

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 87

Name : [Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband](#) Author : [蓝胖](#)

CEN Xirui silently looked at her for a while, the girl did not give her eyes, he had to take back the line of sight, clean up the rice bowl at the head of the bed, he turned and walked out.

Stinky man, really gone?

Cui Ling read Huo sat up from the bed, up too fierce, her body is not good, in a moment, she subconsciously with her left hand on the forehead.

CEN Xirui just throws the garbage back and goes to the toilet by the way. When he comes back, he sees Cui Lingyue sitting on the bed and his face turns pale again.

"Yueyue"

Hearing the familiar man's voice, Cui Lingyue slowly raised his head, widened his eyes, and said in surprise, "you didn't go?"

After she asked, she felt a little uncomfortable, turned around and whispered, "who told you to stay!"

CEN Xirui sat beside her bed and rubbed her head with his hand. He said helplessly, "how can I do with you?"

Cui Lingyue looked at him unconvinced: "that's what you are used to."

CEN Xirui couldn't help bending the corners of her mouth and said in her voice, "well, I'm used to it."

There must always be a solution to the two people's affairs, and we can't drag on like this all the time.

After all, cen Xirui is an adult man about 40 years old. He will think a lot of things. He can't be as impulsive as Cui Lingyue.

Not even her courage.

So he was silent for a few seconds and asked, "Yueyue, what do you think?"

Is this a showdown with her?

Cui Lingyue stares at him.

CEN Xirui said patiently: "first of all, we are less than a teenager. Have you ever thought about how to do when I get old?"

"Also, I'm a peer of your parents' generation. If we were together, do you know what other people would think of us?"

"So?" Cui Lingyue blinked at him and asked, "is that the reason why two people can't be together?"

"Why should we care about others?"

"The streets are full of men who are more than ten years older than women. Why should I think about it?"

It can only be said that Cui Lingyue is still young. With these two items, cen Xirui already has a headache, and there are more things that he can't face.

Cui Lingyue saw that he didn't speak and asked tentatively, "or do you care more about... Her opinion?"

"What did she say to you last night?"

"You saw it all?" CEN Xirui thinks Cui Lingyue fell asleep last night. She doesn't know about his conversation with Hou Jingyi.

Cui Lingyue said with a bitter smile: "don't you want to hide it from me?"

After she finished, she laughed at herself, and her voice suddenly became cold: "Cen Xirui, if you don't like me, go now, I don't want you to stay here hypocritically."

"Really driving me away?" CEN Xirui looks at her with deep eyes.

The girl's face was pale, her feet were wrapped in thick gauze, and a bottle of infusion bottle was hanging from her arm.

The eyes are watery. How pitiful this is.

How could Cui Lingyue really drive him away? She quietly put out a finger and gently hooked his little thumb, but her mouth was still like driving people away: "well, you go."

It's typical to say no to your body but be honest.

CEN Xirui suddenly sits opposite her and reaches out to pull the person into his arms.

"Yueyue," he said frankly, "I don't have any confidence in myself. I'm not sure what will happen in the future. If you feel happy with me, let's try. If you feel tired or tired, let go."

Did the man take the initiative to hold her?

Cui Lingyue's breath was stagnant, with a dull sense of suffocation.

Feeling the man's body temperature, smelling the taste of his body, she slowly raised her arm, attached to his back.

Does the man give in to her pitiful appearance, or does he really like him?

He said the sincerity, she was moved, but more or doubts.

No, she has to ask.

So in just a few seconds, she pushed away the man, looked at him, and asked, "so, you like me too, right?"

CEN Xirui held her right hand in his hand, slowly rubbed the back of her soft hand, and nodded: "I like it."

He was sure that he liked her.

But this love is not as deep as her, and I don't know when I can hold on.

But all of a sudden, he wanted to try.

After listening to like, Cui Lingyue didn't think about anything. Her little heart was quickly submerged by something called sweet, and her heart was full of happiness.

As long as he likes her, everything else is not a problem.

Cui Lingyue, who has always been calm, has not been dazzled by happiness.

After Cen Xirui said that she liked it, she quickly made a decision and made it clear to Cen Xirui: "little uncle, can we be together?"

CEN Xirui straightened her hair with one hand and continued to rub the back of her soft hand with the other, saying, "of course."

Cui Lingyue's small face was close to his chest, and she couldn't help raising the corner of her mouth: "that little uncle, can we not let others know first, just..." she looked up at him with her small face, some praying, "just secretly associate?"

She knows that Cen Xirui doesn't like her enough. She wants to wait until he likes her more and loves her more. It's better to face the people around him when he can't leave her.

She believed that Cen Xirui would not be wrong about him. As long as he recognized something, no one could stop him.

If someone can stop it, it means that he doesn't love her enough.

He wanted to give up.

CEN Xirui looks at her with unknown meaning in her eyes.

Cui Lingyue whispered, "I'm afraid you'll shrink back."

"Good," Cen Xirui quickly agreed to her.

It's really easy to compromise if you're not prepared. Let's wait for the relationship to develop for a while.

Cui Lingyue felt that his biggest gain this time was that he had a boyfriend.

Although there are many problems in the future, she is not afraid. As long as men like her and are willing to be with her, she feels that she can overcome any difficulties.

Sooner or later, two people will hold hands together, meet the eyes of the people, tell them that we are very happy.

Unfortunately, it doesn't last long. Hou Jingyi knows about their underground love.

That day, she was very angry and asked Cen Xirui out. The demeanor of the upper class celebrities had long been forgotten by her. Looking at Cen Xirui, she was very aggressive: "Cen Xirui, how old are you, what are you thinking?"

"Do you know what she calls you and what you call her father?"

"How can you do such a stupid thing?"

"She's young and doesn't understand. Don't you know anyone who's nearly forty?"

CEN Xirui unconsciously clenched his fingers. In the face of Hou Jingyi's accusation, he could hardly cope with it, but he also wanted to fight for it: "sister Jingyi..."

As soon as he opened his mouth, before he finished, Hou Jingyi interrupted him: "do you know what to call me?"

"Do you know how much older you are than her?"

"At the age of 13, you don't know the average life span of a man. What will she do when you leave?"

When it comes to age, cen Xirui thinks he has nothing to argue about.

Hou Jingyi is Cui Lingyue's biological mother. If they want to be together, they can't cross this barrier in any case. How can they be happy without her consent?

Since she was with Cen Xirui, Cui Lingyue's nerves have always been in a particularly sensitive dimension. As long as there is any disturbance, she will feel it.

So Hou Jingyi called Cen Xirui away. She soon realized it and ran over.

It's a quiet coffee shop.

As soon as she entered the house, she began to search one by one, and soon found two people in the last house.

When she heard Hou Jingyi's question, her reason could not control her impulse. She almost flew past and stood in front of Cen Xirui. Staring at Hou Jingyi, she said, "what's the matter? Even if two people of the same age, one may go first and the other may go later!"

"Can you guarantee no disaster?"

"Or to keep people from getting sick?"

"My father is the same age as you. He has been gone for more than ten years."

Hou Jingyi looked at Cui Lingyue, pulling her neck and obstinately talking to her. She

was worried that the day of fear finally came, and her angry fingers began to shake, "Cui Lingyue, do you know what you're talking about?"

"Do you know who you're talking to?"

Cui Lingyue bit his lower lip and went all out to argue: "I'm 23, and I'm 24. Why don't I know?"

"Why do you always want to control my life and be your own rich wife?"

"Or are you used to controlling others? Now you even have to take care of Uncle Cen's affairs?"

"Don't forget you're married."

Hou Jingyi has been trembling body, listening to her complaint with himself, angry face is white, "you say whose matter I want to tube?"

"Say it again!"

"Isn't it?" Cui Lingyue stares at her and says: "dare to say you are not eating in the bowl..."

"Pa --"

A crisp slap sounds, Hou Jingyi can't believe looking at her fingers, she even slapped her daughter.

This is Cui Lingyue. She's so big