

Passionate 81

Chapter 81

Ann fell asleep easily, but wenjo couldn't sleep at all.

After a busy day and another night, it should be very tired, but not half sleepy.

Until the middle of the night, when she heard the noise downstairs, she immediately got up in her clothes and looked at the door.

Found a group of people in a hurry to push lifengbei out of the operating room, transferred to the next sterile ward.

It seems that the operation is successful, there is no risk.

At that moment, she breathed a long sigh of relief.

However, before I was relieved, I suddenly thought of something.

Is the blood type of Li Fengbei consistent with that of Chenchen?

With such a serious injury and so much blood, don't you need a blood transfusion?

Chenchen is in the castle. Will they take Chenchen for blood transfusion?

Think of this problem, heart a spirit, eyebrows a jump, immediately trot to sleep in the morning room.

Open the door, under the Yellow bedside lamp, Chenchen cleverly sleep in bed, sleep very deep, small face red, breathing long, even she did not notice.

Wenqiao put down her heart and thought she was funny again. She really took the heart of a villain as the belly of a gentleman.

He closed the door and went back to Ann's bedroom. He lay on the bed, but he didn't sleep all night. He tossed and turned until dawn.

The next day, just after dawn, a maid came and knocked on the door in a hurry.

"Are you awake, miss winjo?"

"What can I do for you?" Wenjo turned over, dressed, and opened the door.

"Housekeeper Lin asked you to go to the ward!"

Ward?

Wen Qiao's heart surges up a burst of nervous, can't be Li Feng North have what danger?

When we got to the ward, housekeeper Li told her, "the young master has been in a coma. He is calling your name. Please come in with me and have a look at him."

“Call me by my name?” Wenqiao looked at housekeeper Lin in shock, and immediately felt incredible.

How could that man call her name when he was in a coma?

Isn't it true that when a person is in a coma, what he is still thinking about is the most important thing in his heart?

Is Li Fengbei fell in love with her?

Wenjo was shocked by the sudden thought in his heart.

How to think of all feel thrilled and weird, Li Fengbei how such a man might like her?

Housekeeper Lin gave Wenqiao a set of anti bacteria clothes and said sincerely, “miss Wenqiao, the young master is in a very bad situation. I hope you can bear it a little more!”

How can you bear with me?

Wenjo was puzzled?

He has been so seriously injured. What else can she bear?

Steward Lin's words are a little puzzling.

Although Wenqiao was puzzled, he didn't ask much. He walked into the ward behind housekeeper Lin.

Li Fengbei was lying on the bed, obviously still in a coma. The clear water chestnut lips showed a kind of morbid sexuality. The two pale thin lips opened lightly, and seemed to be murmuring something.

“Wenjo Wen Joe...”

Hey! It's really her name.

Wenqiao's heart was sharp, and her whereabouts were filled with strange emotions. She swallowed nervously, and she wanted to turn away.

She looked at everyone and saw that everyone's expectant eyes fell on her.

“Go! The young master is calling you

The eager eyes, as if as long as she came, Li Fengbei could wake up.

“Wenqiao, come here and listen to what North brother is saying?” Bai Yichen's slender and upright posture stood beside the hospital bed and looked at him expectantly.

Gazing at the pressure of everyone's eyes, winjo clenched her lips.

Step by step, he went to the north of Li Feng, with his ears on his side, close to his mouth, and listened carefully.

“Wenqiao...” He called again.

“I'm...”

Winjo felt dry and licked her tongue, just as she was nervously expecting him.

Li Feng North finally opened a mouth, “you this don’t know good or evil woman, why don’t want to sleep with me?”? Don’t you feel comfortable with me? You’re enjoying it, aren’t you? ”

That tone, also a very aggrieved appearance.

Wenqiao was stunned. He was so angry that he wanted to slap him. His little face turned red. He wanted to find a hole in the ground.

Thinking that he was a patient, he gritted his teeth and held back, instead of slapping him directly.

No wonder steward Lin just asked her to bear him for the sake of being a patient. Is that so?

She’s really pissed off! For the sake of being a patient, she tolerated it!

Wen Qiao’s sharp eyes sweep toward housekeeper Lin and Bai Yichen, but the other side looks up at the sky with an unknowable appearance.

Judging from their expressions, it is not the first time that Li Fengbei has said such words!Wenqiao’s face was blue and white, and his eyes were red with shame and embarrassment.

Don’t take such a bully!

Sucking his nose, he got up and was about to leave, but he was held by the nearby Bai Yichen’s wrist. “Miss Wenqiao, now North brother needs you, you must stay here!”

“Yes, miss wenjo, when the young master wakes up, you must be the first one he wants to see!”

“You heard that just now. I don’t want to stay here to take care of him!” Wen Qiao’s eye socket is red, shake off white Yi Chen’s hand to run toward the door.

Wenqiao angrily returned to the room, packed up things to leave, but was stopped by the servant.

In the afternoon, housekeeper Lin came to look for her with a happy face. “Miss Wenqiao, the young master wakes up. Please come and have a look with me.”

“Awake?” Before winjo could react, he was forced to the door of the ward.

In the ward, Li Fengbei seems to be fighting with Bai Yichen for something.

Bai Yichen’s indignant voice first spread to his ears, “North brother, I really don’t understand, why don’t you let that little boy give you blood transfusion? You’re in a very dangerous situation. If the wound can’t stop, the amount of hemoglobin in the blood is sharply decreasing. It’s very dangerous. Do you know? ”

Li Fengbei’s voice was morbid, but he was as domineering as ever, and his tone was firm: “joke, I need a child to give me blood transfusion to continue my life? There’s no need to talk about it any more! Don’t worry, even the king of hell dare not accept me easily! You just treat as usual, there was no blood before, it’s not good too! ”

“Come on, it’s up to you! Do you have a crush on that winjo, so you don’t want her son to give you a blood transfusion? ”

“It has nothing to do with her! Don’t mix this up! ”

“You are so stubborn, when I didn’t say it!”

Words fall, Bai Yi Chen fiercely pushed open a room door, the face of pure Jun still takes a thin nu.

Seeing Wenqiao standing at the door, he was stunned for a moment, and then gave a warning: “treat Beige well!”

With that, he turned and left without looking back.

“.....” Wenqiao stood at the door, a face of muddled force, how the war spread to her, she did not do anything?

Suddenly, Li Fengbei’s words echoed in his ears.

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Li Fengbei’s firm and powerful words echoed in her ears.

I dare not accept it. I need a child to give me a blood transfusion?

It’s not that he doesn’t need Chenchen’s blood, but that he doesn’t allow Bai Yichen to do it.

Isn’t he always cruel and ruthless? How can you care about Chenchen?

Thinking of this, a strange feeling welled up in Wenqiao’s heart.

What kind of person is Li Fengbei?

Just when she was stunned, a man’s angry roar came from the door, “come in! Do you want to stand outside as a sculpture

Well

The move in Wenqiao’s heart was poked into smashed bubbles in a flash.

This guy, why can’t he say a good word? Just want to disguise themselves so arrogant, in fact, his heart is also soft!

Even when Bai Yichen made such a request, he would refuse so decisively.

Wen Qiao took a deep breath, cleaned up his mood, pushed the door in, and tried to squeeze out a smiling face, “Li Fengbei, how do you feel?”

Li Fengbei glanced at her angrily, “I want to drink water!”

“Oh, good!” Thinking of the conversation overheard just now, it’s rare that Wenqiao didn’t fight with him and deftly went to pour the water.

Considering that it was inconvenient for him to get up, he thoughtfully found a straw and put it in the cup

Li Fengbei looked at the busy figure of the woman. Although she was thin and thin, her serious look suddenly made her feel down-to-earth.

The original cold room because of her arrival, more than a trace of warmth.

“Come on, open your mouth!” Wen Qiao put the straw on Li Fengbei’s mouth and looked at him with his bright eyes.

“.....” It seems that she takes everything so seriously.

Li Fengbei looked at her serious and attentive face, opened his mouth obediently, took the straw and drank water.

After drinking water, Wenqiao just put the cup down, the man yelled again, “I want to go to the toilet!”

“What?” Wen Qiao was stunned, looking at Li Fengbei lying on the bed with a bandage hanging on his chest.

How do you get him to the bathroom?

“I’ll call the nurse or housekeeper Lin!”

Li Feng’s forehead was blue, and his face was gloomy! Do you want the old man of housekeeper Lin to see me out, or do you want other women to see me out? Why are you so generous? ”

It’s kind of gnashing my teeth.

Wenqiao rolled his eyes speechless and retorted, “what’s the matter with me that you are looked at by others?”

“You...” The man was so angry by her light words that he wanted to laugh.

“I’m what I am, am I the only woman you’ll ever have?” Wenqiao picked a pretty eyebrow and looked at him covetly.

Clear eyes flash a shrewd, with a wisp of fun.

Li Fengbei choked for a moment, and his deep eyes narrowed dangerously.

Now he just because of some interest in her, only close to her, only feel for her, just leave her around.

When his illness is cured, he will definitely get married, and there will be other women.

She was the only woman in his life, and he never thought about it.

Wenqiao was just joking. She also knew that he couldn’t be the only woman. But looking at his expression, somewhere in his heart, she suddenly felt sad.

Even the smile on the corner of the mouth became stiff.

Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao’s coveted look on his face, and immediately became angry and scolded her: “why do you ask such boring questions? Go and get me something to eat! ”

Wen Wen said that Wen Cho’s heart had been tucking up for more than one hundred times, but make complaints about it, “I am going to cook for you!”

Hum!

He really took her as a slave! This temper is really irritable. I knew I would not save him. Let him lie in that alley.

However, seeing that he didn't let Chenchen give him a blood transfusion, she just counted him as a man, so she didn't care about him.

As soon as Wenqiao's front foot left, his back foot Li Feng called Beiqin, "go and investigate what happened last night. I want to know everything!"

When saying this, the man's deep eyes flashed a fierce.

It seems that those people can't help it. They have to do it!

He was lucky last night to get hurt and meet winjo.

If you meet someone else, it's hard to imagine the consequences.

He snorted coldly at the thought that winjo should live in such a bad environment.

She is a stubborn woman. There is nothing in the castle. She wants to live in a place with extremely poor conditions?

Beiqin's speed is very fast. He doesn't need this phone call. He started the investigation last night.

Just two minutes after the phone was hung up, Beiqin sent an information to Li Fengbei's mailbox. I signed in on my cell phone.

A picture appears in the picture.

He was lying on the scooter, and winjo was dragging him along.

His eyes became a little stagnant for a moment, and his eyebrows were hard to pick. Some soft part of his heart was stabbed by something, and there was some slight pain.

How did she get him home? After waking up, he didn't think about it.

Until I see this picture

Her small body looks so thin, but it contains huge energy. Her face is red and her forehead is full of sweat, but she keeps running forward.

All of a sudden, he hooked his sexy lips and put his finger on the screen involuntarily. It just landed on her forehead where she was sweating

It's like wiping the sweat off her forehead.

This woman It's really distressing!

.....

At the gate of the castle, Suman, who had disappeared for more than half a month, reappeared at the gate.

Wearing a pair of wide sunglasses, wearing sexy clothes, feet on the heels of 10 cm.

“You really don’t know who I am,” she said, with her signature red lips and high toes, scolding the security guard? I am An’an’s mother, Li Fengbei’s fiancée, the future hostess of this castle! How dare you stop me?”

The security guard naturally knew her identity and tried to block her: “Miss Suman, I’m sorry, we also follow the orders of the young master!”

For so many years, Suman has been around for the longest time. No one dares to offend him if he doesn’t know the specific situation.

“How about that? I’ll call housekeeper Lin and ask him what he means

Smell speech, Su man cold hum, pretty face thin anger, “hum, you mean, I go in and out here, also want to see a servant’s face?”

Li Fengbei, no matter how much power he gave to housekeeper Lin, was always a servant.

Last night, her father revealed to her that Li Fengbei was seriously injured, so she came here early this morning.

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Some time ago, she was thrown out of the castle by Li Fengbei because of the medicine.

From then on, how she called him and sent a message to express her repentance was not good. His attitude was cold and firm.

Today is such a good opportunity. She should not let it go easily.

“This...” The guard hesitated. “Miss Suman, please don’t embarrass us!”

“To embarrass you? Oh! I don’t have the time to waste with you! Let me in

Suman ignored the obstruction and rushed straight inside.

Several security guards around, Suman hook up enchanting lips, a faint smile, directly with the chest to the security body.

Originally, Suman rubbed himself with such brilliance, which was something that could not be expected, but he was no longer welcomed. This was also the young master’s woman.

Who knows when she’ll be on top, and they’ll have bad luck.

The woman who dares to touch the young master is absolutely afraid that she is not dying fast enough.

Security scared to the side straight hide, Suman took advantage of the loophole, straight to the side of the hall.

You look at me and I look at you. I have no choice but to call housekeeper Lin and ask for punishment.

Seeing that the security guard behind him didn’t catch up with him, Suman laughed. Unexpectedly, as soon as he looked up, he saw a woman carrying a delicate enamel tray to the ward.

Looking at the back of a woman, it's a bit familiar!

Women wear noble fashion, and are not wearing the uniform horsetail of servants. Obviously, they are not maids in the castle.

Who is this woman?

There was a strong sense of crisis in her heart.

It turns out that Li Fengbei didn't answer her phone this time because she had another woman?

Hum! Don't look at her. Who is Suman? How dare she rob her man? Under the sunglasses, the eyes of delicate eyes are blooming.

Wen Qiao said reluctantly, but he tried his best to boil a bowl of black rice porridge for Li Fengbei.

She tasted the taste, soft tender refreshing, not bad, just satisfied with the end of the ward.

In the long corridor, a strong line of sight fell on her. I don't know if it was her illusion. She always felt that someone was following her?

She suddenly stopped and turned to look behind her, frowning suspiciously.

There's nothing behind you!

Wenqiao did not think much, carrying porridge to continue to the ward.

As soon as her back disappeared from the end of the corridor, Suman's beautiful figure came out from behind the pillar.

Almost found out!

If she is right, this woman is

Just at this time, a maid in charge of cleaning came out from the corner and was startled to see the figure suddenly flashing in front of her.

"Ah – well -"

Suman looked in the eye, covered the maid's mouth, and threatened: "don't cry, I'll ask you something, you just answer me truthfully!"

The maid's legs softened with fright and nodded in a hurry

Two minutes later.

Suman, who got the answer, snorted coldly in the direction of the ward, and then left angrily on his high heels.

Since it's this woman, it's easy to do.

When she didn't know, she would be on guard if she tore her face. She was in the dark, but it was good for her.

He made up his mind, turned around and left.

The security guard was relieved to see her back.

As Suman walked past the security room, he stopped and pushed his sunglasses to the bridge of his nose. His face was gloomy and he didn't have any extra expression. He deliberately lowered his voice and warned: "no one is allowed to tell what happened to me here today! Otherwise..."

The guard's back was cold and sweaty, and even said, "yes

It was a relief to watch her leave in high heels.

"Captain, did you get through to housekeeper Lin?"

"Not yet."

"Good! I think it's better not to talk about it. Anyway, she's gone. Just think she hasn't been here! I've heard that Suman's father is famous in the underworld and Taoism. His family is powerful. Don't offend her!"

"I see. Let's do it this way."

.....

Wenjo knew nothing about what was going on behind him, about the potential enemies and dangers.

She took the porridge to the ward and found Li Fengbei was looking at something with her mobile phone.

I was very dazzled, even with a touch of rare deep feeling in my eyes!

Affectionate?

Must be her delusion?

This kind of selfish arrogant, do not know what respect for men will have a deep side, really hell!

Wenjo walked over with his plate, quietly, stepping on the expensive carpet without making a sound.

So alert a person didn't find her?

Wenqiao frowned, puzzled to get close to the past, eyes glanced at the screen, small lips gently open, "porridge!" As if the man was frightened, he immediately put the mobile phone screen on the quilt.

He raised his eyes and looked at Wenqiao's puzzled eyes. He was also a little annoyed: "do you walk soundlessly?"

I don't know if she saw it? How much do you see?

If she knew that he was staring at her picture all the time, his tail would be up in the sky.

This dead woman!

Wenqiao was staring straight back two steps by his fierce eyes, patted his chest and looked at him, "Why are you so fierce? What do you think you are so absorbed in? Can you blame me?"

“What do you see?” Li Fengbei glared at her coldly, his eyebrows wrinkled into a Sichuan character.

“I didn’t see anything!” replied winjo

“.....” Li Fengbei quietly breathed a sigh of relief, did not see good, “porridge over, stand so far away what, I will not eat you!”

Smelly man!

Wenjo gritted her teeth and went over with the bowl.

For such a unreasonable, unreasonable man, what can we do, of course, is not to care with him.

Put the bowl directly in front of him.

“Hello! Hurry up Li Feng North pick eyebrow, inconceivably look at her, “do you want me to eat?”? I was hurt because I went to see you. Isn’t it your responsibility to take care of me? ”

Is it her fault that winjo is so stunned?

“Who let you go? Did I ask you to go? ”

“I said that if I don’t come back one night, I’ll catch you myself. Do you take my words for granted?”

The man’s low voice with chilly cold wind, as if if she dared to retort, he would eat her.

He picked up the spoon and fed it to his mouth.

“Slow down!” Men hate it.

“.....”

“How did you feed it? It’s all over my mouth The man glared.

“.....”

“Talk! What are you looking at me for? Wipe it for me Men are angry.

“.....”

A bowl of porridge, finally in his all kinds of nagging and dislike.

Wen Qiao really want to ask him, the outside world is not rumored that Li’s president is ruthless? Even Xiaoya was scared to death of him, saying that he was a living king of hell.

But what does she think of them? They are all old children, childish old men!

Chapter 84

“Bring me the papers on the desk!”

Li Fengbei had enough to eat and drink, took Wenqiao’s napkin, gracefully wiped his fingers, and then threw it aside.

Wenjo looked at the bandage on his shoulder without any trace. The white bandage had just been changed for two hours, and it had been infected with bright red.

Obviously the wound is still bleeding.

If it wasn't for his strong body and strong physique, his body would not have been able to support him.

Wenqiao pursed her lips, and something flashed across her clear eyes.

He quietly picked up the napkin he threw on the ground, threw it into the garbage can, and gently advised: "you should have a good rest now, you can't work!"

"What?" Li Feng Bei Leng for a moment, severely frowned, tone a little cold, "do your job on the line, do not interfere in my work!"

When Wenqiao heard this, he felt angry.

I don't know where I got the courage. I put the chopsticks on the plate, put my hands on my waist, and yelled at him in a bad voice: "who will interfere in your work? Don't you know how to take care of your body? The wound is still bleeding, don't you know?"

"....." Li Fengbei was stunned by her roaring.

The woman is bold now!

"Lie down and have a good rest!" Wenqiao was also stunned for a moment, but soon he was staring again. He went to take out the pillow behind him, put down the shaking table, and said fiercely, "now what you need is rest!"

"....." Li Fengbei was shocked by the woman's toughness again.

Even forgot to refute, obediently let her serve themselves.

When he reflected that he was frightened by a woman, Li Fengbei was not angry, but in a good mood, and a smile flashed across his well-defined face.

Did she hurt him just now? Does that mean that she loves herself a little?

As soon as the door of the ward closed, Wenqiao's nervous tension relaxed and her leg almost fell down.

Mom! She scolded Li Fengbei just now?

It must be something wrong in her mind that she dares to reprimand the king of hell?

She will be killed by her eventful mouth sooner or later!

In the afternoon, Mu Junhao came to see Wangli Fengbei.

"North brother, what's going on? Those people dare to shoot you blatantly. I'm tired of living

Bai Yichen held the mirror frame, handsome face, face dignified, "this kind of thing is not the first time to happen, their strength is still very strong, this thing, we can't meet them hard!"

“North brother, I don’t know what you are worried about? It’s a big deal. It’s a big deal. It’s a big deal. They can’t be arrogant any more!”

Bai Yichen shook his head helplessly, “they are just mole ants. The power behind them is what we really care about!”

Mu Junhao hammered his hand and said indignantly, “North brother has been so badly injured that he almost lost his life. Is this the end of the matter?”

“Of course not. North brother has his own plan! In this world, I’m afraid no one can take advantage of North Columbia!”

“Ha ha, that’s true!”

Bai Yichen and Mu Junhao look at each other meaningfully, and the look in their eyes is self-evident.

Although Li Fengbei was silent and did not speak, his breath was cold and deep, and his deep eyes flashed through his thick calculation.

Wen Qiao is feeding Li Fengbei to drink water, listening to their conversation, his heart suddenly sighs.

I thought they were born with a golden key. From the moment they were born, there were countless properties waiting for them to squander. They didn’t need to worry about anything.

Unexpectedly, this is not the case. Their world is full of challenges and dangers that ordinary people can’t imagine.

The so-called enjoy what to pay, God is fair.

make complaints about where the north is going to be. There are many bodyguards. She still Tucao secretly in her heart. She never thought that once she left the protection of bodyguards, her life would be dangerous.

Mu Junhao looks at Wen Qiao and sweeps between them without any trace. There is a flash of interest at the bottom of his deep eyes.

Wen Qiao, with a gentle look, sat quietly and cleverly to feed Li Fengbei with water.

Although Li Fengbei was listening to them, his eyes fell on Wen Qiao’s quiet little face from time to time with a gentle look.

This send one, that face satisfied look, a warm feeling surging between the two people, it looks like an old couple, what’s the matter?

Inexplicably, he was stuffed with a mouthful of dog food. He bumped Bai Yichen’s shoulder with his shoulder and winked at him.

Bai Yichen has no good way: “what do you push me to do?”

“You Mu Junhao’s long and narrow eyes stared at him inconceivably. “He’s really an old man. He really doesn’t understand the amorous feelings!”

Li Feng North eyebrow wrinkled into a Sichuan word, cold vision toward the obstruction of the “two 100000 watt big light bulb” sweep past, “still not go is waiting for me to treat you to dinner?”“.....”

Mu Junhao and Bai Yichen’s face turned black. “Don’t be so polite. Let’s go!”

“Poof!” Wenjo couldn’t help laughing.

Li Feng North Light Vision falls on her body, “what funny?”

“They both look afraid of you! Have you been bullied since childhood? ”

Wenqiao laughed, with curved eyebrows. It was more beautiful than the flowers in the garden. It was very beautiful.

Li Fengbei was in a trance for a moment, and the sexy Adam’s apple rolled up and down for a moment.

He suddenly got up, handsome with a sick face, and suddenly leaned towards her, the uninjured arm clasped the back of her head.

Then the hot kiss fell.

“Well...” Wenqiao was stunned for a moment, and suddenly his eyes widened.

I felt a warm thing fall on her lips, and then the clever tongue tried to pry her teeth.

She hides, he chases, finally seems to hate the game, the man’s arm suddenly forced, lips heavily pressed to her.

I can’t move any more.

The man’s strength became more and more rude, kissing and biting, which made her gasp.

It was like trying to pass all his breath to her. Wenqiao’s heart was pounding. His brain was blank. He even forgot to breathe. His face turned red. The air in his lungs seemed to be taken away by men.

Wenqiao finally can’t stand the struggle, stretch out a push, but don’t want to get his wound.

“Um ~ ~”, a slight chant overflowed from the man’s mouth, and his strength released instantly.

Wenqiao thought of the wound on his body. His face turned white and he said in a panic: “Li Fengbei, are you ok?”

Li Feng was lying by the bed. He looked very weak. “Do you still care about me? I’m not afraid that I’ll die, and no one will hurt you? ”

You know, you’re kidding. It turns out it’s okay.

“You didn’t hurt me, either? Besides, if you die, I’ll find a better man! ”

Wen Qiao made a grimace at Li Fengbei and ran to the door.

“Dead girl! How dare you say it again? ” Li Fengbei reaches out his hand to catch it. However, he is a patient now. His skill is limited. He only catches a piece of air.

Chapter 85

Li Feng North chest wound finally stopped in the evening, Wenqiao also quietly with a sigh of relief.

Looking at Li Fengbei's pale face, she almost took the initiative to ask Chenchen to give him a blood transfusion.

But after all, a mother is selfish. She doesn't want her five-year-old child to be anyone's blood source until the last moment.

In the evening, she received a call from sister Xin.

It's said that there will be shooting tomorrow, so she can go to work.

A week after the last interview, there was a phone call.

Wenqiao is a little happy. Being able to work means being able to make money.

My father's medical expenses will be 10000 yuan in two or three days, and her savings will soon be used up. If this continues, the medical expenses will be a big problem.

Thinking of the fact that Li Fengbei has put himself under house arrest in the castle, Wenqiao plans to make a fruit platter, please Li Fengbei, and then put forward the work with him.

Because of her selfishness, she behaved very well.

Li Fengbei was eating the cherries from Wenqiao, while he was absorbed in watching the financial channel on TV.

The host of the show is explaining the red and green curves. Wenqiao glances at them, just like listening to the book of heaven.

In her tangled, how to say to let him promise to let her go out to work, Li Feng North received a phone call.

It's probably the good news that the shares of Lishi group rose sharply yesterday.

Seeing that his lips were slightly crooked, his face relaxed, and he seemed to be in a good mood, Wenqiao swallowed and was ready to seize the opportunity to ask, "I..."

However, just said a word, Li Fengbei actually took the lead to open a mouth.

He turned and looked at her. "You saved me this time. What do you want?"

"Ah?" Wenjo didn't respond for a moment.

She saved him out of instinct and never thought about the payment.

Jumping –

seeing her in a daze, Li Fengbei played a shudder on her head.

"Ah, it hurts!" His strength was so great that wenjo exclaimed in pain and immediately covered his forehead.

Li Fengbei's eyes tightened, pulled her and came to check, "come on, let me see. Are you made of glass? I didn't use my strength

There was a little red on his forehead, and a touch of love flashed in his heart.

This guy is so tender.

It hurts. It's not pretending

Wen Qiao curled his lips, eyes red, very wronged to say: "you are so repay your benefactor?"

"So you can make a request, I can satisfy you!"

Li Feng North hook up evil spirit of the lips, eyes high at her.

Any woman who hears his request will fly happily.

It's any request

Including, always stay with him, when he is a woman all his life, this kind of request

Wenqiao was stunned for a few seconds, then he was ecstatic, even forgot the pain, as if he could not believe it, and asked: "really? Is it possible to answer any request?"

"Well! When will I go back on my words?"

Li Feng North picked to pick the narrow eyebrow, good-looking deep eyes, bright.

Come on, come on, as long as you say you want to stay with me, I'll promise you.

Winjo was glad to jump when he got a positive answer.

I thought it would take some time, but I didn't expect that he would take the initiative to give her a chance.

"I've got a job. I'm going out to work tomorrow!"

However, as soon as the words were finished, the man's handsome face became gloomy, and even the air was cold for more than one degree.

"No! Are you short of money? I can give you as much as you want. I'll ask Beiqin to get you a black gold card. One million dollars a month. If one million dollars is not enough, two million dollars!"

It's really rich!

Wenqiao was staring at him with his cold eyes, and he swallowed in fear. He bowed his head, tooted his mouth, and said wrongly: "you just said that I could make any request, so I won't regret it?"

"Don't you work just to make money? Are you going to work as a volunteer to take care of the orphaned elderly and the orphaned children?"

"....." Wen Qiao was choked by him and turned his voice to be very light, but he said firmly: "Li Fengbei, I can't rely on you all my life. I always want to find a craft that can support myself and my son!"

Can't rely on it for a lifetime? Why not? She didn't even think about it!

Li Fengbei was angry. On his handsome face, his green veins burst out. He tried to resist his anger and threw out two words, "whatever you want!"

Although he was reluctant, he agreed.

Wenqiao immediately happy, eyes shining, "thank you, tomorrow I will take care of you to the maid, they are more professional than me, can better serve you! Don't worry! ""Do you think I need to worry about these problems? As long as I have money, I can let anyone serve me. Wenjo, do you understand? Think about what I said

Li Feng North finish saying, turn a head to one side, don't see her.

I don't know whether to be angry with myself or with Wenqiao.

He was injured, still so seriously injured, she did not put his affairs first, but to find a job.

Wen Qiao looked at Li Fengbei's back and frowned slightly.

What does he mean by that?

Whatever he means, she has to take the first step.

"Li Fengbei..." Cried winjo softly.

"....." The man ignored her.

"Thank you..."

See Li Feng North ignore oneself, Wen Qiao ask for no fun, pursed lips and left the ward.

Bang –

the door is closed.

Li Feng turned his head, looked at the closed door and bit his teeth.

She really just left! Hum!

Wenqiao came out of the ward. Housekeeper Lin was telling the maid to do something. When he saw Wenqiao, he said with a smile, "miss Wenqiao!"

Thinking of Li Fengbei's words just now, Wenqiao was lost in a corner of her heart. She said, "housekeeper Lin, I'm going to work tomorrow. Please arrange another person to take care of him!"

Housekeeper Lin was stunned, then said with a smile, "this matter still needs the young master's consent. It's useless for you to tell me!"

"I said it, and he agreed!"

"The young master agreed?" Housekeeper Lin looked at Wenqiao's back upstairs incredulously, and the whole person became incredible.

How could the young master let Miss winjo go?

Judging from the performance of these two days, the young master didn't want to leave Miss Wenqiao for a moment. He was so attached every day that he didn't see it.

I didn't expect that he even promised to let her go out to work?

How much money does she make after working for a month? It's not enough for young master to make more money with one finger.

Wen Qiao thought that Li Fengbei was really angry. Although he was a little uncomfortable in his heart, he was mostly happy.

First, from then on, she was free to go in and out of here.

Second, she can make money. Her father and mother can only have no source of income. The expenses of the family depend on her brother's meager income from writing on the Internet.

The money for father's treatment can only be paid by her.

If you don't go out to make money, it's a problem even to support your son.

Wenjo dressed up and went out with her bag.

Chapter 86

Thinking of the fact that sister Xin scolded her last time for wearing nondescript clothes and doubting whether her famous brand clothes were fake, Wenqiao deliberately changed her original ordinary clothes.

When I came to Mubei studio, the door of the studio didn't open.

Left and right, so that the feet are numb, the body is about to freeze, and finally wait until sister Xin came.

She stood up in a hurry to meet her. Her little face was already red with cold.

"Sister Xin!"

When sister Xin saw her, she was obviously surprised. "Wenqiao, what are you doing here? Your job is Manman's double. Why don't you go to the studio where she's shooting?"

"But no one told me?" Wenjo's eyes widened in disbelief.

She squatted at the door of the studio for most of the day, blowing the cold wind for most of the day, and finally got such a sentence.

The whole person becomes inconceivable, almost reflexively asked a, and did not mean to contradict sister Xin.

Smell speech, Xin elder sister frowned displeasantly, immediately sternly rebuked a way: "this is a basic common sense problem?" As a stand in, don't you even know this? If you don't want to do it, you can leave as soon as possible!"

Wenqiao's heart was tight, and his fingers could not help grasping the bag. He hung his head slightly and said softly, "I'm sorry! I won't make such mistakes again! Where is sister Xin and sister Suman filming? I'll be there in a minute"

Xin elder sister frowned deeper, cold voice satirized a, "you even don't know the whereabouts of the artist you want to follow? How do you do this job? Do you know the salary of this job? How many people rush to do it? Let's have a snack"

Winjo was flushed with reproach.

She has never done such a job as a stand in before. The reason why she submitted this resume is that she was forced to try a new job.

I didn't expect to hit the wall on my first day at work.

She had no way to refute, so she had to harden her head and say, "sister Xin I really don't know where to get her whereabouts..."

Sister Xin rolled her eyes silently, "I really admire you! Do you usually not read the company's announcement and official website?"

She looked at an idiot, and wenjo was even more embarrassed.

She really doesn't know!

But I also understand that it's useless to explain at this time. Sister Xin will only look at the results, not listen to her make excuses.

As if more than one look would be disgusted, sister Xin impatiently waved, "don't go!"

"Yes Wenqiao said quickly, "thank you, sister Xin!"

From the international trade summer out, Wenqiao hurried to check the official website of Mubei studio with his mobile phone.

It's true that there are news about artists on it.

It seems that what sister Xin said is also reasonable. It is her lack of work experience that leads to her mistakes.

The reason why she was not informed in advance is probably because it is the rule of the industry

After enlightening herself, she took a long breath, stopped a car by the side of the road and rushed to the location where Suman was shooting.

The location of the shooting is a bit off center, in a remote villa area.

By the time she arrived, it was noon.

I didn't expect that the location would be so far away. With the cost of a taxi of hundreds of yuan, I felt a pain.

The filming location of the crew is on the top of the villa area. Cars outside can't be released. This is a semi closed film and television shooting area.

Wen Qiao looked up at the towering stone tablet, more than 100 levels of stone tablet. Before he started climbing, he felt his legs softened.

But there is no way, who told her not to catch up with the company's car, can only climb up, as a lesson for their career.

When she managed to climb to the top of the mountain, she was sweating profusely on a cold day. During that time, sister Xin called her to urge her to ask where she had been.

"Wenqiao, we're not doing charity work. Manman's shooting has already started. As a result, in order to wait for you as a stand in, we forced the whole crew to stop work for more than two hours. Do you know how much the two-hour shutdown cost?"

"Sister Xin..." Wenjo managed to climb to the top of the mountain, panting.

Pa –

sister Xin didn't even want to hear her half word explanation, so she hung up.

Wenqiao reluctantly put away his cell phone and continued to walk forward.

It took several places to find Suman in the crowd.

Su Manman's wonderful posture is lying on the reclining chair with an electric stove beside him.

It's already winter. The cold wind is blowing. The staff are wearing overcoats and their hands are shrunk in their sleeves. Some of them hide behind the screen and don't want to come out at all.

Conditions are limited. Suman's treatment is the best in the whole drama group.

I don't know whether it's for shooting or for beauty. She is only wearing a thin cheongsam and a pure white fox skin. In a crowd of bloated cotton padded clothes, she has become a beautiful scenery.

In front of her, her assistant was holding an electric stove to bake her on fire. She was eating grapes while watching the script in her hand. Purple full grapes, pinched in white fingers, such as jade, Sha is good-looking.

Wincho breathed a sigh of relief and finally found it.

She walked over to Suman, stood in front of the recliner and bowed apologetically, "Hello, I'm wenjo! I'm late!"

Suman was reading his lines, but he was slightly stunned.

On the beautiful face, a fierce cold light flashed by, so fast that it was hard to catch.

He raised his eyes with delicate makeup and looked at Wenqiao.

The woman standing in front of her body is thin and well proportioned, and she wears old-fashioned clothes. She looks like a cheap stall.

But Small face pure, just like the lotus in full bloom in the pond, white skin can not find a little flaw, white red, as if blowing can break.

The gentleness and quietness of a woman are totally different from those evil and cheap people in the entertainment circle.

But Suman thought critically, how to see a little ordinary, also don't know Li Fengbei like her what?

It seems that men are all the same. The family flowers have no fragrance of wild flowers.

Li Fengbei is famous for not getting close to women. Except for the woman five years ago, she was the only one who could get close to Li Fengbei.

Thinking of this, Suman was really upset. He wanted to scratch Wenqiao's smiling face.

It's going to be a long time. She's going to torture her slowly!

Think of this, Yan Li's face immediately burst out a gentle smile, "Wenqiao? Why are you late today?"

Her clear and beautiful voice is like the cry of a yellow warbler, which makes people feel like a spring breeze.

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment. He always felt that the voice was familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had heard it.

"I'm sorry," she explained apologetically! I don't know where to shoot. I went to the studio and wasted everyone's time. It won't happen again next time! "

Chapter 87

Suman saw that she was nervous and had a deeper smile on her face.

"It's OK. After all, today is my first day at work! This job is very hard. I'm afraid you won't come! There is a reason for this! Don't be late next time

I thought it would attract Suman's scolding, but Suman didn't even say a heavy word. On the contrary, he was kind to himself.

This moved Wenqiao and said gratefully, "thank you for your understanding! From now on, I will try my best to do my work well. I won't let you down! "

Disappointed? ha-ha! She won't let her down!

Wenqiao, dare to rob me of Suman's man, I will make your life worse than death! Sell you and count the money!

My heart is full of poison, but my face is still with a gentle smile.

Actually, he took Wenqiao's hand and kindly let her sit next to him. He told her, "Wenqiao, no one in the studio can inform her today. It's my dereliction of duty. It won't happen again. I apologize for today's event!"

The assistant standing by looked curiously at winjo.

How can a boss who is always picky and hard to get along with have such a good relationship with this substitute?

Wen Qiao also Zheng for a while, in the heart a knot in one's heart, a kind of strange feeling attacks on the heart.

She quickly waved her hand, "no, no, no! I didn't make the preparations myself! "

Wenqiao's eyes fell on the script in Suman's hands. He was delighted and asked, "sister Suman, are you shooting the script" my princess is abusing me again? " (it's purely for creative needs. If it's the same, please don't take a seat.)

"My princess is abusing me again" is a very popular novel recently.

Although it was only made into an online play, she has a lot of loyal readers, and many investors are optimistic about it. After several capital operations, she sold 200 million copyrights when it started shooting.

And winjo is one of the fans of the novel.

Being able to play a role in her favorite novel made her feel excited.

Suman took her expression in his eyes and raised her lips sarcastically. But she soon got better and asked in surprise: "do you like this novel, too?"

"Yes! I like it very much. After a series of things, the heroine can cheer up, abuse dregs, and help those who really need help. The way she flies down from the roof in a black man's dress and mask is so handsome, even more handsome than the hero! "

Smell speech, Su man heart bottom sneer.

That's naive.

She won't tell her that she has asked the cast to change this part.

She's the investor of the cast, but she's behind the scenes. Otherwise, with her figure, she's shooting big movies. How can she shoot online dramas?

Wenqiao just finished, the director of the crew came over, his face a little bad.

"Suman, I saw a girl coming to you just now. Is your double here? Can we start? I've been waiting for a long time. How much is half day's Kung Fu for so many people? As an artist, do you have a sense of time? "

With Suman's status in the performing arts circle, few people dare to talk to her like this. The reason why the director dares to talk to her is completely inspired by Suman.

"Ah?" Suman quickly stood up and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, director. We'll shoot right away!"

Seeing this scene, the look on Wenqiao's face was extremely embarrassed, and he felt even more sorry for Suman: "sister Suman, I'm sorry! It's all because of me

Suman waved his hand indifferently. "You're my employee. What do you mean? Do you know what the next play is? I'm worried about wronging you!"

Wenqiao immediately said: "it's OK. I can deal with any situation. It's my job!"

She has been ready for a long time. The stand in is to do those difficult jobs. It won't be easy.

Suman seemed relieved. "I'm glad you think so! But if you feel you can't bear it, tell me at any time!"

"All right, sister Suman!" Wenqiao had a sweet smile.

Through a simple conversation with Suman, Wenqiao has a good impression of her. The most direct impression is that she is approachable.

It's a surprise and a joy for winjo.

She is usually not good at dealing with people for a long time. It's her honor to meet a boss who is easy to get along with.

Suman said nothing more.

Turning around, the bottom of the eyes flashed a vicious light.

When Wenqiao came to the shooting scene, he knew that the scene they were about to shoot was just the beginning of the novel. The female owner was pushed into the well by the slag man and the slag woman.

Generally, it's impossible for actors to shoot this kind of scene in person, because it's too dangerous. At most, find a transparent pool and fill it with water, so that the actors can get a symbolic underground water. The camera is hidden under the water to shoot, and the post production is combined. But in order to highlight the shooting effect, the crew actually let the actors jump into the well.

And the actor, that's winjo.

In winter, when the temperature is below zero, Wenqiao will put on a thin ancient costume and jump into the cold well water.

Her face was a little pale. She didn't expect that the first task she received from her work would be so difficult.

As soon as she was about to ask a question, Suman came over and asked kindly, "wenjo, if you feel embarrassed, we won't do it!"

"But if you don't..."

"What do you mean if you don't take pictures?" The director on one side said something and interrupted them impolitely: "we've been waiting for so long, can't we wait for two words? Don't take such a bully

Suman was accused, his face was blue and white, and he looked very embarrassed. He hesitated and said to winjo, "it's really bad not to shoot. If you think this job is very difficult, I'll do it myself! You'll be my stand in next time you need to

Wenjo didn't expect Suman to be so protective.

Immediately embarrassed, he said, "I can do it! Director, do I just have to jump?"

"Yes! You jump down and don't face the camera directly. It's not easy to synthesize in the later stage. If you shoot well, you can pass once. The hot water here is ready. When you come out of the well, you can take a hot bath immediately. Don't worry too much!"

"All right! Thank you, director

It really takes courage to jump into the cold water on a cold day.

Wen Qiao took a deep breath and adjusted her posture. As the director told her, she was pushed by the actors behind her and fell into the well.

It was a very simple paragraph.

Wenqiao also thought it would be over once. After all, what the director said just now is very easy, but the fact is not so simple.

Chapter 88

The well water was really cold. All of a sudden, her body was like ice.

Frozen to the whole body numb, was pulled up from the well, the lips white, the whole body is shaking.

A staff member nearby handed her a towel. She gratefully took it and said thank you. Shaking her body, she planned to take a bath where there was hot water.

However, just turned a body, the director spoke, hands a lot of script shot, a face angry.

"Hello, that over there, wenjo, isn't it? Have you ever been a stand in actor? It's too bad. You jumped before I even yelled. Who do you want to shoot you! Come again

Wenqiao's face stagnated and his steps stopped. He turned to look at the director in doubt.

Didn't the director shout just now?

She clearly heard the director shout! Is she too nervous to have the illusion?

"Director..." Winjo was about to speak up for himself.

Director calm face, impatiently fiddling with the camera, "this time must be over! action ! Ready

"....." Wenqiao had to shut his mouth, overcome his trembling body, and pose.

This time she was so absorbed that she made sure that the director yelled. Then she opened her body and jumped into the well.

She's freezing to death! His face was as white as a piece of paper, and the cold water cut him like a knife.

However

“Click! no way! Again

“.....”

“Click! Are you a pig? Let you not show your face, a simple action, delay so many of us time! Come again

“.....”

Several times in a row, winjo’s face was purple with cold. If he didn’t have a wisp of consciousness, he would have fainted.

Today is her first day at work and she can’t easily give up.

Close your eyes again, adjust your breathing, take a deep breath and jump.

By the well, Suman was sitting in a rocking chair, eating grapes while enjoying the way that winjo was made difficult by the director.

Gorgeous lips micro hook, ferocious eyes like a quenched poison.

Wenqiao, Wenqiao, it’s in my hands, so you don’t know how to die!

Winjo froze all over, but aroused her fighting spirit.

When the director didn’t pass all the time, she said nothing more.

Finally, the director couldn’t bear to look at it sympathetically and said, “OK! It’s over! I’ve worked hard today. I’ll do better next time!”

The little girl is pretty. In a certain angle, she is similar to Suman. The difference is that she is pure and smart.

She is a good film maker. Even if she wants to enter the performing arts circle, she can make a difference.

But who is not good to offend, but to offend the devil Suman? Don’t know how to get killed?

What a pity!

At this time, Wenqiao’s thin clothes stuck on his body, revealing the graceful curve, slender limbs, but the place should be very warped was very warped, and his walk became his own charm.

The director’s eyes changed when he looked

Wenqiao was staring at him uncomfortably with his naked eyes. He put a towel in front of him without any trace. He lowered his eyes and said in a soft voice: “thank you, director. Then I’ll go there and change my clothes!”

“Go! Don’t catch cold

The director even gave her a smile and showed his big yellow teeth, as if he was not the one who made trouble for her just now!

“.....”

Wenqiao heart beat a tremble, escape also like to leave.

When she came to the place where the hot water was put, she found that the so-called hot water was not hot at all. She couldn't help wondering and asked the staff on one side.

"Hello, didn't you say there was hot water here? Can you tell me where the hot water is?"

The staff glared at her angrily, and knew from her dress that she was the one who offended Suman.

"Oh, over there! Didn't you see that just now?"

Wenqiao frowned slightly. "But it's cold water. It's not hot at all. Is that a mistake?"

"Are you questioning me? If you don't believe me, what do you want me to do? Isn't it normal for you to shoot for so long and in such cold weather, the hot water has been cold for a long time?"

"....." Winjo finally responded. Everyone didn't want to see her.

Is it because she's late that she delayed the shooting?

She's new here, and it's hard to argue with them. It's not easy to mix up in the entertainment industry.

Wenqiao clenched the towel in his hand, turned silently, went back to the shed, dried himself and put on clean clothes.

Go back, take the company's nanny car back to the city.

When I got on the bus, there was a girl named Youyou, who secretly stuffed a bag of tissue paper into her hand.

This action, let Wen Qiao lose the mood to infuse a warmth again.

When he got back to the castle, winjo went straight back to the bedroom. Housekeeper Lin will report to the ward for the first time.

When Li Fengbei heard that she had come back, he quickly put down his work and waited for Wenqiao to come and serve her.

Yesterday, she let her go out to work, but she made her army. Otherwise, how could he agree to let her go out to work.

She looked so happy yesterday. Now she must be grateful to him?

I should come here soon, say hello to him, or talk to him about my work.

Thinking of this, Li Fengbei gouged his pretty lips, picked up the document which had just been put aside, and looked at it with affectation.

However, waiting for half an hour did not see her figure.

Li Fengbei threw the document in his hand and yelled at the housekeeper Lin who was standing on one side: "who are you? Where did you die?"

“Well Housekeeper Lin was stunned by the roar. He quickly reflected that the young master was asking where Wenqiao was.

“Young master, miss Wenqiao closed the door as soon as she entered the room. I don’t know what to do in it,” she replied respectfully

“Don’t you know what she’s doing in there?” Glancing at housekeeper Lin, he didn’t have a good airway.

“Well, miss winjo is a woman. It’s not convenient for me to get in, and she also needs her own space. It’s not easy for us to interfere too much as servants!”

Smell speech, Li Feng North tight facial expression eased a few, “go to call her to me!”

“Yes Housekeeper Lin took the order and turned to go out. Thinking of something, he stopped and said respectfully, “young master, when miss Wenqiao came back, she looked a little lost. It’s probably the first day of work What’s the matter with you

Li Feng North pick pick pick eyebrow, “vexed? What did she do today? ”

Housekeeper Lin didn’t know what Wenqiao had done. He hesitated for a moment. “Young master, miss Wenqiao doesn’t like you to spy on her in private. Why don’t you call her over and ask her what’s going on?”

Li Feng North dissatisfaction, stabbed Lin housekeeper one eye, “that you still so much nonsense, quickly call her to come over!”

“Yes.” Housekeeper Lin was so ashamed that he didn’t dare to delay any longer and turned to go out.

Chapter 89

When winjo went back to the bedroom, the first thing he did was to take a hot bath in the bathroom.

Sitting in the warm water, she felt alive again.

The day passed and the whole person was exhausted.

I thought it would be a good start after going to work, but I didn’t expect this job to be so difficult.

Thinking all the way, she vaguely realized that something was wrong.

It’s OK to say that some people make trouble for her, but if everyone makes trouble for her, it’s abnormal.

It’s like a deal

Alas

With a long sigh, Wenchao closed his eyes and put his whole body into the hot water, leaving only one head outside.

Since I can’t think clearly, I won’t think about it.

In terms of money, at least the salary is considerable, and Suman is gentle and a good boss, which is enough!

She told herself secretly in her heart that she must make preparations before doing good things in the future and never let such things happen today again.

The bath lasted a full hour. It was so comfortable that she didn't want to get up at all.

Lying beside the bathtub, squinting, I fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up, she was awakened by the knock at the door.

Housekeeper Lin's anxious voice came through the crack of the door, "miss Wenqiao, are you in there? If you hear that, please answer. If you don't answer, we'll have to break the door!"

Outside, housekeeper Lin knocked on the door for several minutes, but no one responded. There was a bad feeling in his heart.

Call for the last time. If there is still no response, he will ask someone to pry the lock.

Wen Qiao is surprised, react suddenly come over, shout to the door: "don't come in! Don't pry the door! I'm in there. I'll be right out!"

Thinking that she was sitting in the bathtub with nothing on, she didn't dare to delay any longer and got up abruptly.

Maybe the action was too fierce. When I stood up, I felt dizzy and almost fell down.

She held on to the edge of the bathtub and barely fell.

In a hurry, he put on his clothes and opened the door. He was startled by the battle in front of him

Housekeeper Lin looked her up and down, and was relieved to see that she was in good condition.

"Miss Wenchao, it was the young master who asked me to call you!"

Wenqiao frowned. She was tired, but she didn't want to embarrass housekeeper Lin. she said, "OK, I'll go right away."

If you want to have a good bath, you can make so much noise. Of course, only that man can do it.

silently make complaints about it, and go back to the room, change clothes, and come to the ward.

In the ward, Li Fengbei is calling someone. From the tone of voice, he is in a bad mood.

"You can't do such a small thing well. Can you afford your seven figure salary? I've rewritten the plan and come up with a plan that satisfies me before tomorrow. Otherwise, I'll leave the company as soon as possible!"

What a bad tempered man.

If it is normal, she may not feel the embarrassment of being reprimanded, but today, she feels the same for the person on the other end of the phone.

Must be very sad to be reprimanded so mercilessly? Just like her!

Wen Qiao stretched out his hand and pushed the door open. There was not much expression on his pale face. "Li Fengbei, I'm coming. What can I do for you?"

The telephone is interrupted suddenly, Li Feng North looks toward the door past, when seeing is Wen Qiao, the facial expression eased a few.

No longer listen to the explanation of the other end of the phone, just hang up.

"Come here!" The cell phone was thrown aside and he waved to her.

Wenqiao sneered in his heart. He really regarded her as a pet

Cleverly walked in the past, just walked to the bedside, the wrist was caught by the man.

"Ah --", even if a man's arm is injured, the burst of strength is not comparable to her.

The body is not balanced, lying directly on his chest.

A strong masculine atmosphere came to her face and drowned her in an instant.

Little face slightly a red, she struggled to get up, but was Li Fengbei strong embrace.

He dropped his eyes, deep eyes looking at her, "what did you do today?"

"Nothing..." Wenqiao's eyebrows and eyes drooped. He couldn't struggle. He simply didn't move.

Even if I told him, he would not understand the bitterness of people struggling at the bottom of society.

They are the kind of people who are superior. As long as they are in a bad mood, they can abuse others without scruple, regardless of their dignity and mood.

Li Fengbei felt that she was in a low mood. Her pretty eyebrows were twisted into a Sichuan character. Her chin was pinched by her clear-cut fingers, and she said strongly: "speak quickly!"

Wenqiao was sore, dizzy, and had no strength.

He patted his finger angrily, didn't open it, and replied impatiently, "nothing happened." Her obviously impatient manner, Li Feng North suddenly fire, pinching her chin fingers suddenly force, "what do you mean? Can't I ask you?"

Wenjo was in pain, and suddenly it broke out.

She threw away his hand, suddenly got up, chest undulating, vent like roar: "why do you ask me? What if I say it or not? Can you understand what I said?"

Clear and beautiful eyes with a thin layer of water mist, feel like being greatly wronged.

The next second, the layer of water mist quickly condensed into a teardrop, flowing down the corner of the eye without charge.

"Wuwuwuwu ~"

even cried wrongly

Li Fengbei was stunned and completely confused by her.

He didn't seem to say anything. He just wanted to ask her what happened on her first day at work and whether she was happy. Why did she cry? And yelled at him!

A touch of annoyance flashed in my heart, and said softly, "what are you crying for? What have I done to you?"

Wen Qiao wiped a tear carelessly, "yes! You didn't do anything, but you know our life is not easy? Just now you called, I heard you so ruthless reprimand, do you think about the other party's feelings? Do you know that some people in this world have to put down their dignity, bow their heads and grovel, just to make a living

"....."

So Is she angry with him about his scolding employees?

When Wenqiao saw his stunned expression, she knew that he would not understand, but she could not say that she could vent her negative emotions on him.

So, he adjusted his mood and dried his tears. "I just said it, and you won't understand it..."

"Wenqiao..." Li Feng looked at her without expression.

He asked a question, she actually said so many words to refute him?

Is it because he reprimanded the employees that she fought against injustice for them? Or Does she know the manager of the planning department?

Chapter 90

Li Fengbei twisted his eyebrows almost imperceptibly. He recalled carefully that the manager of the planning department was in his thirties and had a pretty face

The arm suddenly reached out to winjo and grabbed her neck.

His face was as cold as ice. "Wenqiao, you know who you are! Those messy relationships between men and women, before I find out, you should break them as soon as possible!"

"....." A burst of suffocation, she had no doubt that for a moment, he really wanted to strangle her.

Wenqiao how also can't think of, because she has no intention of a word, almost let the manager of the planning department homeless.

I have no strength to quarrel with this man any more!

That's it. It's better to be strangled by him!

She closed her eyes, pressed her pale lips and stopped struggling.

Li Feng was stunned.

Usually a angry like puffer, drum up the body stabbing guy, actually do not resist?

Her attitude of abandoning herself made him recover a little, and the strength between his fingers lightened.

But still cold calm a handsome face, indefatigably asked: "you say clearly! What does that mean?"

"Cough ~ ~", suddenly burst into the air in the lung, Wenqiao's face red, uncomfortable lying on the side, coughing fiercely, "it's meaningless, I said, I said you don't understand Ah... "

Before the words were finished, the wrist was suddenly pulled by the man, and her body fell down again, lying on his body.

"Li Fengbei Well... "

The words have not roared the outlet, the mouth was blocked.

Li Feng North a button her back of the head, strong kiss then fall.

Overbearing to pry open her shell teeth, clever tongue drilled in, regardless of the siege, sweep every corner of her mouth.

Her breath is as sweet and soft as ever, which is addictive.

But this mouth, too glib, on the one hand let him love, on the other hand let him hate teeth itch.

I really want to beat this woman so hard that she will be honest in the future, and never dare to talk back to herself, but I can't bear it.

A passionate kiss, eager and strong, like venting.

His skill is too superb, hormone breath is too strong, she does not have the slightest resistance, struggling for a while, then the whole body is soft, can not make any more efforts.

The whole person is like stepping on the cloud, light floating, dizzy brain, thoughts drifting down.

This almost instinctive feeling made her despair.

She clearly resisted him and hated the overbearing man, but she always succumbed to his attack.

This kind of kiss is not like a kiss, but more like a bite. Li Fengbei finally let go of her until they both tasted the smell of blood.

Wenjo closed his eyes, bit his lips, and did not move.

Suddenly, a crystal tears down the corner of the eye, sliding across the pale cheek, into the temples.

Li Fengbei's heart suddenly shrank.

Once again, she raised her head and dried the tears from the corners of her eyes. There was a kind of temptation in her voice, "don't cry!"

Wenjo was more upset.

He always gives her a slap and a date.

She hated the feeling.

Li Feng North see her corner of the eye tears flow more fierce, helplessly pursed lips, finally sighed, "with me together so sad?"

"....." Wen Qiao suddenly turned over from the bed, clenched his fist, and stood beside the bed with a firm voice and courage.

"Yes! You always force me to do this and that, never ask me what I mean, and never ask me if I want to, you just plunder with your own preference! I am also a person, a living, dignified and free person! But what do you think of me? As your pet

"Don't I have dignity and freedom, but also like a pet, wagging my tail to you to pray for pity?"

Finally, the idea of how long the backlog in my heart roared out, much better.

"You..." Li Feng North Leng for several seconds just reaction come over, the facial expression is black enough to drip water to come, "you so dislike me?"

"Yes, I hate you so much! I hate it, I hate it Cried winjo, despairing as she wiped her tears.

Outside the door, Butler Lin heard the two people quarreling more and more, and could not help pushing the door open.

I saw two people, one clenched his fist, tears obstinately standing at the head of the bed, one sitting on the bed, thin lips tight, face gloomy as ice.

A knot in one's heart, open mouth persuades a way: "young master, Miss Wen Qiao, you have words to say well..."

"Shut up! Get out Li Feng North roars a way.

Housekeeper Lin looked at Wenqiao sympathetically, then shook his head and left.

Li Fengbei looked at Wen Qiao's stubborn eyes, almost biting his teeth, and asked: "I'll raise the child for you, I'll spend the money for you, and I'll treat the disease for your father! You want freedom, I can give you freedom! If you want to make money, I can open a company for you! What else are you dissatisfied with? I just want you to be by my side. Is that too much? "After all, he bowed his head to the reality and expressed his deepest thoughts.

"....."

Wenqiao was stunned, and even the tears in his eyes stopped for a moment.

As if unbelievable, she blinked.

He said he helped her raise children, raised her, and treated her father?

Why does he want to help her raise children?

Didn't he always look bad at Chenchen before? How could you say that?

As if the idea at the bottom of his heart had been exposed, Li Fengbei was annoyed by her naked gaze.

Suddenly, he pointed to the door, raised his voice and said, "don't you hate me? Get out of here
"....." Winjo was startled by the roar. She bit her lip and went out silently.

"....." Li Feng North looking at her one face indifferent appearance, have no origin of more angry.

He finally said this kind of words, she has nothing to say to herself?

Seeing that the woman had come to the door, she didn't intend to stay at all. She became angry.

"Give me the station..." Just about to stop her.

With a bang, winjo fell to the ground.

Li Fengbei's eyebrows jumped abruptly, immediately lifted the quilt, turned over and cried anxiously:
"Joe, what's the matter with you?"

However, the woman did not give him any response.

Outside the door, housekeeper Lin was scolded by him. There was no one.

He held back the wound in his chest and picked up winjo from the ground.

At ordinary times, he didn't use any effort to hold her, but now he was injured, and his left arm couldn't make any effort at all.

Regardless of the broken wound, she began to bleed out again and tried to carry her unconscious to the bed.

He patted her face anxiously. "What's the matter with you, Joe?"

Her face was as white as paper, a thin cold sweat came out of her forehead, her eyes closed tightly, and she didn't respond to his words at all.