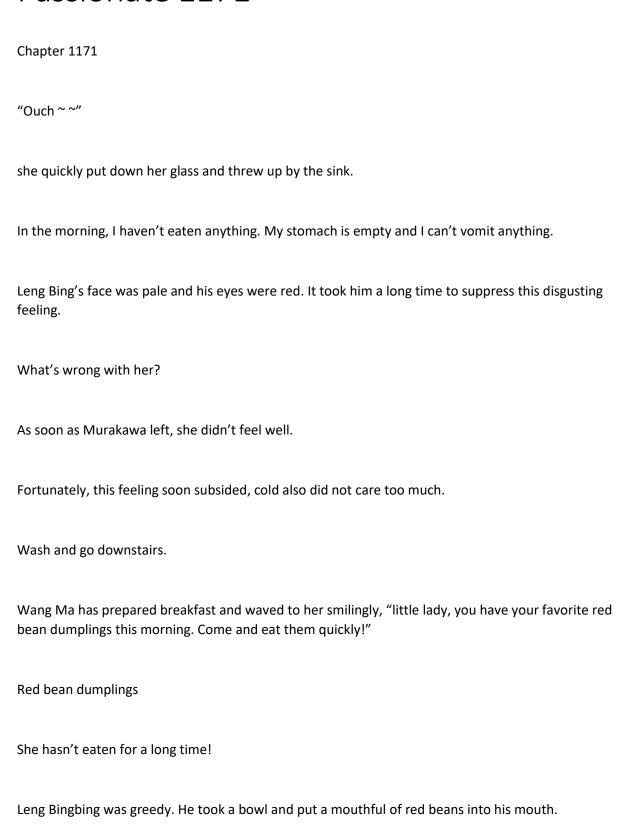
Passionate 1171



It's sweet!
It's the usual taste, but She felt that disgusting feeling again.
As soon as her cold face changed, she dropped her spoon and ran to the bathroom with her mouth covered.
"Vomit ~ ~"
Wang Ma was stunned, waiting for her reaction, her eyes burst out with a huge surprise, "young lady, you are pregnant!"
"Pregnant?"
These two words are like a thunderbolt, exploding in the cold mind, and the brain is blank.
She did put off her physiological period by a week.
However, she has no relationship with yumochuan for a month now. How could it be so fast?
When she got the B-ultrasound notice, she was all hoodwinked.
She put her hand on the still flat belly, where a small life was born.
She and yumochuan's children.
It's a wonderful feeling. It's a warm feeling. Expectation and joy come to my heart.

A sour nose, unexpectedly inexplicable want to cry.

Wang Ma is also happy for them, "young lady, let's tell the young master the news right away."

With that, Wang Ma can't wait to pick up her mobile phone and call yumochuan.

Leng Bingbing finally recovered from this shocking fact and stopped: "Wang Ma, wait a minute. Maybe he is busy now. I'd better wait until he comes back and tell him face to face."

Wang Ma Yizheng, put away the mobile phone, "is I too happy, temporarily forget, this day big good news or you face to face with him better."

Coldly embarrassed, she pinned a wisp of hair on her cheek behind her ear. "Wang Ma, don't tell anyone about this in advance. I want to give him a surprise!"

"Yes, mother Wang is absolutely tight lipped! Come on, young lady. Let's go back. Slow down! Watch your step

It's probably the first time I'm pregnant. I walk quietly, worried about scaring my baby.

Wang Ma is also very nervous, this child is the first child of the young master, precious!

At night, I can't sleep, lying in bed, holding my mobile phone to send messages to yumochuan.

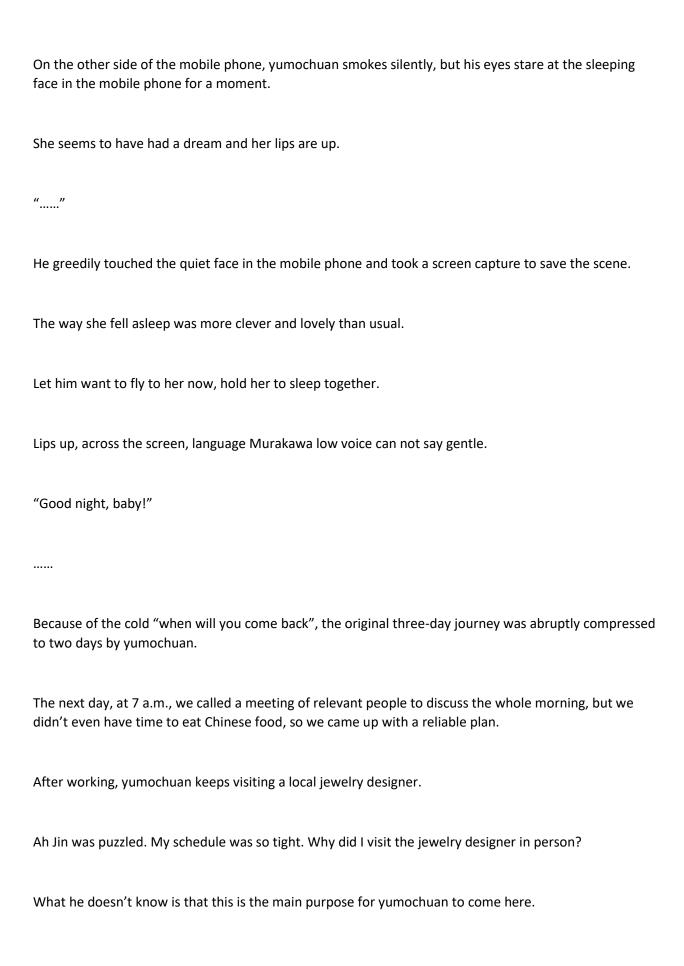
What are you doing? Have you taken a break?

She just sent it out, and her mobile phone received his message almost at the same time.

Did you sleep? What did you do today?

See the information, two people are a Leng, immediately coincidentally grinned. The next second, yumochuan's mobile video was sent. Leng Bingbing was so happy that she quickly pulled her hair and got through. In the video, yumochuan is sitting on the balcony. He should have just taken a bath. He is wearing a bathrobe prepared by the hotel, revealing a honey colored chest, and his black hair is still dripping. Two fingers with distinct bones, holding a cigarette. Under the white smoke, that beautiful face has a kind of hazy beauty. "What did you do today?" The voice sounds lazy and sexy. He said coldly, "stay at home as usual! By the way, I went out with mother Wang this morning!" She and Wang Ma went to the hospital, but now she didn't want to tell him. She wanted to give him a surprise when he came back. "Didn't you go out with your sisters?" Language Mo Chuan squints Mou son, thumb in cold ice that white small face lightly rubbed. Just separated for one day, I miss you so much. "Everyone has something to do. I'm the only one who's free. Let's talk about it next time," she said Looking at him smoking at that end, he muttered coldly, "don't you smoke? Why are you smoking again? Now that they have a baby, they must not smoke at home. Language Mo Chuan spit out a white mist, hook lips a smile, "think you just smoke one, usually don't smoke." Smell speech, cold ice small face a heat, falter and haw way: "I miss you too, when can you come back?" "Soon!" Murakawa replied casually. Leng Bingbing looked at the wall clock. It was late at night. She said, "it's late. You should have a rest early and take care of yourself outside.""Well!" Language Mo Chuan agreed, but just looking at the screen of her, did not want to hang the video meaning. Lengbing also doesn't want to hang up the video like this. They don't talk and just look at each other quietly. They also feel that the years are quiet. Two people do so to look at, his deep Mou son can't say of gentleness, cold ice suddenly feel embarrassed. "Hang up!" "It's OK. You sleep first. I'll hang up when you fall asleep." "All right! Then I'll go to sleep!" Two people do so, looking at is not the way, coldly closed his eyes.

She thought she couldn't sleep, but after a few minutes, she fell asleep.



Jewelry designer is a 50 year old woman, dressed in fashion and elegant.

She quietly looked at the handsome Oriental man in front of her, "Mr. Yu, if I don't sell the" eternal love "in my hand, I won't sell it for any money you pay!"

Allen's husband is a prince of a small country and a gifted designer.

"Eternal love" is his favorite work. Once it was published, it caused a lot of sensation, and the price was as high as hundreds of millions.

Of course, this ring also exhausted his whole life.

Before even waiting for the ring to come on the market, he left Allen forever. Finally, the ring cancelled the auction and was treasured by Allen.

Yumochuan sits on the sofa with his legs folded. His slender posture is wrapped in a stiff suit. A diamond watch with a value of one million between his wrists is glittering and precious.

Low and gorgeous voice, slowly said: "Ms. Allen, you don't want the design of you and your lover to be buried, do you? As long as you are willing to give up your love, Yushi group is willing to set up a new brand in your name, and the whole team will be led by you."

For any designer, this is an irresistible temptation.

Alan hesitated. "Mr. Yu, you should know what this ring means to me!"

Yumochuan said: "to be honest, I used this ring to propose to my wife. Your love is touching. My wife's favorite jewelry designer is your lover. I hope this ring can give her happiness!"

Hearing this, Allen was stunned and then laughed.

"So I have no reason to refuse any more! It seems that this is the best destination for eternal love. "
"Choose to cooperate with me, you won't regret it!"
From the jewelry design room, yumochuan has a gorgeous box in his hand.
Chapter 1172
"Sir, shall we go to the airport now?" Ah Jin asked.
"Let's go!"
Yumochuan looks at the box in his hand, with a smile on his face.
Ah Jin took a look at the box in his hand and couldn't help asking, "Yep, Yu's group hasn't entered the fashion industry. Why do you have to agree to Allen's request?"
Yumochuan said with a smile: "money is not the most important thing in a person's life. Reputation is not the most important thing. It's the most important thing to make the people around you happy."
"…"
Ah Jin almost got goose bumps.
I didn't expect that the "iron instructor" with a serious and cold face would one day say such numb love words, but what he said was very natural.

It seems that master Chuan is really going to fall on Leng Bingbing. The location of this business trip is not far from China. After four hours' flight, yumochuan has returned to Chengxi airport. Ah Jin has contacted the driver to pick up yumochuan. Seeing that she would be home in an hour, she could see the little woman. On the contrary, yumochuan felt timid. Is she surprised or surprised to see herself? What is she doing now? Yumochuan thinks in his heart, can't help but take out his mobile phone and make a call to Leng Bingbing. When Leng Bingbing receives the call, she just says goodbye to Yu Lao and is ready to go back to Leng's home. Yumochuan is not at home, always feel that there is something missing at home, so she simply came to the old house to accompany her grandfather. "I'm having dinner with my grandfather. Now I'm going back to Leng's home!" Soft tone along the mobile phone to the ear, language mochuan ran for two days of fatigue, as if all of a sudden disappeared.

Well, by the time she gets home, he'll almost be home.



However, as a young lady of a linguist, she can't be too headstrong. She must understand her husband's hard work.

Leng Bingbing tried to bear the surging yearning in his heart and said with a smile: "good! Then I'll wait for you to come back!"

Hung up the phone, cold mind, still reverberated with just language Murakawa low slow voice.

His voice was so gentle that she could hear that he was also longing for her.

Some people say that in this world, only 2% of people are lucky enough to meet the person who really loves themselves, and she is lucky enough to be the 2% of all people.

No, it should be said that she is luckier than the two percent.

Because she also fell in love with yumochuan unconsciously.

How rare it is for two people to meet, know and love each other in the vast sea of people!

Cold touch the stomach, the heart can not say the satisfaction and happiness.

Yujia old house and Lengjia are in two directions of B city.

From the old house to Lengjia, you need to go through a busy street.

As the sky darkened, a cold wind was blowing, which made the willow trees on both sides of the street swaying and dancing.

On both sides of the street, the bright neon lights began to flash with colorful light, all the way to the end of the road. Enjoying the scenery outside the car window coldly, suddenly, his eyes fell somewhere and he called out: "master, please stop!" The car stopped, coldly opened the door and got off, "I'll go shopping, you wait for me here!" With that, she went to the hundredth cargo in front of her. Leng Bingbing came directly to a jewelry counter and looked at the colorful rings in the counter, his eyes lit up. "Miss, do you want to buy a ring or jewelry?" the waiter asked in a friendly voice "I want to buy a man's ring. Do you have a recommendation?""This way, please," said the waiter Leng Bingbing followed the waiter and took a few steps to the front. As expected, he saw many fashionable men's rings. She carefully selected a platinum ring at a glance. Simple and generous, but also expensive. Of course, with her current economic strength, she can only afford a platinum one. Yumochuan gave her a black gold card, but it was his money. She wanted to spend her money to buy him a gift.

If she confessed to him, he would accept it, right?

She touched the baby in her stomach, and her white face was flushed with happiness.
She couldn't help looking forward to the scene when he knew she was pregnant.
"I'll take this one, please wrap it for me!"
What she didn't know was that behind the pillar not far away, a pair of beautiful eyes were staring at her, like being poisoned.
Leng Bingbing took the wrapped ring and went out of the department store.
Outside the door, suddenly it began to rain heavily and the wind was strong.
Leng Bingbing didn't bring an umbrella when she got off the bus. She was just about to call the driver and ask him to come and pick her up.
As soon as she took out her cell phone, she felt someone close behind her.
Her fingers beat and she turned quickly.
I just felt a black figure flash in front of me. I looked at it again, but I didn't see anything.
Is it her illusion?
Looking around in cold doubt.
"Young lady!"

Just then, the driver's voice came from the front, "little lady, umbrella! Don't get caught in the rain
Coldly, he took back his sight, took the umbrella in the driver's hand and said with a smile, "thank you!"
She should be wrong! Think coldly.
After the post, Jiang Qing stares at lengbing's back as he leaves with an umbrella. He clenches his palm tightly and pinches his sharp nails into his palm.
Cold!
Why can she get yumochuan's love? Why can she give birth to his child while she is forced to marry by her family?
That man is the same as PigHead. He can't match yumochuan. He doesn't deserve her!
She doesn't want to live like that!
After escaping from her home, she has been hiding outside Lengjia villa.
She watched their happiness and yumochuan's tenderness and doting on her. Her heart was like being beaten by a knife.
Finally, when yumochuan was on a business trip, she followed coldly.
She will never forget, in the hospital, when she saw that she was holding B-ultrasound sheet and Wang Ma was crying with joy, her whole body was convulsed with pain.
Why?

She was so miserable, but she was so happy?
Strong jealousy, will soon drown her.
Now she doesn't want to care about anything, just want to let the cold woman completely disappear in the world.
Completely disappear from this world!
Chapter 1173
Jiang Qing's face is paranoid. He gets on the car, steps on the accelerator heavily, and catches up with the speaker's car.
When we got to the river, it rained even harder.
It's like using a ladle to pour it down one by one.
The car's wiper keeps moving, but I still can't see clearly in front of me.
The driver said anxiously, "young lady, after crossing the river, let's find a place to hide for a while before we leave."
"Yes
Leng Bingbing looks out of the car window. As soon as her voice falls, there is a loud bang. She bumps forward uncontrollably.

The car was impacted by a strong impact force, the body broke the bridge deck, rushed straight to the river, and finally fell into the river with a perfect parabola.
Leng Bingbing didn't have time to call, so she fainted in front of her eyes.
Before fainting, she held the ring tightly in her hand and protected her stomach subconsciously. She cried out a name in despair!
Yumochuan! Yumochuan!
Immediately, in front of a dark, completely into the dark.
An hour later, yumochuan returned to Leng's home.
Open the door, eager eyes in the room scan a circle, did not see Miss people, only Wang Ma alone sitting in the living room watching TV.
Wang Ma heard the door opening, turned her head and looked at the tall man in front of her. Her eyes flashed a little surprised.
"Young master, why are you back at this time?"
"And she?" Murakawa asked.
Wang Ma explained: "the young lady went to the old house to have dinner with the master. She hasn't come back yet."

Then she looked at the wall clock and frowned suspiciously. "No, she should have gone home by this time! I called her just now, and she said, "I'll be right back!" He took a look at the strong wind and heavy rain outside the door. I don't know how, Wang Ma's eyelids jumped fiercely. But language Mo Chuan, the heart beats suddenly, already can't wait to take out the mobile phone to cold ice to call. The phone rang more than ten times, but no one answered. When he called again, it would show that the other party's mobile phone was turned off. Shut down? Yumochuan's bad feeling is getting stronger and stronger. He opened ah Jin's number and said, "ah Jin, check for me right away. Where is she?" His voice was very cold, as cold as ice and snow. Ah Jin was so worried that he said, "good! I'll check it right away Just hung up the phone, but before ah Jin's reply, there was a scream from Wang ma. "Well It's a linguist's car! No! Young lady is in the car! Young lady, what should we do?" Yumochuan looks up and looks at the TV screen. On TV, the city news is being broadcast live.

Ten minutes ago, a serious traffic accident happened on the Hongjiang bridge.
A white car speeding rear end, along with the front of the black Ferrari fell into the river, the police are urgently salvage.
The black Ferrari in front is like ashes, and yumochuan won't admit it.
His whole body is like falling into a cold lake. Yumochuan's whole body begins to shake uncontrollably, making him almost unable to hold his mobile phone.
Half an hour later, yumochuan arrived at the scene of the accident.
He even had no time to wait for the car to be stable, so he pushed the door open, dashed past the blockade at the speed of 100 meters, and jumped into the river without hesitation.
"Bingbing, I've come to save you! Please hold on for me
No one would have expected that he would suddenly do so. The river was so urgent that he was so scared that he turned pale.
"Less language!"
"My Lord
"President!"
With a few screams, others jumped into the water.
The vast river, the river rapids, want to find a person is not easy.

As time goes by, yumochuan's heart is getting colder and colder.
Just as he closed his eyes in despair, a sharp voice came in front of him and cut through the silence.
"Found it! I found it
Yumochuan opened his eyes and swam toward the shore with all his strength.
On the plank bed on the bank, there was a woman who was soaked through and fell into a coma.
"Bingbing"
Yumochuan had a big surprise in his eyes and ran all the way.
But when he saw the face in front of him, his face turned white again.
"Jiang Qing!"
How is Jiang Qing!
What about ice?
Is Bingbing in the car?
Regardless of Jiang Qing in a coma, yumochuan pinches Jiang Qing's shoulder and shakes it vigorously." Jiang Qing, wake up! What about ice? Where is ice?"

Jiang Qing is alive by his rough action pain wake up, feel the bones on the shoulder are about to be crushed.
"Pain ~ ~"
Jiang Qing opened his eyes.
At a glance, I saw a man with a frown and a worried face.
She felt that she was dreaming, happiness came too suddenly, her tears came out, and she rushed into yumochuan's arms in fear.
"Master, I'm so scared. I thought I was going to die"
Without waiting for Jiang Qing to finish, yumochuan pinches her shoulder and forcibly pulls her out of her arms.
Cold face, covered with a layer of ice and snow, roared: "I don't care whether you die or not! I ask you, where's Bingbing? Where is ice?"
Jiang Qing is shocked!
Looking at yumochuan's terrible look, she could even feel the shaking of his hand pinching her shoulder.
All of a sudden, she laughed and tears came out, but she was very happy.
"She's dead! Dead! As long as she died, no one can stop us together! Ha ha Dead
Deau

The sharp eyes of yumochuan sweep Jiang Qing.
Before Jiang Qing could react, he reached out and grabbed her neck.
"It's you! You're the one who hurt my ice
Jiang Qing couldn't breathe for a moment, even his pale face turned red.
But her eyes were still bright, with a touch of abnormal paranoia, "ink Mochuan, I'm the one who loves you most! We are the most tacit soul mates
The language Mo Chuan facial expression is violent, the facial expression is frightening, "Jiang Qing, you really think I won't kill you!"
"Cough, cough You Let me go
Jiang Qing sees a strong sense of killing from yumochuan's eyes, and finally gets flustered.
She kept kicking at yumochuan, struggling violently.
But her strength is not yumochuan's opponent at all. No matter how she kicks, yumochuan's strength has never been reduced.
Other people standing around finally find that it's not right. They come in a hurry and force yumochuan away.
"Cough"
Jiang Qing lay on one side, coughing painfully.

She finally believed that yumochuan would kill the cold woman without hesitation!
"Why? Why?"
She is crying, tears like rain, toward language Mo Chuan crazy shout.
Yumochuan clenched his fist, and the expression on his face had returned to calm.
"Jiang Qing, you'd better pray that she's OK! Otherwise "
Halfway through, he was too lazy to pay attention to her.
In his eyes, Jiang Qing is half dead.
Jiang Qing is afraid later. If something happens to her, her ending will be worse than death.
She climbed up to ah Jin and carefully pulled his trousers.
"Ah Jin, help me. I didn't mean to. I don't want to die yet!"
Ah Jin pushed her hand away, stepped back, and looked at her in disappointment.
"Jiang Qing, I really misunderstood you before! Maybe this is the real you! That warm and generous, sensible and capable girl is just a way for you to camouflage and attract me
Jiang Qing looked up incredulously, "ah Jin, how can you say that to me? What did the cold woman tell you?"
Ah Jin shook his head, "sister-in-law will never speak ill of others behind her back! You'd better pray that your sister-in-law is OK, or this time"

With that, ah Jin did not want to pay attention to Jiang Qing and rejoined the salvage team.
Day and night passed, and there was no cold figure.
The driver was rescued, seriously injured and unconscious, and sent to the hospital.
Only his Bing Bing is still missing.
Yumochuan kneels on the river, watching the golden sun slowly rising from the river, but he doesn't feel the slightest warmth.
Wind, blowing his messy hair, bangs under the eyes scarlet, chin grew a circle of blue beard, looks very decadent.
In the palm of his hand, he held a ring tightly. He didn't feel any pain when he pinched his fingernail into the palm.
Looking at the water rolling river, his heart is like a knife.
"Bingbing! Ice, ice
It's been about 40 hours since her accident.
The man in the complicated salvage operation has stopped his action and looked at him sympathetically.
Even if we bring people out now, it will be more or less dangerous.
Ah Jin couldn't help persuading him: "Sir, you haven't eaten or slept for a day and a night. Go back first! I'll take charge of this side!"

But yumochuan looked at the river with his eyes fixed as if he hadn't heard it. "She must be OK. I haven't shown my heart to her yet. I still owe her a wedding. She will never leave me like this!""....." Around are big men, see this scene, also all red eyes, but can't say a word of comfort. At this time, ah Jin's mobile phone in his pocket rang. He picked up and listened to what was said on the phone. His face suddenly changed. "My Lord! No Chapter 1174 Overnight, B city changed the sky, and two major events shocked the whole country took place. First, Mr. guozhangyu died of a heart attack. Second, the man, known as "Ningguo small sun", lost his only relative overnight, and even his wife was missing. On the day of Yu Lao's funeral, it was drizzling. Yumochuan kneels upright on the ground, listening to the comfort of people around him, his mind is blank. He is tall and upright. Only he knows that he can fall down at any time with a touch.

After dealing with his grandfather's affairs, yumochuan finally has time to return to Leng's home.

Into the bedroom, looking at the familiar room in front of him, his eyes can not help but emerge out of her face and voice.
She likes to lie on the window and watch the seagulls flying around on the sea.
If she heard the door open, she would turn her head, smile at him and run over happily.
Yumochuan, you're back!
Her gentle smile is still in her ears. Yumochuan's eyes can't help reddening, and her eyes become blurred.
He walked in with his feet raised and touched the places where she had lived.
Big pink bed, clothes in the wardrobe, dressing table
Heart, pain can't breathe.
Every breath is like a knife cutting a lung slice.
All of a sudden, his fingers, eyes swept a corner under the dresser.
he lifted the mask above to reveal a colorful B-scan list.
He scanned quickly, his heart beat up, grabbed the list's finger, and began to shake violently.
He knows every one of these words, but he can't understand them when they are combined!



Mother Wang's face changed with fright, "young master! Are you okay? Don't scare me "Come on! The young master fainted Yumochuan was so angry that he vomited a mouthful of blood and fainted. After three days in the hospital, he woke up. Originally, we were worried that yumochuan would not be able to think of it. I lost my family and love overnight, and now I have lost my children. However, it was unexpected. After waking up from the hospital, yumotagawa was decadent and put back to work. He used to be a workaholic, but now he has reached the stage of metamorphosis. The four secretaries in the Secretary's office no longer dare to play cards secretly at work. They even speak carefully. Since the accident of the president's wife, the president has become very terrible. He used to be silent, but now he is even more indifferent and ruthless, and his way of dealing with things is more resolute and cruel. The name lengbing became a taboo in his life and a scar in his heart. But there are some things ah Jin knows.

Yumochuan looks very calm outside, but he never gives up looking for cold, even if he gets the disappointed answer countless times, he seems to be more frustrated and more brave.
Sometimes, there was a strange feeling in his heart.
It's like Looking for cold, has become the only power to support him.
He was really afraid that if one day he got cold and bad news, he would fall down completely.
Four years later.
The annual wedding dress show of Yushi group was held ceremoniously in Yushi group's 100th product.
Jumei lamp, flowers, balloons, stars, celebrities, supermodels, fashion talents, gather together.
Fragrance floating, laughter.
Yushi group has never been involved in the fashion industry, but four years ago, yumochuan, the president of Yushi group, spent a lot of money to set up a subsidiary, eternal love." Eternal love" is not only related to perfume, jewelry, wedding dress is one of its highlights.
The wedding dress show is held on March 23 every year.
On this day, the company will invite the hottest screen lovers to participate as the final guests.
This is a grand gathering in the fashion industry. It is a supreme honor and affirmation for them to be invited.

And this year's finale is Xia Zi.
Xia Zi took part in a hot IP drama adapted from Tianwen, and became the hottest screen couple of the year with the hero Cheng Cheng.
Naturally, today's protagonists are her and Cheng Cheng.
Xia Zi is very beautiful.
White skin delicate as porcelain, oval face, small bones, slim and exquisite figure.
What's more, when you smile, your eyebrows and eyes bend into a crescent moon, which is sweet and can melt your heart.
Yumochuan was sitting in the middle of the VIP table as usual. He used to handle the documents in the e-mail with his mobile phone. Suddenly, there was a burst of applause and cheers in his ear.
"Xia Zi! Summer purple
Yumochuan subconsciously raised his head and looked at the stage.
Suddenly, his face changed dramatically.
The girl standing on the stage, wearing a white wedding dress with a high waist, is smiling at the camera, revealing her trademark smile.
"Bingbing!"
At that moment, yumochuan's heart stopped suddenly.

But it was only a short moment, and he immediately came back to himself.

She is not his Bing Bing. Although she looks very similar, she is not.

In an instant, yumochuan realized the feeling of falling from the cloud to hell. In just two seconds, sweat had oozed from his back.

Accompanied by yumochuan are the company's top leaders, in the workplace, all of them become elite.

The general manager looked at the pure and lovely female star on the stage, and then at the handsome boss. A wisp of interest flashed in his eyes.

He waved to his assistant and whispered: "tell Xia Zi's agent that Xia Zi must attend this evening's celebration banquet."

"All right!" Assistant nodded, hurriedly to contact Xia Zi's agent.

Chapter 1175

At the end of the wedding dress show, the evening is a celebration banquet.

Thanks to the popularity of Xia Zi and Cheng Cheng, the show was a great success.

As soon as the activity was over, there was a steady stream of orders, especially for the model Xia Zi.

Unfortunately, this wedding dress, which is the most important part of every year, will not be sold.

Some people come to the conclusion that this is Yushi group's "hunger marketing". The more things you can't get, the more you care about them. Moreover, this marketing method has indeed achieved great success.

However, in just four years since its establishment, eternal love has become an international high-end wedding dress brand.
Xia Zi went back backstage and stood in front of the full-length mirror.
"Sister Yang, do you think I look good in this wedding dress?"
Sister Yang is Xia Zi's agent. Hearing this, she looks at Xia Zi.
Women's paper is just in her early twenties this year. It is young and beautiful. It is bright and innocent. It looks like the tender buds just taken out in early spring. The white skin can be squeezed out of the water with a pinch.
Xia Zi is now the company's big money maker. Yang Jie naturally holds everything.
She immediately said with a smile, "it's beautiful. It's just tailor-made for you. Zizi looks beautiful and looks good in everything we wear."
Smell speech, summer purple proud to raise eyebrows, "that can't!"
There are countless men who pursue her. Among them, there are many men who are willing to spend a lot of money just to ask her to have a meal, but they are all rejected by her.
The thought of men with big stomachs and bald heads in the Mediterranean made her sick.
Beautiful clothes make people feel good.
The girl's smart eyes turned, and suddenly said: "sister Yang, can you tell the brand that this wedding dress is for me? Or I can pay for it!"

This kind of thing is very common.

After all, she is now just popular, many brands want her to use their things, this is simply a mobile live advertising.

On hearing this, sister Yang immediately stopped and said, "no! You have to be careful with this wedding dress. You have to return it!"

"So mean? Doesn't it mean this wedding dress isn't for sale? Anyway, it's idle there. It's better to give it to the people who really like it! " Summer purple dissatisfaction way.

Sister Yang took a look at the door and put it in her ear. "According to the grapevine, this wedding dress will be sent to their big boss, yumochuan, every year."

Yumochuan usually doesn't appear on the news. As the most low-key young president, he lives in a very simple place, so few people know about him.

Xia Zi subconsciously thinks that yumochuan is a big old man.

She sniffed and murmured, "in private, I haven't given it to a little lover!"

Yang elder sister picked pick eyebrow tail, remind a way: "purple purple, language group is not we can afford to offend, some words oneself in the heart know good, don't say to be caught handle."

Xia Zi pouts her lips unconvinced, but she doesn't say any more and reluctantly takes off her wedding dress.

Here, she just took off, there, someone came to get the wedding dress.

The person who came to pick up the wedding dress was a manager of the design department. When he was sorting out the wedding dress, he found that there was some silk on his shoulder. His face changed and he screamed.

"What's wrong here? What can we do! MYGOD!"

This wedding dress is to be sent to Leng mansion. If anything goes wrong, she can't afford to be a little manager.

Xia Zi was originally removing her make-up. After hearing this, she was unconvinced. "Do you mean I broke it on purpose?"

Xia Zi is now the most popular star in China. Naturally, the manager doesn't dare to offend more, "Miss Xia, I don't mean that! I'll leave first. I'm interrupting you!"

When you go out, you can still hear the manager call the chief designer of the company, "sister Allen, what should I do? There is a thread on the shoulder of the wedding dress..."

Worried voice more and more far away, summer purple curled his lips, "is not a wedding dress? As for such nervousness?"

Yang Jie also doubtfully frowned, "it's really a little strange!"

When he thought of something, he said, "Zizi, let's leave it alone now. The main task now is to make up again, choose a beautiful dress, dress up beautifully and attend the celebration banquet tonight!"

"I see!" Xia Zi replied wantonly.

Sister Yang patted her on the shoulder and said, "cheer up. Recently, the department stores of Yushi group want to change their original spokesperson. We must strive for this opportunity tonight!"

"I understand."

Xia Zi is not a newcomer. She knows the private rules of the entertainment industry.

This kind of occasion is just using beauty to get some resources for yourself and the company.

At seven o'clock in the evening, sister Yang appeared at the door of the super VIP box of the Ellison Hotel on time with her well-dressed Xia Zi.

Pushing the door open, the room was full of cheers and laughter. Looking around, most of them are senior members of Yushi group, as well as celebrities and stars. In short, they are all people with status.

Cheng Cheng is also here.

Seeing Xia Zi, Cheng Cheng stops talking and walks towards them.

"Sister Yang, Zizi, here you are!"

Cheng Cheng's father is a senior manager of Yu Shi, and he is one of the spokesmen of Yu Shi group.

This year, Yu Group's plan is to engage in double endorsements, in addition to Cheng Cheng, but also to re select a female star.

As the best screen couple, Cheng Cheng takes care of Xia Zi and has a good feeling for her. Naturally, he hopes that she will be selected.

Several people are talking, the language of the group's public relations department staff came to entertain them, led them to go inside.

Xia Zi walked at the end of the crowd and looked curiously at the room in front of her.

The VIP box is very luxurious. In the center of the box is a big round table that can accommodate twenty or thirty people to eat together. Next to it is a chess and card room and a song stand.

However, her sight was attracted by a figure sitting under the window.

The man's figure is slender. His simple dark gray suit wraps his perfect figure. His ink hair is all behind his head, revealing his bright and full forehead and his amazing face.

Slender fingers holding a cigarette, light smoke, facial features deep charming.

His eyebrows slightly closed, eyes quietly looking out of the window, eyebrows a little lonely and sad, with the bustle of the room out of place.

Xia Zi's heart suddenly jumped. At that moment, it was like being hit by something, and it began to jump out of control.

Seeing her standing still, sister Yang pushed her arm.

"Zizi, what's the matter? What are you so absorbed in?"

"Who is that man?" Xia Zi pointed to the window.

Elder sister Yang took a look over there and said casually, "maybe it's a low-level management of Yu's group! Don't just look at the handsome guy, first find the president of Yu's group. If you can shine your eyes in front of him tonight, maybe this endorsement will become it!"

Listen to Yang Jie's words, her heart flashed a hint of loss, but still can't help looking at the man.

Chapter 1176

Xia Zi follows sister Yang around a group of successful people, but she never sees Yu mochuan, the legendary president of Yu's group.

Yang also subconsciously thinks that yumochuan is a very old man. After all, it's not common for young people to be able to make such achievements in the army and lead such a large multinational group.

She originally wanted to find someone to inquire about yumochuan's itinerary. Before she could speak, she heard the sound here, and the celebration banquet officially began.
The speaker is not yumochuan, but Ms. Allen, the chief designer of "eternal love".
Xia Zi silently listens to Allen's speech, but her eyes can't help glancing in the direction of the man.
The speech is just a passing, a few polite words of thanks for the support of many parties, and finally one by one attendance.
Everyone took their seats.
The theme is still empty.
Just in the eyes of everyone's expectation, the man who had been sitting by the window dropped his cigarette end, got up, stepped forward with long legs, and walked towards this side.
Ah Jin personally opened the seat for him, and yumochuan sat down.
He picked up the wine glass in front of him and said in a low voice: "everyone is working hard today. We must eat and drink well tonight. Don't be polite!"
"Thank you for your hospitality. It's what we should do!"
Everyone raised their glasses and laughed.
Only Xia Zi stood in the same place.
So he is yumochuan!

The president of Yushi group is so young and handsome!

When the marketing manager saw that she was still there, he gave her a push and joked, "Miss Xia, why are you still here? Is this expression fascinated by the handsome of our president? I'd like to go and drink to the president

Xia Zi blushed, took the cup to yumochuan, and said shyly, "Mr. Mo, I respect you!"

Such as the warbler song, sweet voice into the ear, language ink Chuan cup of wine in a flash, a drop of transparent liquid sprinkled on the back of the hand.

He raised his eyelids and looked at Xia Zi.

The girl was looking at him shyly and nervously, with big black eyes, like two black grapes.

This is the second time for yumochuan to face Xiazi.

The girl in front of him not only looks similar to Bingbing, but also has a voice that is almost fake.

Yumochuan just took a look, then looked away.

Take the glass and drink it.

Although yumochuan didn't speak to Xiazi, he didn't drive her away, which was unprecedented for yumochuan before.

Many of Yu's senior officials have seen cold.

At the first sight of seeing Xia Zi, they were all stunned. They all looked at them with interesting eyes.

Xia Zi knows that everyone is watching her and yumochuan, and her heart beats faster. She is usually a smart person, but she can't say a word at this time.

Yang elder sister toward her crazy make the eye color, "put smart a little bit!"

Such a good opportunity, of course, is to get yumochuan done, and then get the endorsement done.

Xia Zi receives Yang Jie's eyes and tightens her fingers. She plucks up her courage to hold up her glass and head for yumochuan Tiantian tunnel.

"Mr. Yu, I'm Xia Zi of global entertainment. I don't know if I have the honor to propose a toast to you?"

With Xia Zi's words falling, all the people who were still whispering stopped talking and looked at them.

Just when everyone guessed whether yumochuan would refuse Xia Zi, yumochuan pulled a wet towel and gracefully wiped his fingers. Then he picked up his glass and drank it all.

It used to be a very normal thing, but in the eyes of adults, it became another meaning.

Xia Zi is a famous ice beauty in the circle. She is arrogant. Even if you have money, you may not be able to treat her to a meal.

Such a high cold beauty can not escape the charm of rich and handsome yumochuan.

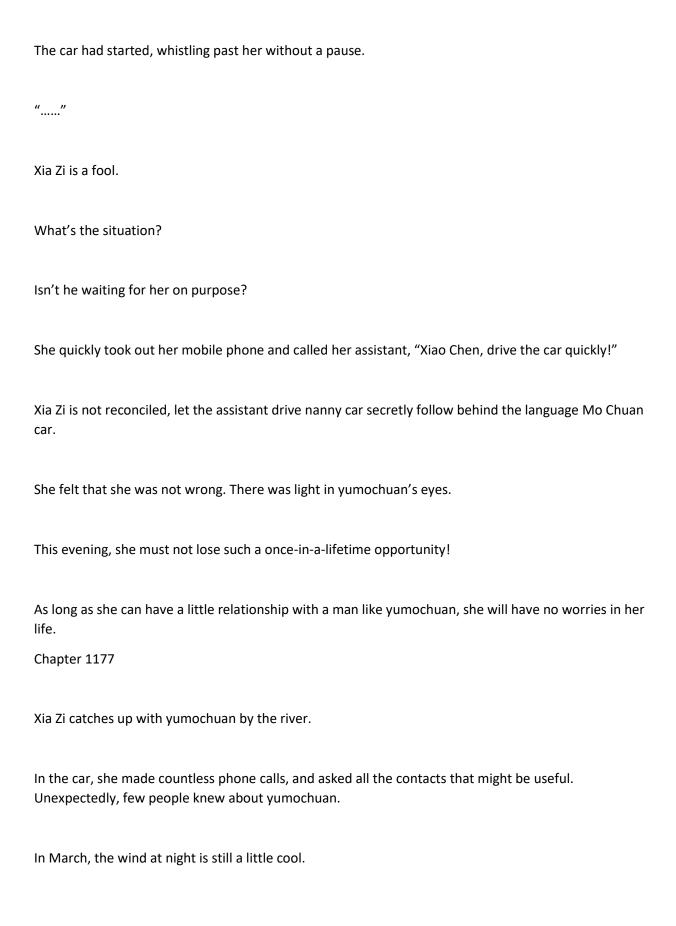
But language Mo Chuan, change to do other women, estimate reason all can't reason back!

At ordinary times, those high-level officials dare not even bring "secret" when they have him. Everyone knows that he is not close to women.

At this time, everyone suddenly realized that he was not Gao Leng, but did not meet such a great beauty as Xia Zi.

Sure enough, it has lived up to expectations.
Yumochuan put down his glass and got up, "everyone continue to drink. I have something else to do, so I'll go first!"
Language Mo Chuan ordered a Jin a few words, then took the coat to go out.
Seeing the man's natural and unrestrained figure disappear at the door, Xia Zi's heart becomes extremely lost, as if something is missing.
"Zizi! Purple, purple
Sister Yang glared at her.
Follow up!
For this kind of hidden rules routine, sister Yang's application is as pure as fire.
I didn't expect that yumochuan seemed to be abstinent and cold-hearted. He was in such a hurry that after drinking a glass of wine, he was about to leave. Summer purple this just reaction come over, in the heart a joy, follow to get up, toward everybody sweet smile.
"I'm sorry, I have something urgent, so I'll go first! I'll make amends for you next time. Excuse me! "
This figure, who left one after another, fell into everyone's eyes and was full of meaning.
No one dares to stop at this time.
"Miss Xia, go ahead! Let's get together next time! "

Everyone is busy coaxing, frowning, only ah Jin slightly frowned. Have these people misunderstood something? But Xia Zi and his sister-in-law are really like that. Just now, he almost recognized the wrong person. He could have stopped this farce, but it's too hard to think of the President alone in recent years. If there is a woman to fill his empty heart Thinking of this, ah Jin silently picked up the wine glass in front of him, sipped it and kept silent. Ah Jin is almost the "spokesperson" of yumochuan, so his action makes us guess what you think. Even sister Yang also breathed a sigh of relief and was faintly happy in her heart. It seems that this is a success! In the parking lot of the hotel, Xia Zi comes out wearing high heels and sees the dazzling figure at a glance. Yumochuan takes the key from the driver and is ready to stoop into the cab. Don't follow the driver, the hint is more obvious! Xia Zi became very nervous, thinking of what might happen next, she felt like a deer bumping into each other. In her reserved management of the shoulder strap, raised his feet to go.



The tall figure of the man stood quietly by the river, with a cigarette between his fingertips, and the breeze blowing his hair.
That tall back, unspeakable desolation and loneliness.
Xia Zi's heart suddenly hurt.
The man at the top of the pyramid is in charge of the livelihood of thousands of people. Is there anything unsatisfied about the wind, the wind and the rain?
What kind of story does he have? Why does he look so sad?
Handsome men, with a touch of sadness between their eyebrows, are most likely to win the favor of women and make people want to comfort them.
Xia Zi opened the door and said, "drive far away and wait for my news!"
"All right." The assistant took a look at her lace suspender skirt, picked up a coat and put it on her.
But be stopped by summer purple, mysterious smile, "don't need!"
Men like to be compassionate. Smart women know how to create opportunities for themselves.
Xia Zi quietly goes to yumochuan's side and looks towards the river along his line of sight.
"Is there something on your mind? Can you tell me about it?"
Yumochuan looks at the river and suddenly hears the "cold" voice, shivering all over.

He turned his head in surprise. At the sight of Xia Zi, the light in his eyes suddenly fell down, and even the expression on his face gradually became indifferent.
He's seen a lot of women's tricks.
He drank that glass of wine just now, just because she looks a little like Bingbing.
People, do not know to meet, not lovely!
He took his eyes back and left with his feet up.
Every year on the evening of February 23, he would sit alone on the shore for one night.
But that doesn't mean he's willing to spend the night with a strange woman.
Xia Zi didn't expect that yumochuan would be so indifferent. When did she receive such treatment?
He immediately stamped his feet in anger and said pitifully, "Mr. Yu, what on earth did I do wrong? Why are you so indifferent to me? Did you just Ah
Xia Zi's words haven't finished, suddenly the railings behind her are loose, and her body falls to the river uncontrollably.
Almost at that moment, yumochuan stopped and watched the white figure fall towards the river. His heart jumped into his throat.
"Bingbing!"
At that moment, the panic in my heart reached the acme.

Every day he dreams of this scene, in reality, fear is staged again. He dropped his coat and jumped down with the woman without thinking about it. Xia Zi didn't expect that she would be so unlucky. She just wanted to comfort yumochuan. She didn't expect that such a thing would happen. The cold river water drowned her in an instant, and the air in her lungs gradually disappeared. Just when she thought she would die, she saw a worried figure holding her hand. The next second, she fell into a warm embrace. When yumochuan took Xiazi out of the river, his fingers were shaking. Looking at the girl with weak breath in his arms and wet body, he couldn't tell whether it was reality or dream. His tight heartstrings have no way to bear another loss. He took off his shirt and wrapped it around the girl, pressing her chest. "Bingbing, it's going to be OK! I'm here to save you! It's going to be OK. Please don't leave me Summer purple spits out a few saliva, open an eye, then see a facial expression frightening handsome face. The look on his face was terrible, like a beast on the verge of collapse. "Words..."

Before she could speak, she was hugged by a man.
"You're OK! Great, you're all right!"
His arm was so strong that she could hardly breathe.
Xia Zi was confused
How could he be so nervous? She could even feel his body shaking!
Summer purple in the heart a burst of ecstasy, can't believe, she unexpectedly can be a blessing in disguise.
She held out her hand and tightly encircled the man's strong waist.
"I'm fine! Yukawa, don't worry, I'm ok! "
Looking at this scene, the assistant had been scared to call sister Yang for a long time.
This is what we saw when we came here.
For a moment, we don't know whether we should go or stand in the same place.
Only ah Jin knew what was going on. He strode over and took a clean blanket and put it on yumochuan.
"My lord Let go of Miss Xia. She's scared by you! ""Miss Xia" was bitten by ah Jin.
Language Mo Chuan back a stiff, the next second, he slightly loose arms of the girl, drooping eyes, toward her face to see the past.

It's not her! It's not his Bingbing!
What about his ice?
Why can people be rescued when they fall into the river, only his ice Life and death are still uncertain!
Almost at that moment, he pushed away Xia Zi, turned around indifferently and walked towards the car.
Xia Zi was pushed away by him, leaving the warm embrace, the whole person was cold shivering.
She is a very smart woman. She has recovered from yumochuan's reaction just now.
He mistook her just now!
He must be deeply in love with that woman!
All of a sudden, her heart can not say the envy!
Where's that woman? Why leave him?
Sister Yang wrapped Xia Zi in a blanket and asked anxiously, "what happened just now? How did you fall into the water? The language always saved you, why push you away again?"
Xia Zi bit her lip. She knows what's going on, but she won't tell anyone about the secret.
She white face, shook her head, "just now I fell into the river, language always don't want life like jump down, save me out!"

Smell speech, Yang elder sister eyes a joy, don't have meaning to say: "my good purple purple, after our good days to come!"
Xia Ziqiang smiles with a heavy heart.
Eyes through the crowd, to find that a touch of tall figure, but he has left.
Ah Jin got into the cab and looked at the back seat of the car through the rearview mirror. He asked anxiously, "do you need to go to the hospital?"
He had just seen his arm cut open, and the red liquid winding down the strong arm was shocking.
Yumochuan closed his eyes and rubbed his eyebrows with tired fingers.
"No, go back to Leng's home."
Ah Jin started the car and drove to Lengjia villa. When he thought of something, he reported: "my Lord, the wedding dress has been sent home! Besides, I'm going to England on business tomorrow. I'll fly at eight in the morning!"
Yumochuan nodded and recovered from the collapse.
"Pick me up at home at six tomorrow morning!"
"Good!"
Ah Jin was also very upset.
It's been four years, and I'm still thinking about my sister-in-law.

Before he has been calm, this evening to see Xia Zi fall into the water, the backlog of emotions suddenly burst out.
Where is the sister-in-law? Is she still alive?
If she's still alive, why don't she come back?
Ah Jin has a saying that he dare not say. In fact, he thinks that his sister-in-law is more or less in danger, and the probability of being alive is almost zero.
Chapter 1178
Three days later.
On the plane flying to B city in England, two girls are taking pictures of a cute little girl with a mobile phone.
The little girl is only about two or three years old. She has a little prick on her head when she walks. She has a small face with delicate flesh and white skin.
The most important thing is her eyes, like inlaid with two black jade grapes, flickering.
The black eyelashes, dense and long, like an open fan.
"How cute! How can there be such a cute child? My heart is about to be sprouted by her! "
"Isn't it good to take pictures of other people? Don't do it
While they were talking, the little girl suddenly turned around and gave them a sweet smile, "big sister, it's very impolite to take a candid picture!"

The two women who had been secretly photographed before were flushed by her. Just as she was about to take back her mobile phone, she said in a clear voice: "if you want to take photos, you can tell me directly! Niannian's favorite is to take photos! " Finish saying, compared a scissors hand, toward two people grin, show eight small white teeth. "Is this posture OK?" Now, the two girls are really open. "Oh, my sister really wants to hold you. Can I hold you?" "Little friend, can I pinch your face? How lovely you are Leng Yinian said softly, "of course! But can the two elder sisters help me find my father?" They subconsciously thought that she was lost with her father, patted her chest and assured, "no problem, where's your father? Can you tell your sister that she will take you to dad?" To give birth to such a small glutinous rice ball, her father must be very handsome! Leng Yinian, a child, looks around with vigilant eyes. He sees that mommy has not come yet. Chubby hands, quietly from her little wasp bag out of a picture. Before the photos were taken out, a clear and graceful voice came from behind.

"Cool! You're fooling people into looking for your father again, aren't you?"

Leng Yinian quickly put the picture back and ran to Leng Bingbing's arms with short legs like a small shell.

"Mommy! Just now, my two little sisters thought I was cute. They wanted to take pictures of me!"

The two people who wanted to take a picture of Leng Yinian said with embarrassment: "I'm sorry! We didn't mean to offend you. Your daughter is really cute. We didn't mean any harm!"

Coldly toward two people smile, "nothing, my daughter since childhood ghost spirit, like mischief."

"Since you're here, we won't disturb you!"

The two girls put away their cell phones and sat back in their seats.

Leng Bingbing took her daughter to sit down in their position and whispered a lesson to her: "don't do this again next time, you know? What if you meet bad people?"

"Mommy, who do you think my father is?" Leng Yinian has a melancholy face.

"Don't look for daddy next time. Mommy told you that your daddy is dead!"

Speaking of that man, there was a burst of anger on his cold and beautiful face.

Although she didn't remember the man, her brother told her that it was the man who abandoned her and her daughter, and the cold family was also taken away by the man, who was the worst villain in the world.

It's incredible that such a bad man should be able to give birth to such a lovely girl.

Pooh! What was born? Was xiaotuanzi born to her? It has nothing to do with that man!

Smell speech, cold one read to curl to curl small mouth, a face disappoints ground to hang down eyes.	
She knew her dad wasn't dead.	
There is a picture of daddy hidden in her schoolbag, which is secretly given to her by her uncle and asked her to come back to find daddy.	
Why does Mommy say Daddy is dead? How strange!	
At this time, the sweet voice of the stewardess began to voice broadcast, "dear passengers, the plane will land in ten minutes, please sit back and don't walk around	
Looking out of the window.	
Clear sky cloudless, look down, and even a panoramic view of the bustling city B.	
This is a very beautiful and prosperous city, but she did not have the slightest impression.	
Thinking of her growing up here, but without the slightest memory, her heart is inevitably a little disappointed.	
This time, I promised to come back to participate in the performance for one reason and another.	
Although listening to her brother, she had a bad memory before, she still wanted to know what her life was like before?	
Now her heart is very empty, busy every day, but always feel that an important part of her heart is missing.	

Only when she looks at her daughter can she feel her heart full. Sometimes in the dead of night, she would not think about what kind of person she was before? Have you ever had a vigorous love affair at an appropriate age? Have you ever had any unforgettable memories? Thinking of this, she was afraid and had an unspeakable expectation. At the same time, in the first class of the plane. Yumochuan is reclining on the leather seat, closing his eyes. Originally, his work was scheduled for tomorrow, but he was always restless these days, so he went back to China one day ahead of schedule. At this time, the cell phone rang. It's the director of publicity and planning. The director of the publicity and planning department said, "president, about changing the spokesperson this year, you see..." The language Mo Chuan rubbed to knead eyebrow center, the tone takes a few minutes impatient. "Don't bother me with such trifles! What's the use of my spending so much money asking you to give me advice on everything?" "....." The director of publicity and planning department was told that he was wronged.

At ordinary times, he must have made a decision on himself, but now the relationship between Xia Zi and him is complicated. How dare they make decisions easily?

"OK, I see!"
Language Mo Chuan toward the side of the newspaper read one eye, eyebrow a Cu, cold voice quality asked.
"What's the matter with the reports these days?"
In the newspaper, it was obvious that he saved Xia Zi that night, and they hugged each other.
The media talked about the relationship between the two people, even the news that "Xia Zi is about to jump into a rich family and marry the president of Yu's group at the end of the year" came out!
The director was busy explaining, "president, we"
Without waiting for his reply, yumochuan said, "from tomorrow on, I don't want to see any news about me!"
"All right! Yes! President, I'll go to work first
Hung up the phone, language Mo Chuan tired to pinch the forehead.
Looking out of the window at the vast blue sky, his heart is a haze.
Chapter 1179

Ten minutes later, the plane landed at the airport on time.

Leng Yinian children nest in Xiaoyu's arms, a pair of small hands bored playing with schoolbags, that pair of small eyes to curiously look at the huge airport.

"Aunt Xiaoyu, is this the legendary airport? How big

"It's beautiful here. Look, there are flowers over there? So many roses

Xiaoyu knows that she has been a babbler since she was a child, but even if she wants the stars in the sky, you will try to help her pick them.

Leng Bingbing goes to get the suitcase. She asks her assistant Xiao Yu to wait for her with Leng Yinian.

Xiaoyu asked, "Niannian, do you want the flowers over there?"

"Well!" The child nods wildly, small eyes are bright, "I also want to eat ice cream!"

"It's still cold now. It'll spoil my stomach!"

Read suddenly Yan, shriveled small mouth, "Well! Aunt Xiaoyu, can we go and buy a bunch of roses for mom? I have some private money in my schoolbag!"

Xiaoyu's heart is about to be sprouted by her soft voice.

"Good! Let's go and buy it!"

Leng Yinian picked a bunch of big red roses for mummy, and Xiaoyu took her to check out.

Leng Yinian used to follow Xiaoyu. Suddenly, the corner of her eye sees the man walking past the flower shop.

Little eyes brightened.
That man Like her father!
It's her bully!
Leng Yinian strode toward the door with his short legs, "Ba Ba, Ba Ba! Wait for me
Xiaoyu paid the money and turned around to find that the child was gone. He was so scared that he turned pale.
"What about Niannian? Read
It's over!
Niannian is the whole of Bingbing sister. If Niannian loses her, how can she tell her?
Airport exit.
Yumochuan handed the suitcase to the driver and was about to lift his feet to get on the bus when his thigh was hugged by a pair of chubby hands.
"Bully! Bully! I hold you! I found you
"" Yumochuan frowned subconsciously.
He looked down at the little girl.

The four eyes are opposite.
The little girl looked up at him with her white face. Her silly smile was very sweet, and her eyes were like a rainbow.
I don't know how, yumochuan's heart is like being hammered by a big hammer, and his heart beats out of control.
She just called him "Dad"!
The deep eyes of yumochuan flashed an incredible surprise.
He squatted down and lifted her with a powerful arm. He couldn't wait to ask, "little friend, who's your mother?"
Leng Yinian was startled by his appearance. His round eyes were wide open and his head was short circuited. "I Mother is my mother
Yumochuan realized that the little girl might be scared by the way he is now.
Take a deep breath and ask gently, "little friend, what's your mother's name?"
If Bingbing still lives in this world, then their children are as old as this child, right?
Leng Yinian finally breathed a sigh of relief. The appearance of Ba Ba just now was so terrible.
She tilted her head and answered in a childish voice, "my mother's name is"
Without saying it, he was interrupted by a sharp voice.

"Hello! That man over there, who are you? You put it down quickly Xiaoyu finds that Leng Yinian is gone. She anxiously looks for her rose in the airport. As soon as she turns her head, she finds that a man is getting on the bus with Leng Yinian. Peddler! Xiaoyu was so scared that her lips turned white and she lost the rose. She ran quickly and grabbed the little guy back and held him in her arms warily. "What are you doing? You dare to rob children in broad daylight. Believe it or not, I'll call the police and arrest you! " Xiaoyu was too worried. Her eyes were red. Her hands were shaking when she thought of the wake-up scene. The language Mo Chuan bosom is empty, the facial expression is cold a few minutes, the Mou son that is full of cold light, sweep toward this strange woman that rushes out suddenly. "Who are you? Who is she Shit! The peddler has a good air! It's clearly a simple sentence, but it has a kind of unspeakable condescending momentum. What's more, this man is so handsome. She has never seen such a handsome peddler!

For a moment, I was afraid.

Xiaoyu subconsciously takes two steps back with Leng Yinian.
"I am It's her Mother
Xiaoyu suddenly thought of a news. It is said that human traffickers have many means. Maybe they will bite her back. Thinking of this, Xiaoyu's voice became firm and repeated: "I'm her mother! What did you want to do just now? Do you want to take my daughter
The little girl is her daughter!
He thought
It seems that he is really stunned!
I thought there would be a miracle in such a place as the airport!
Language Mo Chuan self mockingly hook lip, "next time the children look good! It's not good to meet a trafficker!"
With that, he turned and got on.
Leng Yinian, the child's eyes are wide open, and the black eyes are rolling.
Why does aunt Xiaoyu lie that she is her mother?
Obviously not!
What's more, why does Ba Ba have to leave?

"Ba ba..." Don't go! Just as the little guy wanted to shout, he was covered by Xiaoyu, "Niannian, no shouting! He's not your bully "....." The little guy's mouth is covered, and his arms and legs are helpless. Xiaoyu is timid. After all, she's only in her early twenties. She just came out of school. People who don't have any social experience worry about an accident and leave with a cold heart. "Niannian, let's go! Don't talk to strangers "No ~ ~" Leng Yinian pedals his legs and refuses to go with Xiaoyu. Xiaoyu was afraid to hurt her, so she didn't dare to pull her too hard. For a moment, I slipped, and I was separated by Leng Yinian. She ran towards yumochuan, took out a business card from her pocket and put it into yumochuan's hand, "Ba Ba, this is my mother's business card. You must contact my mother to come to me!" "....." Yumochuan looks at the cute little guy in front of her and looks at Xiaoyu who comes after her. "Ba Ba, take it quickly! Go on When Leng Yinian saw him standing there, he jumped up.

Baba is so tall that she jumps up to put the card in his pocket.

At this time, Xiaoyu has come after her and hugged her again.
"Read! Why are you so bad today? Let's go
Leng Yinian doesn't struggle this time, because she has given her mother's contact information to ba ba. Ba Ba will come to her.
She cleverly lay on Xiaoyu's shoulder and waved sweetly to yumochuan.
"Ba Ba, remember to contact mom!"
<i>u</i> "
Chapter 1180
Yumochuan stood at the door of the car and couldn't help shaking his head and laughing.
What a smart little guy.
How could such a bold woman have such a lovely child?
It's just It's not a good way to recognize your father!
Yumochuan didn't pay attention to this little episode.

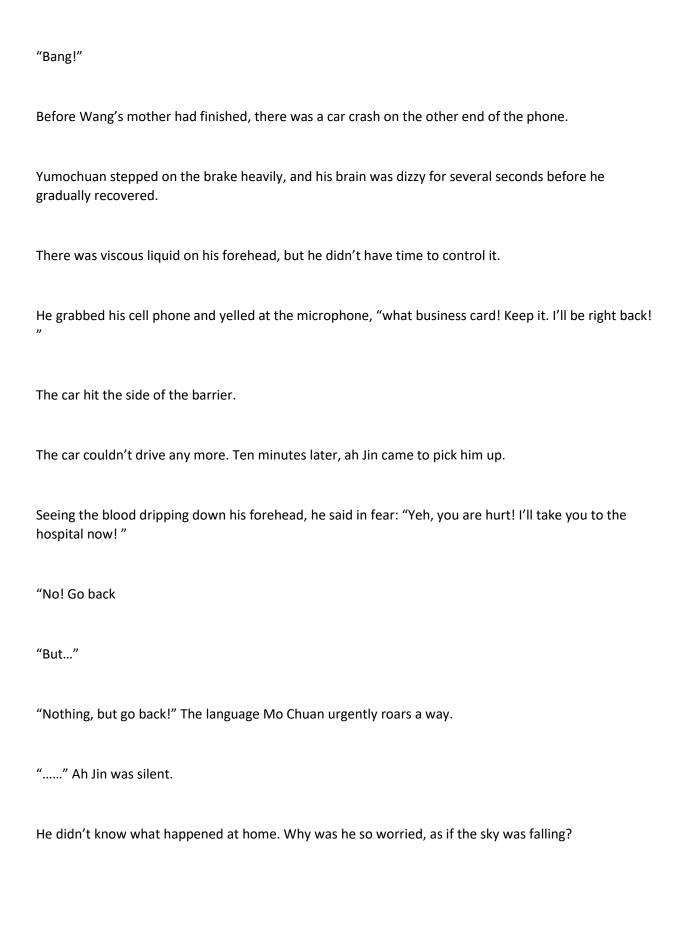
He stooped into the back of the car and closed the door.
"Lao Li, let's go! Go back to Leng's home
"Yes, sir!"
The moment the car started, a pretty figure ran out of the hall, anxiously holding a cold thought in Xiaoyu's hand.
She anxiously looked up and down, "Niannian, what do you do? Why did you run around just now? "
The little guy grinned and looked very happy. "I'm ok!"
Hehe, she gave her mother's business card to her father, and his father would contact them immediately!
Then she will give her mother a surprise!
Leng Bingbing was relieved to see that she was really OK. She took her daughter into her arms and said, "Niannian, mom told you that you can't talk to strangers! Are you trying to scare mom to death?"
Leng Yinian lowered his head in shame, "Mom, I will never do this again! I promise you
"Good boy!"
Cold tears into a smile, in cold a read on the forehead kiss and kiss.
When she woke up in the hospital and learned that she had lost her memory, her heart collapsed.
It's the baby in her stomach that makes her hope of life again.

Xiaoyu looked guilty and said, "sister Bingbing, I'm sorry! I didn't read it
Leng Bingbing let go of Niannian and gave Xiaoyu a gentle smile. "It's none of your business. You don't need to blame yourself."
She knew how naughty her daughter was.
Several people were talking when the cell phone in the cold bag rang.
She looked at the phone and said, "sister Chang, we've got off the plane!"
"Turn around and look to the left!" There was a very neutral voice on the phone.
Coldly smell speech turn head, as expected see, often elder sister in the car waiting for them.
"How's it going? Did you have a good trip?"
"Not bad!"
"Come on, go to the hotel! I've already made arrangements for you to live in. Let's have a rest and go to rehearsal later!"
Leng Bingbing came back this time to attend an invitation performance of a company for three days.
Sister Chang is her agent.
During the period when she first gave birth to lengyinian, she was upset. The doctor said she had a tendency to depression.

She didn't want to be a burden to her brother, so she danced in such a way to relieve her depression.
These two years of hard work have not been in vain.
Now, she has a small reputation abroad.
When her brother saw that she liked dancing, he simply opened a studio for her and let her be her own boss.
She doesn't want to rely on her brother for everything. In addition to the medical expenses, it is also a big expense. So last year, she simply expanded her studio and began to receive commercial performances.
The income is pretty good. In the past two years, apart from the expenses, it is also a small deposit.
An hour later, yumochuan returned to Leng's home.
After more than ten hours on the plane, the first time is to take a bath.
He took off his clothes to show his broad shoulders and narrow waist.
The full-length mirror in the bathroom reflects everything in the room, including everything here.
Everything in the room remained the same before she left. Even the mouthwash cup she used every day, he would clean it for her every day, as if she had never left here.
Soak in the warm water, close your eyes, the body's fatigue finally slowed down a little.

As he was squinting, the cell phone in the cupboard rang.
Yumochuan opens his eyes and reaches for the phone.
It's an emergency in the company.
"Well, I'll be right there!"
After hanging up the phone, yumochuan comes out of the bathtub, changes his clothes and goes to the company.
Wang's mother couldn't help feeling distressed to see that he had just entered the house and had to leave.
"Young master, don't crush yourself so tightly. You can't make enough money. You should have a proper rest. Your health is also very important!"
Language Mo Chuan pinched to knead eyebrow center, helpless way: "the company has urgent matter, have no way!"
Wang Ma originally wanted to say that the young lady was gone, and she could not always paralyze herself by working. He was still so young, and always had to come out of grief and live a new life.
When the words came to her mouth, she swallowed them again.
After yumochuan left, Wang Ma came upstairs to clean up the clothes yumochuan had just put down.
She shakes her coat away. Suddenly, a small white card falls from her pocket.
"What is this?"She frowned suspiciously and bent down to pick it up.

— the chief dancer of the studio is cold.
When Wang Ma saw the word "cold", she read it three times in disbelief to make sure she didn't read it wrong.
Cold Is that young lady?
The young lady dances well. She used to work in the dance studio before. Is that her?
Is she really not dead?
Does the young master know that she is still alive!
Thinking of this possibility, Wang Ma excitedly grabs her mobile phone and dials yumochuan's private phone.
As soon as the phone was connected, mother Wang's choking voice came.
"Young master, did you find the young lady? Why doesn't the young lady go home?"
When Wang Ma called, yumochuan was driving up the viaduct.
He connected the Bluetooth in the car and heard the excited voice of Wang Ma before he spoke.
His whole body was stiff, and his low voice was very tight. "What's the matter? What happened?"
Seeing that he didn't know it, Wang Ma explained, "young master, I just found a business card in your coat. It's the chief dancer in the studio. Her name is Leng Bingbing"



At the gate of Leng's house, before the car was completely stable, yumochuan opened the door and jumped down. His black figure ran towards the hall like a flash of lightning.
Wang Ma heard the sound and stood up from the sofa.
"Young master"
Just after the words, yumochuan has snatched the business card from her.
Check the handwriting above, word by word.
"Chief dancer, cold!"
It's her!
He has a strong intuition that it must be her. She's back!
Thinking of the little girl he saw at the gate of the airport just now, he suddenly laughed and his deep voice came out of his concussion chest.
"Mother Wang, she's back! She's back! "
And bring him back a lovely daughter!