Passionate 111

Chapter 111

Although Wenqiao tried his best to keep his voice flat, his voice was hoarse and his mood was obviously low.

Suman hooked his lips, opened his red lips, and fed a cherry into his mouth. He was in a good mood.

"Have you gone home, Little Joe? Does your boyfriend like your present?"

"He..." Thinking of the Cufflinks that Li Fengbei had knocked off, Wen Qiao felt even more bitter. "I don't seem to like them very much..."

Hearing this, Suman wanted to laugh, but he could only hold it.

"Then you'll send him some next time! It's OK. I'm busy now. I'll talk to you later!"

When he hung up, Suman couldn't help laughing.

The purpose of her call is to confirm whether Wenqiao and lifengbei have quarreled.

The result makes her very satisfied, suddenly feel that today's sun is more brilliant, flowers more beautiful, the mood can not say beautiful.

Good. It's just the first step. Take your time!

Wenjo, you're ready to take it! Just a simple fool like you, how can I play you to death!

.....

Wenqiao hung up the phone, lifted the quilt up, the action involved somewhere, a sharp pain spread, a soft foot, she quickly held the bedside table, did not fall.

Covering his stomach, he went into the cloakroom, casually found a piece of clothes to put on, and came back to the study.

That pair of cheap cufflinks, which Li Fengbei disliked, she bought with all her savings. She can't lose them.

Lying on the ground, looking under the desk, but under the desk clean, nothing.

"Where is it?"

Wenqiao was puzzled. He almost searched the whole room and didn't see the cufflinks.

By the way, lifengbei has a habit of cleanliness. Such a big castle is spotless. There are dozens of servants just cleaning the room. They must have been swept into the garbage heap as rubbish.

Winjo went back to her bedroom and soaked herself in the bathtub. Suddenly she felt very tired.

Ever since she met Li Fengbei, she had no freedom in her life. Even if she tried to please her carefully, he was still not satisfied.

He is used to being looked up to and overbearing. He doesn't know how to respect people, let alone expect his love.

Looking at the bathroom several times bigger than her whole Wen family, I laughed at myself.

It's ridiculous of her to fight him.

The mood is like the drizzle weather, can't see the hope of life.

There is something in my heart

No! She's going to get out of here! She's leaving the devil!

Now Ann's paternity test report has come out, she does not need to please this man.

As for the blood he lost to Chenchen, she has been violated so many times by him, and it's time to pay off!

If you stay by his side, sooner or later, the people around her will be involved

After making up her mind, Wengiao was not so anxious.

The whole body is soreness and pain, the warm water soaked in the whole body, so that she could not help but sigh comfortably, lying on the bathtub, slowly closed her eyes.

She was so tired that she wanted to sleep.

However, when I fell asleep, I really fell asleep, and I forgot to turn on the thermostatic switch in the bathtub.

By the time she woke up, the water had become cold.

Outside the door, Chenchen and an anxiously knock on the door.

"Mommy, are you in there? Answer me when you hear a voice

Ann is also shouting, young voice with anxiety, "Auntie, do you hear my voice, you open the door quickly, come out to play with us!"

Wenqiao was surprised. She must be very worried to think that she heard her cry in front of the study door just now.

She immediately got up, dressed and opened the door.

Chenchen raised her little hand and looked at her up and down with clear eyes. Then her handsome brows were frowned together. "Mommy, are you ok?"

In order to cover up the neck of the kiss mark, Wenqiao specially looking for a collar clothes.

She folded up her collar with a guilty heart and said with a smile, "it's OK. Mommy was playing with Uncle Li just now! What do you want to play? Let's go down!"

Chen Chen is led by his left hand and an an by his right hand.

Try to bear the discomfort under your body and try to look like you are walking normally.

Ann has always been carefree. When she heard that Wen qiaoken played with her, she was very happy. "OK, let's play the jigsaw puzzle! If anyone loses, he will play the role of a dog and bark on the ground!"

Chenchen is careful. She glances at Wenqiao without any trace in her eyes, and finds her abnormality at once.

He clenched his lips and did not speak.

He knew that mommy didn't want him to worry, so she wouldn't tell him what happened.

It seems that he wants to have a good talk with that bastard man!

Thinking of his silly mother, I couldn't help sighing

Suddenly he stepped forward and took Wenqiao's hand. "Mommy, you haven't had dinner yet. Go to dinner first, and then play with us." Wenqiao's heart was warm, something came out of his eyes and blurred his vision.

In this world, there are still people who love her. She should take good care of herself.

"Well, let's go to dinner first!"

Steward Lin had just heard what was happening in his study. He wanted to go in and persuade him to fight, but he thought of the young master's temper. When he was angry, the more he tried to persuade him, the more he would intensify his efforts.

But now I saw winjo's pale face, red eyes, and obviously awkward walk.

In the heart a burst of sigh, faint regret.

I thought the young master just lost his temper, but I didn't expect that he would be so cruel. He could do the same to miss Wenqiao.

"Housekeeper Lin, is there anything else to eat in the kitchen?" Wenqiao looked at housekeeper Lin standing by.

Housekeeper Lin came back and said with a smile, "yes, the chicken soup has been warming for you all the time."

With that, he told the servant with a happy face, "go quickly, give Miss Wenqiao the chicken soup, and add some appetizers!"

There was a flash of gratitude in Wenqiao's heart. Since she came to the castle, housekeeper Lin has been very kind to her. She has never given her face, unlike that man

Thinking of Li Fengbei, Wen Qiao's heart choked again

In the dining room, Ann sits next to Wengiao, her big bright eyes staring at her.

"Aunt, you eat slowly, many times a little, you see your face are pale, daddy said, to eat more food can not be sick!"

Then he put a chicken leg in Wenqiao's bowl.

Wen qiaochong touched An'an's head with soft eyebrows and eyes. "Thank you, little baby!"

In fact, she doesn't have any appetite at all, but it's a kindness of little baby. She must live up to it.

Smelling the sweet chicken soup, I thought of the greasy feeling. I took a bite of the chicken leg. Before I swallowed it, my stomach rolled and I could not help vomiting.

The size of two sitting beside her, with innocent eyes looking at her.

"Auntie, isn't it delicious?"

"No!" With a faint smile, Wenqiao swallowed a chicken leg.

When he finished eating, the feeling of tumbling in his stomach became more and more intense. Wenqiao could not help but find an excuse and said, "aunt, go to the bathroom first. In the morning, you take ANN to play. Mommy will come right away!"

Chenchen pursed her lips, and something flashed in her eyes. "OK, Mommy, come on!"

He led ANN to the front children's room.

Wenqiao saw them go away, straight into the side of the bathroom, lying on the toilet and vomiting.

Chapter 112

Wenqiao lay down on the toilet, vomited a world shaking, yellow gall water vomited out, and finally felt better.

For a while, I felt that the ceiling above me was shaking.

Winjo shook his head, stood up, washed his face with cold water, and suddenly felt a lot more sober.

"Mommy, what's the matter with you? How pale does your face look than just now?" Chenchen looks at her anxiously.

"Mommy's OK, maybe her stomach is not very well! Let's play the jigsaw puzzle?"

Chen Chen lowered his eyes and didn't speak any more.

Fool Wenqiao, always don't know to take care of themselves, suffered a loss, has always been a person in the heart, who don't say.

Chenchen's intelligence quotient is very high. In a short time, he made a picture.

When Ann settled down, she was in a hurry. "Brother Chenchen, you are fighting too fast. You must cheat!"

"Cut!" Chen Chen rolled his eyes silently.

This kind of little trick, pediatrics, how can it defeat him? Do you need to cheat? What's more, how can this puzzle cheat?

An an plays to rely on, snatches the jigsaw puzzle that Chen Chen has put together in his hand, pulls at random, and disrupts again, "you come again! I'm not convinced

Mengmeng's little face is puffy. Because he is unconvinced, his little face turns red.

Chen Chen picked pick eyebrows, said: "woman, then let you lose a convinced!"

Wenqiao choked and stopped. He looked at his five-year-old son. The honey looked like someone's voice. What's the matter?

Suddenly in the heart a burst of displeasure, why she is not easy to give birth to the son, there is no place like himself?

"Here! okay! Are you convinced?" After a while, Chenchen put it together again and put his hands around his chest with a proud face, "stupid woman, you are too stupid! I can't do anything so easy!"

"....." An an sees him three or two next spell again good, immediately be stunned, aggrieved ground pout small mouth, "hum, don't compare with you!"

And some stupid woman, looked at the puzzle in her hand, and looked at the puzzle in Ann's hand.

She hasn't finished as much as Ann!

Stupid woman Suddenly, like ten thousand arrows through the heart, the heart is incomparable.

The loser has to crawl on the ground as a dog and bark like a dog.

There's no doubt that wenjo is the little dog.

Wen Qiao, surrounded by children's castles built on blocks, knelt on foam mats and climbed forward, learning the puppy "Wang Wangwang".

The two children were laughing happily.

Even Chenchen, who is usually mature and steady, can't help but grin. ANN can't close her mouth, claps her little hand and jumps up happily.

The whole room was filled with laughter of three people.

.....

Lees group, President's office.

A beautiful woman in a gray suit, with amorous eyes, looks at a pair of blue cufflinks on the president's desk suspiciously.

I've been with Li Fengbei for a long time, but I still know how to buy.

This pair of cufflinks, if she remembers correctly, seemed to be on sale in the window when she went shopping last time. At that time, she thought it was good, but she gave up when she saw the price.

It's such a cheap thing. Wearing it will lower your identity.

How could the president use such a thing?

Is it a little secretary who wants to please him and puts things directly on the president's desk?

If that's the case, it's bad. The president hates people putting things in his office.

His critical attitude towards the environment can be said to be abnormal.

Lili put up her Cufflinks immediately.

When Li Fengbei hurried back to the office, he found that the cufflinks on the desk were missing!

It's gone!

Anxious as if he had lost a treasure, he pressed the shortcut key of the telephone eagerly and said, "get in here!"

Lili, the group leader of the secretary group, who was busy with documents, immediately got up and trotted into the president's office.

"President, what are the instructions?"

"Where are the cufflinks on my desk? Who dares to enter my office without permission?"

Men's blue eyes with angry fierce color, there is a kind of manic sense of wind and rain.

Lili was startled and hesitated: "always President I thought it was put on your desk by someone else, so..."

"Where is it?" Li Fengbei propped his hands on the desk, and the blue veins on his forehead leaped, "where did you get it?"

Lily was about to cry in fear.

Having worked as a Secretary for so many years around Li Fengbei, it's hard to get to the position of group leader. Is it going to be destroyed by a pair of Cufflinks?

"In In my On the table..."

Fortunately, she didn't throw it away. She wanted to find out who put it on the president's desk later, and planned to return the Cufflinks to that person."Bring it!"

"Yes." Lili trots all the way back to the Secretary's office.

Hold the Cufflinks in the palm of your hand and carefully put them in front of the north of Lifeng.

"Sorry, president! I didn't know it was yours!" Looking at Li Fengbei's gloomy face, Lili burst into tears.

Li Fengbei seized it and examined it anxiously and carefully.

Seeing that the cuff link was perfect, it loosened.

What he hated most was women crying, frowning impatiently and yelling, "get out!"

"Yes, president!" Lili quickly wiped away her tears. She didn't dare to stay for a moment, so she quickly left.

If it's not that Lili is the most capable of so many secretaries and has a husband, he won't make a fool of her for no reason. He must fire her.

It was his carelessness. Fortunately, he didn't lose his cufflinks.

Just now, he left for a while and went out to buy a gift box in person. The gift box that Wenqiao gave him changed shape and couldn't be used.

as like as two peas, he went out to several stores before he finally found a match.

He carefully put the Cufflinks in, looked at them for a while, then opened a drawer at the bottom of the office and put them carefully.

Hum! A gift for him, even if it's cheap, is for him. Don't want to go back.

The weeping eyes of winjo came to his mind.

There was a moment of tenderness and remorse, but it was inexplicable to think that she dared to cheat herself.

In the alley with other men, cuddle, even kiss

And the last time he watched TV with her, she was just staring at Xu Tianyu

Thinking of this, his heart was blocked, and he had an impulse to destroy something.

Xu Tianyu should die. The person who sent him photos should also die.

The man obviously didn't want him to find out his identity and acted cautiously.

It's not a real name number. It's only used once. It's impossible to verify.

Don't let him know who he is, dare to play shady moves behind his back, he will let him know whose territory this is.

As for Xu Tianyu, he has long despised him and dared to covet his woman. He has many ways to deal with him.

When he left home, she cried so hard that she didn't know what was going on now?

Chapter 113

I don't know how many times I picked up my mobile phone to check, but that stupid woman didn't even have a message!

When he left, he clearly told her all the reasons for his anger. Why didn't she know how to lower her head?

Li Feng North more think more gas, directly dial a phone out.

In the castle, housekeeper Lin was surprised to receive his call, "young master?"

"And she?" The cold sound has no temperature.

There was no name, but housekeeper Lin understood, "miss Wenqiao is playing with the children!" "....."

As soon as housekeeper Lin finished, a burst of laughter came into the microphone of the mobile phone.

Li Feng North tightly pursed lips, handsome eyebrow twisted out a gloomy radian, "pa" to hang up the phone.

Good!

He is worried for her here, tangled and annoyed here, but she has such a good time at home!

Good!

However, just after hanging up, housekeeper Lin called.

"Young master, miss Wengiao..."

Housekeeper Lin had not finished his words. He only heard the word "Wenqiao", but was interrupted by Li Fengbei, "don't mention this woman in front of me! Even if she dies, it's none of my business!"

Li Fengbei was angry and roared at the phone.

Housekeeper Lin's eyebrows jumped, and he wanted to continue to say: "young master, Wen..."

"Dudududu —", there was a mechanical dududu sound on the phone, and the phone was hung up by the young master.

Housekeeper Lin is in a hurry. What should we do now?

When wenjo was playing the role of the dog, he suddenly fainted.

Ann cried in horror.

Chenchen squatted beside Wenqiao, holding Wenqiao in her small arm, and shouting "Mom" all the time.

Housekeeper Lin's eyes were red when he saw this scene. He called the young master immediately. Unexpectedly, the young master said, "don't look for him even if you are dead"!

When did the young master become so cold-blooded?

Steward Lin, who had never questioned the young master's decision, suddenly complained.

Wenqiao was sent to the hospital, the doctor said she was too stressed, and cold, the body will collapse, leading to syncope.

The doctor gave her a drip. Chen Chen and an an were at the head of the bed.

An'an had already cried into a little wretch. Her two big eyes were covered with tears. They were red and swollen, like the two eyes of a rabbit.

"Auntie, will you wake up soon?"

Although Chenchen was worried and anxious, she didn't cry as much as Ann. She clenched her fist tightly. On her delicate face, her eyebrows were tangled together with an angry look.

Mommy suddenly fell ill. It must be because the bad uncle bullied her. Hum!

He added to Li Fengbei in his heart.

When winjo woke up, there was a whimper in his ear before he opened his eyes.

She opened her eyes vaguely, looking at the white ceiling and white sheets.

There is a moment of confusion, where is she?

A pungent smell of liquid medicine poured into the nasal cavity, which reflected that she was in the hospital.

Yes, when playing with ANN and Chenchen, she seems to faint.

When the children saw her wake up, they immediately stopped crying and wiped their tears with joy: "Auntie, you wake up!"

"Mommy, what's the matter with you? How do you take care of yourself?" Morning morning joy at the same time, more is the fear of iron does not become steel.

Mommy is too weak to be around a bad uncle.

Wenqiao looked at An'an and Chenchen, who were sitting at the head of his bed. His trance vision gradually became clear, and his heart became soft.

Pale face faint smile, "I'm ok, you don't worry!"

I didn't expect that her physical quality would become so poor. She got sick after soaking in cold water.

Housekeeper Lin was also greatly relieved when he saw Wenqiao wake up. "Miss Wenqiao, if you don't dislike it, you can tell me something about it in the future. Don't hold everything in your heart, young master In fact, my heart is not bad, but I can't turn around for a while..."

The Mou light in Wen Qiao's eyes is a dark, soft voice interrupts a way: "all right! Please, housekeeper Lin!"

"Don't be so polite to me!" Housekeeper Lin looked at her with pity.

Compared with Suman, Wenqiao's upbringing and character are much better. He is also polite to them, and he won't be arrogant to them just because he is special with the young master.

Such a good woman, young master must know how to cherish it!

For Wenqiao, the disease is not without benefits. She found that the hospital that housekeeper Lin sent her to was actually the one where she did the paternity test.

It's just convenient for her to find a chance to get the report out.

Wenqiao stayed in the hospital for a night, but Li Fengbei didn't go home that night. He didn't know what happened in the castle.Lying in the lounge of the president's office, he repeatedly flipped his mobile phone, but there was nothing about her in it.

He turned over, turned off his cell phone and closed his eyes.

Hang her for a few days and she'll know she's good!

Early in the morning, the golden sun through the heavy curtain gap projected into the room.

Li Fengbei opened his eyes and rubbed his sore temples.

Used to that woman around, holding her warm and soft body to sleep, last night did not fall asleep, tossed and turned for the middle of the night, until the day was almost dawn, just vaguely sleep in the past.

Outside the door, there was a knock. Lili's gentle voice came into her ears through the door panel, "president, are you up? Here comes the old lady

Lili knocks on the door and shows a flattering smile to old lady Li.

She thought the president didn't come to the company today. As a result, she didn't go home last night and slept in the lounge.

Li Feng pointed to the north and frowned.

He simply picked himself up and came out. Because he was in a hurry, his broken hair was a little messy in front of his forehead, even his coat was wrinkled, his blue beard on his chin was not shaved, and his unique sexy voice just woke up in the morning made him look a bit decadent and sexy.

"Granny, why are you here? Don't tell me in advance when you come!"

Mrs. Li sat on the sofa with a crutch in her hand. Her back was straight and her white hair looked energetic.

Glancing at his grandson, he said, "how can I tell you when you turn off your cell phone? It's really more and more outrageous. If you don't go home at night, why do you sleep here? Look at your untidy appearance So we still need a woman at home!"

"Grandma Li Fengbei can't laugh or cry. It's because of the woman in his family that he can't go back home. He runs to this small room to sleep.

He was in pain all over his body, especially his shoulders.

"Grandma, what brings you here today? I usually ask you to come here, but you don't want to come here!"

When she was young, Mrs. Li was also a powerful figure. When she got older, she gave up her power and devoted herself to providing for the aged at home.

Li Fengbei was one of the few people he rarely respected because he was domineering, lawless and filial to his grandmother.

Hearing this, Mrs. Li sighed. In her wrinkled eyes, the light of the eyes darkened. Tears came out. She raised her hand to wipe them.

"Tianyu child, on such a good day of engagement yesterday, had a car accident. As his brother, you should go to the hospital to see him!"

Chapter 114

Old lady Li paused and said, "even if you don't deal with it at ordinary times, Tianyu's grandmother likes it very much. I hope you can get along well with her."

"Oh Li Fengbei's eyes narrowed dangerously. A flash of cold light flashed quickly, and a cold voice overflowed from the corner of his lips. "He didn't want to get engaged. Did he make a car accident on purpose?"

His people have found out that Wenqiao and Xu Tianyu are university alumni. When they were in University, Xu Tianyu pursued Wenqiao

Yesterday they met again, it seems that they want to pursue her again, but they don't want to get engaged, so they make such a scene.

"What?" Old lady Li slapped Li Fengbei on the head and said angrily, "you are such a guy! He's your cousin, grandma's grandson. No matter what, you can't say that about him! Who would make fun of their lives? Get up and follow me to the hospital

Li Fengbei shrugged indifferently, "just go!"

He wants to see what he wants to do.

Oh! You don't want to get engaged? Robbing women from him? It depends on whether he has the ability!

.....

Here, Li Fengbei follows old lady Li to the hospital. Over there, Wenqiao changes her hospital clothes, opens the castle to take care of her servants, and goes directly to the third building in the south.

She needs to hurry to get the report.

From the inpatient department to the third building, you need to pass a small lake. There is an antique arch bridge on the lake, which looks unique and charming.

Wenqiao walked on the bridge, but he didn't want to see the familiar figure again at the end of the bridge under the willow trees.

Xu Tianyu was sitting in a wheelchair, wearing a blue and white hospital uniform and a plaster cast on his feet.

Facing the sunshine, there is a touch of melancholy on the handsome face.

He looked at the lake attentively, watching the little golden fish swimming freely in the pool. He was very attentive and seemed to be in a trance.

Wenjo watched from a distance, his heart tightening.

Is he hurt? How did you get hurt?

Will it be because of her that she was sealed north by Li

Thinking of this possibility, she was full of guilt. She wanted to go over and ask him what happened?

But at the foot there are kilos of weight, how can't lift.

Li Feng's overbearing voice rang out in his ears, "explain again, I'll let him die!"

Death? She knew that Li Fengbei had always been a lunatic. If he dared to annoy him again, he would really let him die!

Besides, he is about to get engaged, and the contact between them just embarrasses each other.

Clenching her hands, she turned and left.

Behind him came the man's anxious and joyful voice, "Joe? Joe, it's really you

Wenjo's steps stopped, but he didn't look back.

A sound of wheelchair turning came from behind, pressing on the wooden bridge, making a "creak creak" sound, and the people who turned seemed to be struggling.

Because of the rush, one wheel of the wheelchair was stuck on a piece of wood and couldn't move for a moment. Xu Tianyu sighed helplessly and looked at Wenqiao eagerly, expecting the woman to look back at him.

With a quick step, winjo turned round.

In front of the scene, she couldn't help staring big eyes, angrily scolded: "don't you know that you are injured now? Don't move

She bit her lip, hesitated for a second, and ran back in a hurry.

Xu Tianyu looked at the woman's anxious eyebrows and felt that his suffering was worth it.

Yesterday, I met her in the alley, and he was lost. The phone call to Mengwei made him more confused.

He could have dodged the car. At that moment, Wenqiao's indifferent face flashed through his mind, expecting the car to hit him

"Just a little accident! It's just a small injury. It's not in the way! Don't worry, you will be discharged in a few days!"

"You've had a car accident. How could you be so relaxed? Do you know how to cherish yourself?"

Wen Qiao turned around and pushed Xu Tianyu down from the wooden bridge with a wheelchair. His voice was very angry. "Don't you know it's dangerous?"

"Joe..." After being yelled at by Wen Qiao, Xu Tianyu was not angry, but in a good mood.

Does that mean she cares about him or not?

I didn't expect to meet her here. It's not in vain for him to leave the servant and go downstairs alone.

"Joe, how did you come to the hospital? Did you come to see me on purpose?"

He knew that she wasn't coming to see him, but he looked forward to her answer with subtle hope.

"....." Wenqiao's heart is like a tangle of wool, which can't be pulled apart.

The most beautiful young age, fell in love with a sunny youth, never moved feelings of her, Xu Tianyu is probably the snow lotus on the mountain, so precious.

It's probably a young dream, a beautiful dream, so many years that I often think of it. In the past five years, the pressure of life pressed her, except for Chenchen, there were few things to make her happy.

So Xu Tianyu gave her that beautiful secret love time, actually became her most beautiful and precious memory.

At last, he sighed softly.

"Senior Let's not meet again! I already have a boyfriend, he I don't really want to see you..."

When Wengiao said this, his heart would suffocate instantly.

Xu Tianyu's smile on the corner of his mouth gradually solidified. As soon as he took her hand, he was excited and prayed: "it's just a boyfriend, isn't it? I still have a chance!"

He looked at winjo prayingly, as if waiting for her approval.

As long as she approves, he can give up everything for her.

So many years of waiting is worth it!

"....." Wenqiao was stunned. Her long eyelashes trembled in the wind, and even her heart began to vibrate.

It's not true to say no!

Xu Tianyu, a perfect man, was a dream when she was young. Even in the past so many years, he often appeared in her dream.

Never thought that after so many years, Xu Tianyu would even want to be himself?

But now it's too late to say anything.

Five years ago, she didn't deserve him, and now she doesn't deserve him!

She pulled her hand out of the palm of Xu Tianyu's hand. Her voice was light but firm. "We can't Forget me

"No! I can't forget it! If I could, I would have. Why wait for you for five years?" Xu Tianyu red eyes, worried about her escape, tightly clenched Wenqiao's wrist.

However, she didn't want to. When she pulled Wenqiao's wrist to close, she shrank in pain. She couldn't help crying out, "hiss ~"

Xu Tianyu's face changed slightly. Before Wenqiao could react, she immediately opened her sleeve.

Under the sleeve, the slender wrist was pinched out with a circle of purple marks, which looked shocking.

"He hit you?"

"No!" As if frightened, Wenqiao forced his wrist out of the palm of his hand, not behind him. There was a flash of panic on his little face, and he eagerly explained, "no, he's very good to me!"

Chapter 115

Xu Tianyu's handsome face was tight and his palms were tightly clenched.

"Joe, has anyone ever told you you're not fit to lie?"

"....." Winjo's face became helpless. "I said no Don't push me any more! Let's not meet again! Even if we meet again, we will treat me as a stranger..."

"Wenjo!" Xu Tianyu suddenly raised his voice and called to her, with heartache and pity in his melancholy eyes, "if you just meet me, he will be so jealous, such a man is not worth it! You deserve a better man

Wengiao's nose was sour, and he could not help but burst into tears.

"No! He's very kind to me. You understand me wrong. I accidentally hurt my wrist!"

"Is it?" Xu Tianyu suddenly began to laugh. With endless irony, he asked: "if he didn't make fun of it, do you dare to take down the silk scarf on your neck?"

In order to cover up the biting and kissing marks on her neck, winjo wore a silk scarf before going out.

Smell speech, Wen Qiao clear Mou bottom flash a fluster, small hand condition reflexes ground to protect silk scarf, "I just like this silk scarf, you think much!"

If it goes on like this, Xu Tianyu will doubt it.

On the face extrudes one to put on the forced smile, "senior, I still have something to do, don't say much! I wish you a speedy recovery

Then he ran away, lowered his eyebrows, raised his feet and left.

"Joe, Joe! It's not worth that kind of man who can commit domestic violence!" Behind him came the voice of a man.

"No..." Wenjo covered his ears and didn't want to hear any more.

She doesn't want to be around him, but it's not what she says she doesn't want to be Don't push her any more

"Tianyu, who are you talking to? It's windy outside. How did you get out?"

Just then, a soft and sweet voice came from behind, and Wenqiao quickly looked up to the front.

I saw a few young people surrounded by a white haired, but the spirit of shaking old man came here.

Wenjo recognized the woman who was talking.

Xu Tianyu's fiancee is Xiang Mengwei, a famous lady and talented woman of the year.

On a cold day, she was wearing a goose yellow skirt, a beret of the same color on her head, and a sweet smile on her goose egg face.

Delicate standing in the breeze, just like the first blooming rose in the garden, beautiful people can't move their eyes.

Far away, she felt a line of sight beside her, strong and aggressive, falling straight on her, as if to eat people.

She turned her head suspiciously and looked over.

When facing each other's eyes, the whole body's blood flows back, just like falling into the bottom of a cold lake, becoming cold.

Li Fengbei!

Li Fengbei He was there!

Wengiao quickly turned his head, did not dare to say anything, bowed his head and ran away in a hurry.

"Why? Tianyu, is that your friend? Why did she leave in a hurry

Xiang Mengwei's innocent eyes blinked at Xu Tianyu. His pure white blanket was draped on Xu Tianyu's knee. "Tianyu, you are injured. Don't catch cold any more. If you don't love yourself, others will love you..."

Li Fengbei looks at the back of Wen Qiao's hasty escape, and the danger suddenly appears in his fierce eyes.

He was very angry and laughed back. He said sarcastically, "Miss Xiang, is this other person in your mouth talking about yourself? You have such a good relationship with my cousin. We are sorry that such a thing has caused the engagement to decline! But you can rest assured that our Tianyu family is not the kind of person who likes the new and dislikes the old, nor is it the kind of irresponsible man. My grandmother and I will choose another day for you to hold your engagement ceremony as soon as possible! "

To dream Wei a joy, shy ground wringing finger, a face happiness, "thank you, seal North elder brother!"

After five years together, Xu Tianyu was always at a loss for herself. She was affectionate before others and indifferent after others, which made her heartbroken for a time.

Yesterday's engagement ceremony was that she asked her father to put pressure on Xu Tianyu before he reluctantly agreed.

I didn't expect that there was a car accident at the end of the day. I thought it would be a long time before I could say goodbye. I even worried that he would break his engagement

When Xu Tianyu heard Li Fengbei say that, his eyes were slightly cold, and his thin lip drew a subtle radian, "cousin, you really have a heart!"

People can hear the irony in the tone.

Li Fengbei and he have never dealt with each other. Yesterday he was engaged, but he didn't want to attend. Now he has the image of a good brother and interferes with his marriage.

Shameless! Insidious!

"Tianyu, you child Usually so clever, how this matter so does not let us worry? Your cousin is right. We can't be ungrateful to Meng Wei. Pick a date early and get engaged again!"

"Grandma! I..." Xu Tianyu pursed his lips and wanted to take this opportunity to make things clear in front of everyone.

Xiang Mengwei's face changes slightly. He has a bad feeling. As soon as he opens his mouth, he will say something heartless. Eyes flustered for a moment, she quickly interrupted, "Tianyu, it's windy outside,

grandma specially came to the hospital to see you, let's go back to the room? You can't make Grandma catch a cold!"

"Let's go! Go back to your room first

Granny watched Wenqiao's hasty figure disappear at the end of the bridge, and then she took back her eyes.

Mouth pursed tightly, shrewd eyes flashed a heavy, patted Li Fengbei's hand, slanted his head, lowered his voice, said: "you go to check who that woman was just now?"

Li Feng Bei Jun frowned, voice line chilly, "OK, grandma!"

Wenqiao flurried back to the ward, quickly packed things, ready to leave.

She doesn't want to see Li Fengbei any more. If she goes on like this, she will be driven mad by him.

He must have recognized her just now. His eyes were so terrible that they seemed to tear her to pieces

He had warned her yesterday that she couldn't go out of the castle and meet other men, but only one day later, he saw her tugging with Xu Tianyu

Just after packing, the two bodyguards stopped, "where is miss wenjo going? Young master, let us take you back to the castle!"

"No I'm not going back The castle is not my home, I want to go home!"

Winjo walked around the bodyguard with her luggage.

"Miss wenjo, please don't embarrass us!"

"It's you who put me in trouble!" Said wenjo angrily.

"I'm sorry. I can only offend you!" The bodyguards exchanged a look and forced her to go to the elevator.

Wenjo was forced back to the castle and locked up in the bedroom.

This is Li Fengbei's order. Housekeeper Lin can't do anything but hurry.

Standing at the door of the bedroom, he said earnestly: "miss Wenqiao, why don't you listen to my old man's advice! Why did you provoke him again? Do something irrational?"

Wenjo sat in the corner of the room, looking out the window at the bright sunshine, but could not feel the slightest warmth.

Holding her arms, she shrinks to the minimum and tries to minimize her sense of existence.

Chapter 116

The head is deeply buried in the knee, which also keeps out the sound outside the door.

She knew that Li Fengbei was completely angered this time, and she didn't know what kind of way he would punish her!

Now she is a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, without any resistance.

For help?

That will only let the people who come to save her suffer with her. No one can fight against Li Fengbei. He is too strong.

When she was stunned, the luxurious white door was kicked open. Even if she didn't look back, she could feel the strong anger of the people coming.

Winjo's slender eyelashes trembled and slowly looked up towards the door.

I saw Li Feng North came in, with a strong and terrible atmosphere, blue eyes glared at her, anti foot will close the door.

Bang, bang.

Wenjo's heart was shaken.

In front of the man is no longer a person, more like a wild beast.

Ah -

she immediately got up from the ground, looked at him in fear, and stepped back warily step by step.

She had never seen Li Fengbei so angry.

Those fierce eyes are like the eyes of wild animals. They invade, possess, and tear up

Can be so handsome face, evil lips micro hook, with a touch of irony, even still smile at her.

Enchanting and dangerous, terrifying as non-human.

He walked towards her step by step with long, vigorous steps, his fingers pulling on his dull tie.

"You Don't come here Come again and I'll call!"

Winjo was pale and trembling with fear.

Li Feng North hook hook evil four lips, rising out of a sarcastic arc.

"You call! You see who's going to save you? Xu Tianyu? You don't know, do you? My good cousin, in order to escape marriage, let himself have a car accident! Are you really stronger than Jin? Is it more touching?"

A car accident to escape marriage?

Wen Qiao can't believe to stare big eye son, she how de how can let Xu Tianyu treat like this? She's not worth it!

It's like being stabbed by something, the heart flashed a tingle, and the eyes turned red involuntarily.

Falling in Li Fengbei's eyes, it was clear that he was moved by tears.

Don't you want to hide in front of him? Oh

The smile on Jun's face was instantly put away. His face was as cold as ice, and his whole body was full of violent breath, with the anger of destroying the sky and the earth.

And Wengiao, the undertaker of this anger, was like a weak lamb in front of him.

"Kneel down!" He commands coldly, as if wenjo were a humble slave.

Smell speech, even the tears of fear in the eyes are condensed up.

Wenqiao raised his eyes and looked at him, with unbelievable voice trembling, "kneel On your knees?"

"How can you provoke me?"

His gloomy expression made it clear that making her kneel down was not a joke. Moreover, if she dared to resist, the consequences would only be more serious.

Wenqiao gave a wry smile. Thinking of what he had done to himself in his study yesterday, he knew that resistance would only irritate him.

I can't help clenching my hand and biting my lips. My black eyes show a touch of stubbornness.

This devil, if you have any ability to torture people, just show it!

She would rather kneel down as long as she was not forced to have sex.

Without any protest, she went straight to his knees.

Li Fengbei was in a moment's consternation. He looked down in front of him without any resistance. The blue veins on the forehead of the woman kneeling toward him were dancing.

She really has backbone, he let her kneel, she kneel!

Good, good!

Chest ups and downs, anger nowhere to vent, blue eyes flashed cold light, the palm of the body side suddenly raised, a slap would like to face that silent confrontation with him.

As he raised his hand, winjo straightened his back, clenched his teeth, glared at his stubborn eyes, waiting for his anger.

A drop of crystal tears from the corner of the eye, sliding across the pale face

He couldn't fight any more. He stayed in mid air and held his fingers tightly.

The next second, he picked her up and threw her on the bed.

"Ah -"

the bed was soft. Wenqiao's body bounced a few times and his head was dizzy. It took him a long time to recover.

She panicked.

She's not afraid of him beating her, but she doesn't want to have a relationship with him again!

She got up and ran, flustered action, a twist at the foot, fell at the foot of the bed.

The man unhurriedly unbuttoned his shirt, revealing his strong chest, his eyes shining, arrogant, holding a belt in his hand, like Satan, walking towards her step by step.

Wenqiao suddenly opened his eyes, shrunk his trembling body, and raised his hands to cover his face. Is he going to strap her?

Compared with kneeling and slapping, she was afraid of being whipped by the belt. I heard that it hurt

But even if he lashed her with a belt, she would not beg for mercy.

Li Fengbei looks at the shivering woman hiding at the foot of the bed. Her eyes suddenly squint. Before she responds, she grabs her wrist and binds her hands.

The petite body was thrown on the bed.

Then his clothes were rudely torn off one by one, and mercilessly discarded at the foot of the bed.

The next second, the tall body directly covered up, biting her neck

"Woo Don't..." With tears streaming down his face, Wenqiao begged helplessly for mercy.

The despair in her heart will soon drown her, and the terrible memory of yesterday will rush to her heart.

Is the tragedy going to happen again?

"You asked for it!" The man took a heavy bite on her neck. When he raised his head, the devil's lips were stained with bright red blood.

Arrogant selfish to the extreme man!

Did you ask for it?

She just wanted to go to the bar to earn some money and treat her father, but he violated her for no reason!

He imprisoned her in the castle and acted as a plaything without freedom. Why could he humiliate her so wantonly?

The grievances in her heart drowned her, and she hated the man's hegemony to the extreme.

"Why? Why are you doing this to me? What on earth did I do wrong?"

"I know. I must be too greedy to suffer such retribution!"

If it wasn't for the sake of justice, he wouldn't meet him again.

if it wasn't for a moment's weakness that made Chenchen go to the exorbitant kindergarten with high tuition, he wouldn't fall down the stairs.

without the blood of the devil, he wouldn't be in debt and sell his soul and body together

She's so hateful! How hateful!

"Li Fengbei, I hate you!" I hate myself more!

"You Looking at the girl's stubborn hatred eyes, Li Fengbei's face was cold, and a hoarse roar overflowed her throat, "Wengiao, you have seed! If I let you go again today, I will not be Li Fengbei! "

Chapter 117

In this world, only what he wants and what he doesn't want, there's nothing he can't get.

She is his woman. Even if he doesn't love her, other men can't help her.

Head a low, the man's magnificent lips directly pressed down.

Wen Qiao head a slant, direct then Dodge, this action undoubtedly enraged a man.

"Oh Li Feng North sink Mou, sneer a, direct grip her jaw, let her no longer can move half cent, almost gnash teeth that kind, with the incomparable arrogance.

"Hiding? Want to keep him alive? over my dead body! Li Fengbei has never been deprived of anything, and so have you

He arrogantly tone, invincible, "in this life, even if one day I hate you, you can only stay by my side! I'll mark my whole life as Li Fengbei, so you don't have to go out and hook up three or four!"

Li Fengbei is just like crazy, and his kisses fall down.

There is no gentleness to speak of, with the cruel bloodthirsty cold.

In front of the man's strong anger, Wenqiao's poor strength became very ridiculous, and he simply did not struggle.

Looking at the luxurious ceiling above her head, her head became dizzy. All her strength in her body seemed to be drained. She was so sad and wanted to cry, but her tears couldn't flow out any more

Who can help her Save her from the devil

"Wenjo, your body is more honest than your mouth!"

The man suddenly raised his head and opened his mouth happily. On his perfect and picturesque face, his thin lips were slightly crooked evilly, just like the devil coming out of hell.

Disgrace is like a sharp knife to beat her to hell.

To what extent would he let her go if he humiliated her?

Where on earth did she provoke him?

She is not his who, even if she has anything to do with Xu Tianyu, is it none of his business? Even if she has a man, isn't it normal?

She bit her teeth and glared at him.

"Li Fengbei, you are so mean! I hate you! I hate you all my life

"Yes? Let me show you how you hate me?"

Li Fengbei's pretty face was crooked with a crooked lip.

Directly picked up her, kicked open the door of the bathroom, put her in front of the huge full-length mirror, pressed the back of her head, let her look at herself in the mirror.

The woman in the mirror looks confused, intoxicated, charming and a little confused

"Don't dodge, Joe. You have feelings for me, too!"

"I didn't, I didn't..." With tears streaming down his face, Wenqiao closed his eyes and shook his head. His pale face was full of despair.

No! That's not the truth! It's not her intention!

She hates herself so much

Suddenly, his eyes turned scarlet. He clenched his fists and hit the mirror with all his strength.

"Ah -"

in the mirror, the beautiful faces of women and men become distorted in an instant, and the smooth mirror breaks to pieces.

Li Fengbei's expression was frozen for a moment. He didn't expect that a woman who was always warm and soft would make such a crazy move.

At the moment of Li Feng's stupor, Wenqiao desperately broke away from him and quickly picked up a piece of lens scattered on the ground.

"Li Feng Bei You give Chenchen's blood, I will give it back to you. From now on, we will return the bridge to the bridge and the road to the road, OK

With a trace of fierce madness, sharp lens water chestnut directly toward the arm to re row.

In a flash, scarlet blood trickled down the white arm, drop by drop.

All things happened in an instant. In shock, Li Fengbei suddenly regained his mind. It was too late to stop him.

In his eyes, the bloodthirsty blue became deeper, and his hoarse voice roared angrily: "Wenqiao! You are crazy

Head vertigo, let her become powerless, even in front of the man's angry face, also in front of shaking up.

On her pale little face, she gave a bleak smile, "yes! I'm crazy! You're driving me crazy! What do you want me to do Will you let me go?"

"There are so many women in this world. They are better than me, more beautiful than me, richer and more powerful than me, and love you more than me. What kind of women do you want? Why must I..."

Before the words were finished, suddenly it was dark in front of my eyes. The mirror fragment in my hand slipped from the palm of my hand, and the whole person fell down.

"Wenjo? Joe, Joe Li Fengbei hugged her quickly.

The palm touches her skin, and the temperature on her body is frightening.

The pupil suddenly shrinks, and suddenly the whole person Panics: "Joe Wake up, what's the matter with you?"

Wenqiao has fallen into a coma, but the grievance in his heart is increasing. The tears from the corner of his eyes are falling, the dry lips are slightly open, and he is still unconsciously murmuring: "why must it be me? You don't love me, why must you imprison me? Why must I... "Because Only you!

Li Feng's northern eyes suddenly shocked, and then the whole heart began to ache, just like being entangled by a vine, and the pain spread all over his body.

What did he do just now?

Why did you force her here?

Actually, he didn't want to He just wanted her to admit her mistake, realize that she had done wrong, and never associate with that man again

He hugged her lovingly, lowered his head and kissed the tears from the corners of her eyes. "Joe, don't worry. I'll take you to the doctor right away, and it will be OK soon!"

No longer care so much, casually found a bathrobe to wrap her.

And he pulled a pajama to put on, shoes are too late to put on, holding her to rush downstairs.

"Housekeeper Lin!" A roar came up the stairs.

Housekeeper Lin, who was cleaning antique vases on the first floor with a feather duster, almost knocked the vase over.

When I saw Li Fengbei holding Wenqiao up and down the revolving stairs, I was shocked.

Wen Qiao's face turned pale and fainted in Li Fengbei's arms.

But the young master and she were all in a mess. They didn't wear shoes on this cold day

"Young master? What's going on?"

I thought that if the young master would go home, they would make up. I didn't expect that the trouble would be so serious. What a crime!

"What are you doing? Call Bai Yichen and limit him to come here in 30 minutes, or you won't have to show up again!" Li Feng North blue eyes cold Li, angrily roar a way.

"Little Young master, young master Bai is on a business trip these days..."

Li Feng's North vision is one Lin, obviously also reflected to come over, this matter he knows.

"Then prepare the car and go to the hospital!"

"Come on, come on! Go and drive Housekeeper Lin quickly told the driver to trot to Li Fengbei, "what's the matter with Miss Wenqiao? Is it serious?"

The girl was obviously in a coma, but her pretty eyebrows were still frowning tightly. She was anxiously shrinking in Li Fengbei's arms, and her body was shaking all the time.

What a pity!

Chapter 118

Fortunately, Chenchen will not be at home. If you see his mother like this, I don't know how sad she will be?

Li Fengbei thought of something, suddenly turned his head, gritted his teeth to stare at housekeeper Lin, "why is she sick, no one told me?"

Housekeeper Lin was very helpless. "Young master, I called you before, but before I finished speaking, you hung up the phone and yelled at me, saying that even if Miss Wenqiao died in the future, it's none of your business!"

Li Feng north face color a choke, he has said such bastard's words?

It's like It's really

All of a sudden, annoyed into anger, "less wordy! Go and open the door

Thinking of what he did just now, he really wanted to slap himself in the face. How could he be such a jerk?

She's still burning, and he's forcing her to do that

If she has a problem

Joe, I'm sorry!

However, no one can hear the confession and cry from the bottom of his heart.

When the car rushed to the hospital, the doctor had been pushing the cart at the door waiting, and Wenqiao was pushed directly into the emergency room.

Li Fengbei held Wenqiao's hand tightly in the whole process and comforted him, "Qiao Qiao, you'll be OK! It's going to be OK! "

I feel very ashamed and uncomfortable, but I can't say the word "sorry" no matter how many times I turn in my mouth.

The doctor who helped Wenqiao deal with the wound was a middle-aged woman. The sharp sight under the glasses swept over the two people, and it became clear immediately.

The marks on a woman's neck are so obvious that you don't have to think about what the body will look like under the bathrobe.

She didn't have any good impression of Li Fengbei, a man with only his appearance and a bad temper. She said angrily, "Sir, please excuse me. I'll clean her wound. You go outside and wait!"

"Here I am!" Li Feng North Zhan blue eyes toward the doctor swept one eye, tone cold.

"....." The doctor was overwhelmed by his momentum. He choked when he reached his throat, and he did not dare to speak again.

Ignore him, turn to the side of the small nurse said: "ODA, you come to help, take off her clothes, I give her a simple cleaning!"

Xiaotian is a nurse in the emergency room. As early as he saw Li Fengbei, he fell into the enemy's hands. His eyes were bubbling with red stars and could not be moved any more.

This man is so handsome, just like the hero in the cartoon.

Even if he was in a mess of pajamas, it did not affect his handsome.

The tall and straight figure is very safe.

The deep outline of the eyebrows, slightly frowning, noble and cold, the whole body exudes the smell of male hormones, it is intoxicating, can not help but blush and heartbeat.

Such a top-notch man, if not the wrong place, she can't help but want to jump on it.

The doctor looked at Oda's appearance, and immediately rebuked him unhappily: "ODA, what are you doing? Come and help

Oda's beautiful fantasy was interrupted, broke down his face, tooted his mouth, and walked past reluctantly.

"Hold her for me!" The doctor glanced at her and gave orders.

Winjo's body is full of sweat. She must wipe it clean for her, or it will infect the wound easily.

With that, the doctor stretched out his hand numbly, trying to open the bathrobe on winjo's body.

However, just as the hand was put on, the man's voice came from his ear, "what do you want to do?"

Smell speech, the doctor is scared a big jump, turn round to see to Li Feng North.

"Why are you yelling..." Originally wanted to reprimand him a few words, but on his blue eyes, such as beast general aura, to the mouth, swallow again, inexplicably dare not make a mistake.

This man is terrible at a glance.

Finally, he just glanced at him and said, "I wipe her body. She's sweating all over."

Xiaotian has long been frightened by Li Fengbei's angry appearance. Standing aside, he doesn't know what to do?

Listen to the doctor say so, Li Feng North handsome eyebrow tiny wrinkly, you cold Mou son looked at the side of the small field one eye, "you, go to hit basin warm water!"

How can she show her body to others? Not even women!

What's more, he knew better than anyone what the skin under the bathrobe was like. If winjo woke up and found that such a body had been seen by others, she would surely die of shame and indignation with her thin skin.

"Yes..." OTA was stunned for a moment before he came back and ran to fetch water happily.

So excited, he actually talked to her and looked at her!

He has a nice voice, low alcohol, sexy and masculine. If the ear is pregnant, it is estimated that she is pregnant.

The doctor saw all this with a frown.

This man's possessiveness is too strong!

Such a delicate girl, in his hands to play a few days, he will be playing disabled. The vision moves down, falls on his foot, the Mou Guang is a shock.

He didn't wear shoes?

In such cold weather, the emergency room is a cold and hard floor. It's as cold as ice on it, but he doesn't change his face. He doesn't care at all.

At this time, he tightly frowned, clenched the girl's hand, repeatedly wipe her forehead out of the sweat, the action is so gentle pity.

Even since he came in, he has never looked away from the girl.

The doctor sighed softly in his heart. It seemed that he was a happy enemy again.

Clearly love this girl, but choose to hurt the way to treat

Young people today!

Kota soon came in with a basin of hot water and a clean white towel in his hand. His voice was soft and sweet, and his eyes were full of worship.

When she went to get hot water just now, she heard the students in the Department discussing that a very noble guest came to the intensive care unit, and the luxury car just stopped in a row outside the hospital.

It must be this man!

His heart beat faster, and he said timidly, "Sir, can I help you?"

"Get out of here!" Li Feng North took the towel in her hand, looked at her, cold tone, without a trace of emotion.

Xiaotian was slightly lost in his heart. He was forced away by the doctor when he wanted to say anything else.

Li Fengbei soaked the towel in the water, wrung it dry, tried the temperature, determined that it was not cold or hot, and then carefully wiped Wengiao's forehead.

Although she was in a coma, she was always in a state of uneasiness and frowned tightly.

Li Fengbei's fingers gently stroked up to help her smooth her frown.

I don't know if his appeasement is working. The frown of the woman is gradually relaxed.

Li Fengbei's heart was pulled into a ball. Some corner of his heart was strange. It was like he was blocked by something. It was so suffocating that it was hard for him to breathe.

Chapter 119

Nurse OTA forced by the doctor out of the ward, a face unhappy.

Standing at the door of the emergency room, I couldn't help stretching my head and looking into the emergency room.

A transparent glass window is opened above the blue door, through which you can see some scenes inside the emergency room.

I saw a man with a piece of cloth in his hand, carefully wiping the girl's body. His gentle eyebrows and eyes were like treating the most precious treasure in the world. He was so meticulous and serious that he never let go of every corner.

Kota thought enviously that if she could get the favor of this man, even if she died, she would like to!

Li Fengbei carefully helped Wen Qiao wipe his body and change his medical clothes. Then he called coldly to the door: "you come in!"

The doctor took Wengiao's temperature and sighed when he saw a high fever approaching 40 degrees.

Yesterday, when Wen Qiaofa fainted with a high fever, it happened that she was also the one who received her. She had some impression of this seemingly weak girl.

She was in a bad condition yesterday and went out of the hospital without a word. I didn't expect that the situation would be so bad today.

With a flashlight in her hand, she opened her eyes and looked at her eyes to see if she had a light reaction.

Li Fengbei looked at the doctor's "rude" action, and could not help holding his hand tightly. His thin lips pursed a tight arc.

Just when the doctor flashed a flashlight into her eyes and Wenqiao didn't respond, his heart tightened again, "show her a good look! If it doesn't look good or makes her feel uncomfortable, I'll tear down the hospital!"

"....." The doctor choked and tried to drive the man out of the way!

But she can't! She really dares to do so, the door of the row wearing sunglasses, a vicious bodyguard will directly throw her out!

Xiaotian has long been in the mood of spring. He thinks that he is handsome when he starts a fire. He timidly takes out a pair of white disposable slippers from behind and puts them in front of Li Fengbei. He has a red face and a tender face. "Mr. Li, the floor is cold. Put on the slippers!"

Li Fengbei's eyes didn't move away from Wen Qiao's body. He directly kicked the slippers that Xiaotian put in front of him, "are you a nurse or a waiter? Since you don't like to be a nurse and want to serve men, I'll help you!"

Xiaotian is glad to hear that she will not be allowed to stay with him in the future, will she? Oh, my God! Happiness comes too suddenly!

She blinked, nervously looking forward to the following, a heartbeat to the throat.

The next second, Li Feng's eyes glanced over. When he saw the woman's expectant and cautious eyes, the cold light flashed in her deep eyes.

The beautiful thin lips gently opened and spat out a few words, "from this moment on, you! I'm fired

The whole person of small farmland spreads back, directly falls to sit on the ground, can't believe that stare big Mou son.

"No! You can't do this to me! I just want to care about you! What's wrong with me? You can't fire me at will?"

Xiaotian tearfully went to hold Li Fengbei's leg, but he was kicked away by Li Fengbei mercilessly, "don't touch me! Disgusting! Somebody, take her down

If the person sitting here today is not Li Fengbei, or he has no money or power, will she do this to him?

A little nurse even knows that he is the boss behind the scenes of this hospital. It seems that she has not been less inquisitive about his affairs!

An artificial woman!

Get the order, two black bodyguards come in, directly paralyzed on the ground, a face of fear of ODA "please" out.

Housekeeper Lin came in with a pair of slippers in his hand. He squatted down and helped him put them on. He earnestly advised: "young master! Miss winjo will be fine! You wait outside, right? The more urgent and chaotic it is, the doctor can't diagnose miss Wenqiao wholeheartedly. If the best period of treatment is delayed, the gain is not worth the loss!"

"....." Li Feng North tightly pursed lips, looked at Wen Qiao one eye, finally obediently walked out.

The doctor glanced at housekeeper Lin, but the old man was more reasonable!

As for Xiaotian, she didn't feel that she was worthy of sympathy. She didn't work hard. She always thought of some deviant ways. She deserved to get married to a rich family.

The doctor took care of Wenqiao's wound and went directly to the ward. After such a toss, it was already in the middle of the night. The doctor came over with the prepared medicine and helped her to take a drip.

Venjo's blood vessels were too small and too thin to see clearly.

The doctor patted it with his hand. The voice was a little loud, and there was no blood on the back of his hand.

Li Fengbei frowned and ran to him. He took Wenqiao's hand and looked at the doctor warily. "You hurt her!"

The doctor was speechless.

Who is the reason why girls are in a coma? He bullied the girl like this, and even said she hurt her?

"Mr. Li, I just want to give her an injection!"

There is no pain in injection!Li Fengbei's face flashed a stiff look, and then he let go of Wenqiao's hand. His tone was unnatural and he said: "you're light! Try not to hurt her!"

"...."

"Alas Housekeeper Lin sighed.

Since the young master cares so much about Miss winjo, why do he always quarrel with her?

Isn't it good for two people to live together and have another young master to take with them? You have to do this!

He gave Wenqiao an injection, and the doctor was sweating. Li Fengbei's face was too gloomy, as if Wenqiao would tear down the hospital as long as he frowned.

With the tranquilizer added to the drops, Wenqiao's rapid breathing gradually stabilized, and his hot forehead gradually cooled down, and his breathing became long.

Before the doctor left, she said that she would wake up after a sleep.

Housekeeper Lin looked at Li Fengbei's tired eyebrows and eyes, full of heartache, "young master! Would you like to have a rest? I'll let the maid come and take care of miss winjo

Li Fengbei rubbed his tired eyebrows, "you let them guard outside the door!"

These two days with her cold war, he is not easy, without her around, he can't sleep all night, thinking whether she is the same as him, is not eating well, sleep well?

Just when he was full of Wenqiao and Wenqiao, just like being poisoned, she went so far as to associate with other men. For a moment, she was angry, regardless of the consequences, and just wanted to punish her.

He is used to being ruthless in business. He only knows one truth. To attack the enemy, he has to use the most hateful and fatal way to frighten the other party once, and then he will be obedient.

But he forgot that winjo was not his man, not his enemy. She was just a woman.

Just a stubborn and strong woman

Wenqiao finished the injection two hours later. Li Fengbei didn't close his eyes for a moment, so he kept staring at Wenqiao's pale face.

After the injection, he picked her up and went out to the castle.

Chapter 120

That night, Bai Yichen was recalled all night, feeling a little annoyed.

Three classics in the middle of the night, cold winter, it is a good time to rest, but the feeling of being pulled up from the bed, it's just amazing.

It's like a dog in the sun.

However, Li Feng made a speech to the north. He did not dare to resist.

Listening to his fiery tone, he thought the sky was going to fall down. When he returned to the castle, he asked, it was Wenqiao who was ill again.

There was an immediate urge to vomit blood.

When did you become so worthless without such a play?

Anyway, he worked for him on the other side of the Pacific Ocean. He didn't know how to be considerate. He didn't have any hope, but Wenjo is sick. Why does he suffer every time?

There are so many doctors. Why do you have to take him back from the other side of the Pacific Ocean? Make complaints about Mu Junhao's call to

inhumanity.

Mu Junhao is a big spectator. He doesn't have to be forced to roll down from his bed. Before dawn, he goes to the castle.

Song Xiaoya came back from the night shift and happened to meet Mu Junhao at the entrance of the elevator, who was talking on the phone and walking outside.

I was so excited to call that I didn't even find her.

Vaguely heard that he was on the phone with someone who said that Joe was ill! And it's quite serious!

Suddenly, with a tight heart, he quickly took out his cell phone and called Wenqiao, but there was no answer at that end

Mu Junhao and Bai Yichen arrived at the castle at about the same time.

Housekeeper Lin greets at the door, "good morning, young masters!"

Mu Junhao Junyi's eyes flashed a touch of interest, "it's really early enough, this day is not bright yet? Tut Tut, poor man!"

Bai Yi Chen didn't have good spirit ground to stare at him one eye, "don't gloat, you will die!"

"I won't, but if someone goes on like this, sooner or later they will be tossed to death!" Mu Junhao joked and put his hand on Bai Yichen's shoulder. The thief said: "you say, what's the North brother doing this time? Really?"

Bai Yi Chen picked to pick narrow long eyebrow, mercilessly lift his hand from the shoulder down, "North elder brother is what person you still don't know? Want the best of everything, the critical degree of things, not ordinary people can bear! How is it possible that wenjo is a single mother with a child?"

Mu Junhao choked and mumbled, "that's right! I don't believe he'll like wenjo either. Maybe it's just a moment of curiosity! After all, only winjo, a woman, can stay with him now

"Don't YY, go in!" Bai Yichen went into the ward.

Mu Junhao raised his foot and wanted to keep up, but he was stopped by housekeeper Lin with a smile. "Master mu, please stay!"

"Well?" Mu Junhao looks at housekeeper Lin in a puzzled way.

Housekeeper Lin had a meaningful smile on his face. "Young master is very close to miss Wenqiao now. Other men had better keep a distance from her!"

Mu Junhao couldn't help but burst into a rude sentence, "lying trough! This guy can't play, really? What happened?"

"This..."

Thinking that Mu Junhao was no one else, housekeeper Lin told Mu Junhao the whole story.

Mu Junhao listened, mouth open to big, exaggerated to plug a big egg.

Immediately, he touched his chin and laughed with glee, "there's a good play to see! It's getting more and more interesting! North brother this kind of straight male cancer, fall in love inside can become a fool

Housekeeper Lin choked a smile, "this is not what I said!"

Isn't it just like a fool to learn that miss winjo is sick and anxious?

Outside, Mu Junhao and housekeeper Lin are making fun of each other.

Inside the door, Bai Yichen pushed the door open, and saw Li Fengbei sitting beside the bed. The blue beard on his chin came out, and the broken hair on his forehead was in a mess. The handsome face without a couple looked a bit decadent and sexy.

He frowned, this Wenqiao in the North brother heart position, already so important?

He had never seen North brother so hit, and because of a woman, it seemed ridiculous.

"North brother."

Li Feng North hears a voice, the line of sight finally moves away from Wen Qiao's pale face and looks toward Bai Yi Chen.

Thick eyebrow, eyebrow center tight Cu, open mouth to ask a way: "why does she still not wake up?"

"Let me see!"

Bai Yi Chen checked the wound on the arm for Wen Qiao, pupil suddenly one shrinks, secretly frightened.

If the wound was half a minute deeper, it would cut the artery directly, and it would be difficult for the immortal to save it.

The gauze with blood was gently untied, revealing a thin white wrist, a long scar like a terrifying centipede crawling on it, extremely ferocious and frightening.

Li Fengbei's sight fell on it and pursed his lips. A touch of love flashed across his deep eyes.

Seeing the scar, his mind could not help but come up with the red eyes of Wenqiao, looking at him with hatred.——Li Fengbei, shall I return Chenchen's blood to you? From then on, we will return to the bridge and the road to the road!

A soft place in the heart, suddenly and unprepared by what pricked, blunt pain.

He said coldly: "this wound, don't leave scars. I don't want to see any scars on her!"

"....." Bai Yi Chen's gloomy vision falls on the finger that they clench tightly, eyebrow center several can't smell ground picked next.

It seems that he underestimated the power of love.

The overlord is emotional. If he doesn't move, he will make a big splash.

Even though the women who are brothers are happy, on the other hand, they are brothers. Sometimes they rob him of something, and he will not recognize it.

If Wenqiao loves Beige wholeheartedly, it's OK. If he has other ideas, I'm afraid

Oh, I hope wenjo can figure it out!

"Brother Bei, why don't you go and have a rest first? Miss winjo will soon wake up

Li Feng North immediately raised eyebrows, eyes dissatisfied, "specific when to wake up, I want a specific time!"

When I was in the hospital, the doctor said that I would wake up after a little sleep, but I haven't wake up yet.

"This..." Bai Yichen coughed awkwardly.

He had just glanced at Wenqiao's neck. Of course, Li Fengbei was staring at him like a wolf, and he didn't dare to look more.

But If he is not wrong, North brother is strong on her, and this degree is not a little bit, physical and psychological double blow, certainly sleep longer.

Eyes flashed, white Yi Chen half jokingly said: "Miss Wen Qiao does not want to wake up, I have no way!"

"Don't want to wake up?" Li Fengbei's eyes were chilly. "How can she wake up?"

"It's a question only she knows!"

Bai Yichen shrugged helplessly, sighed and said sincerely: "North brother If you really like her, don't treat her in such a way. If you force her to be imprisoned, it will only arouse her resistance! This time, you can see that she looks soft and weak on the outside, but stubborn on the inside!"

"....." Li Fengbei pursed his lips, and the light in his eyes became dim. After a long time, he asked: "then you say What can she do to be honest with me?"