

Passionate 71

Chapter 71

He would be so angry with the cook because she didn't eat.

Why should he do that? It's like he cares about her

It's him who doesn't let people give her food. She can't eat it. It's him who gets angry

She couldn't see through the man.

Yes, how to say that he is also his "pet", pets can bully themselves, if really play bad, he will lose a lot of fun.

"I eat it!" She stretched out her hand, pulled his sleeve in a flattering way, and said softly, "I'll eat!"

Everyone looked at her in shock.

The cook breathed a sigh of relief and presented his food again.

Winjo took the chopsticks and spoon and forced herself to eat a little of everything on her plate.

There are ten or twenty dishes. If you eat a little of each, you are full and full.

Her stomach was not very comfortable. Now she forced herself to eat so much food, which made her ache faintly.

Wenqiao wept silently in her heart, but thinking of Li Fengbei's cruelty and unreasonable, she worried that she would hurt the chef again and put up with it.

Seeing that she was finally willing to eat, Li Feng didn't get angry any more, and his face softened.

After winjo finished eating, everyone around him was relieved.

No longer dare to mention the bonus thing, one after another with a plate to leave.

The maid immediately came forward and cleaned up the tea table and carpet.

A few minutes later, the living room was quiet again, and the TV continued.

Wenqiao was so tired that he just wanted to sleep, but Li Fengbei sat with her and watched TV with great interest.

Wenqiao couldn't understand Li Fengbei's idea, so he didn't dare to leave without permission. He had to cover his stomach quietly with one hand, but he continued to watch TV quietly.

Where is Li Fengbei watching TV? He has been staring at Wenqiao.

Looking at her attentive side face, she gave birth to some beauty without reason.

Two people do not say anything, in the air, there is a beautiful illusion of years.

Li Fengbei wanted to spend more time like this.

The TV host announced that the award ceremony is over. Next, please give a speech to the director of the ceremony.

Wenjo breathed a quiet sigh of relief and was finally able to go back to sleep.

However, after the host finished his lines, in the cheers and applause of the crowd, a graceful figure came out from behind the stage with firm and steady steps.

She was shocked when she saw the man's face clearly.

It's like being pointed, staring at the TV, forgetting what to do.

Five years no see, he changed a lot.

Less tender, more calm.

Sunshine simple youth, finally became today's proud and dignified appearance.

The broken hair in front of the forehead was all combed to the back of the head, and the long and narrow eyes looked at the camera. The flash of cold was too fast for people to catch.

Then, the man slightly hook lips, suddenly eyebrow expression all loose, like the sun in spring, let a person feel warm.

Her heart beat with it, and "bang bang" disordered the rhythm.

Li Fengbei glanced at the man in the TV. It was him!

The thick eyebrows tightened in an instant, and a cold voice rang out in my ear, "do you like him?"

"Who?" Wenqiao flustered for a moment, thought his mind was seen by the man.

"What a fool, I ask you casually, what are you in such a hurry for?" Li Fengbei's voice was cold again. "Do you really like him?"

"No No The smile on Wenqiao's face was stiff, and her fingers nervously grasped the armrest of the sofa beside her, "didn't you listen to the host? He is the director of this ceremony. He is young and promising. He is such a person How could it have anything to do with me? "

"Well! You know yourself! To be my woman, you have to be a little self-conscious. If I find you have other men behind my back, be careful of your skin

"....." Wenqiao lowered her eyebrows and looked docile. "I see!"

She didn't want to find another man. Because of this, she agreed to be his lover in order to save Chenchen.

Seeing her grievance, Li Feng couldn't help saying, "hum! Don't you think so? If you see this man later, you'd better take a detour! "

Wenqiao had a knot in his heart. It seemed that they knew each other? Is she thinking too much?

I don't know if it's because Wenqiao praises other men or because she belittles herself. Li Fengbei is very upset.

After thinking for a moment, I directly took out my mobile phone and dialed a phone.

"Beiqin, call the director of XX TV station and let the award ceremony be extended for another hour! By the way, I don't want to see him nagging any more when I get rid of that director! In the middle of the night, when the northern Qin Dynasty was in the process of jet lag, he received such inhumane orders.

It's not

Beiqin woke up in a moment, shocked to drop his chin: "president, when do you like to watch this boring program?"

"Do what you want! Don't ask so many questions!"

With that, I'm going to hang up.

At this time, a small white hand came across and grabbed the mobile phone in his hand.

Wenjo said anxiously to the other end of the phone, "no! Li Fengbei is joking with you

Finish saying, don't give the North Qin the opportunity to ask back, "pa" ground hang up the phone.

"....." Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao incredulously and said with a sneer, "who said I was joking? How dare you rob my cell phone? Woman, do you know what you're doing?"

Winjo held the phone tightly and felt a sense of fear.

Just now she heard that he wanted to drive the director out of the stage. Her heart was tight and she robbed his mobile phone without thinking about it.

"Er ~ ~", Wen Qiao felt guilty and handed his mobile phone to Li Feng's north. He said apologetically, "I'm sorry!"

Li Fengbei grabbed the mobile phone with a cold voice and a black line on his forehead: "you'd better give me a reasonable reason!"

Her behavior just now was so abnormal. What was she worried about?

Wenqiao's eyes dodged from side to side. At last, he bit his teeth, raised his timid eyes and opened his mouth like a mosquito: "actually I don't like watching such boring TV. I want to have a rest early. Just now I'm so tired..."

With that, his cheeks were stained with two suspicious blushes, and he lowered his head shyly.

She deliberately said ambiguous and pitiful, trying to arouse his pity.

Li Feng North a Leng, immediately raised a lip Cape, amusingly scold a way: "I say you are stupid, you are really stupid! If you don't want to watch TV, why didn't you say it earlier?"

Then he picked her up and went upstairs.

If he had known that she didn't like watching this kind of TV, he wouldn't have wasted his time waiting there.

After 20 hours of flying back from abroad, he accompanied her to another fight. He had no rest. No matter how strong his body was, it was not made of iron.

He also needs jet lag.

It's much more interesting to sleep with her soft body than to sit in the living room and watch something.

Chapter 72

Kick open the door of the master bedroom and put winjo directly on the bed.

"No!" Wen Qiao's face turned white, and he reached out and pushed him, "I have pain there..."

Li Feng North immediately frowned, the gloomy vision falls on her body, "I see."

Wen Qiao was so scared that he quickly protected the hem of his nightgown, "no!"

Li Feng North stares at her flustered small face, pursed tight Ling lip.

The next second, turn over and get up, cold way: "I go to take a bath, you sleep first."

Said, elegant fingers, one by one began to unbutton his light colored shirt, and walked to the bathroom.

He let her go.

Wenchao quickly retracted into the quilt and watched him take off his clothes one by one and throw them on the ground, revealing his muscular back.

A burst of ear heat, she quickly shifted her eyes.

Turn over and close your eyes.

The room quieted down, only the clattering sound of water in the bathroom was very clear.

Wenjo couldn't sleep, and his stomach was distending.

She turned over twice in a row, still uncomfortable.

Forcing herself not to think, she closed her eyes and began to count sheep.

One sheep, two sheep, three sheep

Probably too tired, counting, really fell asleep.

When Li Fengbei came out of the bathroom, he glanced at the people on the bed.

A small group, huddled in the corner of the big bed, looked pitiful, as if in urgent need of human protection.

This woman

Always know how to make your heart soft, this is not a good thing!

He went over, lifted the quilt and fished the woman's soft body into his arms.

In his sleep, Wen Qiao frowned, put his hand on his stomach, pursed his mouth and grunted, "pain ~" a very thin and light sound, just like a feather gently across the tip of his heart.

The vision falls on her hand, flashed a deep touch.

He reached out, reached under her nightgown, touched her stomach, and asked softly, "does it hurt here?"

His palms were wide and warm, and the burning heat spread to her stomach through the skin.

The strength is moderate and warm. It's very reassuring and comfortable.

Gradually, the frowning brows stretched out, and the restless breathing gradually became stable.

Small mouth slightly open, with breathing a close, not for a while began to play a small snore.

Li Fengbei lost his smile.

Originally, he wanted this woman to come back to serve him well, but he was here to rub her stomach and take care of her.

And this woman even gave him a look.

"Little fool! It's a fine!"

Li Fengbei is not willing to do free service on her own. She leans over her cherry petals and kisses her lips.

Her lips taste like petals, sweet and fragrant, and he can't put it down.

He let her go before he lost control.

Women because of suffocation, small face rose into a lovely pink.

That lovely appearance, Li Feng North can't help but lips up, even he didn't know, his eyes become soft, with a trace of dotting taste.

He closed his eyes, forced down his restless mood, changed his posture and lay down. He turned her over and turned her back to himself. He hugged her from behind and closed his eyes.

Hand has been on her stomach did not move, even if it is asleep, but also unconsciously for her gently rub.

.....

Wenjo had a good night's sleep.

In the early morning, the golden sunlight is thrown into the room through the wide French windows and falls on the luxurious decoration of the room.

She opened her eyes vaguely with a chill.

The strong light was shining on her eyes. She closed them unaccustomed and was ready to go to sleep.

But just a few seconds later, she opened her eyes and sat up.

In front of the scene, she was shocked to open her eyes, and then a scream cut through the quiet room.

“Ah – pervert!”

The man, who was in agony, heard the scream and almost knocked over the medicine bottle with a shake of his hand.

Thinking that what he was doing was being arrested, he got up and scolded angrily: “what’s the name of the ghost in the early morning?”

Winjo looked at him incredulously, “you What are you doing? ”

“Isn’t it obvious what I’m doing?” Li Fengbei was very angry. He threw the medicine bottle in his hand onto the sofa beside him and strode to the door.

If you look closely, the tip of his ear turns red slightly.

Winjo’s a bad guy.

She quickly folded up her open legs. It was cold there.

Little face red like a red apple, buried in the quilt, the whole brain a blank. Was Li Fengbei painting medicine for her just now?

She thought he was using something

Li Fengbei is not only angry with Wen Qiao for treating him as a pervert, but also angry with himself. Why should he treat this woman so well!

After rubbing her stomach all night, his arm is still sore.

Thinking of last night, she said there was pain, and she told housekeeper Lin to take medicine for him in the early morning.

I didn’t expect that his kindness was not rewarded. He was regarded as a pervert.

Did not have the good spirit ground to glance at the person on the bed, immediately angrily throw the door and come out.

When wenjo heard the sound of his leaving, he poked his head out of the quilt.

She breathed heavily. Her cheeks were so hot that the heat could not be reduced.

He rubbed his face with both hands, secretly angry that he was useless.

Why did you call him a pervert before you made it clear?

Now, he must be angry with her again.

Wenqiao got up from bed and washed slowly before he went downstairs.

She moves slowly. Maybe Li Feng has gone to the company and doesn't have to have dinner with him.

However, when she came down the revolving stairs, she heard An'an's crying and the roar of Li Fengbei from a distance.

"Don't be picky! Eat up all this

"I don't want it! I don't eat eggs! I don't want milk! The restaurant is full of chickens and dogs.

The servants stood by and waited on the fish with fear.

Ann sits on the child seat, holding her head up, opening her mouth and crying. Tears, like a tap that hasn't been turned off, slip across her cheek and fall on her lapel.

Li Feng North sits in her face, the deep Mou son stares at her, the facial expression is iron green, but faintly see a face of helpless.

"I don't eat this! Wu Wu ~ ", an an's mouth is still shouting, and her chubby little hand is wiping the tears on her eyes.

His face turned red and he cried like a wretch.

The maid and nanny around her wanted to go up and coax her, hug her, or ask her what she wanted to eat.

But because of Li Feng's face, no one dare to come forward.

Li Fengbei doesn't know how to take care of his children. With his strong style in work, An'an will be frightened by him.

Wen Qiao's heart is a tight, quickly walk past, gentle voice urgently asks a way: "what's the matter? Why is Ann crying?"

"Wu Wu, Auntie..." Ann saw winjo, as if she saw a backer, and immediately slid down from her chair and fell into her arms.

The commissar's aggrieved appearance broke people's hearts.

Chapter 73

This is not the way to take care of children.

Wenqiao saw that she was wronged, and a nameless anger came out of her heart.

At that moment, he forgot to be afraid of Li Fengbei and glared at him. Without thinking about it, he scolded him: "how do you take care of your children? How could you do that to her? What's the matter? You should tell her well. She's still so young. She doesn't understand if you're cruel to her!"

Li Fengbei was stunned for a second. He didn't expect that Wen Qiao would protect An'an so much.

"What do you know? Children can't be picky!"

"Of course, I know that children can't be picky, but you can reason with her or listen to what she wants to eat patiently? If you don't ask her anything, you will know that she is fierce. Look what she is crying like?"

Looking at xiaobaozi's face full of tears, she was deeply distressed.

Surrounded by the crowd, servants and nannies are incomparably agree to look at Wenqiao, silent nod.

They admired Wenqiao's courage and dared to speak to the young master in such a tone.

Li Feng North, Li SE's Mou son fiercely stares at Wen Qiao one eye.

This dead woman How dare you scold him in front of the servant? Let him have no face!

Besides, where is it so easy to take care of children?

"Hum!" Li Feng North haughtily and coldly snorted, "since you know how to coax the child, then you let her try to eat the eggs and milk!"

He was sure that Ann would not eat.

Ann was brought up by him when he was a child. As a father, he couldn't make his daughter obedient, and other people couldn't listen any more.

Wen Qiao knew that Li Fengbei was provoking himself. He gave him a white look. When he looked back, he immediately regained his gentle smile. "An'an baby, don't cry. If you cry again, you'll cry your little face. It's not beautiful."

The speed of face changing made Li Fengbei dumbfounded, and at the same time, he was angry.

Why her treatment in her heart is not as good as a child?

Hum, he wants to see what she can do. Don't hit her face at that time!

Wenqiao's white fingers gently wiped the tears from Ann's eyes, and then said softly, "Ann, can you tell Auntie what you want to eat?"

Ann gradually stopped crying, but her little nose was still puffing and her mouth was shriveled. She looked rather wronged.

"I just want to eat what my aunt makes..."

Smell speech, Wen Qiao Leng Leng, immediately some flattered.

"Oh, that's not a piece of cake. As long as you want to eat anything, your aunt will make it for you!"

"Really?" Ann immediately stopped crying, big eyes wet looking at her, crystal tears are still hanging on the long eyelashes.

"It's true, of course!" Wenqiao looked at her funny, can't help but kiss her little face, "then you tell Auntie what you want to eat?"

As soon as Ann's eyes brightened, she opened her mouth and wanted to talk.

However, she hesitated to think that her father had warned her not to get too close to aunt Wenqiao.

She turned her head and looked at Li Fengbei. Seeing that Daddy's face was not very good, she immediately lowered her head and shook her head dejectedly.

"Forget it!"

Wen Qiao saw her action in the eye, involuntarily wring up eyebrows, discontentedly swept Li Feng North one eye.

"Li Fengbei, don't you let an an be close to me? Can't you trust me like that? Can't I cook food for ANN in front of so many people? Ann is so lovely. I really like her. I don't have any other ideas! "

"I promise, there will be no other ideas!"

Wenjo almost put up three fingers and swore to heaven.

Of course, only she knows whether she has any other thoughts in her mind.

As long as you can find your lost daughter and know that she is well off, it's nothing to do with her.

Li Feng North squint, the woman serious small face, does not seem to be affectation.

And sitting in her arms, the tears in her eyes were still fresh and bright.

Big and small, looking at him with the same look.

I can't help thinking about the scene I saw in the video that day.

Wenqiao was busy in her apron, while Ann was around her and looked up at her. They looked at each other with a smile, which was more dazzling than the sun in the sky.

The scene looked so warm that people who didn't know would think they were a loving mother and daughter.

Thinking of this, Li Fengbei felt soft.

"From now on, you are responsible for taking care of Ann's diet, but if she is still picky, you are not allowed to approach her any more!"

After warning the big one, his eyes fell on the small one again, "and you are not allowed to stick to her in the future!"

He doesn't like that his woman has any involvement with his children, or too close relationship, when things will become complicated and troublesome.

He will get married sooner or later. His children are not necessarily born by his wife, but they can only be children in his wife's name. The Li family does not need illegitimate children."Yes A big and a small very happy nod, voice clear, even with one voice to reply: "I know!"

Li Fengbei shook his spirit.

When they laugh, there are two small pear vortices on their cheeks.

Smile, curved eyebrows, like colorful cotton candy, looks particularly sweet.

In particular, that pair of bright, clear eyes like autumn water are somewhat similar. They really look like a mother and daughter.

This idea bumps into in the heart, Li Feng North in the heart a knot in one's heart, immediately wring up eyebrows.

How could he have such an idea that Ann was Suman's child, and the woman that night was Suman, which could not have been winjo.

"Come on, get food for Ann!" He frowned and said in a cold voice.

"Yes As long as she can get close to Ann, she will not care about her attitude.

These days, she is willing to stay in the castle, not too noisy with Li Fengbei, just want to get close to An'an.

"An an, you drink all the milk first. You have to go to school today. You can't be late. It's too late to make steamed bread. Let's make noodles, OK?"

Ann readily agreed without any hesitation, "OK!"

Wen Qiao pet touched the head of the small steamed stuffed bun, smile gently, "an an an is really good!"

Li Fengbei looked at this scene coldly, and it was like something soft hit him somewhere in his heart.

I have to say that winjo is good at coaxing children.

Should be a good mother, she should also take care of her son so well, right?

The thought of her son, the thought that she had given birth to a child for another man, upset him.

In the early morning, my good mood was destroyed by this idea.

The so-called one thought of heaven, one thought of hell.

If you choose not to think about anything, the stem will not exist.

Now, it's like being blocked by something. It's like finding half a worm in half eaten apple. It's disgusting.

The feeling of not eating and not spitting out is really torture.

Even if he's the president of Empire, rich and powerful, he can't put that son of a bitch back in wenjo's stomach.

If Wen Qiao knew that Li Fengbei had such a terrible idea and wanted to put her son back in her stomach, she would not hesitate to give him a knife with a kitchen knife.

Chapter 74

Wenjo, wearing an apron, began to work in the kitchen.

When she was abroad, she had no money to buy delicious food for Chenchen, so she studied all kinds of recipes and made them for him in a variety of ways. She could still trust her craft.

Ann moved a small stool, sat at the door of the kitchen, looking at the busy figure of Wenqiao, from time to time issued praise.

Like a little horse fart essence, the voice is clear and tender to praise: "Auntie, the noodles you make must be delicious!"

Li Feng North listen to, disdain toward daughter hiss a, "haven't started to eat, how do you know delicious?"

This snack, heartless little thing, whose daughter is she? Wenjo bought her off with a bowl of noodles!

"It's delicious, daddy. You haven't eaten it, so I don't know. I've eaten it!" Xiaobaozi was angry and dissatisfied with his father's tone of looking down on his aunt.

"....." Li Feng North a choke, unexpectedly have no way to refute.

Li Fengbei's gaze fell on Wen Qiao.

The warm yellow sunlight through the window, fell on her body, white and pure side face, even can see her long lashes trembling slightly.

The expression on her face is so gentle, bathed in the sun, like a warm and beautiful picture.

At that moment, he suddenly understood! Why do you always break the principle again and again for her?

Because there is a kind of breath on her body, a warm breath

The world around her is warm and attractive.

It's true for him, and it's true for Ann.

There was a surge of joy in his heart.

This woman, he's going to make a decision.

As long as she is willing, he allows her to be a lifelong lover, as long as she makes herself happy, he can also spoil her.

"Make me one too!" The man made a sudden noise.

Wenqiao was stunned. He turned his head and looked at the door.

I don't know when, Li Fengbei came over from the restaurant. His slender posture was leaning against the door. There was no extra expression on his matchless face. But in his dark eyes, there was a trace of light, which seemed to have a soft smile.

In a trance, Wenqiao turned around and fried an extra egg in silence.

Make noodles, Wenqiao with Ann's share, take ANN to the restaurant.

"Ann, come on, have noodles!"

"Yes

Ann, like a happy little sparrow, followed behind Wenqiao, completely forgetting how she had just cried so much that she made trouble out of nothing.

Li Fengbei sat on the throne, looking at the warm interaction between An'an and Wenqiao, and then staring at the small bowl in An'an's hand, his face was not happy, "where's mine?"

This woman didn't think of him the first time?

Wenjo glanced at him and explained patiently, "yours is coming soon!"

The maid in charge of the kitchen came over with noodles and stood respectfully in front of Li Fengbei, "young master, your noodles."

Li Fengbei didn't look at the maid. He narrowed his eyes dangerously. Across the dining table a few meters away, his chilly eyes shot straight at Wen Qiao.

Wenqiao pretended not to hear, hands on the table, watching Ann eat noodles.

Xiaobaozi was satisfied with the food and sucked it away.

Winjo is satisfied that what he makes can be recognized.

Looking at such a small lovely one, I really want to hold it in my hand and kiss it hard.

Although Chenchen is also lovely, she is too mature and sensible to be coquettish with her.

If That child has not been taken away, will it be as lovely as Ann?

Wen Qiao watched an an start to stay, even Li Feng North shout she didn't notice.

"Miss Wenchao, young master Call you The maid came forward and whispered to her.

"Ah?" Winjo turned his head in confusion and looked at the man.

Don't blame her for not hearing him.

The long table is several meters long.

She had seen it on TV before, saying that rich people have to shout through the microphone when they have a meal, so that people sitting opposite can hear it.

At that time, she did not agree with it and sneered coldly. She thought it was too exaggerated.

Unexpectedly, it was not exaggeration. In reality, there were many things that only she could not think of.

"What did you say? Speak up

Li Fengbei's face was gloomy, and he had a sense of impetuosity. He could not bear to roar at her and said, "come here! What are you doing here?"

Wen Qiao in the heart a knot in one's heart, eyebrow center a pick, puzzled ground frown, "how?"

It's not like there are insects or flies in the noodles, is it?

With Li Fengbei's critical personality, if there is something unclean in the noodles, she doesn't know how to die.

She ran over, swallowed nervously, and asked, "what's the matter?"

Li Fengbei flipped his chopsticks in the noodles a few times, then put them heavily on the table and looked at her coldly. "Is it edible? I won't eat anything of unknown origin!"

He was just picky, just looking at her.

At the same time dissatisfied with their own a shit a urine with the big daughter, even with the relationship between Wenqiao so good? It turns out that the two of us are working together to ignore him!

This white eyed wolf!

I can't get angry with my daughter who is less than five years old. I have to find Wenqiao to vent my anger.

Well

Wenjo fainted.

Dare feeling this person has not moved chopsticks, is to dislike the thing that she makes cannot eat?

She wanted to give him some poison, so that he would not lift, lift, or put some laxatives, so that he could pull for three days and nights, and could not walk or get out of bed.

But she wants to live. She doesn't have the guts.

"Come on! If you don't eat, you don't eat. I eat!"

Wenqiao picked up the chopsticks, took a chopstick of noodles and poked an egg into his mouth.

Then he put down his chopsticks, wiped his mouth with a paper towel, puffed up his cheeks, and had no good airway: "you see, I'm not poisoned, am I?"

"....."

It's interesting that women get angry.

Seeing that he had finally calmed down, Wenqiao turned to the maid and said, "please give him another portion of the pot."

"Yes..."

However, before the maid's words were finished, Li Fengbei took the noodles directly from Wenqiao.

A bowl of noodles suddenly came to the bottom.

Before he had enough to eat, he scolded the stunned servant: "don't you think there is another bowl? And the bowl, too

All the onlookers were shocked.

It's the most difficult to serve in a small and large scale. The breakfast that more than a dozen top chefs in the world come up with in one night is hard to satisfy their appetite.

I didn't expect that Wenqiao just used simple food to serve these two demons properly.

Did the young master eat noodles? A bowl of simple noodles with vegetables and eggs?

They were shocked and petrified on the spot, and they admired Wenqiao even more.

At the same time, I thought to myself that this woman has a future. Maybe she will become the hostess of the castle soon. It seems that I will marry her well in the future.

Wen Qiao looked at Li Fengbei and drank all the soup at the bottom of the bowl. He was stunned and asked, "is it so delicious?"

Chapter 75

Li Fengbei put down the bowl and wiped the corners of his mouth with a napkin. He didn't even let go of his fingers and wiped them clean.

It looks like an elegant gentleman, but the tone of his mouth is very flat.

"Bad! The eggs are burnt, the vegetables are old, and the noodles are burnt. What's more, I don't like sweet food. It's not sweet at all! "

The trough!

Wenjo couldn't help but make a rude remark in his heart.

So a large pot of noodles, in order to make fresh, she added a little sugar.

Because Chenchen likes to eat like this, so she subconsciously does it, but she has a sense of propriety and dare not put more.

Can you eat all this? What kind of dog tongue is this?

Li Fengbei wiped his fingers, lost his napkin and looked at her.

"Don't look at me with such adoring eyes. I can even taste the pH value of fluid in your mouth is 6.5 or 7.0!"

Wen Qiao was stunned, then his face turned red.

Rascal!

So many people here, actually shamelessly say such words.

Xiaobaozi stares at them curiously, “Daddy, what can you taste? I’ll try it, too!”

“If you ask your aunt, you must not taste it!” Li Feng North picked to pick eyebrow, a face meaningful ground looking at Wen Qiao.

Winjo is in a big quandary.

She had never seen such a cheeky man. She didn’t feel embarrassed at all. Instead, she discussed the shame with her daughter!

“Li Fengbei! You are insane

Wenqiao’s face turned red in an instant. He covered his face, stood up and ran upstairs.

Behind him, An’an is like a curious baby, still asking: “Daddy, how did Auntie run away shyly?”

“Ha ha! Your aunt Wenqiao is shy and mean. You can’t even taste it. ”

The man’s bad laughter spread far behind him.

Xiaobaozi looked at Wenqiao’s back, thoughtful, small facial features are wrinkled together.

“But I don’t think Auntie is stingy. Daddy, next time you ask auntie to taste it for me...”

Wenqiao covered his ears and refused to listen to the angry conversation. He said angrily, “asshole! Son of a bitch

An old face has long been as red as a monkey’s buttocks, and I wish I could find a hole to get in.

As for his shameless virtue, sooner or later he will have to teach her daughter bad!

Ann has breakfast. The nanny and the driver take her to school.

Li Fengbei also tidied up. He should have gone to work in the company, but he looked back and lost his head.

Wenqiao, who came back to the room, suddenly remembered that there was another thing he didn’t tell Li Fengbei. He had just stirred up and forgotten all the important things.

Did Li Fengbei go to work?

She opened the door in a hurry, but didn’t want to run into the man who was pushing the door.

Their eyes met in the air.

“You...” They spoke in unison.

“You speak first!” Li Feng North droops Mou, looking at the heat on her face hasn’t dissipated, Ling lips corners hook out light smile.

The embarrassed and shy look was so cute. It was like teasing a cute little animal. Li Fengbei thought it was very interesting.

Wenqiao bit his lip, raised his eyes and looked at him prayingly. “I haven’t been home in the castle for many days. My family should be worried! I want to go home and have a look! ”

If it wasn't for the last time, Beiqin personally went to pick Chenchen up and discharged from the hospital, and made up a set of stories that the company needed Wenqiao and couldn't do without Wenqiao. It's estimated that during this period of time, he was too busy to go home. Wen's family would have called the police.

Smell speech, the man thick eyebrow immediately frown tight, whole body exudes cold breath.

Wen Qiao's heart was cold, and her eyes were dim. She looked down and said in dismay: "don't agree, when I didn't say..."

"Sure!"

However, before the words are finished, they are interrupted forcefully by men.

Winjo paused for a second, then reacted and laughed happily. "Thank you!"

This smile, pure and beautiful small face eyebrows curved, smile even more than the flowers, see Li Fengbei a trance.

There are so many people waiting on her in the castle. She has everything she wants and everything she wants to do. What's not enough? Is the Wen family so good? So happy to be back?

Li Feng North Light hums a, the eyebrow eyes is full of impatience, "hums, the latest tomorrow comes back, don't let me go to Wen's house to catch you!"

"Yes," replied wenjo immediately

Li Feng glanced at her in the north. He should have gone directly to the company just now. Why should he go upstairs to see her?

I don't know if I'm angry with myself or her. I don't know if I'm angry with her, so I said, "it's over."

"Ah?"

"Don't you mean to thank me? How do you thank me?" The man picked to pick eyebrow, the eyes of hint don't too obvious.

Wen Qiao was embarrassed again and again, and his little face was tinged with a suspicious blush. Finally, he slowly moved over, stood on tiptoe, gave Li Fengbei a kiss on the cheek, and immediately moved away like a dragonfly skimming water. She was too ashamed to look at his face That's ok Well... "

Before he finished, the man suddenly stepped forward, put his arms around her soft waist, and the hot kiss fell down.

Directly pry open her small scallop teeth, a gust of wind and cloud remnant, taste every sweet corner of her mouth, then let her go contentedly.

He nodded at her tiny nose. "That's kissing!"

"....." Wenqiao's face was hot, his head was down, his heart was pounding, and he was at a loss.

The man seemed to be pleased by her and let her go in a good mood: "go down and have breakfast!"

Wenqiao's bowl of noodles was eaten by him just now. She hasn't eaten anything yet.

Wenjo raised his head and looked at him suspiciously with big eyes.

How could this overbearing man care that she didn't have breakfast? It was a surprise to her.

"....."

"What are you looking at me for? Is it enough to look at me? Don't have stomach trouble like last night

Incomparably proud Jiao ground says, the line of sight falls on her body.

Want to ask her stomach pain, and feel that their excessive care will let her have too much sense of superiority, so shut up.

Pretend it doesn't matter, turn around and leave.

Wenqiao followed him like a little daughter-in-law and walked downstairs.

For Li Fengbei's sake, she doesn't want to annoy him now.

Wenjo saw him to the door, saw him on the limited edition of Rolls Royce, gave him a smile and waved, "be careful on the road, goodbye!"

Li Fengbei didn't say anything. He was always cold and expressionless, but he made an exception to lower the car window, just to let the woman see his resolute side face.

As usual, he began to look through the documents with no abnormal expression.

But if you look closely, the beautiful corners of the lips evoke a pleasant radian, which is too subtle to capture.

As soon as the car left, Wenqiao couldn't wait to pack up and go back to Wen's house.

Chapter 76

Housekeeper Lin knew that she was eager to go home, so she packed breakfast early.

She stood in front of her with a kind face. "Miss wenjo, this is your breakfast. Take it with you on the way. Driver, I've arranged for you!"

Wenqiao was moved. He took the breakfast gratefully and said sincerely, "thank you."

I don't know if it's because she's in a good mood. When she goes down the mountain, she lowers the window and enjoys the green scenery outside the window while enjoying the craftsmanship of the chef in the castle.

I'm in a good mood.

It's like the birds in the cage return to nature, and the whole person is happy.

When Wenqiao got out of the car, Su Yuee had just returned to the community. She had just sent Chenchen to kindergarten.

“Joe, Joe?” I didn’t see my daughter for several days. I looked at her back from a distance and didn’t dare to recognize her.

Wenjo heard the familiar voice, stopped and looked around.

In a panic, she looked at the luxury car that sent her home. The car had already left.

A little relief.

I don’t know if mom saw it?

Wenqiao walked over and supported Su Yuee’s arm. She put her head on Su Yuee’s shoulder and said, “Mom, I’m back! It’s hard for you to take care of Chenchen these days!”

“You child, say thank you to your mother. Chenchen is also your mother’s nephew!”

Su yue’e paused and asked suspiciously, “Qiao Qiao, is the car that sent you back from your company? What does your company do, so rich?”

“.....”

Wenqiao was stunned, and then he laughed awkwardly, “ha ha, our company sells luxury cars. Of course, the most important thing is cars!”

“Really?”

“Mom, it’s cold outside. Let’s go in!” Worried that Su Yuee would ask again, Wenqiao quickly pushed her into the room.

“You child Well, if you don’t want me to ask about your work, I won’t! But your company is so busy that you have been working for several days. How can you afford it?”

“Mom, it’s OK. We have a rest too!”

Su yue’e looked at Wen Qiao’s clothes, her eyes immediately became strange, “Qiao Qiao, is this your work clothes? This dress doesn’t look cheap. It looks good!”

Wen Qiao felt a lump in his heart and looked down at himself.

The clothes she is wearing today are prepared by Li Fengbei, which should be the style of a top brand.

“Well Our company because the business is very good, so the employee’s welfare is also good! Moreover, they are not allowed to ask for leave, and many people are reluctant to work because of the long working hours.”

Wenjo made up a lame excuse.

He scolded Li Fengbei 180 times.

It’s all his fault. In her life, she didn’t tell as many lies as she did in this period of time. If she kept on hiding like this, she didn’t know which day she would be able to hide.

It seems that I can’t live at home any longer. If I let my mother know that she often doesn’t come home, I will have doubts.

Back home, wennianhua pushed a wheelchair out of the study, saw Wenqiao go home, eyes a little cold.

“Come to the study with me, Joe!”

“Oh, good!” Wenjo was uneasy.

Shut the door of the study, stood in front of Wen Nianhua cleverly and called softly, “brother.”

Wen Nianhua’s always warm and handsome face looks a little serious at this time.

“To be honest with you, where have you been these days? Why is it related to Li Fengbei again?”

Wen Qiao grasped the finger of the side of the body, her heart inexplicably flustered up, she anxiously explained: “brother, things are not what you think.”

“I know better than anyone what you are, Joe! If you are not good at lying, you can cheat our mother. The man who was discharged from hospital last morning was Li Fengbei’s special assistant. I’ve seen him once, and I still have an impression!”

I didn’t expose it face to face at that time, because I didn’t want to make it too ugly.

It was the first time for my brother to scold her with such a severe tone.

Suddenly in the heart sour astringent, Wen Qiao lowered a head, voice if mosquito fly ground say: “elder brother, sorry!”

Seeing Wenqiao’s wronged appearance, wennianhua flashed a touch of heartache and softened his tone. “Tell me, did he force you? If he forces you, we can call the police!”

Wenqiao shakes her head in a hurry. It’s not easy for the family to maintain the present situation. She doesn’t want any more storms.

“No, I volunteered!”

Wen Nianhua frowned and looked at her sharply under the lens.

Seeing that he didn’t believe it, Wenqiao said, “yes It’s true Li Fengbei is so handsome, ruthless and rich. Many girls like him. I have a chance to get close to him Naturally, I am willing to...”

The more he said, the less confident he was. Under the cold sight of wennianhua, his voice gradually decreased.”Ai ~ ~” finally, Wen Nianhua sighed, “Qiao Qiao...”

“Brother!” Wenqiao thought of something, suddenly looked up at him with clear eyes, interrupted: “I may have found my daughter!”

Wen Nianhua was stunned, and his eyes flashed a touch of joy, “where is the child? How has she been these years?”

Wen Qiao thought of Ann’s white and fat, and a group of servants around him. He nodded, “well, she’s having a good time!”

“And where is she now?” Wen Nianhua asked eagerly.

“She She is Li Fengbei’s daughter...”

“.....” Wennianhua was silent for a second. Junmei frowned and hesitated, “Qiao Qiao Is that why you are with Li Fengbei? ”

Wenqiao did not deny it and nodded again.

“Joe...” Wen Nianhua’s eyes are complicated.

Qiao Qiao has just returned to China and is not very clear about many things.

But he did know that Li Fengbei’s daughter was born by Su man, a film queen in the entertainment industry. Many people know about this, and Su man is Li Fengbei’s fiancée. Sooner or later, she will get married.

“Promise me, leave lifengbei!”

“Brother?” Wen Qiao frowned and looked at Wen Nianhua, “I can’t leave him now. I want to find out An’an’s identity before I leave!”

“She’s not your daughter!”

Wen Nianhua’s tone was firm. He wanted to directly tell her that An’an was Suman’s daughter, but he couldn’t bear to change his tone. “Li Fengbei doesn’t need a woman of unknown origin to surrogate her. Do you understand?”

Wenqiao clenched his lips, and there was a twinkle of embarrassment in his heart.

She really hoped that An’an would be her daughter. She would not leave Li Fengbei until she got a definite answer.

Wennianhua saw her stubborn, Wensheng gently advised: “brother has no other meaning, just don’t want you hurt! As you said just now, Li Fengbei is such a dangerous man. If you stay with him, sooner or later you will fall in love with him! ”

He knows better than anyone how much it costs to fall in love with someone he shouldn’t.

Wen Qiao laughed and retorted confidently: “no! Brother, you think too much! ”

“Silly girl! I want you to promise me, don’t be moved easily! ”

Wenqiao felt uncomfortable. She didn’t know whether it was because of her brother’s warning or something else.

She bit the lip, a smile on her small face, nodded heavily, “Hmm! Absolutely not

Chapter 77

When Wen Qiao proposed to move out with Chenchen, Wen Nianhua guessed what it was because of. It was better to move out.

Winjo is no longer a three-year-old and can take responsibility for his actions.

But Su Yue'e was shocked to hear that she was going to move out. "Qiao Qiao, you just came back from abroad. I haven't been with my nephew for a few days. How can I move out again?"

Wenqiao had to move out of Chenchen as an excuse, "Mom, it's too far from Alice kindergarten. Chenchen has to get up at five o'clock every morning to catch the bus. If it goes on like this for a long time, it's not good for his height growth."

It's a fact, and it's not all an excuse.

Seeing Su Yue'e wavering, Wen Qiao continued to persuade her: "don't worry, I will take him home to see you often!"

Su Yue'e then relaxed, "well, if there's anything you want to tell us at the first time, don't let us worry!"

Thinking of the hardships these two children have suffered in the past five years, I feel sad to shed tears again.

Wen Qiao was most afraid of Su Yue'e's crying, and immediately her eyes became red. "Mom, don't do that. I'll call you if there's something, and I'll go home as soon as I have time!"

Wenqiao can stay at home for one night, go to the kindergarten in the afternoon and pick up the school in the morning.

I haven't seen my mother for several days. I'm very excited.

During Wenqiao's absence, he drew many drawings. After taking a bath, he took out his drawing board and talked excitedly.

Chenchen has been precocious since childhood. Even though she has never separated from Wenqiao in the past five years, Wenqiao hasn't gone home for several days. Even if she misses Wenqiao again, she doesn't make any noise. She is very sensible.

Moreover, the high IQ is frightening. He turned over the textbooks sent back by the kindergarten and remembered them all.

Most of all, his talent for painting.

About three years old, Wenqiao took him to a weapons exhibition.

I didn't expect that from then on, he fell in love with weapons.

From the Internet and military magazines, he began to study those weapons, and even enjoyed it. If Wen Qiao did not intervene, he could watch them all night.

When he was four years old, he taught himself a kind of drawing software on the Internet. He was able to draw weapons he had seen.

When Wenqiao was a student, she was quite partial to science. Physics and mathematics were the book of heaven for her. She knew every word, but she couldn't understand it together.

I didn't expect to have a son, but I was a genius in this field.

Chenchen took the drawing board to Wenqiao with a proud face.

“Mommy, look, this is the latest k7 long-range missile I saw in the magazine. How about my painting? Is that ok?”

Winjolt was two big at the beginning, and she couldn't read it at all, okay?

He looked at it with affectation and said, “well, it's a good painting! In the morning, although Mommy supports you to develop your extracurricular hobbies, you can't draw these things every night. Going to bed too late doesn't have a good effect on a child's height, do you know?”

“Well, but Mommy, I'm not short!” Said, Chenchen unconvinced to stand up, stretched out his hand, compared to his head, “I have one meter two, in the class count high!”

All right! Once again, winjo could not refute.

She's not tall. She's medium in women at most, but Chenchen is not short.

It's said that if a child is tall or not, you can see whether his legs are long or not.

Chenchen is less than five years old, but her long legs are already very attractive. At a young age, she got a lot of fans in kindergarten.

These abnormal genetic inheritance, she can only be attributed to the man that night.

Think of that man

Wenjo was slightly absent-minded.

Although she was blindfolded and couldn't see his face clearly, the strength of her strong body still left her with a lingering fear.

He must be a tall and powerful man. Chenchen is just like him.

“Mommy, what are you thinking? Baby told you for a long time, you are not listening! Hum, the baby is going to be angry

Chen Chen holds his little arm and pouts his little mouth. He hums angrily.

Wenqiao immediately said with a smile, “Mommy was thinking about something just now. Mommy will listen to it well next time. Please tell mommy again!”

“No, I'm sleeping!”

Chenchen put away the drawing board, climbed to the bed, lifted the quilt and lay in.

Wenqiao had no choice but to help her forehead.

Is this easy to get angry with that man?

The thought that she would return to the castle tomorrow and separate from Chenchen made her feel reluctant.

Sitting by the bed, looking at the sleeping face of Chenchen, it seems that I can't see enough.

Beautiful delicate small face, a pair of Phoenix eyes long and narrow beautiful, although still with young baby fat, but has begun to take shape.

When I grow up, I don't know how many girls I want to charm!

Wen Qiao's eyes were gentle and his lips were slightly crooked. He leaned over the little guy's face and gave him a kiss. He said in a soft voice, "good night, baby!" The next day, Wenqiao sent Chenchen to school, and told him that after school today, his grandmother came to pick him up. She was going to work.

Chen Chen's face was obviously lost, but he didn't say anything in silence and walked into the kindergarten with his schoolbag on his back.

Wen Qiao sighed helplessly, tidied up and prepared to go to the castle.

Before going to the castle, she called housekeeper Lin.

But housekeeper Lin said, "miss Wenqiao, you don't need to come back in a hurry. The young master is on a business trip these days!"

"Business trip?" The surprise came so quickly that winjo could hardly react.

That is to say, she has a few days to relax and can spend more time with Chenchen.

"yes ! " Wenjo screamed in surprise.

Since she didn't have to go to the castle, she just managed to move.

Some time ago, she sent a message to Xiaoya, asking her to help her pay attention to the house.

I immediately called Xiaoya and asked her to see it today.

This is a relatively old community, the rent is relatively cheap, but it is also sky high compared with other districts.

Fortunately, it's close to Alice kindergarten, so it's worth the higher price.

Wenqiao looked around the room, simple two rooms and one living room, with a kitchen and toilet. Although it was a little small, it was enough for their mother and son.

"Xiaoya, thank you," she said gratefully and apologetically! It's been a hard time for you! "

Song Xiaoya sat on the sofa, cocking her legs to play mobile games, "you're polite to me, what's the relationship between us? Thank you!"

"But what have you been up to lately, wenjo? I haven't seen you for days, and..." "

Song Xiaoya stops her action, and her sharp eyes fall on Wen Qiao.

I saw her face ruddy, white red, full of femininity, looks like a pair of men moisten very good appearance.

She narrowed her eyes and asked meaningfully: "you should be honest. Are you with Li Fengbei these days?"

Wen Qiao heart guilty ground light cough a, “cough, what call mischief?”? My dear, you are speaking more and more vulgar! ”

Song Xiaoya glanced at her angrily, and said to the point: “what is it that you don’t call a gangster? Will he be responsible for you?”

Winjo choked for a moment and retorted unconvinced: “I didn’t say he was responsible! What’s good with that kind of despotic, ruthless man? I’ll leave when I find out the identity of An’an! ”

Chapter 78

“All right! I hope you will remember what you said then

To be honest, song Xiaoya doesn’t believe Wenqiao at all.

Although a man like Li Fengbei is domineering and cruel, he is handsome. This is a time of looking at his face. He can’t bear to have money, and he is very rich. He can’t spend all his life.

This kind of man is like a poppy, which is extremely dangerous and full of infinite charm.

Although it’s not her favorite dish, I have to admit that many girls like this one!

Wen Qiao’s expression is one coagulate, how do they all think she will like Li Fengbei?

Brother is like this, so is Xiaoya!

Her face became serious. “I really don’t like him!”

“I’m just reminding you. You don’t have to explain so nervously. How can we say that men like Li Fengbei are not people of the same world with us?”

“I know, I know!” Wen Qiao’s eyes dodged a little. He replied angrily, “so many words, I’m almost mother-in-law song!”

“Look, look, I’m disgusted! I won’t tell you. Don’t cry with me when you are in trouble! ”

Song Xiaoya can’t persuade her, so she has to give up.

They went on busily, washed and cleaned the room inside and outside, and finally looked like home.

“Xiaoya, if I didn’t have you, I would be tired to death alone. I’ll treat you to what I want to eat at night.”

Song Xiaoya knows that she is short of money, so she lies down on the sofa and becomes a Ge youtan.

“Just eat hot pot at home. I’m too tired to go out!”

“Then you rest at home and I’ll go shopping!”

“Don’t you want me to go?”

“Just buy a dish. I can do it by myself. Have a rest!”

Wenjo went out of the door alone with her handbag.

This is an old community, next to the community is being demolished, there is a small section of the road without streetlights, dark.

Wenjo's first day here, I didn't expect it would be like this.

She regretted that she didn't call Xiaoya together, but now that everyone is here, she has to be brave and turn on the flashlight of her mobile phone to light up the way forward.

"Bang!"

Just when she was worried and scared, there was a falling sound in her ear.

Wenjo shivered, swallowed and looked at the source of the sound.

As soon as he turned his head, he was covered by a palm.

"Well..." Wenqiao startled out a cold sweat, scared hand a shake, mobile phone directly fell to the ground, "Bata" sound, completely into a darkness around.

"Don't cry! Make a noise and I'll kill you!"

The man's cruel warning came into his ears, but the voice was unexpectedly low magnetic, which seemed to be suppressing some great pain.

Wenjo's legs softened with fear, and he didn't even dare to breathe.

It's over. Did she meet a gangster? What should she do now?

The man's broad chest was close to her back, and she could feel the warm breath of his body, as well as the strong heartbeat.

Then she smelled a strong smell of blood.

Is this man hurt?

"Well..." Wenjo struggled.

"Don't shout!" The man lost patience, against her waist, "don't make a sound, I won't hurt you! I'm hurt. Take me to a safe place. Come on

It was a gun with the muzzle against her back.

Wenqiao suddenly widened his eyes, and his back was in a cold sweat.

She thought of Chenchen. Chenchen is so young that she can't live without her mother!

"Hurry up!" The man urged again. This time, she heard more clearly.

In the heart but greatly hit a sudden, this voice And the smell of men

Is it him? It's impossible!

Wenqiao pinched the palm of his hand, forced himself to calm down, and took the man to a darker and more hidden place nearby.

Between the breath, the smell of blood became stronger and stronger, and the force of covering her mouth became smaller and smaller, even the muzzle of the gun against her back also dropped down.

Winjo seized the moment, raised his arm and hit the man at the waist.

“Um ~ ~”, the man snorted, and his tall body fell back.

“Ah —”, Wenqiao can't care so much any more. Don't rush to the bright place like that.

The wind was blowing past her ears. As if she couldn't feel it, she ran out of the alley and out on the road, finally feeling alive.

“Save...” Wen Qiao just wanted to call for help, but a group of people in black came to the alley.

One by one, people are fierce, some people have sticks in their hands, some people have guns

Thinking of the injured man in the alley, she immediately shut up.

Just now, the man seemed to say that he was injured and asked her to take him to a safe place.No, these people are taking advantage of the man just now.

Wenjo's heart beat fast, fast enough to jump out of his throat.

Seeing her coming out of the alley, the man in black yelled at her fiercely, “Hey, have you seen a wounded man?”

“No No...” Wenqiao's wet eyes were timid and his words were shaking.

“What are you shaking? I didn't do anything to you! ”

“Don't delay! It's very important to do things. Don't let him run away. Such a good chance won't come again next time! If he's hurt, he won't be far away! ”

“This woman is too timid to lie! Go

Seeing the man in black chasing in the other direction, Wenqiao patted his chest fearfully and ran to the place with a lot of people.

However, after a few steps, he stopped.

In my heart, I scolded myself as a “fool”, then turned around and walked back quickly.

Back to the place where the man fainted, the smell of blood was stronger than just now.

Her thoughts are chaotic, according to the memory, shaking to reach out, on the ground touch, pick up the mobile phone on the ground.

She pressed the power button, and the phone gave off a faint light.

Heart a joy, toward the man's face in the past.

When he saw the man's face clearly, Wenqiao almost screamed and covered his mouth in time.

It's really him! It's Li Fengbei!

Didn't housekeeper Lin just say that he was out on business? Why are you here? And being chased?
Wenqiao flurried to call housekeeper Lin, but found that the mobile phone just broke, there is no signal.

"Li Fengbei! Wake up Wenqiao is in a cold sweat. I don't know if those people will find here!

"Li Fengbei, how are you? Wake up quickly, those people will come soon

"....." The man in a coma, motionless, no matter how she called, no response.

Wenjo was so anxious that she was about to cry.

Here is a construction site. She looked around with her mobile phone and found a cart not far away.

An idea came to mind.

He tried his best to lift Li Fengbei from the ground and put him on the cart.

When she finished all this, her cold sweat turned into hot sweat, and even her palms were full of sticky sweat.

He is too heavy. When she does all this well, she feels that the whole person is in vain.

Wenqiao wiped the sweat on his forehead. He didn't dare to delay any longer. He pulled the cart and ran home quickly.

Chapter 79

Finally, the elevator arrived. Wenqiao opened the door with the key and helped Li Fengbei into the room.

As soon as he closed the door, he yelled to the room, "Xiaoya, come and help!"

However, the room is quiet, there is no song Xiaoya's shadow.

There is a note on the table.

Shortly after Wenqiao left, there was an emergency in the bar, and Xiaoya had to rush back to deal with it.

It happened that Wenqiao's mobile phone was broken, and he couldn't get through at all, so he left a note to leave.

Wenjo put away the note and gasped.

Li Fengbei was too heavy. It was not easy to get him home. She doubted that none of her hair was dry.

It's wet and steaming.

It's so exciting. If those people knew that she had saved Li Fengbei, they would have shot her.

Think of Li Feng North enslave her appearance, Wen Qiao secretly angry.

Why should she care about him, let those people kill him, and she will be free in the future!

Angrily, he gave himself a slap in the face, and then angrily pushed Fengbei, "Hey, are you up? Didn't you come and threaten me with dignity just now? Get up

"....." At this time, Li Fengbei had no power to fight back. Even a small child could kill him in one hand.

Pale as paper, even breathing is intermittent. If you don't listen carefully, you look like a dead man.

The dead?

Wenjo was startled by the idea that he had suddenly come up with.

A man who is so powerful that she is just as powerful as a God. She never thought that one day he would be connected with death.

She swallowed nervously, reached out a finger and leaned down his nose.

OK! There's gas!

"Scare me! I want you to scare me Winjo slapped twice and slapped him in the face.

Maybe her action is too rude, involving the wound on his body.

Li Fengbei awoke in pain. Seeing that it was Wen Qiao, his nerves relaxed and he fell into a coma again.

He put his head on her, the weight of his whole body was on her, and she almost overwhelmed wenjo.

Suddenly no good airway: "Hello! Li Fengbei, are you pretending to take revenge on me? "

"....." No matter how she scolds, the man just doesn't respond.

"I owe you in my last life!"

It turned out that his dark shirt was wet on his chest.

When she touched it with her hand, it was all red blood.

Suddenly, I was shocked, and my heart beat to my throat.

She pulled open his black coat, and there was a hole not far from his left shoulder.

He is still bleeding. If he doesn't stop the bleeding immediately, he will die!

Wenjo thought of a more serious problem, that is, his blood type!

Like Chenchen, his blood is hard to stop

Oh, no!

No longer dare to delay, she anxious to call housekeeper Lin, but her mobile phone broke, how can not read the signal!

What can we do?

She went to flip the mobile phone in lifengbei's pocket, only to find that his mobile phone was locked.

Or double password, with his finger print simply can't open, also need a digital password.

"Why do you have so many passwords?"

Wenqiao was so anxious that he scratched his hair and took out the first aid kit at home to help him clean up the wound and do a simple first aid treatment.

Then he put on his shoes and rushed out of the house.

First, I went to the public phone downstairs and made an emergency call. Then I squatted on the side of the road waiting for the ambulance.

However, before the ambulance arrived, a black car stopped in front of her.

She looked up in a daze and saw housekeeper Lin get down from the co driver's seat first. Then she went to the back of the car and opened the door of the back.

Then Ann and Chenchen came out hand in hand.

It's really that winjo looks a little pathetic now. She's dressed in dirty clothes and squatting pathetically at the street entrance, just like a homeless dog.

Housekeeper Lin took a look at her and then moved away. He didn't expect that it would be Wenqiao.

But Chenchen recognized mommy at a glance, released Ann's hand, ran over, and asked anxiously, "Mommy, how do you squat here?"

"....." Wenqiao stared at them, forgetting what to do. "Why are you here?"

"Aunt Joe!" Ann called sweetly, "I want to come to you and play with my little brother, so I asked the housekeeper to come to you with my little brother!"

"Miss wenjo? What are you doing here?" Housekeeper Lin closed the door and looked at her in shock.

Wen Qiao took a look at an an and thought of Li Fengbei, who was lying in her house and was dying. Her heart was tangled. Li Fengbei's injury must not be known to An'an. If An'an knew that her father had been seriously injured, she would be worried.

"Mommy, come on, take us to our new home!"

Chenchen looked at her own mummy in a daze. She thought she was too shocked to see her. She made a funny urge.

Housekeeper Lin looked at Wenqiao and asked, "miss Wenqiao, where's the young master?"

"Young master?" Wen Qiao whole body a stiff, shocked stare big eyes, don't answer to ask instead: "how do you know he is in my house?"

Housekeeper Lin smiles and explains: "the young master was going on a business trip for a few days, but he came back early today. As soon as he came back, he found that you moved here today, so he came to see you!"

He thought they had quarreled, and Wenqiao was driven out of the house by Li Fengbei.

Wen Qiao's face suddenly changed.

Li Fengbei was chased because he came to find her!

I couldn't care so much anymore. I suddenly got up, took steward Lin's arm and went to one side, "steward Lin, I have something to tell you! You come with me

Looking at Wenqiao's flustered look, housekeeper Lin was also nervous, "what's the matter? What happened? "

"Housekeeper Lin!" Wen Qiao was anxious to cry. "Li Fengbei was shot!"

"What?" Housekeeper Lin's face changed dramatically, and then he thought of An'an and forced himself to calm down.

"Go up and see him. I don't know what to do?"

"Don't worry, I'll take care of it!"

It is worthy of being the oldest old man around Li Fengbei. In a short time, he has sorted out the whole story.

Can't those people help it at last?

Housekeeper Lin makes a call to Bai Yichen, and then arranges the driver to send An'an back to the castle.

As for Chenchen, housekeeper Lin didn't want to frighten such a small child, so he asked Wenqiao if he sent Chenchen to the castle.

Wen Qiao thought about Li Fengbei and nodded.

"Chenchen, would you like to go with ANN to her house for a while?"

Chen Chen's small brows were all wrinkled together, and she asked, "what happened to Mommy?"

Wenqiao pursed her lips, with a serious look. "Chenchen, I'll tell you about this later. You go home with Ann first!"

"Then you should pay attention to safety!"

"Mommy knows that Chenchen should be obedient. Don't run around when you get to Ann's house!" Wenqiao told uneasily.

"Don't worry, Mommy!" Chenchen knows that something must have happened to Mommy. He can't give her any trouble at this time.

Chapter 80

After everything was ordered, housekeeper Lin followed Wenqiao upstairs.

When he saw Li Fengbei lying on the sofa of Wenqiao's house with pale face, he was scared out of his soul.

I didn't expect it to be so serious.

After about ten minutes, a helicopter drove directly to the downstairs of the community.

Li Fengbei was taken to the helicopter.

Wen Qiao raised his eyes and looked at Li Fengbei's pale face. A fine sense of suffocation flashed in his heart.

This kind of feeling comes inexplicably, so suddenly.

To the castle, lifengbei was directly pushed into the castle's medical room.

The castle has a private doctor and a treatment room no worse than the hospital. The treatment equipment is world-class.

For this kind of sudden situation, everyone had a clear division of labor, and did not show too much confusion and panic. It was obvious that Li Fengbei was often in such danger before.

Lifengbei immediately enters the operation. Housekeeper Lin looks at Wenqiao standing on one side. He doesn't have too much expression on his face, but his eyes keep glancing at Wenqiao at the door of the operating room. He says, "miss Wenqiao, I don't think you can come out for a while. It's late. Go to have a rest first."

Wen Qiao Leng for a while, immediately light voice answer a way: "good!"

Wenqiao comes to Ann's bedroom. Chenchen is teaching ANN to draw.

"Stupid! It's not like this. It's a regular hexagon. It's not a flower. I've said it several times. Why can't you remember? A little fool

Chenchen points to the painting in Ann's pen, and her face looks very impatient.

Young age of he, that pair of narrow long Mou son stare up of time, return really have so some momentum, immediately frighten an.

On hearing this, Ann threw the brush aside. Her little mouth tooted high. She turned aside and said with an unhappy face: "hum! It's up to you! I'm just going to paint this as a flower

Chenchen couldn't help but help her forehead, and quickly coaxed: "well, well, you say flowers are flowers. Don't be angry. It's nice to draw a little flower here!"

When Ann settled down, she didn't get angry. She grinned. Her bright eyes were like two little crescent moon. They were very lovely.

"That's about the same. You're a boy. You have to let me know. You can't always fight against me!"

"....." Chenchen, who was the first two, sighed helplessly, and finally nodded his head as if he had to admit his life, "OK, OK, I know! Draw slowly

“Keke ~ ~”, the two babies were so absorbed that they didn’t notice that the door was pushed open.

Wenjo went over and asked softly, “haven’t you slept yet, little ones?”

“Auntie!”

“Mommy, we’re drawing!”

“Yes, my little brother is teaching me to draw, but he is too bad. He is not a good teacher at all. He is too fierce!” As soon as Ann saw Wenqiao, she complained wrongly.

Wen Qiao looked at the two soft and tender steamed buns. His heart melted. He held them lovingly and said to an an with a smile, “little brother is so fierce. Do you still like him?”

An an Leng for a while, small mouth still pout, but very sincere reply: “even if fierce I, I also like it!”

Children are the most innocent, and wenjo can’t help laughing.

She said to Chenchen, “Chenchen, do you hear me? My little sister says she likes you. Don’t be so cruel to her in the future. Girls should treat her gently!”

Chen Chen glances at An’an.

Is this guy still suing? How old are you?

Ann was the morning sharp small eyes see heart hair, to Wen Qiao body hide.

Wen Qiao protects an an and says helplessly: “what about you? What do you do when you watch an an? Don’t be so cruel to your sister in the future! You know what? ”

Chen Chen picked a small eyebrow and said casually, “I know!”

Wenqiao looked at Chenchen’s unconvinced face and was helpless.

There is no way to reason with women. It seems that his son will grow up to be a straight man with cancer.

the little girl is also a woman! Also need to coax!

Ann took Wenqiao’s hand, bright eyes looking at her, with expectations, “aunt, can you sleep with me?”

“Good! Of course

Looking at An’an’s innocent face, I sighed. I hope Li Fengbei is OK. Otherwise, how can such a small child bear the pain of separation from his father.

Ann’s bed is very big. Wenqiao looks at Chenchen. “How about you? Where do you want to sleep at night? ”

“Me?” Chen Chen looked at An’an’s pink little bed. There was a curtain hanging beside the bed. He frowned in disgust. “I’d better go to a guest room to sleep.”

After all, he was a five-year-old. In a strange environment, Wenqiao was a little worried. “Is that ok? Are you afraid? ”

“Afraid?” Chenchen looked at Wenqiao suspiciously and asked, “Mommy, when did you see me scared?” “Well Wen Qichen, you are only a five-year-old child. Can’t you act like a child?”

Wenqiao was speechless. Chenchen was very brave from childhood to adulthood, just like he lacked a tendon in his head.

Still an an is lovely, soft and cute, will pull her arm to act coquettishly.

Ann climbed to Chenchen’s side, took his hand, and asked in a clear voice, “little brother, will you sleep here? My bed is big! I just need to sleep in a small corner!”

“No!” Chenchen refused very simply, climbed down directly from the bed, put on the shoes, and walked out without looking back.

“.....”

Wenqiao and Ann looked at his proud little back, looked at each other, and then they all laughed.

“Auntie, my little brother is so proud!”

“Well, no one likes it when they grow up!”

“No, my little brother must be very handsome when he grows up! I really want to have a brother. If only my little brother were my brother!”

Wenjo’s face was frozen.

She also thinks that Ann and Chenchen are brothers and sisters. No, they are brothers and sisters. Strictly speaking, Chenchen was born half an hour later than her first child.

Lying on the bed with ANN in her arms, Wenqiao patted her on the back with one hand and asked softly, “Chenchen has such a bad temper. Do you still want to play with him?”

“Of course! Although the little brother has a bad temper, he is very fierce! He can draw a lot of things, flying in the sky, swimming in the water, and driving on the ground...”

Ann excitedly gesticulates her little hand, praises Chenchen, and spares no effort.

Wen Qiao laughs, “does that boy really have so good?”

“Well, little brother is so good!”

“Well, it’s getting late. Let’s close our eyes and play with my little brother tomorrow morning, OK?”

“Yes! Good night, Auntie Ann closed her eyes obediently.

Maybe I’m really tired of playing. After a while, I snore a little.

With eyes closed, the long eyelashes are thick and dense, just like a small palm fan, casting a beautiful silhouette on the eyelids.

Wenqiao looked down. She liked such a cute little one more and more. She couldn’t help but bow her head and kiss Ann on her forehead

