Passionate 1291

| Chapter 1291 |
|--|
| When a family of three appeared at the door of the old house, Uncle Chen had been waiting at the door for a long time. |
| Since the death of my grandfather, most of the servants in the old house have been scattered, and Chen Bo has stayed. |
| Chen Bo helped manage such a large manor in good order. |
| As soon as Chen Bo saw lengbing and the little girl in yumochuan's arms, his wrinkled eyes turned red. |
| "Young master, young lady, you are back at last!" |
| "Uncle Chen!" |
| Leng Bingbing bought a gift for Chen Bo on the way here, handed the gift box to Chen Bo, and said with a sweet smile, "Chen Bo, I'm back!" |
| Chen Bo wept with joy and wiped his tears. |
| "Why are you so polite? What's the present for me?" |

Chen Bo nodded and asked little fan Tuan Zi in yumochuan's arms, "is this little miss? As like as two peas, when they were little!

" this is what the younger generation should do! A little bit of me and mochuan

| Lengbing couldn't help laughing. |
|--|
| 's ink face as like as two peas, and the face of a little smoke and smoke, her daughter's small face is beep and cute. How can it grow exactly the same? |
| It's just Chen Bo's joy. |
| Leng Yinian immediately showed a sweet smile and called out softly: "Hello, Grandpa Chen!" |
| "Alas! Good boy |
| Chen Bo was filled with emotion. |
| If only the master could see this scene? |
| Unfortunately |
| He looked at the direction of the West and said in his heart, "master, you can finally rest in peace!" |
| The old house is a manor, with a large garden in the back and swing in the yard. |
| Leng Yinian likes it very much and takes Chen Bo to play with her. |
| Yumochuan comes to the bedroom on the second floor with lengbing. |
| Two people get along bit by bit, clearly in the mind playback. |
| She rejected him from the beginning, gradually liked him later, and then fell in love unconsciously. In fact, she didn't know when this person was stationed in her heart. |

| "What are you laughing at?" |
|--|
| Yumochuan put her chin on her shoulder around her waist. |
| looked at the Wutong tree out of the window, smiling. "Maybe we are the fate of heaven, otherwise it will be so frustrating. Finally, we can still get together!" |
| Language Mo Chuan picked next eyebrow, light smile a way: "you really think this world has what destiny?"? It's just a person's persistence!" |
| Smell speech, cold Leng. |
| Suddenly, she turned around and took the initiative to encircle his waist and kiss his lips with her toes. |
| He's right. If it wasn't for his persistence and ten years of waiting, how could they be today? |
| His love is so deep that she can only repay it with the rest of her life. |
| |
| Yumochuan takes his wife and children home. Chen Bo is very happy. He and his wife make a big dinner. |
| It's hard to get together. Yumochuan and lengbingbing drink some wine, and then they live in the old house in the evening. They don't go back to Leng's home. |
| Probably because they drank a little wine, they devoted themselves to each other in the evening. It was as if this was their first time. They burned themselves, dedicated themselves and tried their best to make each other happy. |

The next day, the family of three took leave of Uncle Chen. Yumochuan and Leng Bingbing send Leng Yinian to school. Then, yumochuan asks the driver to send Leng Bingbing home, and he asks ah Jin to take him back to the company. When the car drove to the door, it was cold to see a tall black figure standing by the door, looking inside the carved door. Delicate face, suddenly cold down. Lengs! It seems that he should be OK. Deng Jie's affairs didn't affect him. After thinking about it coldly, he said to the driver, "Lao Li, please turn around!" Now she doesn't know what kind of attitude to face him, the best way is not to meet. As soon as Leng Si turned his head, he saw Leng Bing. A Leng, he started to catch up. "Bingbing! parking! Listen to me "....." Leng Bingbing turns to look out of the window. Leng Si runs all the way with the car. Place your fingers on your side and hold them tightly. He closed his eyes and said to the cab, "stop!"

The car stopped, coldly and angrily pushed open the door, clenched his fist, cold voice asked: "Leng Si, what do you want to do? We've been cut off for a long time. What are you doing here?"

"Bingbing!" Leng Si's handsome face was full of pain. "Brother, you are the only relative. Why don't you forgive him?"

Coldly looking at his painful appearance, sarcastically hooked the lower lip, "is your company in trouble again?"

Some time ago, he gave yumochuan so many tricks. Now that yumochuan has slowed down, he will definitely take revenge. She knows the character of both.

Cold satirical smile, cold heart more uncomfortable.

"Bingbing, do you have to talk to me in such a tone?"

Looking at Leng Si coldly, there was some helplessness and heartache in her eyes, and she finally sighed.

"When Dad brought you home from Alaska, I sincerely welcomed you to join our family and become a member of our family. Later, you fought with Mu Junhao and gambled with the whole Leng group. Later, Leng group went bankrupt. I never complained more than half a word..."

"Then I had an accident, and you saved me regardless of your life. I'm very grateful! I think we would have been good brothers and sisters all the time without the latter things, but now I don't know what kind of attitude to face you!"

"I think we'd better not meet again! That's it. I don't owe you anything, and you don't owe me anything. From then on, we have nothing to do with each other!"

Speaking of the past, Leng Si was full of guilt.

It's really him who's sorry for her, whether it's Leng Jia or her

She used to be a little princess with a thousand beauties and a lot of food and clothing. It's all because of him that she follows him.

Leng Si stretched out his hands, patted Leng Bing's shoulder and said with a smile, "Bingbing, I'm here to see you today. I want to say goodbye to you! I know, I'm sorry for what I did. Dad was so kind to me. He brought me home from the dark Alaska, gave me food and clothes, and even gave me the company. But I failed his trust, even you I can't take care of it! I'm sorry!"

"...."

"You know, some time ago, I bought a lot of individual shares of Yushi group. Now I have transferred those shares to your name. With these shares, others dare not look down on you any more!"

He opened his eyes wide in cold shock, "you I don't need you to do that!"

"Yes!" Leng Si said with a smile, "this is my brother's last wish. You will have a good life with yumochuan in the future!"

With that, he looked at Leng Bing's back and said, "where are you reading?"

Before leaving, he wanted to have a look.

Cold fingers together, suddenly flustered.

What does he mean by that?

Like a last word? Is he in any trouble?

Cold heart worried, but can't pull face to care about him.

Leng Si sighed with regret, finally turned around and walked towards the black car across the road. At the moment when he turned around, his tall and straight figure was so lonely that he could not say it. Even his tall figure bent a little. When Leng Si bends down and raises his feet to get on the bus, Leng Bing can no longer help shouting at him. "Brother!" Leng Si steps suddenly, turns around and looks at Leng Bing in surprise. "With you, brother, I don't have any regrets!" He ran to him coldly, punched him heavily in the chest, and asked with red eyes, "what's the matter? Why are you saying this to me? Where are you going? " Leng Si painfully wiped the tears from the corner of his cold eyes, "I'm leaving. I may never go back to B city in the future! Take care of yourself and Niannian. Don't worry about me!" The car started and disappeared in a short time. Lengbing suddenly squatted on the ground and burst into tears. The enmity between her and Leng Si could not be explained simply in black and white. Without him, she would not have suffered But if he had not sacrificed his life to save her, she would not have been

| Why people should be so obsessive, they simply live, and their relatives and friends together, although the day is a bit dull, but not so much intrigue and worry, is not it good? |
|--|
| Why have they come so far? |
| Yumochuan got the news and turned around on the way home in a hurry. |
| He was so worried that Leng Si took Leng Bing away by force. In just ten minutes, his palms were full of sweat. |
| Before the car was completely stable, he could not wait to open the door and put his arms around the woman squatting on the ground crying. |
| "Bingbing, what's the matter with you? Why are you crying?" |
| Listening to the man's familiar voice, she threw herself into yumochuan's arms and cried: "Leng Si is leaving. He said he would never come back!" |
| "" |
| Because Leng Si left so sad? |
| Yumochuan suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart. |
| But the two experienced so much wind and rain, he now more or less understand her mood. |
| Leng Si's enmity with Leng's family and with her can't be clearly expressed by a simple sentence of love and hate. |

| Yumochuan was very distressed, "it's OK! When everything is over, I can take you to Brunei to find him. He is Niannian's uncle and your mother's savior! "He never said a word, Leng Si saved Bingbing, he has always been grateful, so he was merciful to Leng Si again and again. |
|---|
| Leng Bingbing stopped crying and looked up at the tall man in front of him. |
| "You don't blame me?" |
| "Silly girl, how can I blame you!" |
| Thinking of the results of a Jin's investigation, yumochuan whispered, "actually This kidnapping has nothing to do with Leng Si. He was cheated by Deng Jie. He didn't want to hurt you!" |
| "" Coldly, he lowered his eyes and sobbed, "I know! But I don't want to forgive him for hurting you." |
| Because of this? |
| Murakawa chuckled, but his heart was warm. |
| "What a fool! It really doesn't matter. The world of men is full of intrigue. It's not Leng Si, but someone else. Are there fewer people who look down on Yu's group? Not one more of him |
| Chapter 1292 |
| Coldly, he tightly grasped yumochuan's chest and burst into tears. |
| Yumochuan hugs her in his arms and accompanies her quietly. |
| During this period of time, she has been repressed for too long. It should be much better for her to cry loudly. |

| Leng Bingbing finally cried and fell asleep in yumochuan's arms. |
|---|
| Yumochuan took her home and put her on the big European bed. |
| She slapped her small face, because of this period of tossing, it became thinner and smaller. |
| Yumochuan sat by the bed, reached out and gently stroked her small face with tears, and sighed silently. |
| Because of what Leng Si said when he left, Leng Bingbing was always worried and always felt that something had happened to him. However, yumochuan went to investigate and found nothing wrong. |
| Leng Si returned to Brunei and stayed with Mona. |
| Can be around is like this, cold heart or inexplicable some uneasy. |
| Why did he say that to her? |
| Why can't I see you in my life? |
| Like a last word? |
| Seeing that she was depressed all day, yumochuan tolerated her jealousy and said, "if you are still worried, I will take you and Niannian to Brunei to see him?" |
| But I don't agree. |
| Agreed, with Leng Si draw a line, she can't pull down that face. |
| The point is, it's not fair to Yukawa. |

| She didn't want to hurt him. |
|---|
| After thinking about it, yumochuan held a return Party at home and invited song Xiaoya, Wen Qiao, Tian Yaoyao and other people who had played well with her before. |
| Even Li Xue has received an invitation from yumochuan. |
| Four years later, Li Xue didn't work in the dance studio. Instead, she opened her own dance studio and became a well-known boss. |
| Leng Bingbing was surprised to see her and gave her a big hug. |
| "Li Xue, how have you been these years?" |
| "Not bad!" Li Xue winked at her. Her big eyes are full of amorous feelings. |
| Leng Bingbing couldn't help but said: "I recognized you at the first sight just now. It has become more beautiful and has more temperament!" |
| Li xuecuo in the cold ear, whispered: "plastic surgery!" |
| "Ah?" |
| Leng Bing Leng, and then they laughed. |
| In the past so many years, Li Xue is still so straightforward, not artificial. |
| Well, at the beginning, Li Xue also liked yumochuan, and misunderstood that she was yumochuan's sister, so she asked her to give yumochuan a bridge with her. |





As soon as Wenqiao saw lengbing, she gave her a big hug. "On the day you and your brother got married, I couldn't talk to you well. I think you are too busy!" Coldly sorry tunnel: "that day is really too busy, neglect everyone.""Don't say that! It's the greatest pleasure to see you reunited and my brother safe and sound!" Looking at Wengiao's white face coldly, he was filled with emotion for a moment. Four years ago, what she looked like, four years later, there was no change at all, white and red skin, just like a girl. "Some time ago, thanks to everyone's help!" "You are my sister-in-law and yumochuan is my brother. That's right!" They were talking and laughing. The back door of the saloon car behind winjo opened and the five children got out of the car one after another. The first person who came down was a tall and thin figure. At first glance, he thought he saw Li Fengbei. But on second thought, it's not right. How could Li Fengbei be so young. Once again, it's Li Qichen! Coldly surprised to cover his mouth, "Chenchen unexpectedly so high?"

Just like a little adult, he was almost as tall as winjo at the age of 14.

| Today, Li Qichen is wearing a black suit and a gentleman's bow tie. He looks polite. |
|---|
| He bowed slightly toward the cold, "good aunt!" |
| "Good boy! It looks as like as two peas, like a template. |
| Leng Bingbing can't help holding out his hand and trying to touch Li Qichen's head, but looking at his face 90% similar to Li Fengbei's, plus the same indifference and alienation. |
| The cold outstretched hand came back again. |
| At this time, An'an and Lan Xin came to lengbing and said hello politely. |
| Next to get off is Li Xingchen. |
| Li Xingchen is nine years old, handsome and tall. He stands out from the crowd when he is the same age. |
| He was wearing a white dress and looked more and more advanced. |
| He was holding a little girl in a pink skirt. |
| The little girl looks about four or five years old. She is white and has a lovely face. |
| But the indifference on her face was totally out of proportion to her lovely appearance. |
| Cool, cool face. |
| His facial features were like Wenqiao, but his expression was like Li Fengbei. |

| As soon as he got out of the car, Li Anxin threw away Li Xingchen's hand and said, "I don't need you to lead me. I will go by myself!" |
|--|
| Li Xingchen is despised by his sister and is not annoyed at all. |
| But Li An's heart was not strong enough for his brother. |
| Li Anxin is a child prodigy. She is only four years old. She has already studied in a big class, and she has set aside some of the other children in the big class. Even the problem of primary school students' first, second and third age can't defeat her. |
| Never forget, 120 high IQ, it is genius. |
| This youngest daughter perfectly inherited Li Fengbei's high intelligence and Wenqiao's beauty. |
| On the contrary, Li Xingchen's ignorance of the dandy is fully reflected in him. |
| Young age, fight, bubble younger sister truant, teach repeatedly. |
| Read the third grade, has been the school bully. |
| Wen Qiao was angry with him several times and was chased by Li Fengbei with a feather duster. |
| But even if he was killed, he would never change his mind. |
| It's a real headache. |
| The only advantage is that it's good for my sister. |

| I take care of my sister wherever I go. Even if I am despised by my sister, it doesn't matter. Next time, I'll have the cheek to please. |
|--|
| Everyone around him knows that he is a master. |
| Looking at the beautiful men and women in front of the line, I was envious. |
| Wenqiao is so lucky. Three babies give birth to five. |
| Nothing else, just stand in a row, is a beautiful scenery! |
| Cold subconsciously touched the lower abdomen. |
| My heart is full of regrets. |
| She likes children very much and wants to give yumochuan two more children. Niannian is too lonely, but the reality doesn't allow her! |
| Chapter 1293 |
| "Qiao Qiao is even ahead of me. The sun is coming out in the West! Your husband is finally willing to let you go?" |
| Song Xiaoya's clear voice came from behind. |
| Everyone turned their heads and looked behind them. |

Song Xiaoya steps on high-heeled shoes, holding song Ruiqi in her left hand and mu Ruiyan in her right hand, walking towards this side.

Today, she is wearing a fire red one-piece suit, with a black belt pinned to her waist, holding Yingying's waist.

Chestnut big wave long hair, slanting aside, gas field open, full of femininity.

Song Xiaoya is now a gold broker, the boss of an entertainment company and a real female president.

She is different from lengbing. She doesn't want to have children with Mu Junhao.

Women should live their own wonderful life.

Winjo rolled his eyes and said, "when does he want me to come out? It's like he can't leave me!"

"No! Your husband is really like a child without weaning. Where do you go? Where does he follow you? It's really rare to be willing to let you out alone today! I think it's because he can't come today, otherwise he must come with me!"

In this circle, I don't know, Wenqiao and Li Fengbei are a pair of jumpsuit, they follow where they go.

"...."

Wenjo was speechless.

Li Fengbei really couldn't come because of something urgent, otherwise he would have come together.

"You have a very good relationship, so that everyone envies you very much," she said with a cold smile

With a sweet smile on his face, Wengiao joked, "don't just talk about me! Isn't your husband like this?"

Think of what, Wen Qiao meaningfully looking at Song Xiaoya, "last month who went to the bar, finally the bar let her husband to smash!"

Song Xiaoya looks embarrassed, speechless pinch eyebrows, "this matter can not mention it?"

After Song Xiaoya finished her work, she went to the bar to have a drink with xiaoxianrou, who had just signed a contract with the company. As a result, the bar was smashed by Mu Junhao. In the end, she lost millions. She was really drunk.

"Let's sit inside, don't stand at the door!"

On May morning, the sun was already a little hot.

Before the cold words were finished, another Lincoln stopped at the door.

When the door opened, a long leg wrapped in a hand-made suit pants first stretched out of the car, followed by a handsome face appeared in front of everyone.

Bai Yichen is holding a little boy who is carved with powder and jade in his hand.

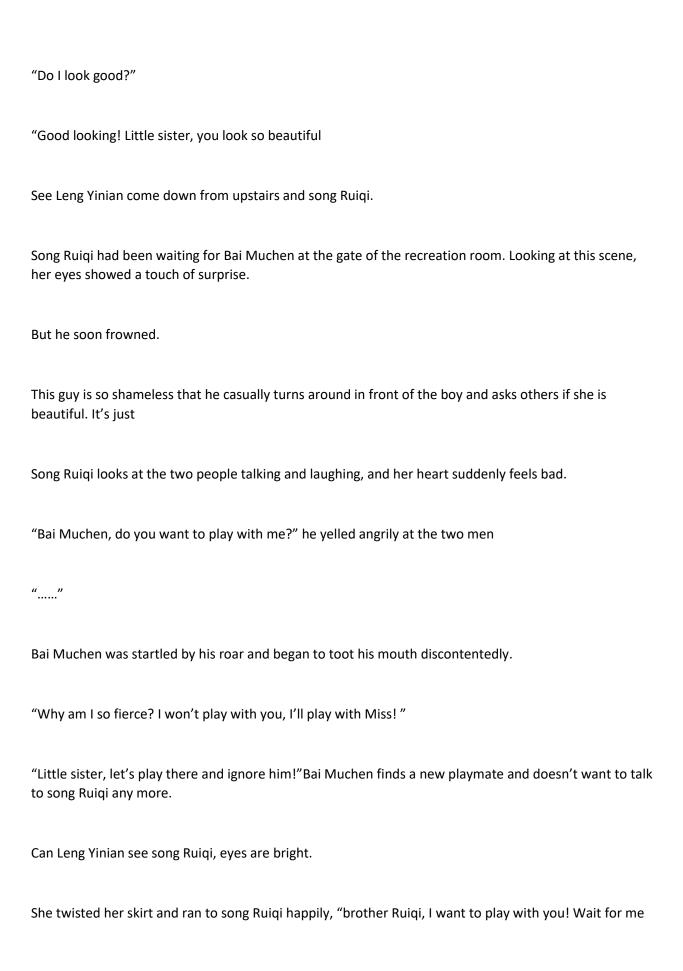
The little boy looked at three or four years old, a pair of big black eyes, curiously looking at the people in front of him.

Everyone was cute by his appearance.

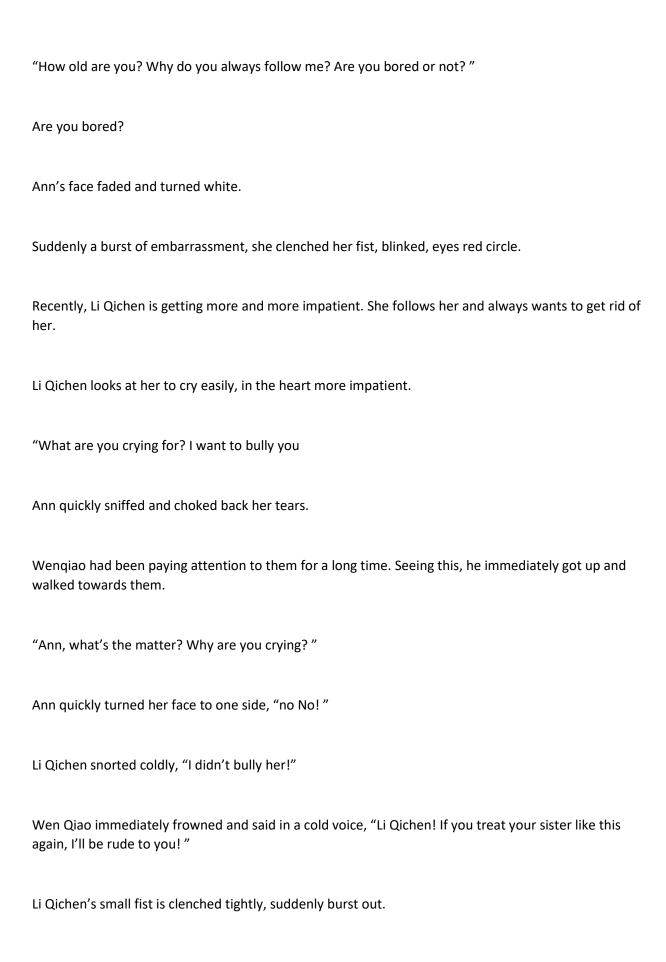
In the next generation, Li Anxin and mu Ruiyan were born in the same year.

Leng Yinian and Bai Muchen, the son of Bai Yichen and Bai Xingxing, are about the same age.

| White also Chen got off the car, turn round again to lead the hand of white star, cautiously support her waist. |
|--|
| White star pregnant with a second child, high belly, a few days is due. |
| After a face-to-face interview, they went home. |
| Bai Mu Chen sees what, suddenly look in the eyes a bright, struggling to come down from Bai Yi Chen's arm. |
| "Brother Ricky! Brother Ricky |
| His favorite is brother song Ruiqi! |
| Bai Yichen puts down his son, and Bai Muchen runs to song Ruiqi with his short legs. |
| However, as soon as he got to the top of the stairs, he saw a girl in a white princess dress. |
| The girl is wearing a shining crystal crown on her head. She looks like a princess. |
| Bai Muchen can't help but stop, small eyes all treat. |
| "What a beautiful little sister!" |
| Leng Yinian looked down the stairs and saw a little brother dressed as a gentleman. He looked at himself with bright eyes. |
| She came down happily and twisted her skirt around in front of him. |









| When Wenqiao finishes teaching Li Xingchen, he turns around and finds that Li Qichen has left by car |
|--|
| Wenjo clenched his fist and nearly broke a silver tooth. |
| "Son of a bitch! Don't go if you have the ability |
| Leng Bingbing quickly advised: "Joe, don't be angry! Chenchen is a rebellious age. Be patient |
| Wen Qiao took a deep breath and said, "all of them have come to collect debts!" |
| In her last life, she must have owed them. |
| At this moment, a sharp cry came from the door. |
| "Ah! so painful! What a stomachache |
| White star is coming! |
| "Come on! Get in the car and go to the hospital |
| "Be careful, be careful!" |
| Bai Yi Chen facial expression all changed, holding white star to run toward car. |
| |

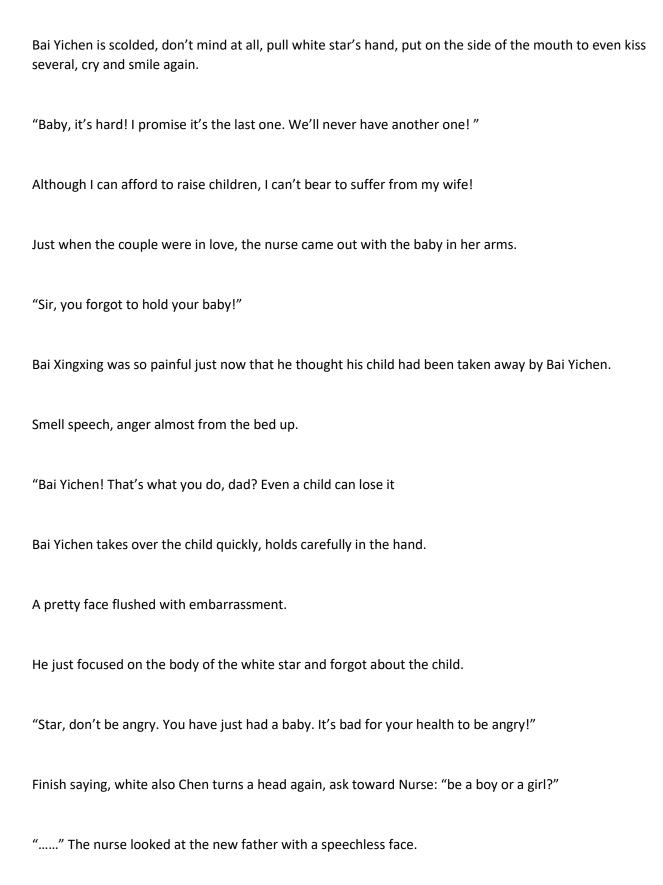
| There was a flurry of flying chickens and dogs. |
|---|
| White star was finally sent to the hospital. |
| Originally in the cold home party, now all drive the car, followed the white star to the hospital. |
| White star cries in the delivery room, waiting for people outside the delivery room. |
| Coldly touched flat belly, little face flashed a touch of envy. |
| If she can get pregnant again, it's worth the pain. |
| This side of the accident, language mochuan and Li Fengbei, Mu Junhao heard the news, all rushed over. |
| "Bingbing!" |
| "Mochuan!" |
| "What's the situation?" |
| "Sister Xingxing is going to have a baby!" she said with a cold smile |
| Smell speech, language Mo Chuan a sigh of relief, just now the family did not say things clearly, thought it was her what happened. |
| Also relieved are Li Fengbei and Mu Junhao. |
| |

| Bai Yichen at this time, like a dog lying at the door of the delivery room, also ignore the image, toward the delivery room shouting: "wife, you let me in? I'll go in with you!" |
|---|
| "No! Don't come in |
| "Ah! It hurts |
| White star pain shouniang, or insist on shouting: "don't come in! I'll divorce you if you come in! " |
| "Well, well, I won't come in! Don't be nervous, take a deep breath!" |
| "…" |
| Listening to the conversation between husband and wife, a group of crows flew over our heads. |
| Li Fengbei thought of something and whispered in Wenqiao's ear: "is the white star your apprentice? Why does she say the same thing to you?" |
| Wenjo glared at him and put his hand around his waist. |
| "Try again?" |
| "Isn't it?" Li Fengbei was wronged. |
| Wen Qiao narrowed his eyes and looked at Bai Yichen. He held back his smile and joked: "then what did you look like at that time? Today's Bai Yichen is what you used to be!" |
| "" |

| Li Feng North toward the Bai Yi Chen that pulls the delivery room door plank to see one eye, whole person one choke. |
|---|
| I don't think he was much better then! |
| Anxious, where can you look after your own image? |
| Wen Qiao thought of Li Qichen and An'an just now, and could not help sighing, "Li Fengbei, I want to tell you something, An'an and chen'an" |
| "What's the matter?" |
| Li Feng was mostly in the company when he was in Peiping. He didn't care about the children as much as Wen qiaoduo. He didn't know much about Chenchen and An'an. |
| Wen Qiao sighed, "Chen Chen, that son of a bitch, don't let An'an follow. An'an seems to be about to cry!" |
| "Ann cried?" |
| Li Feng North immediately distressed unceasingly, gritted his teeth, "that smelly boy, I'll fix him some time next time!" |
| Wenqiao thought about it and said in a soft voice: "Fengbei, I want to find my adoptive father to come to B city to show Ann! After all They have grown up, no longer a child, until a little older, they always want to find a partner, to get married, have their own career, Ann has been so dependent on Chenchen can't!" |
| Li Fengbei pinched his eyebrows impatiently," I know. I'll contact the state of Liluo and take over my adoptive father! " |
| "Well." |

| Song Xiaoya, listening to their conversation, pulls Leng Bingbing forward and says, "Qiao Qiao, if your adoptive father comes, show Bingbing a look!" |
|--|
| The last time I went out with song Xiaoya, I told song Xiaoya about my troubles. |
| Looking at winjo coldly and expectantly. |
| "But Is that ok? " |
| "Of course! When he comes, I'll let you know as soon as possible!" |
| "Thank you |
| "Say thank you to me. You are my sister-in-law. We should say thank you for giving birth to my brother." |
| Cold is embarrassed, "I want to give him two more children, he likes children!" |
| The cold words moved all of you. |
| This love is the most precious thing in the world. |
| Language Mo Chuan came forward to embrace the cold waist, distressed way: "I like children right, but I care more about you!" |
| "I know, but I have my own ideas too!" |
| Coldly grabbing yumochuan's hand, he flattered him and said, "Qiao Qiao's adoptive father is a miracle doctor with excellent medical skills. He will surely be able to cure me!" |

| "" Murakawa frowned, still worried. |
|---|
| What he wants is her 100% safety. Since pregnancy is a risk to her life, he doesn't want to take any risk. |
| Coldly holding Yun mochuan's hand, he said with a smile: "it's OK! I promise you, I just want him to help me see. I'm not sure. I'll never risk my body!" |
| Listening to the cold promise, yumochuan finally agreed. |
| "Well, that's what you said! Your safety is the most important thing"I see!" |
| It's so sad to see them show their love. |
| Wenqiao joked: "brother, don't worry. I won't let Bingbing take risks if I don't have diseases that I can't cure and things that are risky." |
| Two hours later, there was a loud cry from the delivery room. |
| Everyone was relieved. |
| Bai Yichen directly sat on the ground and cried, "no more, no more!" |
| "" Everyone gaped at the man sitting in front of him crying. |
| Is this the decisive young master of the Bai family they know? |
| White star is pushed out delivery room, dislike ground toward white also Chen stare one eye. |
| "Can you do something? I'm the one who gave birth, right? I didn't cry. What are you crying for? " |



| Resisting the impulse of rolling her eyes, she explained, "Sir, I have just said it twice. It's a lovely little princess!" |
|---|
| Smell speech, white star is almost fainted by gas, gnash teeth a way: "Bai Yi Chen" |
| This guy doesn't care about children at all. |
| The nurse said it twice, but he didn't care. |
| Thinking of his hard work, the child born in October was ignored by him, and he was so angry that he was dizzy. |
| White also Chen urgent way: "star, don't be angry, don't be angry! I'm wrong, I'm really wrong! Hello, little princess, we have both children at last. It's so good! Ha ha ha |
| Bai Yichen is incoherent and laughs obscenely. |
| "" |
| White star chuckled. No matter how smart he is outside, he is a complete fool in being a father. |
| The interaction between them made everyone laugh. |
| But everyone can see that Bai Yichen doesn't ignore the child, but in his heart, his wife is more important than the child, and he concentrates on his wife. |

Chapter 1295

Two months later, George was sent by Li Fengbei to B city.

We haven't seen each other for several years. George is still that old urchin. He doesn't seem to have changed at all.

as like as two peas, he gave him a big hug and joked, "my father, are you still fine? How do you look like ten years ago?

Although George had white hair, his black eyes were full of energy.

He said with a smile: "you girl, don't you have no change at all? The child is about to be as tall as you, and looks like a little girl!"

Wenjo was embarrassed. "Where? I'm old, but I'm still a little girl

Li Fengbei pinched his eyebrows and interrupted the conversation: "Qiao Qiao, my adoptive father must have a bumpy journey on the road. Let him have a good rest first, and let him have something to do tomorrow!"

"I'm not thoughtful! Adoptive father, you go upstairs to have a rest. The room has been cleaned up for you. If you have any questions, we'll talk about them tomorrow!"

George laughed, "OK! The adoptive father goes to rest first

It's said that George has come to B city. Yumochuan is the first one to come to Li family.

Even when he heard that George had come to B city, he didn't even return home, so he turned around and came here.

| Wen Qiao looked at Yu Mo Chuan who suddenly appeared at the door and said in surprise: "brother, why are you here today? The sun is coming out in the West |
|--|
| Usually the gate is not big people, unexpectedly uninvited. |
| "Joe, is your adoptive father here?" |
| "Yes Yes Wenjo nodded. |
| "Is it convenient for me to see him now?" Murakawa asked eagerly. |
| "This He just went upstairs to have a rest. Why don't you come back tomorrow?" |
| Wenjo knew that he had come because of his cold body. |
| But this matter is not in a hurry. |
| Yumochuan said, "I'll stay downstairs and wait for him to wake up!" |
| "" Wenjo's mouth flicked. |
| How could he be so anxious? |
| Not willing to wait all night! |
| Wenqiao had no choice but to greet the servant, bring him tea and fruit, and treat him well. |
| "Brother, you should eat something first. It will take a long time for you to come down if you don't define your father!" |

| "Nothing! I can wait! " |
|---|
| Language Mo Chuan toward the second floor of the direction of a look, that Jun face with a trace of urgency and tension. |
| Wen Qiao looked out of the window, the sun had set, only a little afterglow. |
| Her eyes flashed and she asked, "does my sister-in-law know that you have come to my house? Will she wait for you at home! It's almost evening now!" |
| Smell speech, language Mo Chuan this just remember he come here of affair have not told Leng Bingbing. |
| "I'll give her a call!" |
| Yumochuan takes out his mobile phone and calls lengbing. |
| Leng Bingbing is making soup in the kitchen by herself. After learning for two months, she can make delicious soup now. |
| What's more, it's such a happy thing to make soup for one's beloved. |
| When lengbing received yumochuan's call, he just turned off the fire. |
| Surprise tunnel: "are you back?" |
| Nowadays, Yu's group is on the right track. Yu mochuan is ready to go home at six every day. Unless it's a very important thing, he seldom goes home on time. |



| Wenjo sat between them, looking at this, looking at that, embarrassed to death. |
|--|
| It's not the way to wait. |
| Wenqiao had to say, "brother, I'll go upstairs and call my adoptive father to see if he's asleep." |
| Then wenjo went to the second floor and called George. She raised her hand and tapped on the door. "Adoptive father? Are you asleep?" |
| As soon as the voice fell, George's voice came from the room, "I can't sleep at all! What's up?" |
| With that, the door opened from inside. |
| "Isn't the room uncomfortable and not to your taste?" said Wenqiao |
| Accustomed to the luxury and magnificence of the kingdom of Liluo, it is estimated that this 1.5 billion yuan castle is not enough to see in front of the adoptive father. |
| George said angrily: "the adoptive father admits the bed Forget it. I'm in high spirits now. Take me out for a walk!" |
| George came to B city for the first time. He was very curious. |
| "Good Good |
| But Wenqiao frowned. When did his adoptive father recognize his bed? |
| Does she remember that he didn't seem to have this habit? |

| When he was on the mountain, he was still there. |
|---|
| My adoptive father frowned and looked worried. Is there something wrong with the state of Liluo? |
| Wenjo followed George, "adoptive father" |
| "Hello, doctor George! I'm Wenqiao's cousin, yumochuan. I'm glad you can come to B city! " |
| Before winjo could speak, he was interrupted by a clear voice. |
| Yumochuan stood at the stairway, waiting for George. |
| On his way here, George had heard the name of yumochuan many times and knew that he was a great man. |
| "It turned out to be the famous little sun of Ningguo!" |
| Yumochuan said with a smile: "it's all in the past! I'm here today to disturb you. In fact, I've been troubled by one thing for a long time. I want to ask you for help!" |
| George said strangely, "what needs Mr. Yu's attention?" |
| Murakawa's deep eyes flashed, and he made an invitation to George. |
| "Master, please sit over there and listen to me slowly!" |
| George looked at yumochuan, and sure enough, as in the legend, the dragon and Phoenix in people, the key is polite. |

George sat down on the sofa, and yumochuan gave a general description of her cold physical condition. At last, he was most worried about the question, "my wife wants to ask you for help in treating her body. I want to know, is there any risk?" George stroked his gray beard and said with a smile, "don't worry, Mr. Yu. If there is a risk, I will never let your wife take it." Hearing the speech, yumochuan finally relaxed. "Thank you very much." Standing at the door, she just heard the conversation between yumochuan and George. Her nose was sour and her eyes were hot. It was because of this that the fool could not wait to come to Li's house and tell the doctor in advance. How much did he love her to achieve this? But the more yumochuan is kind to her, the more she feels sorry for her. As soon as Wengiao looked up, he saw the cold standing at the door. He immediately got up, "sister-inlaw, why are you here?" Hearing the sound, yumochuan's back froze and turned to look at the door. He immediately got up, came to the cold front, looked at her eyes, anxiously asked: "how do you come?"

"Bingbing You know, I can't lose you. I'm not willing to take any risk. That's how selfish I am!"

"If I don't come, where can I hear what you just said?"

| Leng Bingbing suddenly chuckled, "then I'll allow you to continue to be so selfish!" |
|---|
| "Are you not angry?" |
| Cold ice stares at him one eye, "I went over first to say hello with the miracle doctor, and then I'll settle accounts with you!" |
| Agreed to trust each other, but this person is still not 100% believe her. |
| "Are you madame Yu?" Asked George. |
| He bowed politely to George, "yes! I want you to show me your body. I want to have another child!" |
| George nodded. "You sit down and stretch out your hand. I'll feel your pulse first." |
| Coldly Leng next, surprise ground opens big eyes. |
| She heard that Dr. George was eccentric and didn't see people easily. Why did he agree easily? |
| "Thank you, thank you!" Said coldly and gratefully. |
| George raised his hand to stop, "don't rush to say thank you, I have conditions!" |
| "What What are the conditions?" |
| Everyone looked at George in disbelief. |

| George's shrewd eyes swept the crowd one by one, "my terms can't be said now, but you have to |
|---|
| guarantee that no matter what my terms are, each of you has no negotiation terms!" |
| |

"This..."

Coldly stunned for a while, said with a smile: "master, as long as you can cure my disease, later I and mochuan as you send!"

George looked at Li Fengbei with a smile and shrewd eyes, "no! I'm talking about everyone here! Including both of them

"I'm afraid not!" Coldly refused. Although she wanted to have children, she didn't want to involve others.

Yumo Chuan Junlang's eyebrows also wrinkled into a Sichuan character, "master, what do you want younger generation to do, younger generation is duty bound, but Yumou doesn't want to implicate others!"

Wenqiao didn't care, he said, "you are my brother! The adoptive father can't do anything for us. You can rest assured. I'm worried!"

Li Feng North also way: "adoptive father, need what I do, you just say command is!"

Leng Bingbing and yumochuan were very moved. "This is between us. We don't need you to be like this."

"You're my brother. Who else? Don't talk to me. It's settled. One more word, and I won't recognize you as a brother!"

Wengiao knew that her brother and sister-in-law did not want to involve them.

But even if they don't agree, the adoptive father can still find other ways to get them to agree.

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Leng Bingbing and Yu mochuan looked at each other and said with one voice, "what's the matter with the Li family in the future, our husband and wife are duty bound!"

Wenqiao gave them a reassuring look and said to George, "adoptive father, please feel my sister-in-law's pulse."

Out of the Li family, the faces of lengbing and yumochuan were dignified.

Chapter 1296

Out of the Li family, the faces of lengbing and yumochuan were dignified.

"Yumochuan..."

Exclaimed coldly and hesitantly.

Just a look in his eyes, yumochuan knows what his wife wants to say.

He clenched her hand. "I said that long ago. In fact, I don't care so much about whether there are children, as long as we have a good time!"

When she thought of something, yumochuan frowned, "it's Qiao Qiao's character. It's hard for her to change what she thinks. Now that she has agreed to doctor George, I'm afraid it's too late for us to go back!"

| Coldly still worried, "but what should doctor George do if he wants them to agree to some dangerous conditions?" |
|---|
| Yumochuan said, "he is Qiao Qiao's adoptive father. They should not do dangerous things, but" |
| "But what?" |
| Coldly looking at yumochuan's stammering appearance, he was so anxious, "you should speak quickly!" |
| "I'm just guessing! I'm afraid it's just the beginning, but it's difficult. I'm afraid it's Li Fengbei! "Yumochuan's face is dignified. |
| "Ah? What is it?" Cold face tangled. |
| Language Mo Chuan but mysterious smile, is not directly tell her. |
| "Think about it yourself!" |
| "Well, what's with what!" |
| Leng Bingbing quickly raises her feet to follow. |
| Li family castle, master bedroom on the third floor. |
| Wenjo walked up and down the room with her hands around her chest and a tangled face. |
| "I just found out that my adoptive father's face is not right. Is he in any trouble?" |
| Li Fengbei put down his business book and waved to her |



| "Worry about the world?" Wenjo thought about it. |
|---|
| After all, the adoptive father has no children and no family concerns. His only worry is probably the world. |
| "So?" Li Fengbei continues to lead the way. |
| Wenqiao was stunned, and then suddenly realized, "so, something happened in the state of chenluo! He's here to ask you back for help?" |
| Li Feng North sexy thin lips slightly a hook, "it seems not so stupid!" |
| "What's going on over there? If you go back there, isn't it necessary to clean up the mess? It must be dangerous there now, and it's even more difficult now." |
| The color of Li Feng's north side was dignified. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, "my father and Emperor are old. It's estimated that several princes are ready to move again!" |
| "Is there any danger to the father?" |
| "I don't know!" |
| Wenjo bit his lip, worried. "What are we going to do now?" |
| "Tomorrow, I will find a chance to ask my adoptive father about the state of Shiluo first." |
| "Good! Well, why does this happen?" |
| When Wenqiao thought of it, he felt very heavy. |

She didn't want to be separated from Li Fengbei, and she didn't want to leave here. The next day, after winjo made clear the subject, George told the story of the country. Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei's analysis is not bad at all. There was a riot in the kingdom of quinoa, and King ahan was controlled by Prince Arthur. Under Arthur's leadership, the country's people are in dire straits, full of complaints and suffering! At this time, everyone thought of Li Fengbei. Only he can defeat Arthur and lead us back on track. George's purpose here is to persuade Li Feng to go north to chenluo, but seeing that he and Wen Qiao have such a good relationship and live so happily here, he really has no heart. But there are still some things to be said. Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao were silent. "Is there any danger?" Wen Qiao knew Li Fengbei's character. After such a big event, he would surely return to the kingdom of Liluo.Li Feng gave Wen Qiao a gentle smile and touched her head. "Don't worry, I'll be back with you when I've dealt with things over there!" "Do you want to go alone? Leave me here "I don't leave you here. The children are here. If we all leave, what will the children do?"





"Well, well! They are all good children With that, George pulled a small red bag out of his pocket. He pulled out a few black pills from the small bag. "My grandfather came out in a hurry and didn't bring you any good food. Here you are, one for each person. It can strengthen your body and improve your intelligence!" Er The children looked at the black thing in George's hand. You look at me. I look at you. No one dares to step forward. But Lan Xin knew that George was very powerful. She reached for him and put it in her mouth. "Thank you, grandpa!" "Second sister! How can you eat it without asking?" Li Xingchen is speechless. Wen Qiao slapped Li Xingchen's mellow little head and said, "this is my grandfather's gift to you. Go on! Grandfather is a rare doctor. He is a living Buddha in the world. What he does is not bad. Thank you, grandfather! " Everyone was relieved and took over one after another. They were grateful and said, "thank you, grandpa!"

Li an rolled his eyes silently. "Second brother, do you want to say that if you can really increase your intelligence, you don't have to take the last place every time?"

Li Xingchen looked at the black pill in the palm of his hand, put it under his nose and smelled, "there is

no medicine at all. Is it really so magical? Can it also increase intelligence? "

Li Xingchen immediately sank his face and said angrily, "what's the matter with you girl? Why do I have to fight against your brother every time? What's wrong with me?"

"You don't mean to say that! Last time I was in the library, I was accosted by someone. As a result, you drove them away and made them feel embarrassed! If it goes on like this, will anyone be willing to play with me then? And last time, they just helped me, and you broke a rib. Last time, last time..."

Li Xingchen wrongly interrupted: "I don't care about you? Brother is a man, men know men, they close to you, no one good, should beat

"You! There is no cure for it

Li an heart cold hum a, don't want to pay attention to Li Xing Chen.

Because of the existence of the second brother, she didn't even have a friend.

Li Xingchen see sister angry, quickly flatter way: "sister don't angry, I really didn't mean to! Next time, next time, brother will never be like this again! "As soon as the children came home, the huge castle, which had been desolate, became lively.

Wenjo had a headache.

Li Feng North see shape, cold face way: "don't quarrel, who quarrel again who throw out!"

"...."

As soon as he was born, everyone was afraid to speak.

They're not afraid of mom, but they're afraid of Dad!

My father said that one is one, but he never had any feelings to say.

| George noticed Ann just now while the children were fighting. |
|--|
| The child has been following Li Qichen all the time. If Li Qichen takes a step to the side, she will follow her step to the side. She follows Li Qichen closely. |
| George frowned subconsciously. |
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| Wenjo had a headache looking at the chattering children. |
| "You all go down to do your homework. In an hour, mom will check it in person!" |
| "All right, mom!" |
| The children finally left and the living room was quiet again. |
| George said anxiously, "Ann, that child" |
| Wenqiao sighed: "she is an important reason why I asked Fengbei to find you. Just now you saw that An'an depends on Chenchen. What should the child do in the future?" |
| George said, "has the child ever suffered serious psychological trauma? And because of what reason to have a great dependence on Chenchen |

"We also thought about this situation, but how can we ask them, the two children just don't say! Even if we want to help her, we don't know where to start! I really don't know what to do?" George said heavily: "heart medicine still needs heart medicine doctor, need to suit the medicine to the case! It may be counterproductive to open her heart blindly and break the secret she wants to hide in her heart "Now what? It used to be OK when I was a child. Now two people grow up. Chenchen is more and more impatient. Some people follow him. How can you be good?" "Don't worry, it's too urgent. We can only do it step by step." Wen Qiao sighed: "Alas, it seems that it can only be like this! Don't be impatient! Next time I'll talk to Chenchen!" These two children, one by one, are so strict that they can't find out what happened in those years. At ten o'clock in the evening, Li Lanxin took a cake and went to the master bedroom on the third floor. Strawberry cake is mom's favorite snack. Just close to the bedroom, I heard my mother crying intermittently. Li blue heart Leng for a while, quietly walk past, ear stick on the door. "I really can't leave you!"

"Fool, I just went to see what happened. I promise you that I have no interest in the position of that

king. I will never stay in the kingdom of quinoa!"

"But The situation over there is so fierce. If..." "It's all right! Don't you see who your husband is? Is your husband so easy to beat? At that time, Arthur was so rampant that he became my loser, and now he is not my opponent!" Think of Li Feng North to leave, Wen Qiao cry more difficult from already. She knew that she wanted to take care of the overall situation, but when she closed the door, there was no such generosity. She just wants to be with her husband every day, and she doesn't want to be apart for a day. Li Fengbei patted her on the back and said in a soft voice: "I promise you, I'll be back in half a year at most!" Wen Qiao is discontented ground Du small mouth, "half a year also very long!" "Well, I don't want to be separated from you, but there's no way! I can't leave the old man there!" Although the old man didn't support him, he was kind to him when he was in Liluo. What's more, no matter whether he is willing to admit it or not, no matter how hateful the old man is, he has to admit that his blood flows from the old man. Wen Qiao gave a kiss on Li Fengbei's face. "Then you go early and come back early. I'll wait for you to come back!"

"Silly girl, I will miss you too!"

Li Fengbei bowed his head, gently kissing the tears on Wenqiao's face. Gradually, Wenqiao was overthrown on the bed by Li Fengbei. The atmosphere in the room became more and more warm, and bursts of red voices came from the crack of the door. Blue heart is 14 years old this year. She knows little about men and women. Hearing the sound, her white face turned red and walked away. But is Dad going to leave them? Dad is going back to chenluo. Is there any danger in chenluo? Li Lan thought of this problem, tossing and turning all night, how can't sleep. The next morning, Li Lanxin got up early. Li Fengbei gets up early every day and goes to work on time. "Dad! Wait a minute Li Fengbei stopped and turned to look at her daughter standing at the door. "Blue heart, do you have something to say to dad?" "Dad, are you going to quinoa?" "You know that?" Li Fengbei immediately frowned. "Can you take me?" Li Lanxin asks tentatively.

| "Do you want to go back to chenlo?" Li Fengbei looked at his daughter in dismay. |
|--|
| At this time, he realized a problem. |
| Lan Xin grew up in the state of Shiluo and has different feelings for it. |
| What's more, it's probably the reason why I grew up in the state of Shiluo. I'm careless, weird, and competitive. I'm not inferior to a boy. |
| Li Fengbei touched his daughter's lovely little head and said with a gentle smile, "good! Then Dad will take you! ""Yes! I can see grandma again |
| Li Feng North a Leng, "do you know where your grandmother is?" |
| "I know! Grandma keeps in touch with me secretly |
| Li blue heart blinked that pair of nimble big eyes. |
| Li Lanxin has always been brought up by her grandmother. She must have deep feelings for her grandmother. |
| TYA has a strong personality. She must be focusing on them secretly, but she doesn't want to show up. Maybe she doesn't want to cause trouble. |
| Thinking of his mother, Li Fengbei was soft hearted for a moment and promised, "good! I'll take you there! But I need your mother's consent!" |
| "Don't worry, I must let my mother agree!" |

Wen Qiao was stunned when he heard that Lan Xin wanted to go back to chenluo with Li Feng.

Although she didn't grow up with her when she was a child, the company of the past ten years didn't mean to separate.

"Blue heart, why do you want to go to Shiluo?"

"Mom, do you have the heart that dad must go to Liluo? I've grown up now. I'll go with my father. How many people will take care of me

This sentence, the success of Wengiao hesitated down.

Li Lanxin shakes Wenqiao's arm and flatters him: "Mom, will you let me go? I really want to go back there and have a look. I grew up there and I miss grandma!"

"Are you still in touch with your grandmother?"

Hearing this, Wen Qiao was as shocked as Li Fengbei.

Li Lanxin didn't want to hide his parents. He nodded honestly, "well, grandma hasn't settled down these years. She's alone. I want to accompany her!"

"But..."

"Mommy, I'll take care of myself, and I won't come back. I'll come back in the future. I'm just leaving for a while!"

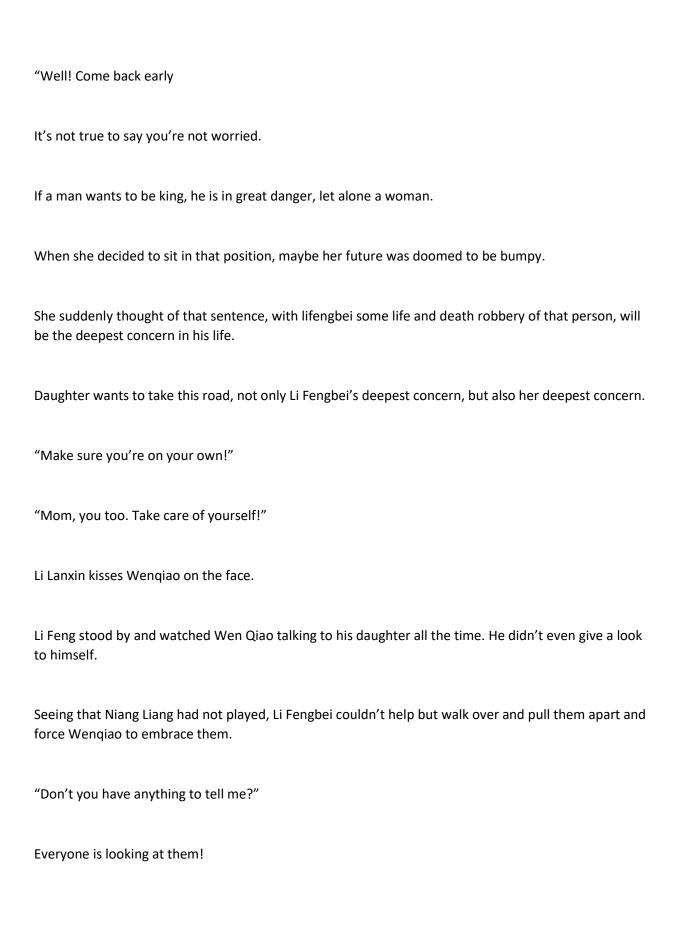
Wenqiao saw her face request eyes, sighed: "blue heart, now you have grown up, have their own ideas, mother can't stop you! I know that you have always been very ambitious. Maybe you grew up with your grandmother. Since childhood, you have been a smart and ambitious child. Your ambition is not here, right

As the saying goes, it is better to know a son than a mother. Wen Qiao a words see through the idea in Li Lan's heart. Li Lanxin was not angry, but patted her chest and said: "what's wrong with ambition? It is precisely because of people's ambition that society will continue to move forward! We women are unconsciously lower than men, so women will suffer so much unfairness. If we turn ourselves into the strong and fight like men, no longer soft and weak, but rely on our own strength to fight for everything bravely, I believe that one day, we can be truly equal with men! Even women can be kings Women can be kings Wenqiao listened to his daughter's remarks, and his mouth opened wide in shock, as if he had been struck by a thunder. She looks at Li Lanxin. When she said this, her eyes were as firm as a rock. She seemed to see the sun, to see the moonlight, to see the slowly burning hope. For a long time, Wenqiao gave her daughter a big hug and said excitedly: "Mom supports you! My daughter is really grown up, and my mother is very pleased that you want to be queen, and my mother supports you to be queen! There is a queen in our family Li Lanxin said what he thought and let out a long sigh of relief. "Thank you, mom!"

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| George looked at yumochuan and said with a mysterious smile: "some things, let it be, life needs a little surprise!" |
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| "Surprise? What's the surprise?" I can't wait to ask. |
| What she is most worried about now is yumochuan's eyes. |
| Language Mo Chuan eyebrow pick, hear the meaning of George words, holding a cold hand. |
| "Listen to the elder, he said let it be, we will let it be!" |
| He felt his own illness. |
| Recently, it's not only gray that can be seen. The gorgeous color has a little stimulation for him. |
| This is caused by psychological factors, and may not require medication at all. |
| On the day that Li Fengbei and Lan Xin left with George, Wen Qiao held his daughter in his arms and tried not to cry. |
| It's said that it's unlucky to cry before going abroad. |
| But when I think of what my daughter said and the risk of an unknown future, as a mother, I feel flustered and confused. |
| But I can only bear to support my daughter. |
| "Blue heart, over there, you should listen to Dad's words and pay attention to safety, you know?" |
| "Mom, don't worry, I'll come back again!" |



| Wen Qiao's face was red, and he reached for a knock on his chest. |
|---|
| Pursed his lips and whispered, "what do you know?" |
| She is too reluctant to give up him, so she has been afraid to face him, OK? |
| She was afraid that she could not help telling him not to leave! |
| If it wasn't for the situation in B city that she was not allowed to leave, and if the children didn't need a mother to take care of them, she would leave without saying a word. |
| Li Feng's eyes drooped in the north, looking at his wife's still young face, deep in the pupil with a thick not give up. |
| "How do you know I don't know?" he said in a low voice |
| How could he not know how she felt! |
| The more reluctant, the more unable to say goodbye! |
| "Wu Wu Wu!" The ship's whistle came from behind. |
| But it's time to part. |
| Li Fengbei quickly gave Wen Qiao a kiss on his forehead. He promised in a low voice, "I'll be back soon. Wait for me!" |
| "Be safe |
| This matter can not be extended, only a few people in the family to see them off. |

| Seeing off Li Fengbei and Lan Xin, Wen Qiao felt that his heart was empty. |
|--|
| Sitting in the back of the car, looking out the window of the constantly backward view, wenjo sighed heavily. |
| Just an hour apart, it's like a century. |
| What should we do in the next few months? |
| |
| Not far from the harbor, lengbing and yumochuan stood by the side of the road, looking at the inseparable scene. |
| Coldly leaning on yumochuan's shoulder, the voice said sadly: "Qiao Qiao must be very reluctant now?"Yumochuan said: "there is no way to give up any more. In the face of many things, we are powerless and have to undertake what we should undertake!" |
| After thinking about it coldly, he said, "I'll often go to play with Qiao Qiao in the future to make her happy." |
| "Well, my wife is so sensible!" |
| Finish saying, the language Mo Chuan is on the lips of cold ruddy, sneaked to attack one mouthful. |
| "" The cold, watery eyes glared at yumochuan, "how old am I? Can you stop talking to me with that kind of voice of coaxing children?" |
| Yumochuan looks at his wife's smart and pure eyes, with a sharp heart. |

| He reached out and rubbed her hairy little head, with a gentle smile, "here, you are always a little child!" |
|---|
| He is willing to spoil the girl all his life! |
| |
| George left lengbing ten prescriptions altogether. |
| When she ate half of it, she obviously felt much better. |
| Leng Bingbing went to the hospital alone to have a check-up while yumochuan was at work. |
| The doctor was the same doctor last time. Looking at the test sheet just coming out, I can't believe it's true! |
| He looked at the data in his hand suspiciously and said excitedly: "it's impossible! This is absolutely impossible! So fragile uterus, even can recover as before, and even looks like a uterus without living children |
| "Mrs. Yu, how is this done? Who is your doctor in charge? I must learn from him!" |
| "I didn't go to the hospital at all. That's all right!" she said with a half joking smile |
| "Mrs. Yu, don't be kidding, OK? How can it be |
| "But that's what happened. I've never been to any other hospital except you." |
| Dr. George's identity is sensitive. She can't tell the doctor the truth, otherwise it will cause unnecessary trouble. |

| On the way home, she was so happy that she giggled at the window. |
|---|
| She wants to tell yumochuan the news right away! |
| "Baby, how could you call me today? Do you miss me?" |
| As soon as the phone was dialed, she was connected by the other party, and a low magnetic voice came into her ear along the phone microphone. |
| Leng Bingbing was so sweet that she couldn't wait to say, "when are you going home from work today? I have something to tell you |
| "I just have something to tell you! I'll be right back!" |
| Hung up the phone, lengbing quickly let the driver take her home. |
| Soon after she got home, yumochuan's car stopped at the door. |
| When lengbing heard the sound of the car engine, he stood at the door of his home to greet him. |
| Yumochuan put his hand on his wife's small and round shoulder and half hugged her to the living room. |
| "I was in such a hurry just now. What do you want to tell me?" |
| "]" |
| Cold and happy to open his mouth, but looking at the language Mo Chuan look forward to, words to the mouth and swallow. |
| Is pregnancy related to many aspects? |

It's one thing for her to be in good health. It's far from being pregnant! At that time, the greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment. Let's not talk about it. Let's let it be! "I just miss you. I want you to leave work early to accompany me," she said with a smile "Really?" Language Mo Chuan picked next handsome eyebrow, a face don't believe. "Of course it is! What do you want to tell me?" Coldly, change the subject quickly. Yumochuan was really distracted by her and said with a smile: "the company's affairs have come to an end. It's time for us to go on our honeymoon and make up for our honeymoon trip." Honeymoon? Without even thinking about it, she happily said, "good! Just take the opportunity to relax!" It's said that parents are in a good mood during their honeymoon. The baby they are pregnant during this period is healthy and smart. But yumochuan doesn't know that his little wife has other plans in her heart. She thinks she really wants to go out and relax. Chapter 1299

The couple agreed to arrange their own affairs immediately after their honeymoon trip.

| Yumochuan naturally threw his work into ajin's hands. "I ask for a month's leave. You should cooperate with the directors of the company to manage the company well this month." |
|---|
| "A month?" |
| Ah Jin is shocked to stare big eyes, "Ye, where are you going? I can't afford such a heavy task! " |
| Murakawa patted him on the shoulder and said with great certainty, "you can do it!" |
| Just take this opportunity to exercise his ability. |
| After following him for so long, he didn't want ah Jin to bury his talent. |
| If he can handle the affairs of the company well and wait for his honeymoon trip to come back, he will be directly asked to take over his subsidiary company and give him a stage to give full play to his talents. |
| Cold side, but to her daughter made a worry. |
| She wanted to take her daughter on a honeymoon trip, but she didn't want to go with her. |
| It doesn't work any temptation, even if you buy a lot of beautiful skirts. |
| Leng Yinian is sitting on the bed with a small hand around his chest and a proud face. |
| "I'm not going out!" |
| Standing on the edge of the bed, looking at a stubborn face of her daughter, helpless. |



| In order to play with Reggie, this guy didn't want her as a mother. |
|--|
| Leng Yinian's chubby hand covers his mouth and makes the thief happy. |
| "Because brother Ricky looks good!" |
| "" |
| Leng Bingbing helped her forehead and was completely defeated by her daughter Huachi. |
| Lengbing went home to talk to yumochuan about it. Yumochuan held his daughter and said with a smile: "no problem! However, you have to listen to Aunt Xiaoya's words. Don't be naughty!" |
| Leng Yinian cocked his mouth and said, "I know, bully, you are so wordy!" |
| "" |
| Being rejected by her three-year-old daughter, yumotakawa looks helpless. |
| Leng Bingbing contacts song Xiaoya first, and then the husband and wife send their daughter to song Xiaoya's home. |
| The next morning, the husband and wife said they would leave and took a connecting flight to an island in the Pacific Ocean. |
| Yumochuan bought this island four years ago. At that time, he wanted to hold their wedding on the island. |
| It's a pity that something like that happened later. I didn't have time to say anything about it. |

| As for four years later, he thought she would cancel the wedding, but unexpectedly, she insisted on holding a wedding. |
|--|
| He was moved, but with a little regret in his heart. |
| Once in a lifetime wedding, in the end is wronged her. |
| So when he thought about the location of his honeymoon, he was the first to think about it. |
| The island is warm in winter and cool in summer. The four seasons are suitable for spring. The blue sky and white clouds, soft sofa, with a salty breeze gently blowing across the face, are really very comfortable here. |
| After they got off the plane, they took off their shoes and stepped on the beach happily. |
| Suddenly, a wave came, she had no time to escape. |
| "Ah With a cold scream, his face changed. |
| Since she fell into the River four years ago, she has an inexplicable fear of the sea and the river. |
| Just now, I was so happy that I didn't know that the tide here would rise so fast. |
| The suffocation of being submerged came back, and she stood there, her brain blank. |
| "Be careful!" |
| Yumochuan's face changed greatly. He ran towards lengbing at the speed of 100 meters and hugged her. |



| Coldly firm ground next head, "you lead me, I want to feel the flexibility of the sea." |
|---|
| "Is that ok?" Yumochuan looks at her anxiously. |
| "I can try!" Said with a cold smile. |
| Language Mo Chuan hesitated to put the cold down, did not dare to release her, worried that she would be afraid. |
| Cold feet touch the sea, ice cold, delicate sea water sliding over the toes, unspeakable comfort. |
| Coldly supporting yumochuan's shoulder, the body slides down a little. |
| When the sea was about to touch her calf, her face turned white gradually. |
| "No! No Well |
| At the moment when she was flustered, yumochuan's well-defined fingers pinched her chin, didn't give her a chance to react, and bowed her head to kiss her. |
| Flexible tongue, strong to pry open her teeth, strong to conquer. |
| She was engulfed by the overwhelming smell of male hormones. Her legs were numb. Subconsciously, her hands were around his neck, and the whole person was tightly hanging on him. |
| Yumochuan's strong arm pinches her waist and locks her firmly. |
| At this time, the cold eyes are full of this man, simply forget to be afraid. |

| When the kiss was over, she found that she was standing in the water. |
|--|
| She was not in his arms, but in the water, but she did not feel the slightest fear. |
| Coldly surprised, he grabbed yumochuan's arm, "I'm not afraid! I can do it! " |
| Yumochuan rubs her hairy head with a smile more gentle than the breeze by the sea. Her deep eyes are like the sea, which can drown her. |
| A low voice said in her ear, "my woman, always so brave!" |
| My woman |
| Cold tip move, she stood on tiptoe, close to the language of mochuan. |
| "Now that I'm your woman, I'm going to drive my rights!" |
| "Well?" |
| The language Mo Chuan hasn't responded to come over, a warm lip side pasted to come over. |
| In this respect, she has been well trained by him and knows how to tease him. |
| After a while, yumochuan was taken away with all her thoughts. |
| The two gradually hugged each other, and the kiss was inseparable. |
| Until more and more people around them, a burst of blessing applause and whistles sounded in their ears, the two people blushed and released each other. |

| When the couple were romantic on the island, Leng Yinian had a good time at Mu's house. |
|--|
| Because she can finally play with her beautiful brother, and her beautiful brother can sleep in a nest! |
| Beautiful brother's eyelashes are so long, long and thick, like a fan. |
| Every time she couldn't sleep, she would secretly hold her chin and secretly play with her brother's eyelashes. |
| She thought what she did was very secret. Her beautiful brother must not know her prank. |
| But what she didn't know was that every time she was tired of playing and fell asleep, song Ruiqi, who had closed her eyes, opened her eyes. |
| He looked at the pink Dudu's sleeping face in front of him. He couldn't help reaching out and gently pinched her fleshy Dudu's face. |
| What a lovely little ball! |
| Chapter 1300 |
| In the early morning of the next day, the golden sunlight projected into the room along the wide French windows, enveloping the luxurious room in a peaceful atmosphere. |
| Under the gray style quilt, it is a small lump. |

Leng Yinian's pink face, white and red, long and thick eyelashes cast a silhouette on the eyelids.

| I don't know what I'm dreaming, giggling. |
|---|
| Song Ruiqi had already woken up. He sat on one side, frowning tightly, looking like a young man. |
| What is this guy dreaming about? Why are you laughing so obscene? |
| Song Ruiqi coughed softly, but she didn't have a good airway: "Leng Yinian, get up! I'm going to be late for school!" |
| Leng Yinian is dreaming of his favorite ice cream. He is about to open his mouth to bite it. Suddenly he is called to wake up, and the delicious ice cream is gone. |
| Leng Yinian opens his eyes in confusion. It's song Ruiqi's beautiful face. |
| They looked at each other for two seconds. |
| Suddenly, xiaotuanzi burst into tears. |
| "My ice cream! You pay me for the ice cream! You bad brother, my ice cream |
| " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " |
| Song Ruiqi was fooled by her sudden operation. |
| No matter whether it's a big man or a small man, as long as it's a man, he's naturally at a loss for women's tears. Song Xiaoya suddenly panics. |
| "Well, what are you doing? What are you crying for?" |
| By his roar, Leng Yinian cried even louder, "my ice cream, ice cream!" |

| I cried so sad and belched. |
|---|
| Song Ruiqi is full of black lines, but rubs her eyebrows. She just wants to give up her hand to the little ancestor. |
| He coaxed patiently: "well, well, don't cry first! When you cry like this, others think I'm bullying you! " |
| Song Ruiqi's words just finished, the door rang anxious knock. |
| "Ricky, Niannian, are you up? Mom's in! " |
| As soon as song Xiaoya is ready to go upstairs and ask her two children to have dinner, she hears Leng Yinian's cry. Her face changes and she opens the door. |
| The scene in front of her made her very angry. |
| Xiaotuanzi was very sad when he was holding the quilt, while his son was standing by the bed with his hands on his waist and a fierce expression on his face. |
| Song Xiaoya walks over and slaps him on the head. She hates the iron but says: "let you bully my sister! How on earth did you become a brother?" |
| Song Ruiqi rubs the head that is hit painful, the whole person is angry. |
| "When did I bully her? I didn't bully her!" |
| "You didn't bully her, would she cry by herself?" |

| Song Xiaoya sat by the bed, patted Leng Yinian's back, and coaxed him gently: "Niannian, did you tell your aunt that your brother bullied you? If he really bullies you, I'll teach him a lesson for you!" |
|--|
| Leng Yinian looks at Song Ruiqi and wipes away his tears. |
| She tooted her little mouth and shook her head. "No, my brother didn't bully me!" |
| Song Xiaoya wiped the tears on her face and said gently, "can you tell my aunt why you cry? Do you miss Mom and dad?" |
| Leng Yinian shook his head again, blinked his big tearful eyes, and cried: "no! I just want to eat ice cream |
| "Well Would you like some ice cream |
| Song Xiaoya is in a dilemma. |
| It's not difficult to eat ice cream. There are many in the freezer at home, but Bingbing before leaving, but thousands of advice, never give her something to eat ice. |
| Leng Yinian had a bad constitution since he was a child. As long as he touched something cold, he would have diarrhea in the light and fever repeatedly in the heavy. |
| In this case, song Xiaoya dare not give her ice cream anyway. |
| I can't even eat ice cream. What a pity! |
| Song Xiaoya gently rubbed her head, "when you finish school, your aunt will take you to eat ice cream. Don't cry, OK?" |
| "Really? Can you really eat ice cream |

Leng Yinian's eyes lit up, and immediately burst into tears and smile. "Of course!" Song Xiaoya's words changed, and she felt guilty and said, "how about making ice cream with cake?" Cold a read Du small mouth, small face flashed a loss. "It's cake ice cream!" She pursed her lips and said, "well, the cake seems to be pretty good, too!" Song Ruiqi looks at Leng Yinian, crying and laughing, and silently helps her forehead. What a little fool! Song Xiaoya saw Leng Yinian stop crying, took her to wash, and gave her a beautiful dress, tied two lovely pigtails, and then went downstairs. These days, mu Ruiyan has gone to the old house to accompany Mrs. mu. She is not at home. However, Mu Junhao went out at 6:30 in the morning, and the company is in an emergency. Therefore, there are only three of them at home in such a large villa." Reggie, you sit here for a while with Niannian. Mom will go to the kitchen to see if breakfast is ready!" Song Xiaoya warned. "Good Mommy!" As soon as song Xiaoya left, song Ruiqi took out her tablet and began to brush the web page.

Recently, he took part in the school's Olympic mathematics competition, which will be held in two days.

He has to find time to brush two more questions.

| However, he just opened the web page, and a milky voice sounded curiously in his ear. |
|---|
| "Brother Ricky, what are you looking at?" |
| Song Ruiqi shakes her hand and accidentally opens the advertisement next to her. |
| On the screen, men and women kiss each other mouth to mouth, while a demonic voice comes from the microphone. |
| "Do you want to realize that there is no intimate contact, don't be three or nine, just" |
| Song Ruiqi doesn't know what the advertisement is, but looking at the picture that children are not suitable for, it makes people blush and heart beat. |
| He quickly turned off the software and put the tablet on the table. |
| Leng Yinian is looking at Song Ruiqi vigorously. He blinks his big eyes and looks at Song Ruiqi incomprehensibly. |
| "Brother Ruiqi, why did you turn off the computer? This video is very good!" |
| Song Ruiqi vomits blood and says it looks good? |
| Is this guy ashamed or not? |
| "Don't watch this kind of video in the future. It's not for children to watch this kind of video!" Song Ruiqi said with a cold face |
| "Not for children?" |

| Leng Yinian looks down in a dazed way, but there is a doubt in his heart. Is the video divided into children's and adults' watching? |
|---|
| But brother Ricky knows a lot. What he said must be right. |
| "Well! I know! " |
| When song Ruiqi saw that she had heard it, she bowed her head with satisfaction, and then told her anxiously, "when Mommy comes, don't talk about what happened just now. Do you know?" |
| "I see!" Leng Yinian answered softly. |
| "Good boy |
| Song Ruiqi takes a look in the direction of the kitchen, quickly reaches out and pinches Leng Yinian's Pink Dudu's cheek. |
| Song Xiaoya and her servant put the breakfast on the long table. |
| "Niannian, we'll have breakfast together this morning. If you have anything to eat, just tell your aunt!" |
| Leng Yinian looked at the breakfast full of table, all she liked to eat, salivated and swallowed. |
| She gave song Xiaoya a kiss on her face and said with a smile, "all I like to eat. Thank you, Auntie!" |
| Song Xiaoya smiles, "this small mouth is sweet, aunt's heart is about to melt." |
| Leng Yinian drank a mouthful of milk, suddenly thought of something, quickly swallowed the milk, and said: "aunt, I have something I want to tell you Well |

| Leng Yinian just opened his mouth, and his mouth was covered by another hand. |
|--|
| Song Ruiqi Qingjun's small face flashed a trace of chagrin, lowered her voice and threatened: "don't say it!" |
| He thought she was going to talk about the video. |
| Leng Yinian looks at Song Ruiqi suspiciously. |
| Brother, what's the matter? |
| When she wants to say that today's school will hold a parents' meeting? |
| Why didn't my brother allow her to talk? |
| But Brother's hands are so fragrant, just like milk candy. I don't know if it's delicious? |
| Leng Yinian thinks so. He really sticks out his tongue and tries to sweep in Song Ruiqi's palm. |
| The warm touch came from the palm of her hand. Song Ruiqi was stunned. When she reacted, her face became hot, and even the tip of her ear blushed. |
| He let go of his hand and rose to his feet. |
| "Mommy, there's something else to do at school. It's too late. I'll go first!" |
| Finish saying, quite a bit embarrassed to escape. |
| "Why What's the matter?" |

| ١ | What happened just now? |
|---|---|
| Ś | Song Xiaoya's face is muddled. She can't understand these children's ideas any more. |
| I | Leng Yinian saw that song Ruiqi had left, and he also jumped down from the dining chair. |
| , | "Wait for me, brother! Auntie, I'll go first, too! " |
| , | "This…" |
| , | "Brother, wait for me!" Leng Yinian catches up with her small schoolbag. |
| Š | Song Ruiqi is much taller than her, and her steps are fast. Leng Yinian can't catch up with him at all. |
| | Hearing the voice coming from behind, song Ruiqi can't help slowing down and waiting for Leng Yinian to catch up. |
| | |
| | |