

# Passionate 711

## Chapter 711

I don't know how to describe his mood at this moment, just like going out and being hit by the lottery, the whole person is unbelievable.

He didn't hope for it. He knew the charm of Yu Qing clearly.

Such of she, the gentleman night dust unexpectedly has never touched, this is the thing that he think all dare not think.

"Qing'er? Is that true

Listening carefully, the voice trembled.

"Well."

Yu Qing is very embarrassed when he looks directly at her.

How did he react to that?

Is Does he feel like he's lying to him?

Thinking of this, Yu Qing felt a little uneasy and quickly explained, "what I said is true! I swear, I didn't cheat Well..."

Before he finished speaking, he was put into his arms by a powerful force, as if to put her into his body. From then on, she was completely integrated, and then there were all kinds of kisses.

She never thought of the impact of this sentence on Li mingjue.

Embracing her waist, they almost kiss all the way upstairs.

Kick open the bedroom door, can't wait to language Qing to the room area, the man anti foot hook door.

Close the door, lock it.

Yu Qing thought of the old lady downstairs and blushed.

She's still cooking?

How can you be led astray by elder brother?

He pushed the man away and said angrily, "brother, I'm still cooking! I'm going

Li mingjue was not annoyed when she pushed him away, with a smirk on his face.

He raised his powerful arm, slender fingers, and slowly untied the gold buttons on his upper body. His handsome face was a bit of the piya characteristic of a mature man.

The language Qing did not strive to swallow saliva.

It reminds her of when she was young. Every time her elder brother did this action to her, her legs were weak.

Intuition is not good. I want to run away.

But the man easily caught back, pressure on the door, warm breath across the ear, "Qing son, you are so good!"

“Ah

The next second, the ears are covered by men.

Yu Qing’s body immediately became tense, even her legs could not stop trembling.

Nima, the man also said that he had no experience in this field, and he had been keeping a tight guard for himself for so many years, but the technology in this field was not ambiguous at all.

Are you kidding me?

As if dissatisfied with this time, the woman did not pay attention.

She took a bite on her ruddy lips and whispered discontentedly between them: “do you have time to be distracted? It seems that I am too gentle!”

“.....” Yu Qing’s heart trembled.

Big brother’s voice is too provocative, even his ears are crisp.

Food? Lunch? Let him go!

She doesn’t want to care about anything now!

Close your eyes, lift the slender lotus arm, take the initiative to ring the man’s neck, respond enthusiastically.

It seems that the spring of two people is a little late.

But fortunately, spring has come.

At the moment when the woman was in a daze and confused, Li mingjue's dark eyes were clear and clenched his teeth. He forced her to ask, "would you like to marry me?"

"Wuwu..." Yuqing buries her face in the pillow.

Why does big brother have to ask such a question at this time?

She hasn't thought about it yet!

It doesn't matter to them whether they get married or not!

If this is his wish

Her short hesitation, men obviously impatient, in her sensitive earlobe gently bite, hoarse voice with a unique sexy charm.

"Marry or not?"

"Wu Wu Wu..." Yuqing wants to hide, but there is no place to escape. Like a fish stranded on the beach, she is about to lack oxygen.

"Marry or not?"

"I'll marry you! Isn't it all right to get married?"

This man is so bad.

Wuwu, I feel that I have been calculated. Is it time to go back?

“Qing’er, you are so cute! That’s what you said! I’ve recorded it!”

Li mingjue raised his arm. I don’t know when he was holding a mobile phone, which was turning on the recording function.

Yu Qing’s brain, which is not very clear, always feels that something is not right.

Suddenly, something flashed in my mind. As soon as my face changed, I rushed to grab his mobile phone.

“Deleted! Delete the voice

She was sure that Li mingjue couldn’t have turned on his mobile phone for recording just now. It was only possible that he had already turned on his mobile phone for recording and put it on her pillow in the morning.

So When she just couldn’t help it, her words were recorded.

This guy just so badly forced her to call her “good brother” to let her go. What a shame!

Knowing that she couldn’t get him, Yu Qing wrung her fist angrily and fell on Li mingjue.

She’s not really willing to be a celebrity.

With such a little strength, it’s not like beating, but it’s like tickling.

The two rolled together again.

Outside the door, for the disrespectful old lady, with a group of servants squatting at the door listening to the corner.

Unfortunately, the sound insulation effect of the door panel is so good that you can't hear anything.

When the old lady wanted to get up, she found that she couldn't straighten up.

On the wrinkled old face, the facial features wrinkled into a ball, "Cuihua, help me quickly!"

Housekeeper Hua didn't dare to listen to the prospective president. He immediately held the old lady, but said, "old lady, would you stop for a while? If you let the children know that you squat here listening to the corner, they will despise you."

That's why housekeeper Hua dares to tease the old lady.

"You dare to bury me."

The old lady's mouth said dissatisfaction, but the corner of her mouth turned up.

Just now, when she came in from Yuqing, she felt that her mood was not right. It seems that now they are completely reconciled.

The housekeeper helped the old lady downstairs. Wutong teeter, do or think the same without prior consultation<sup>2</sup>,

, two old men who are walking in a haste and with grey hair, look out at a tall Indus tree outside the corridor.

Sunlight through the lush leaves, fell on the white wall, mottled light and shadow overlap.

It seems that everything is like yesterday, but in the blink of an eye, it is decades.

For decades How many decades of life?

A relationship that has missed 20 or 30 years can still be reconciled and return to the track. If it is not for love, how can it create such a miracle?

Although the winter is a little longer, but when the spring flowers bloom, and then suddenly look back, all the persistence and waiting are worth it.

.....

With Yuqing's permission, the wedding was soon planned.

It was not until I was pulled to change into a wedding dress made in Paris that I felt like I really wanted to get married.

Before I married Jun yechen, it was totally a task.

If she can't be with her elder brother, her heart will die. Happiness and jubilation can't happen to her.

Although at that time, the old lady also prepared a elaborate grand wedding for her, as well as expensive and gorgeous, priceless wedding dress, but so far, she has not remembered the appearance of the wedding dress, even how the wedding was held, she has no impression at all.

That day, she was like a puppet, numbly pushed and held by people.

Until this moment, listening to the beating heart in her chest, she finally realized what is the happiness of getting married!

It turns out that it's such a feeling to marry the right person.

I want to cry happily.

## Chapter 712

Bai Xingxing and song Xiaoya wear Bridesmaid clothes. They can't help reddening their eyes when they look at Yu Qing's wedding dress.

It's not easy for Aunt Qing and uncle mingjue to get together.

Wenqiao wearing a festive Qipao, holding small soybeans to open the door of the lounge.

Today, it is not only Yuqing and Li mingjue's century luxury wedding, but also xiaodoudou's full moon wine.

Some time ago, so many unexpected things happened that the full moon ceremony of little soya bean was delayed, and it was only today that it was made up.

Looking at the dignified and noble Yu Qing in front of her, she almost didn't recognize her. Wen Qiao's eyes lit up and opened her mouth with exaggeration. "Mom, you are so beautiful today."

Yu Qing blushed with shame. "Don't tease my mother. What's the beauty of my mother at this age?"

"Mom, you are really beautiful!"

Wenqiao went to Yuqing's back, and in front of the wide full body mirror, there were a pair of mother and daughter with similar appearance.



The same elegant, dignified and elegant, the same pure and beautiful.

Song Xiaoya took Wenqiao's little soybeans and joked with a smile: "aunt Qing is old. She looks like a sister to Qiao Qiao."

Yuqing was only 23 years old when she gave birth to Wenqiao, and song Xiaoya was not exaggerating.

If you don't mention your age to others, you will think it's a pair of sisters.

Wenqiao squinted at the beauty in the mirror and sighed, "does Dad like you so much? Mom is really a beauty. If I am a man, I like you too."

"What nonsense! I don't know how to make fun of my mother?" Yu Qing pretended to be displeased and scolded, but the corners of her mouth were stained with a pleasant angle.

White star took Yuqing's arm, sweet mouth coquetry way: "aunt Qing, you don't be modest! How do you maintain it? Tell us the secret of maintenance

"Poof!"

Yu Qing looked at the three beautiful faces in front of her. Each of them was tender enough to squeeze out water. She was more delicate than the flowers.

When I think of myself at their age, it's like a flower that blooms to the extreme and withers overnight. I immediately say with great emotion: "you are at the same age as a flower, and a woman's best age is just these few years. But I must grasp it well, and pursue happiness boldly. Don't waste it like me and your uncle mingjue Many years. "

"Aunt Qing, we know."

Yu Qing was preaching to them with her own personal experience.

It's too late to cherish and regret when you lose it.

How many infatuated men like big brother will wait for her in situ?

White star beautiful eye son a turn, suddenly gather together in language Qing ear quietly say: "aunt Qing, I hit with you to discuss good?"

"You said that as long as aunt Qing could do it, she would help you."

White star some embarrassed to scratch the hair, palm big small face emerged shy red.

"When you throw the bouquet, can you throw it to me?"

"Ah?"

Language Qing pour is Leng for a while, didn't expect white star unexpectedly can put forward such a request.

You know, white star is still studying in school. Is it too urgent to want to hold flowers now?

Song Xiaoya joked: "aunt Qing, don't pay attention to her. If she dares to take your bouquet, Bai Yichen will definitely eat her."

"Give me the bouquet. You see, I'm the same year as Qiao Qiao. Qiao Qiao is the mother of four children. I'm still solo. I can't find a boyfriend. I think it's all bitter tears."

Said, song Xiaoya also exaggerated to do a wipe tears action.

White star tangled to the fingers, doodle a small mouth, it seems that Wei qubaba, "aunt Qing, all the female students in our dormitory fall in love, I can't find a boyfriend, lonely cold ah!"

I don't understand. She doesn't think she's that ugly, does she? Why is there no man after her? Think about it.

Her white star is not like self pity, since no one actively pursue her, it is better for her to actively pursue boys.

Isn't love like that?

After all, you chase me, I chase you!

There's no rule that men can only chase women, right?

It happened that a tall and handsome senior came to the school.

He is one meter tall. He plays basketball very well. He wears a simple white shirt with the flavor of reversing all living beings.

Song Xiaoya looks at her face and pokes her round head. "If your elder brother knows that you dare to covet other men, be careful with your head."

The white star rubs the forehead, pouts the small mouth, a face discontent, "why does he want to tube me? He can't find a girlfriend himself, so he wants to take care of me. I won't listen to him."

"Ha ha!"

Song Xiaoya and Wen Qiao agree that Bai Xingxing's behavior is killing him. Love a person is hidden, looking at each other's eyes will shine.

Even they can see that Bai Yichen likes white stars, but this little white fool doesn't know anything!

Can't you find a girlfriend?

"Oh, don't mention him. I have a headache when I mention him!"

White star thinks of white also Chen, the whole person is not good.

Yu Qing said with a smile: "wait a moment, you two stand together. I'll keep the bouquet in your place. Whoever you two receive will get it."

Just at this time, there was a sound of footstep outside the door.

It's the groom who brings the best men to meet the bride.

The wedding was held on the cruise ship for three days and three nights.

"Come on, come on, put down the veil," wenjo said quickly

Yuqing still feels embarrassed. She's married for two years, and she's making such a fuss that she's going to be laughed at.

But since big brother likes this, even if he is shy, he should follow him to the end.

Just put down the white yarn, the door of the room was pushed open.

Li mingjue, dressed in a dark hand-made suit, took the lead in walking into the room, followed by a group of handsome little fresh meat, one by one handsome and outstanding.

The four princes of C City, wearing a three piece suit of the same color, stood behind Li mingjue in a row.

If someone saw this scene, he would scream excitedly.

Even Wen Qiao and others, who were used to seeing these people, all looked straight.

“My God, isn’t that a little too handsome?”

Li Fengbei gave her a hard look and threatened with lip language: “dare to see others?”

“.....”

Wenjo touched his nose awkwardly.

It’s not good to marry an overbearing president. If you appreciate a handsome man, you’ll be punished.

Immediately take back the line of sight, toward the man showed a sweet smile.

She’s still a little fan of her husband!

My husband’s little girl has many advantages. She swipes her bank card casually. She doesn’t want to buy anything without saying anything. It seems that he is a strong one, but every time she makes a fuss, she doesn’t listen to everything!

Such a good husband, what do other men do?

It seems that my husband is the most handsome!

Chapter 713

Li Fengbei stretched his eyebrows and raised his eyebrows towards the woman.

Nader’s expression seems to say, is your husband handsome today?

Wen Qiao winked at Li Fengbei and praised him with his lips without hesitation: "handsome!"

At any time, praise your husband!

It's better to praise him in the clouds, dig out his heart and lungs, listen to you for everything, and he also feels a special sense of achievement.

Mu Junhao and Bai Yichen look at their little interaction and cover their eyes.

Oh, my God! I'm going blind!

Both of them are parents of four children, and they are still here, so we don't see them.

These two people usually show love, but today is his father-in-law's mother-in-law's wedding, even such an occasion is not willing to let go, it is crazy.

Mu Junhao didn't know where to take out a horn and turn on the switch, "Hey, hey, ah, debug sound, hey, who, with a twinkling of an eye, can converge. Today is the wedding of his father-in-law and mother-in-law. Xiu en'ai keeps it for home show. He can do whatever he wants in the dark, and now he's doing business!"

Mu Junhao is not used to the tune. As soon as these words are uttered, everyone knows who Mu Junhao is talking about, and immediately burst into laughter.

Wen Qiao was so angry that he glared at Mu Junhao and did not dare to see Li Fengbei any more.

Li Feng North see belong to his worship eyes, but also to his daughter-in-law startled, directly kick in Mu Junhao's butt.

"Do you want to experience life in Africa?"

When he heard that he had been sent to Africa, Mu Junhao covered his buttocks and quickly surrendered, “don’t, I’m wrong, North brother is merciful!”

Next, the bridegroom takes the bride from the speaker to the cruise ship and holds the wedding.

Song Xiaoya, Bai Xingxing and Wen Qiao stand in front of Yu Qing and say in one voice: “if you want to take the bride away, you don’t have the door. Show your sincerity.”

B city has the custom of marriage.

It’s not so easy to pick up the bride. Fortunately, the best men have already made preparations. Mu Junhao’s tweeter is one of them.

Mu Junhao put the trumpet to Li mingjue’s mouth.

Li mingjue yelled at Yu Qing: “Yu Qing, you are all my people. Who else do you want to go with if you don’t go with me?”

Smell speech, language Qing a Leng, next second shame want to find a hole to drill in.

In front of the younger generation, this man even said such shameless words. Does he know how to write shy?

Don’t respect for the old!

Yu Qing was so angry that she picked up the comb on the dressing table and threw it at Li mingjue without thinking about it.

But don’t want to comb hit crooked, directly lost in the body of Rong rolling.

Fortunately, every man here is a practitioner. He catches the comb and says jokingly, "aunt Qing, if you don't want to fight uncle mingjue, you'll find younger generation to do it!"

's old face was red, and with a light veil, the glittering and glittering eyes glared fiercely.

Blame this man!

Li mingjue looked at Yu Qing's smart eyes. He was so excited that he grabbed the horn from Mu Junhao and exclaimed excitedly: "Qing'er, as long as you follow me, all the cars and houses belong to you, and so do I! From then on, at your disposal, be your slave."

"....."

Yu Qing blushed with shame and covered her face with her hands.

When did big brother start to be so cheeky?

It's not like what he used to be!

In this regard, one's view is that face is important or daughter-in-law is important? How much is the face worth? It must be the daughter-in-law!

Yu Qing was really afraid that Li mingjue would say something too much. He anxiously pushed Wen Qiao's hand. "Qiao Qiao, OK, let your father stop talking. Let's go!"

Wenqiao joked: "Mom, you can't wait to marry dad? How can they get away with it so easily? Wait a minute."

"Look at me!" Song Xiaoya cleared her throat, put her hands on her hips, and yelled to the men in front of her: "the bride is angry. She won't leave. You'll see what to do!"



I heard that the bride was angry and didn't leave. The men were worried.

Mu Junhao put the trumpet on his lips, "Hello bridegroom!"

Li mingjue snatched the trumpet. "The best men are working hard!"

It's like some kind of military parade. Ladies, look at me and I'll look at you. I don't know what they want to do.

Mu Junhao shouts to the trumpet: "comrades, what is our slogan today?"

The men came up to the trumpet and yelled in unison, "bride, bridesmaid, mother-in-law, take it home!"

"....."

With that, the men stood in a row, raised their evil lips, and came towards the ladies.

Song Xiaoya realizes that they are going to rob the bride and defend Yuqing one by one.

But just now the best man said that the bride, the bridesmaid and the mother-in-law would not let one go. Li mingjue picked up Yu Qing and rushed downstairs.

The bridesmaids naturally refuse to let them rob the bride like robbers, but at this time, the bridesmaids are unable to protect themselves and even manage themselves. How can they manage the bride?

Wenqiao is resisted on the shoulder, someone is very aggrieved, "daughter-in-law, when we get married, we don't have a wedding, let's hold another wedding?"

Angry, winjo slapped him on the shoulder, "how can we have a wedding twice? Are you not afraid of other people's jokes?"

Li big president incomparably domineering calm, “as long as the daughter-in-law is happy, others laugh or not, what matters to me?”

Wen Qiao cocked his lips. It seems that there is no way to refute this!

Princess Bai Yichen holds the white star.

Mu Junhao carries song Xiaoya.

Rongba wanted to hold Zhenbao, but he thought of the guy’s serious and rigid appearance. He pulled out the corner of his mouth and took back his outstretched arm. Instead, he took her hand.

Don’t forget to whistle at the little girl with evil spirit, “go with my brother ~ ~”

zhenbao’er’s face under the thick lens is red to her ears.

.....

On the riverside, a huge super luxury cruise ship floats on the river.

On the shore, a long cordon has been drawn up early.

The news of Li mingjue’s marriage to Yu Qing has spread. In order to get the first-hand exclusive news, a reporter went to stay by the river before dawn in the middle of the night.

The riverside has long been surrounded by people.

With everyone’s expectation, a line of luxury cars with Li family logo stopped by the river.

Trained bodyguard and driver, get out of the car in order and open the door of the rear seat.

Li mingjue gets out of the car and bends down to take Yuqing out of the car. Until he gets on the cruise, he doesn't let Yuqing go any further.

Behind the couple, Li Fengbei leads Wen Qiao, Bai Yichen leads Bai Xingxing, song Xiaoya takes Mu Junhao's arm, and zhenbao'er takes Rong BA's sleeve and walks over the long red carpet.

All beautiful men and women are as attractive as the Oscar red carpet.

#### Chapter 714

After the newcomers enter, the invited guests line up to enter.

People who usually can only be seen on TV, newspapers and magazines rarely get together today.

Famous politicians, tycoons, big men in the entertainment industry, and well-known people in the upper class all came to the scene to take pride in coming to the wedding.

It's because all the people present are heavyweights. From the river to the cruise, the security branch of Lishi group arranges the first level alert, and even the glass on the cruise is bulletproof.

If someone wants to take the opportunity to fish and create chaos, he may be unable to live with his own life.

The tanker is divided into three layers.

The spacious space on the first floor is arranged as a banquet hall.

The second floor is entertainment room, with chess room, swimming pool, indoor golf course.

The third floor is a separate lounge comparable to the presidential suite of a seven star hotel.

The flowers transported by air from Milan charter plane, with dew in the early morning, are blooming one after another.

The whole site was beautifully arranged.

When Yu Qing came into the hall, she felt familiar, as if she had seen this scene somewhere.

Li mingjue clung to her ear, with a trace of imperceptible tension in his low voice, "do you like it?"

After all, Yuqing was still a little girl at that time. After so many years, I don't know whether she liked this style or not?

But he liked it very much. It was not only the first glimpse, but also the repeated appearance of this scene in countless nights.

Yu Qing's big black and white eyes, across the thin white gauze, looked at the strange and familiar scene in front of her, and her delicate eyebrows closed slightly.

Then a light flashed in my mind. The next second, I was surprised and said, "I remember! This is a picture I used to draw! A dream wedding

When she was in college, she married her elder brother's common teacher, and they were invited to attend together.

My teacher and mother also missed many years before they finally got together.

After listening to their story, she was crying.

Li mingjue comforted her and said that she would never leave her in the future. He asked her what kind of wedding she wanted. They didn't wait to graduate from university to get married early.

She drew the wedding she wanted on the paper and defined it as her "wedding in dream".

Under the gauze, eyes gradually long on a layer of mist.

I didn't expect big brother to remember.

Yu Qing's voice choked and nodded, "I like it! I like it so much! Thank you, brother! "

Thank you for remembering. Thank you for always understanding everything I want.

"Qing'er, I finally married you home!" Li mingjue grinned.

Laughter came out of the shaking chest.

It was the first time she saw Li mingjue's heartfelt laughter.

By his infection, Yu Qing just came up with tears to hold back, followed by tears into a smile.

"Today, Mr. Li mingjue and Ms. Yuqing have entered into an engagement. From then on, they will live and die together, live, grow old, die and die, and never give up. Will you?"

"Yes!"

“Bridegroom and bride exchange rings!”

The beautiful etiquette lady brought two plates with delicate red velvet gift boxes on them. The boxes looked old and the corners were slightly white.

You can tell at a glance that this pair of rings must have been in the collection for many years.

The luxury of the wedding can be called epic level, but this pair of shabby rings is out of place with such an environment.

Yu Qing recognized it at a glance and looked at Li mingjue in surprise.

“Big brother?”

Her surprised eyes asked, can't believe, not sure is that pair?

With a faint smile, Li mingjue opened the lid of the gift box.

The cameraman zooms in and focuses on the ring. On the big screen, the lines of the ring are clear.

“Ah

The crowd broke their eyes.

Judging from the luxury and importance of the wedding, today's wedding ring must be another surprise, but no one expected that the wedding ring was a pair of ordinary diamond rings, and the price would not exceed five figures.

This is not in line with Li mingjue's identity.

But when Yu Qing saw the rings, she covered her lips directly.

That summer vacation, learning that the old lady was going to give her a blind date, Li mingjue took her to another city.

That month was the time they stole, and it was also their happiest time.

Li mingjue went out to work and made the first money with his ability.

But these money can't buy a big diamond ring. After looking at it in the mall, I found this pair of broken diamond rings at a discount.

The ring is not expensive, but it is one of Yuqing's most precious things.

When she promised to marry Jun yechen, didn't elder brother throw the ring into the pool in front of her? From the white corners of the box, elder brother should often take this pair of rings with him, and often take them out to wipe them, right?

When everyone thought that the bride was going to be angry today, Yu Qing couldn't wait to stretch out her white fingers to Li mingjue. She was not as reserved as the bride should be.

He raised his ring finger, "brother, put it on me!"

It's hard to describe the excitement at this moment. It's such a joy to put a ring on your beloved woman and mark it as your own from now on.

He grabs Yu Qing's hand and kisses her devoutly.

That cautious look, like a devout believer.

The ring with a woman's slender fingers is just right, not big or small. It seems to be tailor-made.

Yu Qing picked up the man's ring and put it on Li mingjue's ring finger.

A simple pair of silver rings, finally back to the original position.

The priest said in a loud voice: "courtesy, the bridegroom kisses the bride."

The guests clapped and whistled.

"Kiss one! Kiss one

In private, when there is no one, it's nothing to kiss one secretly.

But both of them are at this age, and they have several grandchildren. They are still doing this kind of thing in front of the younger generation. They are very embarrassed.

Yuqing's face is red and bleeding, biting her lips. If this is not the wedding scene, she will run away.

Compared with Yu Qing's nervousness and bewilderment, Li mingjue had a calm face, put his long arm around the woman's soft waist, bowed his head, and without any hesitation, he kissed her purplish red lips.

"....."

"Big brother, so many people are watching..."

How embarrassing!

This kind of thing can be done by two people in private.



Li mingjue closed his eyes. The loud cheers had been automatically blocked out. In his heart, there was nothing but the beautiful bride in front of him.

Taking advantage of the gap of language Qing's speech, a warm tongue stretched out in the past, a burst of siege, strong to swallow all her words.

Chapter 715

"Well..."

Yu Qing's eyes widened in disbelief.

He stretched out his hand on Li mingjue's chest and tried to push him away, but he took the lead to release her.

Sexy lips with water, evoke a happy arc, like a successful cat, laugh upside down, complacent.

"Qing'er, I finally married you home! I said, you can only be the woman of my li mingjue

Listening to the man's overbearing and arrogant words, Yu Qing blushed to the bottom of her ears, but her heart was like drinking a can of honey, sweet to the bottom of her heart.

But The wedding photography, and in front of so many people, Yuqing is embarrassed and embarrassed.

But the more men speak, the more energetic they are. They don't know how to write the word "shame".

She blushed, lowered her voice and said, “brother, we are all this age. Don’t say such words. I’m so embarrassed...”

Li mingjue’s deep and clear eyes were serious and serious. “Qing’er, my heart stopped on the day when you left me. It didn’t come back to life until now, so I’m not old at all! You should help me make up for the lost time

Make up for lost time

Yu Qing’s heart is poignant. All shyness is replaced by heartache.

If she owes her elder brother, she will pay it back for the rest of her life.

She tiptoed and kissed the baron.

There was another round of applause and cheers from the guests.

Next, it’s the last part of the wedding, throwing the bouquet.

“This way!”

“This way!”

Today, many bosses came to the wedding with their daughters, which is a rare opportunity for blind date.

Li mingjue is the president to be, and the official inauguration ceremony will be held three days later.

Yu Qing is even more legendary. She is a “Queen”.

Previously, when Jun yechen was the president, she was Jun yechen's wife. She divorced Jun yechen and immediately became the wife of the next president.

Such a good life is really enviable.

The flowers in Yuqing's hand are naturally sweet cakes in the eyes of every single girl present.

One by one, regardless of the reserve of Miss Qian Jin, directly stood up from the seats and came to the stage one after another.

Looking at the girls, Yuqing looks in the direction of white star and song Xiaoya. Then she turns around and throws her hand back.

"Ah

There was a shriek behind him.

Yu Qing turns and looks at the crowd.

I saw the flowers fall, two hands at the same time to grasp.

Song Xiaoya grabs the top of the bouquet, and white star grabs the bottom of the bouquet. They pull at the same time.

A good bunch of flowers, the next second, was divided into two.

Half white star, half song Xiaoya.

They looked at each other and then hugged each other with laughter.

“We’ve caught the bouquet. We’re going to take off the order soon!”

On the opposite side of the stage, Bai Yichen looks at the white star and catches the bouquet. Junyi’s eyebrows are twisted fiercely.

This guy is only 18 years old today. He doesn’t study hard and wants to get married?

Sharp eyes fell on the girl’s smiling face. Bai Yichen gradually narrowed her eyes. The dark eyes flashed a dangerous luster.

Wearing a bridesmaid’s dress, she has a concave and convex figure. The place where she should develop has been completed. She is really a big girl.

When Mu Junhao saw song Xiaoya snatching the flowers, he was stunned for a moment, then his frivolous peach blossom eyes raised slightly, showing a meaningful smile.

“When does this man want to get married? I thought she was going to carry on the older single women to the end? ”

Such a man’s mother-in-law, it’s strange to have a man!

After the wedding ceremony, it is the full moon ceremony of little soya bean.

Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao, holding little soybeans and holding three little guys beside them, came down the revolving stairs, and the whole noisy meeting hall was quiet.

Faintly heard in the crowd, sounded a burst of cold breath.

How many people in this family are immortal?

Blue heart and ANN are wearing red blue pink cake skirts and crystal crowns on their heads.

Lan Xin is holding Li Fengbei's left hand, and Chen Chen is holding Li Fengbei's right hand. They are twins. Their deep facial features are exactly the same as Li Fengbei's.

In addition, the small soybeans in my arms, although only two months old now, are still a little bit.

But the look between the eyebrows was the son of Li Fengbei.

In addition to an an, Mei Yu is similar to Wen Qiao. The other three children have nothing to do with Wen Qiao.

Looking at this scene, the girl hearts of every woman present were sprouted.

If only I could have such a few cute steamed buns, even one would be OK!The most irritating thing is that Wenqiao is still so young, but he has four children for the richest man in this country. This is not the common blessing.

Before Wen Qiao was just a little-known adopted daughter of the Wen family. She was poor and had nothing, so she was loved by Li Fengbei as never before.

Now that Li mingjue becomes the president of the country, Wenqiao naturally becomes the princess of the country.

With such status, Li Fengbei would only love her more.

Mu Junhao as the banquet host of full moon wine, watching this scene, is really sour speechless.

Not long ago, Li Fengbei was the object of his jokes, saying that he could not find a target for this kind of straight male cancer.

But now people not only find the object, but also give birth to this nest of beautiful and lovely cubs. They are so envious that they are about to explode.

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth and thought, but in fact, he also knew that he was envious. He could not eat grapes and said grapes were sour.

For a man who lives in the flower layer all the year round, what is the feeling of one and the end?

He had no way to experience that feeling or imagine it.

Can't think of it, simply don't think about it, continue his erosive life.

How good is it that no one cares about themselves?

But Every time I see other people's kindness and love, I feel that I'm wrong. I even want to experience such feelings.

Especially when he saw Li mingjue, he could defend himself for the sake of Yu Qing for 30 years. He was shocked when he thought about this feeling.

Song Xiaoya saw that he was holding the microphone with a look of dementia. He picked up a peanut from a side dish and hit Mu Junhao's head.

"Ah

In the crowd, accurately to song Xiaoya provocative eyes.

Mu Junhao clenched his teeth, moved his lips, and threatened with lip language: "dare to beat master Ben, wait a minute, you're dead!"

Song Xiaoya spits out her tongue at Mu Junhao and makes a face.

With Qiao Qiao as a supporter, she is not afraid of Mu Junhao at all.

Thinking of being squeezed by him before, I have an impulse to revenge now.

## Chapter 716

Mu Junhao coughed softly and said happily to the microphone, "today is a wonderful day. Besides the wedding of Ms. Yuqing and Mr. Li mingjue, it's also the full moon wine of our little baby xiaodoudou. At the same time, he takes this opportunity to introduce Li Lanxin to you."

Hearing his name, Lan Xin smiles.

He stepped forward gracefully, waved to everyone and said, "Hello, everyone. I'm Li Lanxin."

That smile sweet appearance, is really loved by everyone, flowers see flowers.

Wenqiao quietly came to Li Fengbei's ear and couldn't help joking: "your daughter has the potential to be a star. She doesn't have stage fright at any time."

It's true that any scene can be held. Everyone is familiar with it.

As a mother, she can only be ashamed.

Li Feng North pick pick eyebrow, between eyebrows with pride, "star so tired, do star what good"? My daughter of Li Fengbei doesn't need to do anything. She just needs to be a princess and let others serve her. "

“Cut!”

Li Fengbei’s way of education is absolutely speechless.

It’s called “rich daughter”. I’m afraid she wants to cultivate her daughter into a waste, right?

Originally, according to Li Fengbei’s intention, he was going to have a big show alone.

But Wenqiao doesn’t want to waste so much, and it’s troublesome. It’s much easier for her parents’ wedding.

Everyone raised their heads one after another and looked at the little girl on the right hand of Li Fengbei. They couldn’t help but express their emotion.

“It’s so similar!”

Last time, Lan Xin followed Li Feng to the north of Li’s group and was photographed by the media once.

Just that time, he was blocked by Li Fengbei. What he saw was not very clear.

Now at such a close look, this is the reprint of Li Fengbei.

It’s just that blue heart is a girl, and the facial lines have a girl’s soft lines, not like Li Fengbei’s, with clear buttons and heroic spirit.

Look at the little boy on the left of Li Fengbei.

Three people stand together, such a comparison, even paternity testing can save.



Xiaohuangdou has not been named yet. Take this opportunity to let Li mingjue give xiaohuangdou a name on the spot.

Li mingjue thought, “so many things happened when xiaohuangdou was born, but since xiaohuangdou was born, everything has changed. This child is our lucky star, happy star. Let’s call it liqixing!”

Li Qixing, while bringing you joy and luck, also hopes that under his leadership, this country can become a rising star.

“Li Qixing! Good name

“In order to celebrate the beautiful name of Li Qixing, Mr. Li Fengbei decided to set up a new subsidiary under the name of” Qixing. ”

“The subsidiary specializes in the production of baby clothes, milk powder, toys, all the things that children need to use, all using the safest and healthiest materials, and sold to the market at affordable prices.”

There was a thunderous applause from the audience.

Li Fengbei has the courage to say this, using the best materials but selling at a low price, which is obviously a loss business.

As soon as Li Qixing was born, he didn’t know how many billions of his father would be wasted.

After the applause subsided, Mu Junhao’s tone suddenly became mysterious. “Next is the last part of today’s full moon ceremony. Let’s witness the surprise Mr. Li Fengbei prepared for his wife, Ms. Wenqiao!”

“Surprise?”

As soon as Wenqiao heard the surprise, his heart trembled reflexively.

Surprise or something, don't be scared!

Listen to Mu Junhao's tone, why does she feel a little uneasy in her heart?

She raised her eyes and looked at the face of the man standing on her side.

"What's the surprise?"

Li Fengbei picked a pretty eyebrow and gave her a look to guess.

"Cut!" Wenjo curled his lips.

I don't know when, Mu Junhao took out a big red gold inlaid document in his hand and said excitedly in his voice: "this is the letter of appointment for the president of Lishi group and the president of lacrosse group!"

"Ah? What? "

Everyone was surprised.

Is not Li Fengbei the president of Li's group and Junyue group?

Is he going to abdicate and support the newcomers?

You know, Li Fengbei is less than 30 years old. It's the best time for a man. How can he choose to retire at this time?

What happened?

Just as everyone guessed, even winjo could not figure it out.

Mu Junhao suddenly turned to look at her, “now let’s invite our next president, Ms. Wen Qiao, to come on stage and say a few words for you.”

“What?” Winjo’s face changed with fear.

She said that Li Fengbei’s surprise decision was “amazing”!She is a student of acting. She didn’t graduate from university. She was asked to be the president of two multinational listed companies. Is that a joke?

Even if you have a mine at home, you don’t take it with you.

She does not have nothing to do now. All the foundations of Li’s group belong to her now.

Although not very busy, but at least have their own things to do, not everything around the husband and children.

However, it is impossible for her to manage Li’s group and lacrosse group.

“I can’t do it!” Wenjo waved.

But song Xiaoya and Bai Xingxing pulled him onto the stage, “how majestic the president is! Go up

Mu Junhao didn’t give her the chance to shrink back. He handed the microphone to Wen Qiao. “Ms. Wen Qiao, as the youngest and most valuable beauty president in the world, what do you want to say?”

“.....” Wenqiao slapped her face and wrinkled her features.

I want to cry.

Who wants to be the president?

Mu Junhao blinked his beautiful peach blossom eyes and said with a smile: "let's see, Ms. Wenqiao is so excited that she wants to cry!"

Wenqiao clenched her teeth. She cried excitedly. She was sure to cry, OK?

He reached out and pinched the soft meat on Li Feng's North waist.

Let her be the boss of the group, is to let others see her joke?

Piantou, close to Li Fengbei, threatened fiercely: "why don't you discuss with me in advance?"

Li Fengbei grabs Wen Qiao's hand, pinches her soft and boneless hand, and winks at her, "don't be afraid, baby! As long as you sit in this position and enjoy everyone's worship, the others are with your husband! "

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

Damn, even the idea of being a beautiful man has come out. What do you want to do?

After patting her hand, Li Feng stepped forward and stood in front of the microphone.

The height of 1.88 meters, looks tall and straight, a noble temperament, looks like the prince who ran away in the cartoon.

Then, the man's deep voice sounded in the hall, "from today on, my wife, Ms. Wenqiao, will take over the positions of president of Richter group and President of lacrosse group. And I changed my position from President to assistant president. "

"Assistant to the president?"

The crowd was boiling again.

## Chapter 717

You know, many of the managers present have cooperative relations with Lishi group and lacrosse group.

Naturally, they know Li Fengbei's ability. They don't want Wen Qiao, a layman who doesn't know anything, to be the president. Do you want to make more money with Li Fengbei?

Give these two groups to a girl who doesn't know anything. Isn't that funny?

Can listen to Li Feng North behind that sentence, immediately understand come over, everyone jumped up heart fell back to the stomach again.

From the president to the assistant president, it seems to have been downgraded a lot, but is there any difference?

Wenqiao doesn't know anything. The real power of the president doesn't fall into the hands of the assistant president!

Where people want to move their position, they are just showing their love!

However, ordinary men can't do this, can they?

Most men love face. When it comes to the big boss of a company, we all admire him.

Li Fengbei is the only man who stands there as a symbol of ability, wealth and status. He doesn't need these extra things to show his worth.

Wenjo chuckled.

This guy is really Every time you do something, you are always surprised.

Any woman, for his man's love, will not refuse!

Wen Qiao was deeply moved and pulled the hand of Li Fengbei. "In fact, you don't need to do this for me. I don't care about this."

Smell speech, the man's handsome eyebrow slightly a pick, lips hook out a touch of evil radian, "my woman, I am willing to spoil."

"....."

The warm breath brushed his ears, and Wenqiao shrank his neck.

A pair of eyes, like a kitten squint.

Why do you think his eyes made her so So upset?

This guy's not thinking about anything, is he?

It turns out that women's intuition is quite accurate.

After he took office, Wen Qiao knew what the idea was in the man's heart.

Where is she and what is she?

How can the president accompany his assistant to eat and drink Sleep with me?

He squeezes every day and leaves no residue. He wakes up in the lounge of the president's office after work.

Think about it. I'm really drunk.

Unfortunately, at that time, even if she wanted to give up, she couldn't because she was the group president of the company!

One day she left the basket and didn't go to work, neither did the assistant to the president.

Tears ~ ~

in order to compete with the children, this man really has nothing to do with it.

The only advantage is that when he comes home from work, he will no longer interfere with her playing with the children.

Someone who is satisfied during the day is very generous in allowing the children to enter the bedroom and sleep with them in the big bed at night.

In this way, her time was evenly distributed.

During the day with Li Fengbei, at night with children, no longer need to compete for favor.

Of course, these are the afterwords.

At present, Wenqiao is still very moved, feel that men can for her, the position of President do not, just to meet her vanity.

Although this vanity is not what she wants, which woman doesn't like to be held in the palm of her hand by her man wantonly?

.....

After the banquet, there is a wonderful program in the evening, that is, fireworks show.

At 8:08 PM, a grand fireworks show was set off on time on both sides of the river.

“Bang!”

The first fireworks burst into a heart shape in the air, and then the fireworks of thousands of trees burst out together. In an instant, the whole river bank was illuminated as bright as day.

I'm so happy today. Everyone is drunk.

Wenqiao also drank a lot of wine and was carried back to the room by lifengbei.

Song Xiaoya left a single, want to find the white star, but found that Bai Yichen standing beside the white star.

After thinking about it, I turned a corner and came to a relatively quiet place.

He took off his shoes, climbed to the railings of the deck, opened his hands and yelled.

“Hi



All the people around her are single. Qiao Qiao is the same age as her. She is the only one with four children.

Although she is only twenty-five years old this year, she is not that old, but it is inevitable that she will feel sad when she takes part in such an occasion today.

In fact, the family has arranged blind dates for her countless times, but she finds various reasons to refuse and avoid each time.

As soon as I thought about it, the cell phone in my pocket rang.

Take out the mobile phone, looking at the above display, wine instantly sober half.

Mother's call!

Nowadays, as soon as she receives a call from her mother, she is scared.

And then, "Mom, I'm at a wedding today and I'm not going home." "I know. My mother just called to remind you that you should have a blind date with lawyer Li in three days."

Here we go again!

Song Xiaoya wants to drop her cell phone, but if she doesn't promise her mother, her ears will not be clean in the next few days.

"I see! Three days later, I will dress myself up and show up on the blind date

"That's about the same. Then you'll have fun! Mom won't disturb you. If you have a suitable one, you'd better find one to take home!"

"Do it, everything depends on your mother!"

Hang up the phone, song Xiaoya face smile instantly stiff down.

I feel depressed, even more gloomy.

She felt that she must be drunk, otherwise how could she hide and feel sorry for herself? It's not like her song Xiaoya style.

It's not that she doesn't want to go on a blind date. As long as it's her mother, she will listen.

The Song family values boys over girls. The mother gave birth to a daughter, not a son. That man Then there is a home outside the home, out of the track.

If not a few years ago, the woman came to the door with a teenage boy, and her mother was still intoxicated in the man's sweet words, would she be a happy little woman?

Reality slapped her hard, and she woke up completely.

But my mother used to be protected so well that she suddenly encountered such a thing and couldn't accept it at all.

After I divorced my father, my spirit became a little abnormal.

I still remember that in the past, my mother was a very gentle woman who could not speak loudly.

When people in the community saw her, who didn't say she was elegant and dignified?

But since the divorce with that person, she seems to be a different person. She is often beaten and scolded. She is a loser. Why is it a girl, not a boy?

At that time, the impression of a gentle mother into a vicious shrew.

I can't remember how many wounds there are on her body, but she never hates her mother. She just feels pitiful

She doesn't know why a person can change so much?

At the time of divorce, her mother didn't get any money. At that time, her mother was ill and had no money to see a doctor, so she left school.

If you haven't finished college, have no education, and want to make more money, how can you find an easy job?

Later, it was said that we could introduce an easy and money rich action.

At that time, just out of the campus, she did not have any social experience. She believed others as good people. Unexpectedly, the person just saw that she was still a bit beautiful and wanted to cheat her into becoming a lady in the club.

It was a nightmare in her life. She doesn't want to think about it now

But I don't want to, but others always remind me again and again.

Chapter 718

At first, when her mother asked her to go on a blind date, she was not so resistant.

Anyway, the people she likes can't like herself. Plus the relationship between her parents, she doesn't expect marriage at all.

But to reassure her mother, she can try to go on a blind date.

What if we meet the right one?

But reality always teaches growth.

The men One by one, they claim to be professional elites and dress like dogs.

At first, she was a gentleman, so she couldn't be a gentleman any more, but just ask about her career.

Without exception, no one has to look at her with disdain, as if she is something dirty, to say a word with her is self degradation.

The most excessive time, the blind date even directly pulled her to open a room.

It's ironic.

Maybe she said that she is still a Chu woman, I'm afraid no one believes it?

Think of this, song Xiaoya Qingli's face, showing a self mocking sneer.

Autumn night is still very cold, especially by the river.

Suddenly, a cold wind came.

"Archer!"

Song Xiaoya shivered and sneezed magnificently.

When she reached for her coat, she found it sliding down the railing.

The mobile phone is in the pocket of her coat. She spent a month's salary and saved money to buy it. She just bought it for less than a month.

"My cell phone!"

Song Xiaoya reaches out and grabs it, but the railing is slippery, and after drinking some wine, her whole body falls uncontrollably.

"Ah! Help

Her face turned pale in an instant. Just when she thought she was dead, a pair of long and powerful arms put their arms around her waist.

The next second, a whirl, she was a hug with rolled to the deck.

This embrace is very warm, warm people want to go on greedy.

nose lingers around the smell of Cologne, which is vaguely familiar.

Before I could open my eyes, a cold voice stifled her anger and smashed at her.

"Song Xiaoya, are you a pig? If my younger brother is ruined by you, I'll kill you!"

This familiar voice, song Xiaoya Zheng for a moment, suddenly opened his eyes.

Mu Junhao looked pale under her.

And where she's holding her fingers It's like

She looked down in a daze.

"Ah

Suddenly surprised, suddenly back hand, face brush red, a grunt to get up, "I didn't mean to! I'm sorry!  
So what Thank you for saving me just now

"Hiss ~ ~" Mu Junhao's eyes and eyebrows were wrinkled with pain.

NND, this kind of sour feeling!

Just now he passed by, and found that song Xiaoya was foolishly climbing on the railing. He wanted to come to scare her.

But she didn't expect that she didn't have to be scared. She fell down on her own initiative and let him do a good thing instead.

People are saved, but this guy's strength is too big, right?

I don't know if I've been abandoned by her. It's really painful!

Why did he have to do so many things just now to let this woman who didn't know the good or bad fall into the river?

"Song Xiaoya, what are you doing here alone? Are you still a child? Don't you know it's dangerous to stand on this? I shouldn't have saved you just now! Song Xiaoya, you are a pig. You are fat, but you still have so much strength!"

Song Xiaoya was very grateful to Mu Junhao for saving himself just now. Unexpectedly, he called himself a pig and got angry.

“Mu Junhao, you even call me a pig. Do you know that you are an attack of life?”

Finish saying, in order to prove that he is not fat, song Xiaoya hands pinching his small waist, straight back looking at Mu Junhao.

She has always been confident about her figure. She is 1.68 meters tall. She has a perfect golden ratio between her half body and lower body. Especially for her waist, she can pinch it with two hands.

“See, I’m in perfect shape!” Song Xiaoya is proud to pick eyebrows at Mu Junhao.

“Cut, that’s it!”

Mu Junhao sneered coldly, but raised his eyelids. His romantic peach blossom eyes aimed straight at Song Xiaoya’s chest.

Song Xiaoya is surprised, hands block in front of the body in a hurry, “Hey, smelly man, where do you look?”

What’s wrong with this guy? What’s wrong with him?

She’s not fat at all. The only thing that bothers her is the pair of 36d breasts.

Big chest is also a kind of distress!

Mu Junhao hooked his evil lips and said slowly, “I just saved you. Is that how you treat your Savior?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya hands ring chest, completely a pair of anti wolf posture, “what do you want?”

Looking at Song Xiaoya’s alert appearance, Mu Junhao picks Junyi’s eyebrows and suddenly starts to tease her. “If I hadn’t saved you just now, you would have fallen into the river, and...” Speaking of this, Mu Junhao deliberately looked at his legs, squinted, and said: “you hurt me here. At night, you come to my room and give it some medicine Ah

“.....”

Before Mu Junhao’s words were finished, song Xiaoya slapped Mu Junhao on the head.

Beautiful little face dyed with a suspicious blush, “go to your sister! How dare you tease me

Mu Junhao was stunned by song Xiaoya’s slap. It took several seconds for him to react. He roared in disbelief: “Song Xiaoya, did you hit me just now? That’s how you treat your Savior! ”

“Cut, Lei Feng does good deeds without leaving a name, can’t you learn a little?”

Song Xiaoya put on high-heeled shoes, handsome full shook his head, “this time you saved me, next time you need help, just say.”

With that, he stepped on high heels and left without looking back.

Turning around the moment, spit out his tongue, an old face red to the ear.

The hand placed aside is neither clenched nor loosened.

Mom, she caught Mu Junhao just now. Just like his stallion, I don’t know if she’s sick Oh

Mu Junhao sat in class A, looking at Song Xiaoya’s back, thinking of what happened just now, his lips curled up in a happy arc.



The expression on Jun's face looks like he is savoring something.

This man is like a woman. I didn't expect that his little hand was so soft!

Just thinking, a soft voice came from the front, "Mu Shao, how can you sit here? Let me find it

It's Li Qianqian, the daughter of Li's group.

Today, she came to the wedding with her father and fell in love with Mu Junhao at first sight.

Although Mu Junhao's fame is outside, and he is always hot for women in three minutes, it is such men who are more challenging.

Mu Junhao has never refused to accept beauty, but at this moment, looking at Li Qianqian's flattering face, he just feels disgusted.

When he got up from the ground, the expression on Jun's face was a little chilly.

"Who are you? Do we know each other? "

Chapter 719

Li Qianqian choked, almost unable to maintain the smile on her face. She said with a smile, "Mu Shao is joking. Are you teasing me?"

Didn't he give himself a business card in the morning and ask her to go to his room to find him in the evening?

But after only a few hours, how can you turn away from me?

Li Qianqian turned her eyes and thought that she was too reserved. She stepped on her high-heeled shoes and went over. Her scallion fingers slipped on Mu Junhao's chest. Her movements were indescribable and provocative.

All kinds of eyes, blinked, put an electric eye.

"Mu Shao, didn't you ask me to wait for you in your room?"

"....."

Mu Junhao was stunned for a moment, and finally remembered that it seemed that there was such a thing.

When he looked at girls, he never asked about their status, only whether they were close to each other.

Li Qianqian has a face of first love. She's a bit of a beauty, but now

He moved his legs quietly.

In the face of such a beautiful chest, but no reaction, suddenly surprised out of a cold sweat.

Won't it be pinched by song Xiaoya?

Li Qianqian looked at Mu Junhao's gloomy expression and was startled.

"Mu Mu Shao, are you ok? Is not Qianqian where do not do well, let you not happy

Then Li Qianqian put her hand on Mu Junhao's shoulder.

Mu Junhao cool eyes toward the shoulder to see one eye, face black can drip water.

“Don’t touch me! Go away

Li Qianqian couldn’t believe that Mu Junhao would speak to her in such words as “roll.” he immediately covered his face and ran away.

“Mu Junhao, you’ve gone too far!”

“No...”

Mu Junhao just recovered. He was always gentle to girls. Just now, when he faced the beauty’s kindness, he refused. He refused so simply and thoroughly.

It’s not like him.

It’s song Xiaoya’s fault that she ruined his beautiful night.

.....

Song Xiaoya just turned a corner, just want to go down the stairs, was a shadow suddenly hit.

Wearing high-heeled shoes and drinking some wine, she was almost knocked down the stairs.

She quickly grasped the handrail, so that she could not roll down.

“Say, how can you walk without looking at the road?”

Song Xiaoya is annoyed when the other party bumps into someone.

Hearing song Xiaoya's voice, Li Qianqian stopped and couldn't turn around.

A pair of eyes with tears, red eyes, look sad.

But it was the owner of these poor eyes who raised his haughty chin. "It's you who don't have eyes when you walk. It's none of my business! I haven't said you hit me yet?"

"It's speechless!"

Song Xiaoya is so angry that she has never seen such a brazen person.

She recognized Li Qianqian at a glance. Isn't this the girl who just met Mu Junhao at the wedding?

The guy Mu Junhao is really getting more and more insightless.

Just now when Li Qianqian went to find Mu Junhao, she walked in front of her. Naturally, she knew that Li Qianqian was looking for mu Junhao.

Now this picture of crying, it seems that the two people get along with each other is not very wonderful!

Song Xiaoya suddenly felt better. She lifted her lips and laughed sweetly. "It seems that the famous romantic young master has rejected you! No wonder you are so hot tempered that he doesn't refuse you!"

"You Li Qianqian's face turned green with anger.

Don't think she doesn't know. She just watched song Xiaoya come out of Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao's clothes were messy and he was still sitting on the ground. His posture was obviously what happened.

All blame this woman, just let Mu Shao ignore oneself!

“Well! Do you know who my daddy is? How dare you say that to me? I’ll let my dad deal with you!” Li Qianqian threatened fiercely.

“Oh, I’m so scared!”

Song Xiaoya rolled her eyes silently.

Li Qianqian seems to be in her twenties, right? It turned out to be a baby without weaning!

Song Xiaoya doesn’t want to get entangled with this kind of person. She walks past Li Qianqian, bumps her shoulder, raises her eyebrows and walks towards the third floor.

“Ah

Song Xiaoya didn’t use much energy at all, just because she couldn’t get used to Li Qianqian’s arrogant manner.

Unexpectedly, with such a slight bump, Li Qianqian was so scared that she lost her face and screamed. The next second, the whole person fell forward.

The tears came out. It looks so pitiful.

“Miss Song, I know you are Mrs. Li’s best friend and friend, but you can’t bully people just by your identity!”

With that, he began to cry. Song Xiaoya was confused. “Miss Li, do you learn acting? But which one are you playing

Who threatened her just now? How did she become a bully all of a sudden?

Just then, a cold voice came from behind, "what are you doing?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, then turned around and looked at the man standing behind with a frown, then at Li Qianqian who fell to the ground.

Have to sigh, beauty is beauty, even the fall posture is so beautiful, impeccable.

Suddenly, a sarcastic smile came up, spread out his hand, lengthened his voice, and said, "Mu Junhao, I didn't push your beauty, I just touched it gently, really!"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao originally is wrinkling of eyebrow center, wrinkling of more tight, even voice all stretch extremely cold, "Song Xiaoya, can you speak well?"

Who's on top of what? The strange tune of yin and Yang!

Song Xiaoya said, "why don't I talk well? OK ! I don't want to disturb you. Let's play

At the moment of turning around, the expression on her face became cold. She ignored Li Qianqian and walked straight in front of her with 10 cm high heels.

There's nothing wrong with her here. People fall to the ground just to get men's love.

Isn't Mu Junhao good at comforting women?

She'll just make room for them!

Mu Junhao saw that song Xiaoya was going to leave. He gritted his teeth and said, "Song Xiaoya, stop for me and make it clear."

When did he regard Li Qianqian as a man on the tip of his heart? They are not familiar at all, OK?

Song Xiaoya thinks that Mu Junhao is going to seek justice for Li Qianqian, and her lungs explode.

Dead Mu Junhao! Don't you have eyes? I don't know if Li Qianqian did it on purpose?

Ignore the man's warning and leave without looking back.

From an angle that you can't see, Li Qianqian recalls a smug sneer, quickly converges, and tenderly reaches out to Mu Junhao.

"Mu Shao, someone twisted his foot and couldn't get up. Can you pull me?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao this just took back sight.

Raise the foot to approach, look down at the woman lying on the ground.

That pair of charming peach blossom eyes, blinked, "tut Tut, keep this posture very tired?"

## Chapter 720

Li Qianqian blinked her eyes and extended her finger to Mu Junhao, "Mu Shao, I'm really tired."

She knows that men love to eat this set, like women's weak appearance.

Mu Junhao looked at the woman's fingers. Jun's face looked like a smile. "Miss Li, since you like to lie down like this, you should keep on lying down. This posture is very beautiful. Keep on. I won't accompany you. Goodbye!"

With that, Mu Junhao gave Li Qianqian a wink and left with a big laugh.

Li Qianqian a Leng, can't believe she has done this step, Mu Junhao unexpectedly can ignore!

"Mu Junhao!"

The outstretched hand, fingers tightly clenched up.

Li Qianqian, the daughter of the Li family, was not so angry. First she was angry with song Xiaoya. Now even Mu Junhao laughs at her!

No! She is not reconciled!

Just now, Mu Junhao obviously expressed his interest in her. In the twinkling of an eye, he was interested in her appearance, obviously because song Xiaoya was acting out of it.

Maybe song Xiaoya is just jealous that Mu Junhao likes her, so she deliberately targets her like this.

Li Qianqian got up from the ground and ran to a room on the second floor.

As soon as she opened the door, Li Qianqian rushed into Li Guozhong's arms and said, "Daddy, someone bullied me. You should make the decision for me!"

When Li Guozhong heard that someone had bullied his precious daughter, he angrily patted the table, "who dares to bully you? I've eaten the gall of ambition! "

"That's song Xiaoya!"



“Song Xiaoya?” Li Guozhong frowned, “who is song Xiaoya?”

“It’s winjo’s best friend, good friend!”

“Here it is Li Guozhong, who had vowed to return justice to her daughter, became very embarrassed.

“Daughter, how can you provoke your Royal Highness’s friend?”

“Daddy Hearing that Li Guozhong didn’t want to make decisions for herself, Li Qianqian threw her hand into Li Guozhong’s hand and pointed to a chair next to him. She said angrily, “it’s not me who provokes her at all. It’s her who wants to destroy my date with Mu Shao.”

“How could she destroy the relationship between you and Mu Shao?”

Looking at his beautiful daughter, Li Guozhong twisted his eyebrows again.

As a precious daughter, he has been trained according to the standards of celebrities since childhood and is proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting.

It cost so much to cultivate, in order to grow up to be able to climb the aristocratic children, to bring wealth and glory to the Li family.

In his opinion, even his daughter is worthy of Li Fengbei.

But Li Fengbei dotes on Wen Qiao so much that his daughter is out of business.

So we have to go back to the next.

Bai Yichen’s face is cold, and Rong Ba is also the movie king. The men in the entertainment circle are not reliable. On the contrary, they are not as good as Mu Junhao in identity.

And Mu Junhao is a well-known playboy, just a little bit of ingenuity, can let him take the bait.

“My daughter, our Li family looks beautiful. In fact, there is only one empty shelf left in it. If we can’t get any more investment, the Li group will go bankrupt!”

“Daddy, I know.”

“Mu Shao is our last choice, this matter can only succeed, can’t fail!”

“But song Xiaoya...”

Li Guozhong interrupted: “Song Xiaoya is not afraid. As long as you do as I say, you will be able to vent your anger and get Mu Junhao.”

“Really?”

Li Qianqian immediately broke her tears into a smile and became happy.

“Come on, let me tell you...”

Li Guozhong clung to Li Qianqian’s ear and whispered something.

Li Qianqian listened, eyes lit up, “this method really work? In case...”

“Ha ha, as long as you get Mu Junhao, I will have a way to let you sit in Mrs. Mu’s seat!” Li Guozhong said confidently.

“Daddy, you are the best!”

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Song Xiaoya does not know that she is being calculated. When she returns to her room, she angrily kicks away the garbage can on the road.

“Ouch!”

Let off steam for a while, and your toes are about to break.

He cried and sat down on the sofa.

Still feel not Jieqi, holding the pillow on the sofa, the pillow as someone, angry fist a punch fell on the pillow.

“Mu Junhao, you rotten man, can’t you see that woman Li Qianqian is pretending?”

“Son of a bitch, I’ve been your employee for several years. Don’t you know who I am?”

“Asshole!”

After enough venting, song Xiaoya’s hair is messy and sits on the sofa.

Why does she care so much about Mu Junhao’s opinion?

He felt that if she pushed Li Qianqian, he would misunderstand her. Anyway, she would not lose a piece of meat.

Yes, that’s it! Song Xiaoya finds a reason not to be angry and gets up to take a bath in the bathroom.

After drinking a lot of wine this evening, Wenqiao was drunk and unconscious. She was carried back to her room by Li Fengbei. She was OK.

She didn't know how to drink before, but since she went to work in a bar, she has trained her drinking capacity.

It was a cold wind just now. Now I'm more sober.

After taking a bath, he wiped his wet hair and walked into the room.

At this time, there was a quick knock at the door.

Song Xiaoya puzzling frown, put down the towel, came to the door, "who?"

Who else will look for her at this late hour?

"Room service!"

"Room service? I didn't call room service! "

Song Xiaoya opens her cat's eye and looks at the door. She sees a waiter in a white uniform pushing a car and standing at the door.

"The air conditioner in Room 408 is out of order. The switch is in your room. Please open the door."

So it is!

Song Xiaoya has no doubt and opens the door.

This cruise ship is a gift from Li Fengbei to Wen Qiao, personal belongings, and the attendants on the cruise ship are all Li's employees, so song Xiaoya has no doubt at all.

Hear “attendant” say so, opened the door immediately.

“Thank you The waiter, a middle-aged man in his thirties, grinned at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya shivers. It’s the waiter who looks like a thief. When she smiles, she looks strange.

Doesn’t it mean that all the attendants on the cruise ship have appearance requirements? I’m afraid the waiter came in through the back door?

Song Xiaoya is thinking in a mess. When the waiter pushes the car past her, she suddenly smells a strange smell. Then her eyes turn dark and her brain becomes chaotic.

It’s like being drunk and can’t open your eyes.

Song Xiaoya shook her head, “what’s the matter?”

After a long stay in the bar, she naturally knew that there were some indecent means.

Immediately, she felt something was wrong and ran to the door.

But the man obviously ready, three or two steps to come over, stopped in front of her, and backhand closed the door.