

Passionate 91

Chapter 91

Li Feng North flustered God, quickly picked up the bedside internal telephone, dialed a telephone to go out.

“Joe fainted, come here!”

“What?”

After a busy day and night without closing her eyes, Bai Yichen, who is ready to go to bed and rest, is full of disbelief when she hears this sentence.

However, before the words were finished, the phone hung up mercilessly.

Listening to the blind sound of “dududu” coming from the mobile phone, Bai Yichen gritted his teeth with anger.

Why do you have to enslave winjo when he’s sick? Just find a doctor?

Despite his reluctance, he put on his clothes again and went out of the door.

Wenjo is ill.

After soaking in the cold well water for more than half an hour, he had a high fever.

All hot like a fireball, mouth nonsense.

She dreamed that she was still 18 years old and bright. At that time, she just went to college and met the sunny and handsome boy by the beautiful lover Lake

He was wearing a white shirt, carrying a backpack, riding a bicycle past her.

Behind him is a beautiful sunset, beautiful people can not move their eyes.

However, before she could grasp the beauty, his smiling face suddenly became fierce. He punched the tree with a bloody fist and roared at her with scarlet eyes.

“Wenjo, one day I’ll make you regret it!”

Do you regret it? What right does she have to regret? Fate has been pushing her forward. She has no right to choose and say no

Tears like forget to turn off the tap, wantonly flowing down, “senior Sorry I’m sorry...”

Is using wet cold towel to wipe her sweat of Li Feng North, action a condensation, the surrounding air instantly cold a few minutes.

Senior? Who is the senior? Chen Chen’s biological father? How dare she call other men’s names beside him!

“Wenjo! You get up!”

He gritted his teeth and roared. He threw a towel and stood up abruptly. He had no place to vent his anger and kicked over the water basin on the bed cabinet.

With a crackling sound, water stains flow all over the ground.

Wenjo heard a loud noise and woke up from his dream.

Suddenly open your eyes, the wet tears immediately fall from the corner of your eyes.

She was stunned and blinked.

She just dreamed about her carefree self and Xu Tianyu

“Wen! Joe Before I fully recovered from my dream, my shoulder was pinched by a powerful arm.

As soon as he raised his head to Li Fengbei Bingfeng’s handsome face, he almost bit his teeth. The blue veins on his forehead were beating faintly. He asked, “who is the senior?”

Wen Qiao’s eyes were wide open. He just heard

In a panic, she shook her head and explained, “no It’s not who...”

He is very possessive and repeatedly warns her not to have unclear relationship with other men. If he knows Xu Tianyu’s existence, he will not spare her. Maybe he will find Xu Tianyu’s trouble.

Her vigilance, in Li Fengbei’s eyes, is typical of a guilty heart.

But the senior is just a name. There are so many senior that he can’t find out all her senior.

“Ha ha, don’t you? Since you don’t want to say it, you should always bury it in your heart. If you let me know who this person is, you and that adulterer can’t have a good time!”

He looked at her condescendingly, as if he would strangle her if she could retort.

Wenqiao is like a frightened kitten, shrinking under the quilt, swallowing saliva, hairy in the heart.

But on second thought, why is she guilty?

Let’s not say whether there is a “adulterer”? Even if she does have other men, she is not a adulterer, is she?

He’s not her husband. They’re just lovers. What’s the right to take care of her?

But also know this time can’t pull hair on the tiger’s head, she explained patiently, “really not!”

That serious tone, if not for his good ear, he would think what she said was true.

There is no best! Even if there is, you can hide it for me!”

“.....”

Winjo nodded heavily, then closed his eyes wearily.

It was only then that I found myself lying in the ward of lifengbei, with a drip on my arm.

She's sick!

When she came back, she felt dizzy and weak. She had a fight with Li Fengbei, as if she had spent all her strength.

She tilted her head and looked down on the wet carpet, where lay a pathetic white towel and the basin that had been kicked out by Li Feng.

What a bad temper!

"Cough..." Bai Yichen, who was listening to their quarrel, was extremely embarrassed and coughed softly. "Two sick people, just have a good rest. Don't quarrel about these indifferent things any more! It's all adults. Why don't you be rational?" Said, Bai Yi Chen sees to Li Feng North, the facial expression is some not good, "North elder brother, Miss Wen Qiao has woken up, you can rest assured?" Lie down quickly, and I'll examine your wound!"

Just now, wenjo was sleeping very uneasily. He was calling other people's names all the time.

It's incredible that Li Fengbei didn't directly pinch Wenqiao's neck. She was safe and sound. Even when she was in a coma, he always stood by the bed and even ignored the wound on her body.

Bai Yi Chen micro can't smell ground sighed tone, the eyes that falls on Li Feng North body is complicated.

He's got a crush on winjo!

But Isn't wenjo a little too ordinary? Or a single mother with a child?

I didn't expect that this guy's taste is so strong. Do you like Wenqiao, who looks soft?

What he didn't know was that not long ago, Wenqiao almost died under the claws of Li Fengbei. He would have fainted, so it was impossible to treat her any more.

Smell speech, Li Feng North looked at Wen Qiao one eye, see she closed eyes lie on one side, side body don't want to see his appearance.

He was silent for two seconds. Then he untied his clothes and showed his wheat chest.

On the chest, the white bandage infected the bright red bloodstain, which was shocking.

Bai Yichen frowned and said, "what's the matter, North brother? How can the wound break? Are you exerting yourself? Don't you know it's hard to stop bleeding when the wound breaks open?"

Li Fengbei's eyes were uneasy for a moment. He glanced at him, "if you want to wrap it up, there's so much nonsense!"

Bai Yi Chen is choked by him, saw an eye to ignore their Wen Qiao at all.

The wound on beige's body must have something to do with this woman!

A man who has always been so hard that he has no weakness suddenly has a woman who loves him so much that he has a weakness

I don't know if it's a good thing or a bad thing?

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Wenqiao just closed his eyes and pretended to sleep. When he heard Bai Yichen's voice, his heart suddenly tightened.

She fainted on the ground. Did he hold herself on the bed? Even if you have injuries?

Before she completely lost consciousness, she seemed to hear his voice, with eagerness

And just now, was he sweating himself? It's cool on the forehead. It's much more comfortable.

Thinking of this, I suddenly feel a little flustered

Why is he so nice to her?

The more I get along with him, the more I don't know what kind of person he is!

It's not as bad as she thought

Wenjo opened his eyes, hesitated for a moment, turned and looked to his side.

I saw the man leaning on the head of the bed, half open clothes, revealing the texture of wheat color chest.

Auricle inexplicably a heat, slightly looked away, fell on his body wound.

Bai Yichen is disinfecting him and dressing him up again.

Looking at the wound, Wenqiao's scalp was numb. It should be very painful!

But Li Fengbei didn't even frown. He could bear it.

Feeling the strong eyes around him, Li Fengbei picks his eyebrows and turns his head to Wen Qiao.

The two men's eyes met silently in the air, and suddenly brought a burst of hot fire.

In the silent room, there is only the sound of Bai Yichen's bandaging action.

The hot crystal lamp in the room casts down and hits the man's cold and resolute eyebrows. It looks like a picture scroll.

His condensed eyebrows and eyes gradually spread out, and his dark eyes were with a touch of rare tenderness.

Probably at this moment, his appearance is so beautiful that Wenqiao forgot to look away at the first time.

They looked at each other quietly for a while.

In the end, Wenqiao was defeated. His ears were slightly red. He lowered his eyebrows and eyes and moved his gaze away.

“.....” Li Fengbei wants to open his mouth, but he finds Bai Yichen standing beside him like a sculpture and stabs him discontentedly.

Bai Yichen silently make complaints about it in his heart.

North elder brother, North elder brother, you are our wise and powerful North elder brother, can you have a little promising?

It’s occupied. There’s no cure!

Bai Yichen didn’t want to be despised. She quietly packed her medicine box and left without looking back.

The room was quiet again.

Wen Qiao was lying opposite Li Feng to the north.

This just reaction comes over, immediately feel embarrassed, turned round to go, with the back toward Li Feng North.

Li Fengbei stares at Wen Qiao’s back and looks at the white ceiling. Then he suddenly turns around and leans towards Wen Qiao’s back. With a little annoyance, he asks, “don’t you have anything to say to me?”

There are only two of them in this room. They can’t pretend they don’t know.

Wenqiao bit his lip and put it in the quilt. He said in a soft voice: “say What are you talking about? ”

“Don’t pretend to me!” Li Feng North suddenly lost patience, stretched out his hand to pull her body over, let her face to himself.

“You haven’t answered the question I asked you just now!” He looks a little fierce.

Wenqiao bit her lips in a tangled way. She didn’t know how to answer him.

I thought it was just a forced and helpless game, but today, something has changed between them.

Li Fengbei in her heart is no longer that will only force her, oppress her, powerful to the heinous devil.

He has weakness, tenderness and even pride

Her heart was in a state of confusion.

Before that, she had never thought of taking Chenchen to remarry, or even looking for another man.

But now, he is pressing her.

He wants her to be his long-term lover, and she knows what he means

However, this kind of relationship is immoral and she can’t agree.

Wenqiao made up his mind and settled down again. Although his tone was light, he said firmly: "I can make money by myself. I can support my son and myself..."

"What about your father? You don't want to worry about your father?" Li Fengbei pointed out the problem directly.

Winjo was stunned.

Indeed, her biggest problem now is not to support herself and Chenchen, but her father's medical expenses.

The liver cancer treatment experts introduced by Bai Yichen are highly skilled, but the huge medical expenses are also considerable.

It's only been a short month, less than five years, and all her savings have been spent.

"Do you have the heart to see your father swept out of the hospital because he has no money?" Li Fengbei looked at the look on Wen Qiao's face and knew that she had shaken."No..."

"If you don't have the heart, you can only promise me! Promise me, it's your best choice

Li Feng North Dun next, seem to think don't understand that, deeply wring a narrow eyebrow, "you say I'm not excellent?"? How many women want to have a romantic relationship with me, even if it's a dew love affair, but I don't give them a chance! It's very nice of you to have such a good opportunity in front of you, but you don't appreciate it! "

"....."

She couldn't find any reason to refute this passage.

His eyes gradually darkened.

He's right. Even if he's his lover, he's his own.

Anyway, his body is not innocent, no matter how hypocritical it is.

Besides, can she really leave her father alone?

She can't do it.

See Wen Qiao for a long time did not speak, just hang down eyes, long eyelashes cast a silhouette on the eyelids, blocking the brilliance in the eyes.

Li Fengbei was suddenly lost.

There is an empty corner in my heart, which is probably the feeling of failure.

Li Fengbei, who had always been proud and arrogant, fell down in Wenqiao for the first time.

Some angry, Li Feng North closed his eyes, no longer looking forward to her answer.

Since she didn't agree, he didn't want to force any more.

Wen Qiao see body side quiet down, lift Mou son, again look to Li Feng North of the eyes, with a touch of sadness.

She is no longer extravagant hope for love, as early as five years ago, a heart has been quiet as water.

Since fate has played such a trick on her, she doesn't want to struggle any more!

He wants her to be his lover, so do it!

As long as her father's illness can get better, as long as Chenchen can grow up in a carefree environment, and An'an's identity is not clear, she can't leave at this time.

After thinking about it, Wenqiao sighed softly in his heart.

The body slowly moved toward the man.

"Li Fengbei..." She gave a low cry.

The voice is soft and waxy, with an upturned ending, which is hard to say.

Li Fengbei pretended to sleep with his eyes closed, and his thick eyelashes shook violently.

The soft voice seemed to sweep his heart.

It turned out that his name was so beautiful from her mouth.

Chapter 93

Seeing that he didn't pay attention to himself, Wenqiao moved a little towards him, tentatively put his head on the uninjured side of Li Fengbei's chest, and rubbed it gently.

"....."

Like a kitten that needs only love, it's really like a pet.

But she didn't want to think so much anymore, her brain was dizzy, she just wanted to live simply.

Anyway, she no longer had extravagant hopes for love. When Li Fengbei got married, they would end the relationship.

Thinking of this, the corners of his mouth raised a faint smile of irony, and then he closed his eyes wearily.

No longer thinking about this tangled problem, Wenqiao soon fell into sleep.

Li Fengbei listened to the woman's rhythmic breathing, and the warm breath sprinkled on his chest, which made him itch.

In the quiet room, the heart gradually began to beat faster.

What does she mean by that? Do you mean to please him?

A burst of joy surged in his heart. He opened his eyes and looked at the sleeping woman. His sexy lips rose gradually.

Then he reached out and held the woman tightly in his arms.

Two hedgehog like people, in this cold night, temporarily off guard, carefully hugged together, spent a warm night.

In the early morning of the next day, Wenqiao woke up in a daze. As soon as he opened his eyes, he looked at a perfect and impeccable pretty face.

Handsome and evil features, deep eyebrows and eyes, bathed in the morning golden sun, beautiful people can not move their eyes.

No wonder so many women have to squeeze their heads to his side.

With this pair of good skin bag, even a poor man, there are a lot of girls, right? What's more, he is so rich that he can be as rich as his country.

God's preference is a little too much, what good things are given to this man!

"Woman, do I look good?"

Just enjoying the beauty of the flourishing age, the man opens his eyes and his voice with the unique husky and sexy voice of the morning, jokingly says.

Wenqiao was stunned and suddenly moved away from his arms. His little face was slightly red. He retorted angrily: "who wants to see you!"

"Yes? What's the matter with the saliva on your mouth? " It's better for a man to look down at her, with a blushing face. He's in a good mood, just like the sky full of haze.

"Ah?" Wen Qiao is surprised, quickly stretched out a hand to wipe the saliva of the corner of the mouth.

Do you really have saliva? Isn't it, unexpectedly looking at Li Feng North of sleep Yan, outflow saliva? What a shame!

Head a low, discovery Li Feng North the Nightgown in front of the chest also has a regiment of water stains.

It's not only humiliating, it's humiliating!

"Cough..." Wenqiao coughed twice to hide his embarrassment, then turned to get up.

As soon as he moved, his legs were crushed by a leg that suddenly came across.

"You let me go!"

"No! Tell me, what do you mean? " The man's deep eyes looked at her, just like the stars in the sky, twinkling with the light of broken diamond, just like a whirlpool, which can absorb people.

"Ha?" Wenjo opened his mouth with a flattering smile.

She decided to play dumb when she volunteered last night.

The woman pretended to be stupid. Li Fengbei was discontented. Her finger with a clear bone was sticking out and poking her forehead.

“Don’t be silly! Say it

Wen Qiao shriveled his mouth, knew he couldn’t make a fool of him, so he broke the pot and said angrily: “that’s the meaning, don’t you understand?”

“I want you to say it!” Li Feng North stares at her not to put, deep Mou bottom flashed a smile.

Wen Qiao pursed his lips and suddenly raised his eyes. His voice was firm and serious. “I promise you, I will stay with you! When you get married, you’ll let me go! ”

“.....”

Getting married?

He will get married sooner or later, but he didn’t think about how to settle her after marriage!

When he said that, he decided that Wenqiao had been his woman all his life. Even if one day he didn’t want her, she could only be his woman.

Seeing that he didn’t answer, Wenqiao pulled the sleeve of Fengbei and said carefully, “I hope you can agree to my request. I don’t want to be criticized all my life...”

“Good! I promise you

Anyway, I don’t know when I will get married. If I can’t bear to let go, I will never get married. It seems that this problem is not difficult.

Hearing the man’s affirmative reply, Wenqiao laughed, looked up and gave a kiss on Li Fengbei’s cheek.

Li Feng North a Zheng, the whole person seems to be hit by the current in general, this kind of feeling is not bad.

But it was just a little bit of water like kiss, which was enough. He put his hand around her, bowed his head and wanted to have a deep kiss with her. But Wenqiao closed his eyes, obediently lying in his arms, powerless way: “I’m so tired, I’ll sleep for a while!”

Li Fengbei’s action stopped abruptly, frowned and touched her forehead.

Although she had a drip last night, she was still burning.

When he sleeps, he doesn’t like to have servants waiting on him. There is no servant here.

Lift the quilt to get up, personally poured a cup of warm water, according to Bai Yichen’s order, took out a few pills, fed to Wen Qiao’s mouth.

“Take the medicine and go back to sleep!”

Wenqiao struggled to open her eyes. When she saw that Li Fengbei had brought her warm water and medicine, the whole person became incredible.

Is he taking care of her?

Li Feng North was her examination to seize the line of sight to look at, in the heart uncomfortable, once pulled her hand, directly pulled her from the bed.

“Well...”

The medicine went straight into her mouth.

The action seems rude and direct, but it's not rude at all, and even has the illusion of tenderness.

There was a strange feeling in Wenqiao's heart, and his heart beat fast in his chest.

Two days later, winjo's fever subsided.

On the other side of the cast, she called sister Xin to ask for leave. Unexpectedly, sister Xin not only didn't scold her this time, but also told her to have a good rest at home and go to the cast when she was in good health.

Before she thought of it, she still suspected that people were targeting her. It seems that she thought too much.

Worried that An'an would be afraid to see Li Fengbei injured, so she kept it from the children all the time. Wenqiao stayed in the ward with Li Fengbei during the two days when she was sick.

So she hasn't seen the children for two days.

Early in the morning, winjo got up early and went to the dining room to have breakfast with the children.

Because of the delay, when she came to the restaurant, Chenchen and Ann had already sat at the table.

Chenchen looks like a gentleman and handsome in his new clothes, black suit and delicate white bow tie.

These clothes must have been prepared for him by Li Fengbei.

In her mind, she suddenly recalled what Li Fengbei had said to her. She leaned against the door and was slightly absent-minded.

As long as you stay with me, I can raise children for you

So, is he raising a child for her?

Such a man as Li Fengbei would accept Chenchen, which she never thought of.

Looking at Chen Chen and An'an eating happily, one mouthful after another filling breakfast in his mouth, his heart became very satisfied.

Just like this with Li Feng. When he gets married, she will leave here with Chenchen.

Chapter 94

In the early morning, the golden and peaceful sun shines on the scene in the restaurant, which is just like an oil painting.

Wenjo was a little crazy about it.

As soon as Ann looked up, she found Wenqiao standing by the door. Her big eyes lit up and waved to her happily: "Auntie! Why don't you stand there? Come and have breakfast with us

"Good morning, little ones! What are you eating?" Wenjo looked back, put on a loving smile, and walked towards them.

Standing on one side, housekeeper Lin, who was waiting on the two young adults, bowed to her and said, "good morning, miss Wenqiao!"

"Good morning, housekeeper Lin!"

"Good morning, Mommy! I heard that you are ill. How are you Chenchen saw Wenqiao come, immediately put down the bowl and chopsticks, worried asked.

Wenqiao felt very happy, "Chenchen is so filial, Mommy is OK! It's just a cold. It's all right now!"

Then she reached out and rubbed Chenchen's head.

However, Chen Chen shied away, with a small face very serious, "Mommy! How many times have I said you can't rub my head!"

"....."

No kneading, no kneading! How stingy! It's still Ann. She's cute!

Wenqiao sat down beside Ann and asked softly, "Ann, are you good these days?"

"I'm so good!" Ann answered in a clear voice.

Today, she is wearing a pink pompous skirt, natural curly hair with a crown inlaid with broken diamonds. She looks very cute.

An'an flatters Wen Qiao and looks at her with her bright eyes. "Auntie, my little brother won't let you rub it. I'll rub it for you! But don't mess up my hair!"

"Ha ha!" Wenqiao couldn't help laughing. It was so cute and soft!

Holding an an and kissing her on the cheek, "an an is so cute, Auntie likes you so much!"

Ann was very happy to get Wenqiao's love. "I like Auntie too! Auntie, try this crystal dumpling. It's delicious!"

With that, she put a crystal dumpling in her mouth.

Chen Chen gave them a silent glance. It was childish!

Tucao in his heart, make complaints about eating breakfast.

Housekeeper Lin stood aside, looking at the warm scene with great emotion.

It seems that a family still needs women for warmth.

The young master and the young lady used to have meals. The young lady was always picky about food. The young master would not coax the children. He was used to being strong outside. When he got home, as long as an an was not obedient, he would take out the business and use it on her.

It's not easy for them to persuade.

Almost every day, Ann is crying and crying, eating breakfast and rushing to school.

It's the first time he's seen an an who is so obedient these days.

It's like Since Chenchen came, she has not been picky about food and behaved very cleverly every day.

Think of young master again, since miss Wenqiao came, it has changed.

It's really one thing down one thing!

Miss Wenqiao and young master Chenchen are the nemesis of their young master and young lady.

After breakfast, housekeeper Lin takes An'an and Chenchen to kindergarten.

Ann took Wenqiao's hand and was reluctant to part with her for a moment. "Auntie, will you take me to school?"

Wen Qiao smiles slightly, squats down and helps Ann carry her schoolbag well. "Well, Auntie originally planned to send you and Chenchen to school today..."

Before he finished speaking, Wenqiao's eyes were slightly fixed, his eyebrows were suddenly beating, and his heart was beating.

Where the line of sight falls, on ANN's small shoulder, there are two small hairs scattered.

Wenqiao's heart beat fast. She quickly turned her head and looked at the people around her. She found that housekeeper Lin was tidying up Chenchen's clothes. The maids were doing their duties, and no one paid attention to her.

"Auntie? What's the matter?" Xiaobaozi frowned and asked suspiciously.

Wenqiao looked back with a smile, "it's OK! We can go!"

Then he adjusted the shoulder strap on ANN's schoolbag. When he got up, he patted Ann's little shoulder gently and held her two hairs in the palm of his hand

Ann took Wenqiao's hand and hopped outside. Chenchen followed her and tooted his mouth unhappily.

Although he doesn't like to be coquettish with his mother, it's because a boy should have the face and dignity, but now it's uncomfortable to see other children have such a good relationship with his mother.

I should say, it's very unpleasant.

It seems that he is a wild child, they are the real mother and daughter!

So, all the way silent, more silent than before, but Wenqiao did not find his strange.

“Auntie, is my braid beautiful today?” “Beautiful! Ann is so beautiful that she can’t even see it!”

“Auntie, I choose my own skirt today. Do you have eyes?”

“Good looking, like a little princess!”

“Auntie, this is my caterpillar. Isn’t it cute?”

“Well, let me see. It’s really cute, just like Tangbao...”

Ann nest in Wenqiao’s arms, chirping like a happy little sparrow, said non-stop.

Chen Chen glanced at them, pursed his lips and hummed coldly in his heart. He turned his head and looked out of the window, leaving them a proud figure.

When we got to Alice kindergarten, Chenchen got out of the car first. Ann followed him and ran after Chenchen with short legs, “little brother, wait for me!”

“Well! Don’t follow me Chenchen is angry.

“Little brother, why are you suddenly angry?” An’an is in a hurry and speeds up her pace to run forward. She reaches for Chenchen’s clothes, but Chenchen dodges her. She falls straight ahead and falls into the mud.

“Wuwuwuwu ~”, the little hand fell and hurt, and Ann cried wrongly.

Chenchen suddenly stopped, frowned slightly, immediately turned back, helped Ann up, but said: “little fool, such a flat road can fall, really convinced you!”

Ann wiped her tears and sniffed. She complained bitterly: “who told you not to wait for me? Little brother is a villain

“Well, don’t cry! It’s ugly to cry again Chen Chen looked at an an’s nose and tears in disgust, took out a paper towel to wipe her nose clean, and then led her hand to the kindergarten.

Wenqiao was in the car. When he saw Ann fall down, he felt tight. He was about to get off with his hand on the handle of the car. However, when he saw the scene of wiping Ann’s nose in the morning, he stopped.

“Poof!” I couldn’t help laughing.

Is he really a proud guy?

That’s right and wrong, arrogant appearance is really like someone!

Why? How could she suddenly think of Li Fengbei?

Coming out of kindergarten, Wenqiao finds an excuse to separate from housekeeper Lin and secretly comes to the hospital.

Ann’s hair and her own hair were sent to the DNA identification center.

The doctor said that the results could be given in three days at the earliest. He told her to go back and wait, and she would be informed when the results came out.

Wenqiao looked at a few hairs in the small plastic bag, his palms were sweating nervously, and he even said thank you to the hospital.

Chapter 95

Out of the hospital, wenjo went straight to the studio.

During her illness, she delayed her work for several days. It's hard to say if she doesn't go to the company again.

When the members of the studio saw her appear in the company, they took a look at her and ignored her. They regarded her as the air and continued to do what they were doing.

Some are reciting scripts, some are reading magazines, some are dressing up

Only the girl who secretly stuffed her tissue in the car last time, yo yo, came towards her with a wisp of innocence in her black eyes, "Wenqiao, are you well? I hear you have a fever?"

Think of that day Wenqiao was difficult things, yo yo looked at her eyes some sympathy.

Wen Qiao in the heart a warm, smile to reply a way: "already good! Thank you

Yo yo quickly waved his hand and laughed, revealing two dimples, pure and charming, "thank me for what? I didn't help you much!"

At this time, a woman in a big chestnut wave and a red dress, carrying a cup of coffee, walked by them and stabbed at Youyou, "it's too much for you. I don't know how to cry at that time!"

Yo yo's face became a little embarrassed, and he scratched his hair awkwardly. "Ha ha, Wenqiao, you can find a place to sit down! Later, sister Xin will come to give us a meeting. You are waiting for her here!"

"All right!" Wenqiao smiles gratefully, but his smile doesn't reach the bottom of his eyes.

It seems that the whole studio doesn't like her very much, except yo yo.

The woman who warned you just now was Zhao Xinyi. Wenqiao couldn't help looking at her more.

Although it seems impolite to warn you just now, how could she not be a warm-hearted person?

Everyone isolated her, but youyou approached her. There is no doubt that she will be pushed out by her colleagues. This is the rule of the workplace, and Wenqiao will not fail to understand it.

After a while, when we get familiar with her, this situation will be better, right? Thought wenjo comfortingly.

About 20 minutes later, sister Xin came to the studio in high heels.

Wenqiao was a bit surprised. The main theme of this meeting is to introduce her to you formally.

Many of the studios are new artists, and there are also a few old people who are not familiar with the entertainment industry. They are seen in some popular TV dramas, but they are familiar with their faces and names.

After the meeting, sister Xin called her to the office alone.

“Wenjo, come with me!”

“Yes Everyone’s eyes were cast on her for a moment. Wenqiao bowed her head and walked into sister Xin’s separate office.

“Sister Xin!”

Xinjie sank herself into the leather chair. Because of the weight, the chair swung a few times before it stopped.

Then, she sighed and said, “Wenqiao, I’ve heard all about last time. Because you’re late, you may have offended the director! I’ve wronged you about this!”

After a pause, the tone changed: “but, if you think about it from another perspective, can he not be angry with such a large crew and so many actors waiting for you?”

Wenqiao stood at his desk, clenched his fist, and said softly, “I’m sorry, I’ll pay attention next time. I won’t delay you any more!”

“Well, you’re not to blame for all this!” From the drawer under the table, sister Xin took out a slender lady’s cigarette, lit it, took a puff, squinted and spat out a ring.

“Manman is also sorry for this. She’s in Mingyue villa today. She wants you to shake hands with the director and make peace with him. You’d better apologize to the director. It’s over!”

Wenqiao frowned and his face was cold. He looked at sister Xin as if he could not believe it.

It’s clear that she was punished, and even asked her to apologize to the director?

Looking at by the black and white eyes, sister Xin felt very uncomfortable, and her face was slightly heavy. “I’ll send the company’s car to send you there. Manman has been waiting for you there! Get ready and go out!”

“.....” It seems useless to talk more.

“Yes Wenjo gritted his teeth and turned out of the door.

Xin elder sister looked at the woman straight away from the back, squinting eyes, flashed a complex look.

She said, why does Suman care about a little double? It’s because of this

This Wen Qiao, looking delicate and soft, is as easy to handle as a steamed bun, but he can’t see that he can become a woman of Li Fengbei. It must be a good means.

She helped Suman in this way, but she didn’t know whether it was right or wrong. If Li Fengbei knew that they were working with him, no one would want to have good fruit.

But now, she and Suman are the same grasshoppers on the same boat, which is the only way. I hope that Maman can do things more cleanly and get rid of this Wenqiao without any trace.

When Wenqiao came out of the studio, the driver was waiting for her. As soon as he saw her, he was smiling and said enviously: "Wenqiao, you are so lucky! Su man Jie has always been strict with people, before those doubles have not been able to adhere to a month! I didn't expect that she was so kind to you when you first came here! How enviable Wen Qiao's eyes flashed slightly and he laughed at the driver.

She has learned about Suman on the Internet. Her wind rating is not very good. She has also heard about her making things difficult for assistants and doubles.

But Why should she treat her differently?

In the heart doubts, hit a big hello.

When Wenqiao came to Mingyue villa, the driver was waiting in the car and didn't follow in.

With her name wrapped, the waiter took her directly to the door of the box and pushed the door open.

The private room was full of people. Suman and the director were sitting on the main seat, talking about something.

Smile, see Wen Qiao come in, waved to her, "Wen Qiao, you come here!"

"Sister Suman!" Wenjo went over.

"Let me introduce to you, this is the famous domestic gold medal director, director Wang. Wenqiao, you just came back from abroad, you should not know very well. Director Wang is a very powerful person, who has won numerous awards over the years, and is a black horse in the directing field! In the future, you should follow Wang Daoxue well! "

Wenqiao thought of the way Wang Dao looked at her before and the obscene big yellow teeth. She felt disgusted. But under the eyes suggestive by Suman, she had to reach out to Wang Dao and said, "please take care of him more in the future!"

Director Wang's salivating eyes looked at Wenqiao. Today, she was wearing a white lace skirt, with a camel plaid coat outside. Her thick black hair, like seaweed, naturally fell on both sides of her cheek, which set off her small face, becoming more compact and pure.

"Since Suman has such a heart, you will be my sister in the future. I can't guarantee anything else. No one dares to embarrass you in the future of my crew!"

Wang Dao took Wenqiao's hand and touched the back of her hand when he released it.

Heart tremble, a nausea, the whole body from a layer of goose bumps.

Stare Mou son, lift Mou to see in the past, see on Wang Dao's face serious, as if just what affair all didn't happen.

Wenqiao was angry in his heart, but because so many people were present, he could only endure.

Chapter 96

“Come and sit next to me!” Suman took her hand with a smile and sat next to him, looking as if he attached great importance to winjo.

Which one of these people here is not a human spirit, who is the most observant, toasts to Wenqiao one after another.

Wenqiao couldn't drink, but he was so stupid that he couldn't refuse. These people were used to drinking in the wine shop. After a while, Wenqiao couldn't resist and drank several cups.

Suman seems to be very loyal, and has blocked several drinks for her.

Wenqiao looked at Suman like this, feel sorry, but she is too strong to drink, and if she goes on like this, she will be drunk, so she wants to find an excuse to leave.

“Sister Suman...”

As soon as he opened his mouth, Suman's eyes were confused. He patted her hand and said, “you're here to accompany us. I'll go to the bathroom first.”

Seeing her face turning red, Wenqiao thought that Suman was drunk and said anxiously, “sister Suman, do you want me to go with you?”

“No! It's impolite for us to go away. You'd better help me to accompany you first!”

After saying sorry to everyone, Suman stood up.

When you turn around, where is half drunk?

Without any trace, he winked at Wang Dao and left the room in a hurry on his high-heeled shoes.

Wang Dao received Suman's signal. His turbid eyes were shining. He poured a glass of wine for Wenqiao himself. “Wenqiao, I'd like to propose a toast to you. I really feel sorry for my little sister that day. After drinking this glass, I'll die of gratitude and hatred, OK?”

“But I...” Wenqiao had no choice but to take over the drink.

“Cough ~ ~”, drink too fast, choked out a sound, she quickly wipe clean the corner of her mouth spilled water stains.

Wang Dao saw that she drank the wine cheerfully, and the smile at the bottom of his eyes was stronger. He gave a thumbs up to Wen Qiao, “little sister, you are this!”

After that, he didn't embarrass Wenqiao too much. Instead, he poured juice for her and stopped her wine enthusiastically.

Wenqiao sat for a while, then he felt more and more wrong. He was so hot and his head was dizzy.

She made an excuse, “director Wang, the room is so stuffy. I'll go outside for a breath!”

“Go, go!” Wang Dao, with a smile on his face, didn’t stop her. Instead, he patiently told her, “do you want me to open a room for you and have a rest?”

“No, thank you, Mr. Wang. I’ll just go outside and get some air.”

“You go! Pay attention to safety Wang Dao’s face is not at ease to exhort, the performance is quite gentlemanly and considerate.

Wenqiao laughed and turned out of the door.

She went to the bathroom first, but she couldn’t find Suman.

Where has she been? Didn’t she come to the bathroom?

Out of the door, in the corridor blowing cold wind, but not a bit better, the body is getting hotter and hotter, cheeks with strange red.

Holding his face in both hands, his face was on fire.

What happened to her?

Head good dizziness, vision began to shake, the body’s strength was gradually deprived, the body of a strange heat is rising, in the body everywhere.

Suddenly, a picture appeared in my mind. Li Fengbei pressed her under his body

“Pa!” She slapped herself in the face.

Oh, my God! Are you crazy? What the hell was she thinking about?

I felt something was wrong, and the eager eyes of Wang Dao when he gave her the glass of wine suddenly appeared in my mind.

Oh, no!

She has to get out of here now!

Just walked a few steps, and then stopped.

No way! Is Suman still here? Leave her here alone, she’ll be in danger!

Wenqiao turned around again and went back to the bathroom, shouting anxiously, “sister Suman? Are you there, sister Suman?”

However, no one responded to her.

Her cell phone is still in the box, but now she is afraid to go back and get it. There are jackals and tigers waiting for her.

There was no strength any more. The corridor with red carpet twisted and swayed in the sight. There was a blackness in front of my eyes. The next second, my body fell down.

Before fainting, she saw director Wang coming towards her, looking worried, “Wenqiao, what’s the matter with you? Are you all right?”

She was flustered. She reached out and tried to push Wang Dao away, but her hands were weak and soft. She couldn't push them away at all. It was more like tickling.

Next thing, Wenqiao has nothing to do, she fell into a cold darkness.

"Wake up, wenjo? What's the matter with you?" Wang Dao succeeded in smirking, while pretending to pat her face, while holding her stride to the long opened room.

Use room card brush to open the door, can't wait to put Wenqiao on the bed.

Her petite body is warm and soft. As expected, it is very comfortable to hold, and it will be more comfortable to sleep.

As a director, he has never been short of women to take the initiative to throw in their arms, but those women have no meaning, do not know how many on. But in front of Wen Qiao is not the same, that pure little face, as well as the expression of shyness, even if it is angry, but also full of different customs, people can't stop, can't move the line of sight.

The girl on the bed, eyes closed, chest with the rapid breathing, up and down, wonderful.

Wang Dao's eyes were straight, he swallowed and eagerly took off his clothes.

Think of what, he stopped the action in the hand again, hooked hook lip, came to the bathroom.

"Oh ~ ~", Wenqiao regained a little consciousness, opened his eyes hazily, blurred eyes, on the strange white ceiling, there was a moment of trance.

"Hot!"

She stretched out her hand to pull open her dress, only to find that she was wearing a skirt and couldn't pull it off.

She felt worse than before.

She reached out to wipe the sweat from her forehead and agitated her legs with impatience. Her cherry colored mouth gave out a burst of impatience.

The voice of shame made her blush. She was not a girl who knew nothing. She knew what it meant.

She was calculated to eat something she shouldn't have!

At this time, the sound of water came from my ear. I think the director Wang was taking a bath inside.

She was flustered and didn't dare to delay for a moment. She tried her best to get up from the bed. As soon as she got to the bedside, she fell down powerlessly.

The pain on her forehead brought her back to her senses.

No way! She has to get out of here now!

She bit her lip and walked slowly to the door, holding the wall. She pulled the door handle to escape.

At this time, "bang", just opened the door was heavily closed, Wang Dao around the bath towel, looking at her angrily.

“Wenjo, where do you want to go?”

“No Please, let me go... ” She stared at him with wide eyes and vigilance.

“You want to escape? I will not kill you later! “

Chapter 97

Wang Dao eyes fierce, see Wen Qiao is not good, no longer before pity, dragging her to bed.

“Please Let me go... ”

Wenjo wanted to fight, but he didn't have the strength to fight.

She despair, pale face, tears wantonly flow, mind involuntarily appear a handsome and expressionless face.

Xiaozui murmured despairingly, “Li Fengbei Help me... ”

“What? Who saved you? ” Wang Dao didn't hear clearly, broke a mouthful, directly threw Wenqiao on the bed, and cursed: “smelly girl, now is the king of heaven, and I can't save you!”

The zipper on the side of the body is pulled open rudely by the man.

“Tear” a, the clothes on the body is pulled open, the man's greasy big palm attacked her

Suddenly she laughed, looking at the ceiling, a drop of crystal tears down the corner of her eyes, beautiful slide.

Chen Chen's young face appeared in front of his eyes, shouting: “Mom Mom... ”

Wenqiao clenched his lips, closed his eyes, and, with all his strength, dashed against the bedside table.

A smell of blood spread, and then the whole person fell into a cold and dark.

.....

At the end of the corridor, a pretty figure came out, with a cigarette between the fingertips painted with red nail polish and a beautiful face painted with exquisite makeup. It was extremely twisted, and a smile of success flashed across the bottom of my eyes.

Wenqiao, Wenqiao, when you are spoiled by other men, can Li Fengbei still want you?

Ha ha, she really can't wait to see. What's Li Fengbei's expression when he learns that Wenqiao is under the pressure of other men?

It must be wonderful! Want to tear her apart?

This director Wang is really stupid. Beauty can't care about anything at present. She just gives him a hint and a look. He doesn't understand anything and pours on him.

When Li Fengbei learns that he's married to his woman, he directly shoots him!

One is more stupid than the other!

She took out her mobile phone and dialed a phone to go out, "do something clean for me! Remember, it has nothing to do with me

"Yes, miss!" With that respectful end, Suman hung up the phone and looked at the door of the room like poison and cold light.

"Well! Fight with me, you're a little younger!" Cold hum a, twist the water snake waist of amorous feelings to want to leave.

However, as soon as he turned around, he caught a glimpse of a tall and handsome figure, and suddenly his eyes lit up.

Li Fengbei?

How long has it been since I saw him? It's almost half a month! She really missed him so much that she couldn't sleep!

"Feng..." In the heart a joy, lift foot to run toward him past, just walked two steps, thought of what, she suddenly stopped.

How did he suddenly show up here?

Look at him, the pace is in a hurry, the cold air field, across a corridor, she can feel the strong resentment from him.

The important thing is that he did not squint and walked directly to the room between Wang Dao and Wenqiao.

Suddenly, pretty face, red lips slightly hook, beautiful eyes flashed a malicious.

Wenqiao was taken in by Wang Dao for so long, what should have happened must have happened!

What she has to do now is to leave here as soon as possible. Otherwise, with the vigilance of Li Fengbei, he will doubt her.

She and he have a long way to go. They are not in a hurry!

.....

After a few days of cultivation, Li Fengbei's injury is almost the same!

Ever since Wenqiao went to send the children to school, he has been waiting for Wenqiao to come home in the castle, but he learned from housekeeper Lin that she went to work in the company.

Immediately dissatisfied, let housekeeper Lin check her whereabouts, found that she was eating in Mingyue villa.

Just at this time, Mu Junhao called him and asked him if he would come to the hot spring, saying that the hot spring water was suitable for his wound recovery.

He immediately wanted to refuse, but he heard Mu Junhao say that he was in Mingyue villa.

Li Feng North in front of a bright, immediately changed his promise.

He went to find Wenqiao first, and then took her to the hot spring. He asked her to massage him and rub his back. This plan looks very good.

When he thought about it, he was looking forward to it.

He was very happy to think of what she promised to do a few days ago. As long as she didn't want to run away, he was willing to give her enough freedom.

To the moon villa, he did not immediately pull her out, but sat in another box and so on.

However, people have not wait until, wait until the news of his men, said that Wenqiao was carried into the room by a man.

Other men holding her?

Immediately eyebrow a jump, a table, just stand up.

This guy really can't get used to it. After giving her a day's freedom, she can mix with other men. Look at him not to "catch her in bed" this time and teach her a lesson!

Dare to play with his feelings of lifengbei, he will make her regret coming to this world!

Li Feng North with bodyguards, angrily came to the door.

Without knocking, the bodyguard directly opened the door with the house card brush, and Li Fengbei kicked the door open.

I thought I would see an unbearable scene. However, the situation in his eyes made his heart sink and suffocate for a moment.

Director Wang stared at the wound on Wenqiao's forehead, dripping blood, and the whole person was stunned.

It's killing people! Didn't you expect her to be so fierce?

Don't know what reaction to make, the next second, "bang", the door of the room was bad tempered kick open.

I saw a group of people in black in suits pouring in at the door. Their faces under the sunglasses were fierce, and they stood in two rows automatically.

Against the light, a tall man came in with long steps.

The broken hair in front of his forehead was combed to the back of his head, revealing his handsome and matchless face. His cold eyes swept over, with the aggressive breath of a king, just like a noble overlord.

As soon as Wang Dao's face changed, he reflected that he was still naked. He quickly pulled his bathrobe from one side and put it on his body. He angrily scolded, "who are you? This is my room. What do you want to do?"

Smell speech, the man's deep blue eyes, cold as a column, coldly swept him a look, raised lips.

At that moment, he was extremely contemptuous, dangerous and ironic, as if he had been a dead man in his eyes.

Wang Dao's legs softened with fright. He was sweating on his forehead. He suddenly collapsed on the ground.

Restraining the fear in the bottom of my heart, he threatened: "you are not in trouble! I'm director Wang Sheng. I have a lot of contacts and I know a lot of big people. If you dare to do anything to me, they won't sit back and ignore me!"

Smell speech, the sarcasm of the corner of a man's mouth is more serious.

He stepped towards him, hand-made shoes on the marble floor, issued a "dada dada" sound, full of rhythm.

Step by step, it's like stepping on his heart.

Wang Dao is more flustered, step by step back, looked at Wenqiao on the eye bed, suddenly noticed something.

All of a sudden, he raised his finger and pointed to Wenqiao. The villain complained first: "it's her! She seduced me on her own initiative

Chapter 98

"Oh! She seduced you? You're a pig's ear?" Li Feng North Cold hiss, ridicules extremely.

He went to the bed, took off his coat and put it on winjo.

She curled up her petite body. Her white lace skirt was torn to pieces. The wound on her forehead was obviously just bumped into it. She was still bleeding down her face.

Beautiful lips were bitten and blood oozed from the corners of the mouth.

She was like a broken doll without breathing, lying motionless on the bed.

Li Fengbei's heart suddenly stagnated. Somewhere, it seemed that he was stabbed by a small thing. The pain made him shiver.

Eyes dyed a touch of tenderness, the next second, directly picked up her, pity to embrace in his arms.

Wang Dao panicked and began to kneel down to plead, "it's not me, it's really her..."

Li Fengbei turned around with Wen Qiao in his arms, and his eyes turned into a touch of tenderness. He ordered without expression, "according to the old rules!"

Clearly

"yes!"

The door of the room was closed, and there was a scream like a pig.

Li Fengbei hugged Wenqiao tightly, as if afraid that the cry would disturb her. He hugged Wenqiao in his arms and then got on the elevator.

Bai Yichen is waiting in the castle.

When he saw Li Fengbei holding Wenqiao down from the car, he directly went up.

Seeing Wenqiao's appearance, he widened his eyes in shock. "This What's going on?"

Li Fengbei looked down at Wen Qiao, hugged him like a treasure, and said nothing.

He carried her into the ward.

At this time, Mu Junhao came in a hurry. He just heard the news. He thought Li Fengbei didn't go to Mingyue villa. He didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Mu Junhao is followed by song Xiaoya with a worried face. After hearing that Wenqiao is injured and unconscious, he can no longer care so much. He must follow Mu Junhao.

Seeing Wenqiao's appearance, song Xiaoya grabs her heart and pours at her. She grabs Wenqiao's hand and rubs it tightly in her palm. "Qiao Qiao, what's the matter with you? Don't scare me

Li Fengbei's eyes fell on the fingers they held each other. His eyebrows were frowning. The cold air from his whole body made the room cold for several degrees.

Mu Junhao's secret way is not good. He coughs lightly and pulls away song Xiaoya carelessly. "Don't worry, your friend is OK!"

Song Xiaoya glared at Mu Junhao discontentedly and yelled at him: "what do you want me to do? Don't you see Joe's sick?"

"You..." Mu Junhao is very angry. He is so kind that he can't repay his kindness.

Is Li Fengbei obviously angry? Didn't she see his face break down?

His things are most taboo to be touched by others. His possessiveness has been so strong since he was a child. If he hadn't pulled her just now, I don't know where he was thrown by Li Fengbei.

Hum, the dog bites LV Dongbin.

As soon as song Xiaoya walked away, Li Fengbei's gloomy face was a little better. She said coldly, "Qiao Qiao is injured. It's not suitable to receive you now. You'd better go!"

"....." Song Xiaoya was speechless for a while.

But Li Fengbei's whole body exudes the breath of strangers not to come near, and he cares about Wenqiao in a coma.

He sighed in his heart. It seems that Li Fengbei is very kind to Wen Qiao. She is a friend and doesn't have to worry about it.

Moreover, Bai Yichen's medical skills, she is trustworthy, the medical world's leading figure, even if half a leg was yanked away, he can also pull people back.

Mu Junhao saw that she didn't give up and pulled her arm to the outside! Beige will take care of her! "

Song Xiaoya's eyes lingered on Wen Qiao until she was dragged out of the ward by Mu Junhao.

A handsome man's hand, a face unconvinced said: "you pull me for what?"? I can walk on my own when I have feet

Mu Junhao looked at her inconceivably, "Oh, if you have the courage to say it again, I can't control you!"

"Why do you care about me? Who are you to me?" Song Xiaoya straightened her chest, glared at him and yelled at him in a bad tone.

I don't know why. Mu Junhao said that when he took her to the hot spring, she was very happy, but when he went to Mingyue villa, he found out that the playful man had made an appointment with another woman.

He changed his girlfriend again!

This flower heart radish! At that moment, her good mood was like falling from the cloud to the ground, incomparable loss.

Yes! What she lost was how could there be such scum in the world! She felt unworthy of the women he had played with before, not because of anything else!

Who cares?

"By..." The sight falls on a woman's graceful chest. Master mu, who has always been eloquent, stutters to the end of his speech. His ears are slightly red. After thinking for a long time, he can't find the right words."Why? Say it Song Xiaoya is angry in her heart and asks after her without giving up.

"By I'm your boss Mu Junhao at the moment, finally found a reasonable reason, "yes, I am your boss, I have the right to manage my employees!"

"Oh Hearing his reply, song Xiaoya snorted coldly, "then I'm still your landlord? I can get you out of my house at any time! "

This dandy Playboy has an unknown secret, that is, he is afraid of thunder.

Thinking of this, song xiaoyan was not angry. He hooked his lips and said happily, "there's more! Some people, as a nearly 30-year-old man, are afraid of thunder! If I tell this news to the media, I don't know how much it is worth Well... "

Before he finished, his back fell into a warm embrace, and his mouth was covered by a powerful big palm.

a unique male Cologne flavour with a strong male hormone breath into the nasal cavity.

Song Xiaoya's heart beat fast, and her face was stained with a suspicious red.

Mu Junhao was embarrassed and looked around. Seeing that there was no one around, he released his hand.

A handsome face, black enough to drip water, and a low voice warned: "if you dare to tell my secret, I will tell you your secret, saying that you are a man's mother-in-law. You are afraid of men, so that you can't get married all your life!"

Song Xiaoya

Looking at the man in front of me, I feel a little complicated.

She didn't have any male phobia at all. The reason why she lied to him was that she knew the boss's secret by accident and worried that she would be killed, so she made it up.

Exchange one secret for another, and he won't deal with himself.

Unexpectedly, he was naive to believe this kind of nonsense!

Mu Junhao patted her on the head, just like pacifying a small animal.

"Don't worry. I won't tell anyone. Let's go home! After a long time, I'm starving! Come home and cook for me. I'll have medium rare steak, Alaskan crab and lobster

Song Xiaoya glances at her. He really takes her as his free nanny!

They bickered all the way, pulled on the ground and drove away.

Chapter 99

Bai Yichen gave Wen Qiao the wound on his forehead. He picked up his tools and jokingly said: "her life is really big. If you use a little more force, I'm afraid she won't be able to survive!"

Smell speech, Li Feng North just spread out of eyebrows, immediately closed up again, resolute Jun face, covered with a layer of cold frost, nervous way: "how she has not wake up? Show her again

When hearing Bai Yichen say that she is more powerful and her life is not safe, the man who has always been unprepared clenched the palm of his side, even his back is in a cold sweat.

Bai Yichen had never seen him so nervous, even if he was injured, he was a light hearted man, and his mood became more complicated.

Patted him on the shoulder and comforted him: "it's OK! Tonight at the latest, she will wake up! "

.....

It was cold and dark all around, and she was bound by something. She wanted to escape but could do nothing.

In the nightmare, Wenqiao's face was frightened and heartbroken.

A drop of crystal tears, down the corner of the eye slide down, sad face, pathetic.

“Li Fengbei, help me Help me Please Let me go...”

“JOJO, JOJO! Are you okay? Wake up quickly

The woman is so desperate and sad, Li Fengbei’s heart is just like being delayed by something, covered with cold anger.

But winjo didn’t respond at all. She curled up, shivering, and her mouth murmured unconsciously. Her tears flowed freely, one by one, and her eyes were full of tears.

In her dream, the picture became the dark night five years ago. She was blindfolded and pressed by a strange man.

He plundered her like a wolf, regardless of her body’s acceptance or pain, attacking and venting like a wild animal

How terrible! Are men demons?

“Don’t Don’t come here How can you do that? ” Wen Qiao cried sadly, “is it because there is no money to be so cheap yourself?”

She also wants to live a normal life and finish her studies well.

If it wasn’t for the money, she didn’t need to give birth to a pair of children at a young age or even before she had time to fall in love.

If it wasn’t for the money, she wouldn’t have met Li Fengbei if she didn’t have to go to the bar to work.

If it wasn’t for the money, she wouldn’t have to find such a difficult job as a substitute, be made difficult everywhere, be pushed out by her colleagues, be scolded by her boss, and be forced to smile

Looking at Wen Qiao like this, Li Fengbei’s heart has already been pulled into a group.

When he heard that winjo was hugging a man into the suite, he was really angry. He just wanted to catch her and beat her hard.

But did not think of this society, there are many dark side, unfair dark side of women, she will be so hurt!

He couldn’t imagine what would happen if he arrived late or left angrily at that time?

Is she going to die?

His heart pricked slightly at the thought of this possibility.

One hand held her shoulder tightly, and the other hand pressed her arm, which was dribbling, to keep her from moving.

The action on the hand is gentle, but the handsome face is tight, and the blue eyes flash a fierce ice.

It seems that it’s too light just to teach that man a lesson.

That night, Li Fengbei called out. Director Wang opened a room with the actress and forced the actress's video to come to light. Finally, the police intervened in the investigation and had to spend at least 20 years in prison.

This matter, Wenqiao this client does not know.

When she woke up, it was midnight.

She slowly opened her eyes and found that her whole body was weak. There was pain everywhere. She didn't even have the strength to open her eyelids.

Most painful or forehead, like a big hole, blunt pain.

She was staring at the white ceiling, her beautiful eyes, empty and powerful, not half distracted.

Thinking of the scene of the hotel, her heart kept falling.

What kind of despair, will choose to use self mutilation way, get a little bit of hope? She was too tired to think about it.

Why did she go back to the castle? Is she dead?

She had a long, long dream that Li Fengbei was going to save her. He appeared like a God and pulled her out of despair.

She thought that this was her extravagant hope, but with one side of her head, she looked at the stern eyebrows of Shangli Fengbei.

He lay half on the bed in a very uncomfortable position, one arm around her waist and the other arm supporting his head.

Perfect handsome face, narrow eyes closed, beautiful eyelashes in the light left a silhouette, chin with a circle of blue beard, looks not embarrassed, but added a trace of men's sexuality.

He's a little bit of a head. He seems to be sleeping uneasily."Li Fengbei..." She spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Joe, Joe?" When Li Fengbei heard the cry, he immediately opened his eyes. Seeing her wake up, he was delighted and asked nervously, "do you feel uncomfortable?"

Wen Qiao shakes his head and smiles. Next second, he reaches out his hand and touches his face gently. His eyes are so gentle.

This is completely unexpected to him. He is flattered.

However, the next second, Wen Qiao is moved to move, take the initiative to drill into his arms, soft words to coquettish way: "Li Feng North, hold me!"

She is so cold and painful that she doesn't want to think about anything. She just wants to stay in his arms and absorb some poor warmth.

As if inconceivable, Li Fengbei's body became stiff in an instant, and he lay down slowly, holding her in his powerful arms. He didn't dare to move, fearing that he might disturb her.

What does she mean by that? Is it stupid to hit the wall?

However, Wenqiao's next words made his whole heart tingle.

"Li Fengbei, am I dead? But I am dead, how can you still appear in my dream? You know what? At that moment of despair, what I was thinking was you? Even I feel strange! How can I think of you?"

Wenjo said as if to himself.

"Silly girl!" Li Fengbei put aside her broken hair and gently gave a kiss where she was not hurt. "You are not dead. How can you die without my permission? Even if you're dead, I'll take you back from hell!"

The arrogant tone, as well as the warm breath of the man, Wenqiao suddenly opened his eyes.

This is not a dream, this is a living person!

She pushed his chest open and turned over.

Because the action is too hasty, almost fell from the bed, Li Feng North eyes a Lin, eyes quickly hugged her waist.

A whirl, Wenqiao was he pressure in the body, two people four eyes opposite.

Chapter 100

The two men's eyes were opposite, and a series of sparks broke out in the air.

It's not the first time to face each other, but both of them look away uneasily.

Winjo, thin skinned, put his hand on his chest. "You You get up first

But now she is still very weak, can't use strength at all.

Li Feng North worried about pressure hurt her, arms on both sides of the body, reduce weight, bright eyes but tightly lock her.

"What do you mean by that? Why do you think of me first when you are in danger?"

Cough What an embarrassment!

Wenqiao's eyes dodged and his ears were red.

If she had known he was a living person, she would never have said such a thing.

I don't know how to say such a sentence.

However, what happened today made her realize a fact.

She gradually became dependent on Li Fengbei

"Well, I was just talking nonsense! Ha ha Wenqiao laughed and tried to muddle through.

She and Li Fengbei are only suitable for talking about sex, not profound things.

“Say it or not?” Li Fengbei didn’t plan to let her go. Her two fingers with clear bones pinched her cheek and made her face up to herself. He threatened: “if you don’t say it again, you will be punished?”

Wenjo blinked his eyes with a sense of grievance.

She is like this. Will he punish her?

Li Fengbei doesn’t eat her. At present, there’s no reason not to eat.

Head a low, direct toward that piece of dissatisfaction due to rise of small mouth kiss go down.

“Well...” Vinjo protested, but it was of little use.

At the end of the kiss, he looked down at her and threatened with a cold voice, “say it or not? No, I’ll keep kissing! Kiss till you say it

“Oh dear!” Wenqiao was speechless and had no way to hide. When he bowed his head to her again, his eyebrows jumped and he put his hand over his mouth in time. “No, I said!”

“.....” The man is pretty and frowns slightly. Does she still dislike kissing him?

“That...” Wenqiao is still a little embarrassed, nervous, subconsciously licked a lower lip.

Delicate lips immediately dyed with a layer of magnificent water, it is lovely and charming.

Men’s eyes can’t move when they fall on it. Their eyes gradually become hot. Even the changes of their bodies are so obvious.

Wenqiao was stunned, and his words stuck in his throat.

She is uncanny to stare big eyes son to stare at him, she just came back from the ghost gate, he unexpectedly thinks of this matter?

“Cough...” Li Fengbei forced himself to look away, closed his eyes and covered up his desire.

After all, her body is not fit to do this kind of thing with him.

But

“Say it! I’ll take care of you if I don’t say it!” Dissatisfied that he always lost control of her, angry tone.

“Alas! I find that I am more and more dependent on you. What should I do?” Winjo shrugged helplessly, half jokingly.

Li Feng North is a Leng at first, then laughed, that pretty face is incomparably proud.

“Isn’t that normal? I’m your man. Who else do you want to rely on if you don’t rely on me?”

After a pause, he said, “if your woman doesn’t depend on herself, it’s the biggest failure to be a man.”

Wen Qiao was stunned. He didn’t expect Li Fengbei to say such a thing.

As a woman, she could not refute this.

If even their own women are not dependent on themselves, does not mean that men have no sense of responsibility, no use living?

Wen Qiao was stunned. Li Fengbei bowed his head and kissed him again. His voice sounded slowly in his ear. "It's just interest. When you are well, you can make it up to me!"

Some time ago, he was injured. Now it's Wenqiao's turn to get injured. He has been vegetarian for many days.

I didn't find it unbearable before. I've endured it for 28 years.

But since Wenqiao came to his side, just like a switch of the body was turned on, as long as you smell the light sweet fragrance on her body, you can't help the impulse of the body.

.....

In the luxurious and chic garden house, Suman tore the entertainment newspaper to pieces. He still felt uneasy, threw it on the ground and stepped on it.

"It's useless! It's a bunch of useless rubbish

When he said this, his delicate face was seriously distorted.

In the newspaper, the photo of Li Fengbei taking a woman on a trip was put on the front page.

The photos are fuzzy and skillful, but they can be seen by people you know.

The man is Li Fengbei, and the petite woman beside him, even if only showing a small side face, but this woman, calculated to ashes, she knows.

Wenjo!

"Wenjo, why don't you die!" Suman's eyes were vicious. He picked up the vase and smashed it out. The people standing in front of her, bearing her anger, dare not speak, tremble with timidity and fear.

This is the eldest daughter of the Su family, the favorite daughter of Mr. Su, and the young grandmother of the Li family in the future.

Of course, it is also very willful.

Suman glanced at the crowd and yelled angrily, "are they all dead? Who's going to explain to me what's going on?"

Why didn't Li Fengbei kick Wenqiao away when he saw Wenqiao and Wang Dao together?

Wang Dao was so miserable by Li Feng. She didn't believe that nothing happened to them!

Five years ago, I tried my best to plan that scene. Five years later, I worked hard and walked like walking on thin ice.

She did not allow any problems between her and Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei can only be her

Suman's beautiful eyes burst out with a cold light.

Think of what, Suman suddenly laughed again, eyes crazy.

The crowd was disturbed by the way she cried and laughed. Someone quickly took out the pills and put them in front of her, shaking and saying, "big Miss

Suman's mood was not so bad, but when he saw the medicine bottle in his hand, his eyes were fierce and he reached out to knock it off.

"I don't need medicine! Who told you to be fussy! Come on, drag her down and punish her as usual!"

"Miss, spare your life! Please..."

All the servants of the Su family were slaves bought in places like the dungeons. They had no freedom to speak of. They could fight and scold as they said they would.

And Suman's torture means will definitely make people unable to get out of bed for half a month.

No one dares to plead for that person. In the quiet room, I recall that person's voice of begging for mercy is getting smaller and smaller.

People are afraid to breathe in the atmosphere, one by one shaking more severely.

Suman sat down on the hand-made leather sofa and casually appreciated the newly made nails. He looked very upset and said, "Oh, I'm really in a bad mood today! It seems that I have to go shopping to vent! But Who would you like to go shopping with me?"

Beautiful face, eyebrow pick pick, showing a sly smile, and then dial a phone out.