Li mingjue's voice fell, Yu Qing stood on tiptoe and took the initiative to kiss him.
It's not the forehead, it's not the cheek, it's on the man's lips.
" "
Li mingjue was stunned by the warm touch from his mouth, as if he had been hit by a acupoint. A huge surprise overflowed from his eyes.
He couldn't believe that Qing'er would kiss him voluntarily.
When they were in the study, he managed to summon up the courage to kiss her, but in the end he got her wrong and thought she didn't like that. At last he made Qing'er angry.

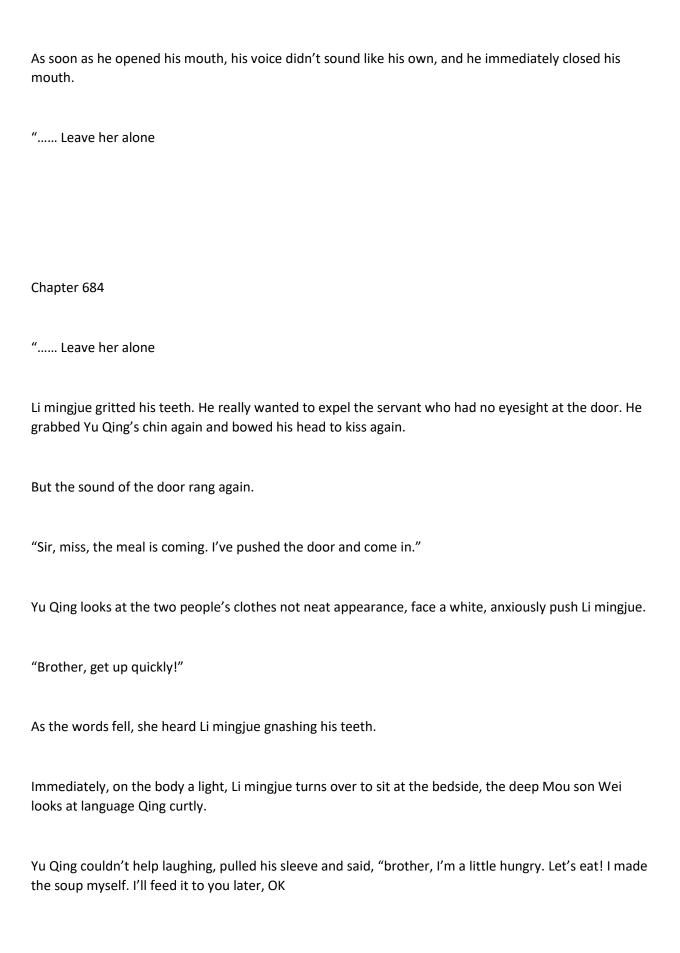
Next, he did not dare to act rashly.

Qing'er is holy in his heart. He will never touch her if she has any worries. He was not with her for such a thing. But now, Yu Qing made a clear invitation to him. Yu Qing closed her eyes tightly. Because she was too nervous, her eyelashes were shaking uneasily. She tightened her hand and gently pulled his white shirt out of the belt and into the hem. Make this action, she is nervous even heart dirty almost jumped out. But there is no way She has no time, but the elder brother misunderstands that she doesn't want to, and would rather hold on to herself than do anything to her. Is it that if she doesn't take the initiative, he will never touch himself again? Thinking of this, Yu Qing plucked up her courage and put her finger on his waist. Just met his warm skin, like being burned to the general, surprised to withdraw the hand. Although I have made enough psychological preparation, I still can't do it. Li mingjue dropped his eyes, looked at the woman's uneasy appearance, felt her hand, and his eyes were all dark. I can't help it any more. I press her hand to evacuate. I bite her ear in a hoarse voice and say, "this is your own initiative. You raise the fire and you are responsible for putting it out."

With that, he picked up Yu Qing and went to the big bed in the room.

Yu Qing's little hand tightly grasped Li mingjue's front skirt. Her heart beat like a drum. The whole person was in a mess.
But she won't regret it!
Two people from young to now, has always been big brother in accommodate her, inclusive of her, and she actually did nothing for big brother.
Over the years, my elder brother has been very hard for her.
Today it's like Her compensation to big brother!
Being gently put on the bed, Yu Qing closes her eyes with embarrassment. Her uninjured hand subconsciously grabs the sheet under her body.
Immediately, she felt that her two wrists were caught and raised over her head, and the warm kiss of Li mingjue came down.
The kiss was full of tenderness and affection, and Yuqing's heart beat faster.
Just as she could not help looking forward to it, but also could not help being afraid and trying to escape, there was a knock at the door.
"Here comes the soup, sir and miss!"
This sentence is like waking her up from a dream. Yu Qing suddenly opens her eyes and looks at the man who still kisses her selfless with his eyes closed.

Slightly inclined to the beginning, he said in a weak voice: "big Brother, there is someone at the door..."



Li mingjue's eyes brightened when he heard that Yu Qing wanted to feed himself.
Gather in the ear of language Qing, softly said a few words.
Yu Qing's face turned red and she bit her lip. She said "Hmm" with embarrassment.
Li mingjue pinched her face, with a deep smile in his eyes, "Qing'er is so good!"
"" Yu Qing blushed to the end of her ears, got up, jumped out of bed, sorted out her messy clothes and hair, ran away and said, "brother, I'll open the door."
Li mingjue looked at her running back, raised his thin lips and said to her, "Qing'er, you can't escape tonight!"
""
Yuqing just wants to find a hole to get in.
Why did she take such a bold initiative just now?
Also, do you really want to continue in the evening?
Just now when big brother was kissing herself, she felt that her heart was almost stopped.
That kind of feeling, let a person fear extremely!
Yuqing opens the door and gets out of the way.

As soon as the servant saw the door, he felt something wrong with the atmosphere.
Why is your face so black?
It's so dark that it's dripping water!
Look at Miss Yuqing again. She looks red and shy. She thinks that she knocked on the door for such a long time before the door opened.
They weren't just
The servant took a cold breath, put down the meal, raised his feet and ran away.
"Miss Yuqing, sir, I'll leave without disturbing you! When you're finished, I'll clean up the dishes!"
Yu Qing looked at the servant's back and said to Li mingjue, "it's all your fault! The servant must know what we are doing!"
Hearing this, Li mingjue grabs Yu Qing's wrist and puts her in his arms. The next second, Yu Qing sits on his lap.
The man sighed helplessly in her ear, "Qing'er I've been waiting too long! I'll marry you sooner or later. This kind of thing will happen sooner or later
Yu Qing blushed, smelling the breath of the man, her eyes didn't know where to put them.
He said casually, "well We'll have to wait until we get married
"" Li mingjue's deep eyes fell on her face.

Language Qing scalp numb, immediately changed his tongue: "I'm wrong, continue at night, we continue! I won't go back, I won't go back!"
Li mingjue looked at her flustered eyes, immediately felt very interesting, did not intend to tease her, changed the topic and said: "let's drink soup!"
"Ah? Good! Drink soup, drink soup
His topic changed so fast that she didn't keep up with him for a moment.
I jumped off him and began to fiddle with the dishes and chopsticks.
Li mingjue got up on the ground, came to the table, looked at the deer meat in the white porcelain bow looked at Yuqing silently, and then sat down on the chair.
In the end, this meal was not for Yu Qing to feed Li mingjue, but for Li mingjue to feed Yu Qing.
Because one of Yu Qing's hands is inconvenient, he can't bear her to be tired.
After a meal, Yu Qing felt so full that she lay down on the chair contentedly.
"Brother, I seem to eat too much."
Li mingjue's eyes filled with smile, "when I finish eating, I'll take you downstairs for a walk."
"Good!"
Li mingjue uses it casually and leads Yuqing to the garden of Li's old house.

In the garden, there are many kinds of flowers, all kinds of rare flowers, competing for each other.

Looking at the familiar rockery and bridge, Yu Qing gently touched the flowers with her fingers and said, "it seems that everything has not changed. It's still the same as it was 30 years ago."

Li mingjue followed her and said in a soft voice: "this garden was designed by my father himself for my mother. My mother has spent a lot of effort to keep it the same for so many years."

When Yu Qing thought of this, she felt sad and said in a stuffy voice: "brother, mother's life is really hard!" She knew that her mother was not easy, so when she learned that her mother didn't agree with her brother, she easily chose to give up.

She would rather hurt herself than make her mother sad.

So she never complained about the old lady.

Li mingjue put Yu Qing's head on his shoulder and said with emotion, "Qing'er, we are much luckier than them. We should cherish them."

"...."

Smell speech, language Qing crystal bright eye son, a put on gloomy slip.

They strolled around the garden and returned to the main building.

Just when I got to the elevator, Li mingjue's mobile phone rang.

Then there was a worried voice from his subordinates, "Mr. Li, it's urgent!"

"I see!"

Hang up the phone, Li mingjue pinched the eyebrow, toward the language Qing helpless way: "Qing son, I still have something to deal with."
"Go on! I'll wait for you
With that, Yu Qing went back to her bedroom alone.
Li mingjue looks at Yu Qing's back and disappears at the end of the corner. Then he takes back his sight and comes to the study.
It was two hours later when Li mingjue came back to his bedroom after he had finished his work.
Yu Qing is lying on the bed with her eyes closed. She seems to have fallen asleep.
"Qing'er ~ ~"
Li mingjue came to the bed and called softly.
Without hearing the answer, Li mingjue dropped his eyes, looked at some part of his body, and kneaded his eyebrows helplessly.
He gave him back to stew deer meat, but he fell asleep.
Helplessly shook his head, took a pajamas, turned to the bathroom.
Just now she said by accident that he didn't want to wait until he got married. Anyway, he could marry her home soon!
Since she cared so much, he would wait until he got married.

Yuqing listens to the clattering water in the bathroom. Her originally closed eyes gradually open, and she reaches out to cover her beating heart.

In fact, she was pretending to be sleeping just now. The sound of steady footsteps at the door made her know that he had dealt with the matter and came back. She suddenly became nervous.

Some are at a loss, so they simply pretend to sleep.

Big brother said that he would continue in the evening Do they really want to break through this step? Chapter 685

In language Qing disorderly thinking, a heart crazy jump more than time.

The sound of the water in the bathroom stopped, and then the sound of the bathroom door opening was heard.

Yu Qing quickly closed her eyes again, but her heart seemed to be beating a drum. She was about to jump out of her throat!

Just when she was so nervous that she wanted to run away, the soft big bed sank into one side.

In the past, she used to sleep with Li mingjue, but she had a kind of trust in Li mingjue, or in fact, she had been ready for a long time.

But Li mingjue tried her several times, but in the end, she didn't do anything to her. Instead, her calm heart became more and more nervous.

She bit her lip slightly, covered her heart, but felt no movement on her side.

And the side of the body soon came a long steady breathing.

Yu Qing was stunned for a moment.
Big brother fell asleep?
He didn't mean Do you want to continue in the evening?
Suddenly, Yu Qing's heart became more and more complicated, and even a hot heart became slightly cool.
At this age, she is not a little girl who knows nothing at all. Even if she has never eaten pork, she has seen pigs run.
Isn't it true that men can't control their impulses in front of the women they like?
But when the elder brother faced her, he
Thinking of this, she felt a lump in her heart.
Turn around quietly and look at the man lying on his side.
Under the dim yellow head light, warm light cast on his handsome and matchless face.
Cold and hard black, a pair of thick black eyebrows, heroic, long and thick eyelashes, cast a silhouette on the eyelids, and then down is the high nose, perfect thin lips
She knew for a long time that the elder brother was very handsome. Even in the most cruel time, he didn't leave too many traces on his body. Instead of being young and childish, he became more calm.
For a moment, I was a little crazy.

Can't help but reach out, want to touch his petals as good-looking red lips.

As soon as her fingers were covered and her body whirled, she was pressed on the man.

Hands are easily raised and buckled on the top of the head.

Language Qing instinctively struggled for a while, can draw the strength on the man's hand to be bigger.

Yu Qing opened her eyes wide at the man close at hand. They were breathing. Her voice couldn't stop trembling and she called out timidly: "big Big brother..."

Li mingjue looked at her condescensively. When he saw her bright pajamas, a dim light in her eyes slipped quickly.

He narrowed his eyes dangerously and said in a low voice, "what do you want to do in this way? Seduce me?"

Does it remind me?

When the four words came into my mind, Yu Qing's face suddenly turned red, and in an instant, it turned red to my ears.

Although what she made up her mind was this idea, she was so embarrassed to be told so plainly by her elder brother!

Except for the one 25 years ago, it was the first time for her and her elder brother. She wanted to make a good impression on him, so she changed her pajamas and hid in the quilt.

But I didn't expect my elder brother to fall asleep without looking at her at all.

To be honest, it's not true that you don't lose heart.

But At this moment, Li mingjue's burning eyes were filled. The dark eyes seemed to be burning. She could hardly bear her eyes.
Instinctively, I want to run away.
What a shame!
Does big brother think she's too reserved?
The woman's fine white teeth gently bit the lip and made a scarlet mark on her lips.
His dazzling black eyes are like the most gorgeous starry sky. One more look can absorb people's soul. He simply turns his face and closes his eyes.
But long and curly eyelashes tremble nervously.
But I don't know, her face of unbearable coquettishness falls in the eyes of men, and her body quickly tightens up and rises violently.
"Qing'er"
In the end, Li mingjue just gave her a kiss on the cheek, then quickly turned over and loosened her wrist.
Sitting by the bed, breathing.
Yu Qing felt a sudden lightening on her body, and then she opened her eyes and looked at Li mingjue in disbelief.
The man sat by the bed with his back to her and gave her a tall and straight figure.

Yu Qing bit the teeth of the lip petal and made a little effort. Her face turned pale, and her shyness faded in an instant, leaving her heart full of coolness.

Just now he obviously felt his elder brother's reaction, but he would rather restrain himself than touch her?

She finally summoned up courage, even this shame pajamas are put on, he did not want to touch her!

Suddenly, the grievances from the bottom of my heart came to her like the sea water. Even in front of her eyes, a layer of water mist was quickly spread, and the tall figure became blurred in front of her eyes. She really wants to ask, does big brother dislike her?

Doting on her is just a kind of bigotry. Once you get her hand, you will start to feel that she is just like that?

Think of this, a cold heart.

Yu Qing turned around and silently dried her tears on the pillow.

Li mingjue didn't dare to look at Yu Qing again until his breath was steady and his body was not so tight.

The tragic scene 25 years ago will still appear in his nightmares from time to time.

That scene really left a shadow in his mind.

At that time, she cried and begged him, but he ignored her and took possession of her unconscious body

In my mind, the weak and trembling body of her can't go away.

Even now, as long as he saw her scared, he couldn't do it.
Li mingjue lay back on the bed and sighed at Yu Qing's thin and white stamina.
Step forward, gently hold her in your arms as usual, bow your head, and drop a soft kiss on her hair.
"Go to sleep, Qing'er! Good night
Then he turned off the bedside light.
The bedroom became dark.
"" Yu Qing listened to him and gradually opened her eyes.
There is no struggle, let him hold in his arms, but did not answer his words.
It seems that Yu Qing suddenly becomes lonely. In the dark, he sighs silently. Li mingjue says, "in two days, we will be running for election. When I become president and you marry me, shall we continue? At that time, you can't refuse me any more!"
Yuqing is close to the man's warm and generous back, which used to be her most sentimental embrace, but her heart is cold at this time.
She closed her eyes fiercely, forcing down the surge of wet.
She said in her heart, "big brother, there is no future!"
This time big brother doesn't want her, there is no possibility between them any more!
Originally, I wanted to give myself to him to make up for my elder brother's waiting for so many years.

But now it seems that these are not important, perhaps did not get her, big brother instead can let go! Chapter 686

Time goes by so fast that the day of the general election is just around the corner.

In these two days, Li mingjue was so busy that he didn't even have time to drink.

Although Yu Qing wanted to get along with Li mingjue more, she couldn't disturb him when he was so busy. She sat at home, read books and took a walk in the garden to pass the time.

On the 33rd floor of the world trade center, as the temporary office of Li mingjue's campaign team, he was already busy.

In the office at the end of the corridor, Li mingjue was making a speech.

His subordinates hurriedly opened the door and put a stack of materials on the desk in front of him.

"Mr. Li, all the information is here!"

"Thank you Li mingjue focused on the work in his hand, his slender fingers tapping on the keyboard.

The subordinate looked at the information sealed in a yellow paper bag and hesitated to ask, "Mr. Li, tomorrow Are you sure you want to do that?"

Hearing the words, Li mingjue stopped with his fingers knocking on the keyboard, looked up at his worried subordinates, pursed his lips and said in a deep voice: "you've been working hard these days! After tomorrow, I'll give you a holiday!"

The subordinate heard something else from his words, and was surprised, "Mr. Li, what do you want?"

Looking at Li mingjue's face unchanged, he didn't mean to retort. His subordinates knew that his guess was right, and they were even more worried.

"Mr. Li, please think twice! Let my subordinates prepare tomorrow's speech for me? We've been working hard for so long, waiting for tomorrow

Li mingjue's resolute lips pressed tighter. He leaned against the sofa, looked out of the window at the white clouds and blue sky, and said in a low voice, "but I can't let her be wronged like that! If it is to make her aggrieved, I would rather not take the position of president!"

In his heart, she is more important than everything!

Without him, the country will still operate in an orderly way, but without him, Qing'er will lose the whole world.

His subordinates knew what Li mingjue had decided. No matter how much he tried to persuade them, they could only say in a state of blessing: "I wish you everything you want tomorrow, and you will be proud of your love career!"

Li mingjue finally grinned and said, "thank you!"

The next day, because of the presidential election, the whole country took a day off to witness an exciting moment.

After six months of fighting, there were 1900 presidential candidates, leaving only Li mingjue and Jun yechen.

Li mingjue and Jun yechen have the same number of votes in the primary election. Jun yechen is slightly ahead, but does not have an obvious advantage.

On that day, Yu Qing got up earlier than Li mingjue. He had prepared his clothes, tie, shoes and socks for him.

Li mingjue looked at her nervous appearance and couldn't help joking: "do you just don't believe your big brother?"

Yu Qing nodded, looking at his cynical attitude, slightly worried, "brother, although Jun yechen is despicable and shameless, he does things strictly and never fight unprepared battles. You must be careful!"

Hearing Yu Qing praise other men, Li mingjue frowned and said, "so, do you still appreciate him?"

"....." Language Qing Leng next, just for him to tie a good tie, suddenly not angry to pat his chest, "I'm talking to you about business, can you be more serious?"

"I mean it! You are more serious than anything else

Yu Qing's face turned a little red, and a little sweetness rose in her heart. But when she thought of the promise to President Wang, the little sweetness just rose, and it became more bitter.

He put away his emotion and said with a smile: "brother, I wish you a good start! I'm waiting for your good news at home

Li mingjue's deep eyes flickered slightly. "You stay at home first, and I'll send a driver to pick you up!"

I wanted to take her to the campaign now, but I'm sure I'm tired today. He doesn't want to tire her.

But there is a link today, she must be present in person.

"Well?" Yu Qing asked in a puzzled way, "what are you doing here to pick me up?"

Li mingjue smiles mysteriously, clasps the back of Yu Qing's head, kisses her on the forehead and buys a pass. "Just wait for me and put on the dress I bought for you yesterday!"

On the edge of the closet in the bedroom, there is a gorgeous diamond dress hanging with a model. Although I don't know why he did it, Yu Qing nodded obediently. At this time, the door came urging voice, "Mr. Li, it's late, we need to start!" Yu Qing was nervous for a moment and said to Li mingjue, "come on, brother Li mingjue rubbed her head, didn't stay any longer, and turned out of the door. When Li mingjue and his subordinates enter the campaign hall, Jun yechen has already sat in his position. Looking at Li mingjue who is walking towards him, he draws a curve of a smile on his lips. Outside the hall, the sound of the media taking photos is endless. Everyone in the meeting today, all the scenes will be photographed by the media. Jun yechen gets up and greets Li mingjue. With a smile on his face, he reaches out his hand to Li mingjue. "Mr. Li, please give me more advice later!" Li mingjue snorted coldly. He didn't even look at Jun yechen. He walked in front of him with a cold face. Jun yechen fell in love with Leng buttock, but he didn't get angry. He didn't feel embarrassed. He took back his hand and sat down in his position again. In fact, the positions of their two candidates are adjacent.

Jun yechen looks at Li mingjue and does not look askance. He does not want to pay attention to himself. He comes to Li mingjue and says in a low voice: "Yuqing, the woman I played with, do you still use it?"

Hear you night dust so describe Qing son, originally cold heavy facial expression, the scene on forehead faintly jump up.

The finger on the armrest gradually clenched, forced pressure in the heart of anger, anger very anti smile, slightly slanted, gather together in Jun yechen ear way.

"Thank you for your help! If it wasn't for you, Qing'er and I couldn't get back together so soon! By the way, the master has calculated the fate of my Qing'er, saying that her natural Phoenix temperament is beyond words. Today's presidency is a must for me!"

"You Jun yechen changed his face for a second and said, "don't be too proud, Li mingjue! I must win today

He Jun yechen was just an unwelcome illegitimate son of Jun's family. Since he married Yu Qing, he began to make progress all the way.

But since Yu Qing left him, he didn't do anything well!

He had no doubt about what Li mingjue said. Even some masters had told him that Yu Qing was Wangfu's life style.

He only thought that these were superstitions, but at this critical moment, he had to care about them. Has the final say, has the final say, "

," Li Ming Jue sat back on his chair and picked up eyebrow. He said neither fast nor slow, "well, you can't win the battle, not you.

"...."

Jun yechen almost broke a silver tooth.

Yuqing is a slut who betrays him and helps his dead opponent!

If he had known that there would be such a result today, he would have wanted her instead of just being a husband and wife on the surface!

If he didn't touch her, it would be cheaper now, Li mingjue!

Chapter 687

The first part of the election campaign was to broadcast the profiles of Li mingjue and Jun yechen.

In this aspect, they have their own advantages and disadvantages.

Li mingjue's contribution to the frontier is obvious to all, but Jun yechen, as the president of the country, naturally has more experience.

In the second part, candidates give 10 minutes of campaign speeches respectively.

The way of appearance is absolutely in the style of drawing lots. Jun yechen won the first place.

Jun yechen has been prepared for a long time, and his group of leaders has long been ready for his impassioned contributions.

Jun yechen took the microphone from the host and began to say: "good morning, everyone! I am Jun yechen! I have been the president of the country for ten years!

I know that what I have done is far from enough, and there are still many deficiencies. This time I run for president again, I just want to lead you to make up for these regrets, and let us move towards a more prosperous road together, so that our people can live a better life! "

Outside the hall, the crowd supporting Jun yechen cheered, "support your Excellency the president! Support you yechen

Li mingjue frowned slightly and turned to look at the red tide outside the hall.

The supporters of junyechen put on red clothes and stood outside the campaign hall to cheer for junyechen.

He doesn't like to engage in these virtual things, and doesn't organize supporters' activities, so at this moment, the whole hall is filled with the voice of cheering for Jun yechen.

Ten of the speech soon ended, Jun yechen seems to have a lot of words to say, finally thousands of words are turned into a sentence, "as long as you choose me, I promise you can get everything you want!"

With Jun yechen bowing deeply, the atmosphere of the scene reached the highest point, the scene screamed constantly, and the scene was out of control.

Chairman Wang of the election committee looked at the noisy scene outside the door and said to his colleagues: "go outside and see what's going on, and control all the noisy people!"

"Yes

Under control, the hall quieted down a little.

"Next, let's welcome our second candidate, Mr. Li mingjue, to make a wonderful speech of his own."

After the host said that, Li mingjue slowly put down his overlapping legs, got up, and walked towards the podium with steady steps.

He took the microphone from the supporter and did not rush to make a speech immediately. Instead, he asked gently, "can u disk be shown here?"
"Yes! Please
"Thank you
Li mingjue took out a small U disk from his suit pocket and opened the PPT that he had made in the morning.
He didn't use the speech written for him by his subordinates. These two days, he personally made a PPT document, which is the content of his speech today.
On the screen, a group photo was shown.
The boys and girls in the picture seem to be just in their early twenties. Compared with the current vicissitudes, their white and tender faces are so tender that they can squeeze out water.
The girl took the boy's hand and ran in front of her. In the setting sun, she looked sideways at the boy behind her, revealing two sweet dimples. Her eyes narrowed with laughter.
And the boy let her lead, face is full of doting helpless.
This photo can be seen as a sneak shot, not very clear. The picture is slightly blurred due to shaking.
Looking at the picture on the big screen, Li mingjue's face was always calm, and his lips rose, showing a smile.
He picked up the microphone, and the magnetic sound came out slowly from the speaker in the meeting hall.

"I believe you already know who is in this picture! Yes, Yuqing and I! Yuqing and I were childhood friends. We had no guess. She wanted to call me big brother! But there is no blood relationship between us. She is a young lady who is a linguist living in exile. She is my mother, Ms. Yan Meijun, who took her back to Li's home in the orphanage!"

"We face each other day and night, the best youth when we were young. They gradually attracted each other. As seen in the photo, Yuqing and I naturally became lovers, but at that time, we were too young to know how to wait for a sincere love!"

"Later, before we could figure out how to tell our family about our relationship, someone told my mother about our relationship in advance. My mother always regarded Yuqing as her own daughter, and at that time, I had a verbal engagement with the eldest lady who cared for the family. The old lady was a person who was extremely fond of commitment, so she put pressure on me and Yuqing to let us go Separate

"In order not to make her mother sad, Yuqing agrees to marry Jun yechen! After that, as you can see, Yu Qing follows you yechen. As long as you get out of the presidential palace, you are almost inseparable!"

"Until this year, Yu Qing and Jun yechen have been married for 30 years! But during this period, I only met Yuqing once, that was 25 years ago! I'm drunk. When I'm not conscious, I can't help but make a mistake that I can't forgive in my life!"

"That's the time Yuqing was pregnant with my child!""But she never wanted to tell me about it. It was only at the wedding of Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao that Qing'er thought Li Fengbei was my son and raised her objection that I had doubts about Wen Qiao's life experience. But what I found made me miserable all my life!"

"In order to give birth to her daughter, Qing'er resisted Jun yechen's scolding and beating. She almost knocked out her child several times. It was her who saved her daughter!"

The pictures on the screen turned into pictures of Yuqing being raped, one by one shocking.

Although Li mingjue had seen it many times, he couldn't help pulling it into a ball and choking with pain.

He swallowed and his voice choked.

"This was a mistake made by Li mingjue, but Qing'er had to bear so much pain alone! Today, in front of the whole nation, I apologize to Qing'er, and to the supporters who have supported me all the way and have deep expectations for me! It's me who let you down!"

With that, he bowed deeply to everyone.

As soon as his words came out, the whole hall was quiet, the needles could be heard, and they all looked at him with incredible eyes.

Is it really what he said?

This is an occasion for running for president. He doesn't give a speech. How can he guarantee the interests of the people and canvass for himself? However, he always talks about the things between Yu Qing and him, and all of them are unfavorable to himself!

It doesn't seem to be running for president, but it seems to be fighting for Yu Qing's innocence and justice.

Jun yechen sat in the candidate position, looking at the pictures on the screen, not only didn't have the slightest regret, but slightly exposed a sneer.

We have seen pictures of his family violence against Yu Qing for a long time.

Those feminists have been supporting Li mingjue for a long time, so it won't have much effect to play it again now.

Li mingjue is playing the repeated sympathy card. Is he at a loss?

## Chapter 688

Li mingjue stands on the stage full of flowers and easily takes all the expressions of Jun yechen in his eyes. A silent sneer rises from the corner of his mouth.

Click your finger on the keyboard, and then press ppt.

The content in the picture makes everyone present say that they have a cold breath.

Such a picture is really ugly.

The naked man, with his left and right arms, seemed to be Jun yechen who was sitting on the candidate seat with a straight suit and straight back!

Jun night dust before a second still proud smile, after a second face suddenly changed.

Because his face turned red with anger, he stood up and yelled at Li mingjue: "Li mingjue, you wretch!"

It is said that these photos will never appear in public again.

At the beginning, Li mingjue used these photos to make a deal with him, and then forced him to agree to divorce Yu Qing. Unexpectedly, Li mingjue turned back and took them out on such an occasion today!

You night dust gas chest ups and downs, angrily pointed to Li mingjue, "Li mingjue, you wronged me! These photos are synthesized by you. You have wronged me!"

"Ha ha!"

Li mingjue narrowed his eyes and looked at the appearance of the dust storm on your night. He felt a surge of pleasure in his heart, but he felt that such revenge was not enough.

With a sneer on his face, his elegant eyes swept over the audience one by one, and he said in a loud voice: "did you just say in your heart that Li mingjue is a big fool, how precious the ten minutes on the campaign stage are, but I'm all talking nonsense that doesn't matter!"

Speaking of this, his tone stopped for a moment, and then said forcefully: "but I think, the more it comes to this time, the most urgent moment, it seems that the victory and defeat are not so important! What kind of person am I, Li mingjue? Can I become president and be recognized by everyone? It shouldn't be decided by that! But It's up to me to decide what I've done in the last 20 or 30 years!"

"So what I want to do now is not to canvass for myself, but to get justice for Yu Qing! Let us know that she is not like what we say, as we hate, she is not a fickle woman, no infidelity in marriage, and no betrayal of anyone, she is just a silly woman who is not treated well, still living hard, trying not to give up, still full of love in her heart!"

"It doesn't matter that this silly woman was treated like a weed by Jun yechen 30 years ago! She will be my treasure for the rest of my life. I will make up for what time owes her

"The past has passed, and tomorrow will come as scheduled! I believe that the truth that has been buried will eventually come to the surface and give an account to those who are in debt!"

At this time, the time alarm, a Ding Dong sound.

Ten minutes.

Li mingjue touched his face. It seemed that he was too excited just now. He tried to calm down his undulating chest. When he raised his head again, he put down the microphone and bowed deeply to everyone.

After his words, there was no one on the scene to speak. They all looked at the man on the stage who was so excited that he almost burst into tears.

What he cares about is no longer whether he can become president, but to give Yuqing a clear conscience!

At this moment, silent, emotional people, have red eyes, eyes faint tears flashing.

Pause for a few seconds, do not know who took the lead to clap, then the whole rang out a sensation of applause.

The host recovered from the excitement, took the microphone and said in an excited and sweet voice: "now, it doesn't seem to matter what the truth is! In this relationship, maybe everyone is at fault, but I am still moved by the love between Mr. Li mingjue and miss Yuqing! I will take the lead and vote for Mr. Li mingjue! I hope he and miss Yuqing can have a perfect love

The host takes the lead. Next, when the representatives vote, most of them vote for Li mingjue, but there are few on Jun yechen's side.

Jun yechen yells at Li mingjue, who is giving a speech on the stage, when he sees the picture of him mixing up with many women. He has long been controlled and given a warning.

Seeing this scene, he jumped up again, bared his teeth, his scarlet eyes widened, and the corner of his eyes seemed to crack in the next second.

"No! That's not the truth! You cheat! Li mingjue, you rebellious villain

But there was no one at the scene to talk to him, except the people close to him, who showed him a look of disdain.

If you can't afford to lose, it's not gentlemanly.

Jun yechen keeps winking at the subordinate sitting not far away, but the subordinate can only give him a helpless look.

It's too late! The result is doomed!
Is this self abuse?
The team's public relations marketing ability is too strong, just two or three years to make Jun yechen into a perfect man image.
In the heart of the people at the same time, Jun night dust is also blown by such vanity to expand, will lead to the right path more and more biased. After all, the number of people present is a minority, and the majority of the people vote!
Now technology is so advanced that people see Li mingjue's speech on the Internet and on TV. No, it should be said that it is an oath of love. People pick up their mobile phones and computers one after another and start voting for Li mingjue through various voting channels.
On the large LCD screen, the votes of Li mingjue and Jun yechen were gradually equal from Jun yechen's leading position. Finally, Li mingjue even left Jun yechen far behind. The gap between them is getting bigger and bigger.
The deadline for voting is 12 noon.
"Dong!"
The big western wall clock on the wall rings, and the changing numbers on the screen stop instantly.
It must be a foregone conclusion.
The noisy conference hall was silent again.
Li mingjue won the election by 100000 votes ahead of Jun yechen and became the next presidential candidate.

As the host announced the end of the vote, the crowd responded.
They all stood up and applauded. Even those who usually supported Jun yechen could not help standing up and cheering for Li mingjue.
It's a beautiful win!
Li mingjue is like a gambler, but he won!
The host said excitedly: "next, let's welcome our next president, Mr. Li mingjue to accept the presidential medal!"
When Li mingjue raised his hand and looked at his wrist, it was 12:08! Just right!
Qing'er should be here soon!
He got up, straightened his stiff suit, and walked step by step toward the stage.
With a smile that was always just right, he was confident and calm, as if he was the same as before, but his lips could not help rising, showing the joy of his mood at this time.
The crowd cheered amid the applause.
"Li mingjue! Li mingjue
The huge sound almost drowned out all the sounds at the scene.

## Chapter 689

Jun yechen looked at the election results in disbelief, struggling to rush to the stage, but was severely suppressed.

"Be honest!"

The security guard of the meeting hall bluntly threatened.

Everyone present today saw the contents of the photos. Although Jun yechen accused Li mingjue of framing the photos, who would believe him now after Jun yechen's domestic violence and pretending love to win everyone's favor?

Jun yechen is a complete liar!

Jun yechen, who is willing to be clamped down by the security, is struggling with his neck, and his mouth is still swearing. It seems that there is a little presidential demeanor, and it looks like a shrew swearing.

"Do you know who I am? I'm your president! That's how you treat your president!"

The security guard looked at him with a complicated face and reminded him, "just now, Mr. Li mingjue replaced you as president and became the next president. You'd better recognize the reality as soon as possible."

It is said that the thin camel is bigger than the horse. As a small staff member, the security guard dares to speak to Jun yechen in such a tone, which is a bold and reckless behavior.

But Jun yechen, a hypocritical scum, really does not deserve our respect.

"Let me go! Let go of me

Jun night dust at the beginning still have strength to struggle, by the security hard pressure on the ground, gradually became the weak resistance.
In that way, it was an unprecedented embarrassment.
But at this time, no one paid attention to him, and they all focused on today's protagonist Li mingjue.
Chairman Wang of the election Supervision Committee personally hung the presidential medal on Li mingjue's neck.
The atmosphere at the scene is extremely warm!
Cheers, cheers, screams, deafening.
Lord Li raised his medal and bowed 90 degrees to every angle present.
"Thank you for your support! I will try to live up to your trust and expectations!"
No one found that behind the crowd, a thin figure hiding behind the gate, Qingli face has been full of tears.
At the beginning, the driver, who was still with her, had already crowded into the crowd excitedly and become a cheering member.
Yu Qing looks at the man who is thrown up on the stage.
Although it was only a vague shadow in front of her eyes, she knew how spirited he was now!
Such a Li mingjue is brilliant, but she is no longer needed as a foil!

Big brother! Goodbye!
She must now fulfill her promise with Chairman Wang of the supervisory committee
Finally, Yu Qing looks at the man on the stage, smiles on his tearful face, and then turns to leave.
But I don't know, at this time, the atmosphere has changed.
Li mingjue stopped, because he was happy to throw his subordinates, picked up the microphone again.
"Thank you again! Please allow me to take advantage of today's precious opportunity to do something I wanted to do a long time ago! "
"What's the matter? Just say it
In such a warm atmosphere, everyone began to roar.
Li mingjue became embarrassed instead, and his face after all the vicissitudes had a little boy's awkwardness.
He bit his lip, suddenly raised his head, restrained the smile on his face, and his affectionate eyes became serious.
By his infection, the original noisy crowd also instantly quiet down.
Everyone held his breath, as if Li mingjue was going to say something more expectant than when he became president.

The next second, I heard Li mingjue's deep and magnetic voice in a meeting hall.

"Qing'er, I know you are in the meeting hall. There are too many people on the scene. I can't confirm which direction you are in, but you must hear it!"

Speaking of this, Li mingjue tightened his fingers, and even his breathing became faster.

This scene has already been rehearsed countless times in love heart, but at this time, there was a little nervous.

"Qing'er, you promised me As long as I become president, you will agree to my proposal! Now that I have done it, should you also fulfill your promise and agree to my proposal?"

"If you agree, you will come to the stage, stand in front of me and give me your hand!

In the future, I will be good to you, just as I promised just now. I will be good to you all my life. This is not only a promise, but also my life principle in the future. It's not just a talk! Please give me this chance

Li mingjue managed to restrain his excitement and nervousness and said such a long passage.

He was an introverted man. Even if his heart was about to overflow, he would never talk about "love" and "affection".

But since he and Yuqing have been delayed for 30 years because of the misunderstanding between yin and Yang, he doesn't want to worry about anything now. He just wants to let her know that his hot feelings, as always, will never change. As the voice fell, Li mingjue's heart beat up involuntarily, and his expectant eyes swept towards every corner of the hall.

But there were too many people present, and against the light, he had no way to tell which one was Yu Qing in the crowd.

But he knew that she must be in the crowd.

He has already contacted the driver of Laozhai for a long time, and the driver has brought Yuqing to the scene.
The crowd began to look forward to it. They turned their heads and looked around. Some even looked at the door.
But the door is empty, where is anyone?
No one has been on the stage for a long time!
The driver, who mixed in the crowd and cheered, was shocked when he heard Li mingjue's words, and turned to look behind him.
Where is Yu Qing behind?
"No!"
The driver turned pale, patted his thighs, pushed the crowd away and ran towards the door.
Just now, he was standing at the door with Miss Yuqing, but later, affected by the atmosphere of the scene, he unconsciously walked into the crowd and left Miss Yuqing behind.
But where is the shadow of Yu Qing at the door?
The driver is really worried.
Just now, my husband told him again and again that we must protect Miss Yuqing and take good care of her!
How could he

Think of some time ago, language Qing was beaten things, surprised a cold sweat. Today, Mr. Li won the presidency. I'm afraid that there will be more people who want to deal with him. Obviously, it's impossible to do harm to Li mingjue now, but it's much easier to deal with Yu Qing! The driver wiped a cold sweat and ran directly onto the platform from the side. "Why?" They followed Li mingjue and so on. Finally, when there was a little movement, they all looked forward to running towards the figure on the high platform. So close, naturally see this is a man. So far apart, looking at the movement here, he thought that Yu Qing couldn't wait to get on the stage and whistled cheers one after another. But the next moment, he saw a tall middle-aged man with a worried face running onto the stage. All of a sudden, everyone was lost. Look at this, what should have happened! What happened to Yu Qing? Everyone was sweating for Li mingjue, especially after listening to what the middle-aged man said, Li

mingjue left the microphone and followed the middle-aged man to leave the stage.

Chapter 690

Li mingjue left anxiously, and his subordinates naturally wanted to stay and deal with the next things.

Fortunately, the ceremony of accepting the medal has been completed, and whether Lord Li stays or not has no great influence.

Yu Qing didn't know what happened at the meeting. She just came to the door when she met an acquaintance.

Li Yufei, wearing a pair of big sunglasses, high-heeled shoes and carrying a luxury bag, stands in front of Yu Qing, looking up and down with a pair of powerful eyes.

When you see Yu Qing's simple sportswear and little white shoes, you can see a sarcastic expression silently.

Yuqing didn't put on the gorgeous dress that Li mingjue had prepared for her. At the beginning, she went out with the driver just for the sake of brother an's heart, but also to relax everyone's vigilance.

Even if the driver did not go to the crowd, she would try to get rid of the driver!

Looking at the woman standing in front of her, Yu Qing's pretty eyebrows wrinkled and her voice was chilly, "what's the matter?"

"Do you have to have something to find you? My good sister

Li Yufei this "good sister" is almost gnashing teeth to say.

She and Yu Qing have not dealt with each other since childhood.

His elder brother is not enthusiastic about his sister. He always takes a cold attitude. Instead, he takes care of a child picked up from an orphanage.

What's more, she can't accept that even her mother, who loves her very much, has begun to face this foreign woman intentionally or unconsciously! How does that make her willing? When she was very young, she secretly took Yuqing out several times, then left her alone in a strange street and went home by herself. But every time she can be found by the elder brother. When the elder brother learns that she has lost Yuqing, he scolds her and even warns her not to contact Yuqing any more. From then on, she married Yu Qing. She swore that she would push Yuqing to hell as long as she had a chance. However, she failed to get the chance. It never occurred to me that Yu Qing was the daughter of the linguist and soon became the president's wife. This identity is beyond her reach, even if you want to see her. They didn't see each other for a long time, but they gradually stopped thinking of revenge. But how all didn't expect, this woman appeared again, haunted elder brother, fascinated elder brother. If it wasn't for her blowing pillow wind in elder brother's ear, how could elder brother drive her out of Li's family and ignore her sister?

Thinking of this, Li Yufei's eyes with heavy makeup burst out with a strong sense of hatred.

Yuqing doesn't want to entangle with her any more. He finds that she has left, so it's hard to get away. So, ignoring Li Yufei's serious provocation, he bypassed her and continued to walk forward. But just after two steps, I was pulled by the back collar. Li Yufei's face twisted, gnashing her teeth and yelling at her: "you bitch! Who do you think you are? How dare you ignore me! Follow me Say, wring language Qing's back collar, language Qing to the side of the nanny car push. "Let me go! I'm not going with you! If you don't let go, I'll yell!" Yuqing looks at liyufei in panic, remembering the experience of being trapped by liyufei when she was a child. Obviously, she won't follow liyufei obediently. This woman is cruel and cruel. It's possible to sell her! Yuqing belongs to that kind of petite and small person, but liyufei is tall. Where is Li Yufei's opponent, language Qing almost no resistance, was Li Yufei pretty flat dragged on nanny car. Yu Qing really panics. She didn't expect Li Yufei to be so bold! He opened his mouth and yelled out of the window: "help..."

However, as soon as she uttered half a sentence, she was covered by a white cloth, and the next second

she fell to the seat.

Li Yufei pinches his nose, abandons the white cloth and kicks Yu Qing who has fainted. Seeing that Yuqing didn't respond, liyufei bent down and patted Yuqing's enviable face. She was almost fifty years old. If she didn't ask her age, she thought she was only in her early thirties. Li Yufei bit her teeth and said with pride: "let you shout! It's a pity that this face, after today, you will never have the face to stay with my elder brother again! " It's not easy to expect that she finally divorced Jun yechen. She fell from the high altar to the dust, but she didn't want to be the president! This woman is the president's wife again! How can this be done? Just thinking about it, she couldn't bear to live under Yuqing's breath. So when Jun yechen came to her, she agreed to come down. Now, just send Yuqing to the place agreed with you yechen, and then She showed up again with her elder brother and caught the traitor in bedThinking of this, Li Yufei can't wait to see that picture. "Drive Li Yufei orders to the driver in the driver's seat. As soon as the black nanny car left, Li mingjue chased out of the venue.

"Damn it! What about people?"

Li mingjue, who has always been a gentlemanly and elegant man, never touched the world's fireworks, once uttered a rude remark.

The driver said quickly, "I don't know where Miss Yuqing has gone. Maybe she has gone home?"

He can only think of this possibility. Mr. Li's success in running for president is probably because he wants to share the news with the old lady at home for the first time?

As for the fact that Yu Qing would leave, he would not even think about it.

Li mingjue was almost laughed at by the driver.

But it's obviously not the time to find the driver. The man's cold face is terrible. Suddenly something flashed in his mind, and he said to the subordinate who came up behind him: "where is Jun yechen? I want to know the whereabouts of Jun yechen at once

A strong intuition tells him that the matter of Yu Qing's disappearance has nothing to do with Jun yechen.

Thinking of Jun yechen's ferocious expression when he just lost the election, he was extremely upset.

His subordinates are very efficient and will report to him in half an hour.

Jun yechen was just thrown out of the hall by the security guard, then he left with people, and there was no stay at all.

"Mr. Li, it seems that Miss Yuqing was not captured by Jun yechen."

Hearing the words, Li mingjue didn't have much expression. Instead, he narrowed his eyes. The eyes of the Falcon were deeper, like an ice pool that people couldn't find out.

It is precisely because Jun yechen left quietly that makes people more suspicious.
Jun night dust at the beginning is still on the scene, just thrown out of the door by the security, then left willingly?
This is not like Jun yechen's work style!
"Keep checking for me, I want the exact location of Jun yechen!"
"Yes
As soon as he was ordered to leave, his car stopped in front of Li mingjue.