

## Pure Girl 651

### Episode 651

Director Na Sun, with a cold face, said for a long while, "I, ... I haven't identified any candidates yet."

"No ?! Ha ..." Yao Yao smiled disdainfully, holding his hands in front of him, and said coldly, "Director Sun, are you kidding me with my father? You don't have a new candidate, and you make a substitution.

.Even if we agree that you can change people, from training to understanding the entire company and the trial period, at least half a year? My husband Feng Chenyi has only disappeared for half a month, and your proposal wasted my wind.

For half a year, do you want Feng to immediately retreat from the top three positions of the Chamber of Commerce ?! "The angry roar echoed throughout the office.

The people's brow frowned tightly. Actually, they were very dissatisfied with Yaoyao's attitude of speaking to them, but in terms of language, none of them could speak Yaoyao!

"Wind, Mrs. Wind, this is Feng's business. In what capacity do you speak to us now?"

"Ha, ha, ha ha, this time you mentioned this to Feng Shi? I said I was not qualified to speak? I clearly remember that more than a week ago, you guys questioned me and run on this woman.

The picture! At that time, if I had not passed out, would you let me go? !!! Will you? "Yao Yao's mood was obviously a little excited, and those sharp eyes were covered with domineering luster.

Under her questioning, everyone was getting weaker and weaker.

Qi Yaoyao seized this opportunity and pursued it with victory: "Listen, now, you are Feng's employees. If Feng's is strong, you can get a favorable dividend; if Feng's is finished, then you are finished with it!"

"Mrs. Feng, we understand this."

"Do you understand? Do you really understand?! My husband disappeared for half a month, and the media kept arrogantly reporting and reporting. Feng's stock price has been falling and falling. If it wasn't for you complaining or breaking news, the media would

Do you know that my husband hasn't come to the company for half a month? If you really understand it, you should unanimously declare that my husband has been sitting in a gust of wind and tried to fight back all the negative reports of my husband! Who have you done this?

"

"Mrs. Feng, the derailment news of President Feng has been released. This is not something we can hide if we want to hide it!"

"Is that it?" Yao Yao smiled strangely, holding his hands slowly in front of him, provocatively, "I can hide it, do you believe it? And, I can also guarantee that Feng's stock price will open from tomorrow to

My husband will appear red all the way, as long as ... you follow me and keep your mouth shut! "

The arrogant remarks of Yudai Yaoyao fell, and everyone showed a surprised look.

Feng Xiao's face was also full of incredible. He received a call from Yao Yao this morning. In the call, Yao Yao begged him to accompany him to the board meeting and asked Feng Xiao to say nothing

, Do n't make any response.

But Feng Xiao really didn't expect that Yaoyao's real purpose of convening this board meeting should be ..

. in order to keep Feng Chenyi's position as president?!!

"Mrs. Feng, as you said, we are now Feng's people, and naturally hope that Feng's all the way to Changhong. If you really have a way to resolve the current crisis, then we can not only unify the outside world, but will always retain the president for the president of Feng

position!"

Hehe, this is what Yao Yao wants!

"Very good. I held a press conference at 11 o'clock, and asked Director Sun, Director Guo, and Director Liu, three of you to accompany me to attend. Now ... the meeting!" Then she lifted Feng Xiao from her seat,

Slowly walked out of the conference room.

"Yao Yao, this time ... it's really hard for you." Out of the conference room, Feng Xiao smiled with guilt at Yao Yao.

In fact, things have already reached such a point, Feng Xiao has already made a decision to face all the CEO changes, but he did not expect that Yaoyao would come forward this time and prepare for his son to escort.

.

"Hey, father-in-law, don't say that. Last time they kept asking me, I have long wanted to revenge on this arrow." Yao Yao put on a smirk face, pretending to be humorous to the public.

When Xiaofeng Xiao saw this, he shook his head helplessly: "You little girl! Hehe ...

But, what did you just promise?"

"Relax, father-in-law, give it all to me. I am confident to change the current situation of Feng's!" The words of confidence dropped, and she mischievously blinked towards the wind Xiao ...

The site of the press conference of Fengfeng Group.

Located on the 3rd floor of the multimedia conference site in the Feng's office building, dozens of media have arrived. All cameras and cameras are aligned at the conference stage.

Arrived at 11 o'clock on time, Yaoyao, together with Feng's junior shareholders and the company's vice president and general manager, sat on the podium one by one.

"Dear media, the following press conference of Feng's Group is about to start. There will be no questions in this press release. Please thank the journalists for your cooperation. Thank you." The host finished his speech and looked at the chairman with a smile.

Yao Yao in the center of Taichung.

She smiled slightly, politely stood up and bowed to everyone: "Hello everyone in the media, I am the president of Feng's Group, the wife of Feng Chenyi, and the head of the legal department of Feng's Group.

Yao. "

Under the stage, countless flashes of light were on. After Yaoyao introduced himself, he slowly returned to his position: "Remember that half a month ago, my husband Feng Chenyi and one of my company were exposed by 12 media.

The bedside photo of the president 's assistant. It is even called a derailment by the Internet. "

"At that time, I kept silent and never showed any appearance.

Perhaps many people think that I have been indulged in sadness, so I just kept silent. Many people think that I am dumb.

In fact, these speculations are not true ... "

Yao Yao smiled slightly, twisted the microphone in front of her lower body, and continued, "When I married my husband, many media dug out my encounter with my husband Feng Chenyi, knowing each other, and loving each other.

Process. The versions are different, the content is different. Now I can confirm to you that the story of my husband and I met in Japan's first school is true! "

"At that time, I was only 13 years old, my husband was 16 years old, and we became couples after 2 years. However, after 2 years, my husband had to finish his studies and return to China to take over the position of general manager of Feng's Group.

And I had to study, so we broke up verbally. Until I returned from my studies and met my husband again, we regained our feelings of the year and got back together ... "

Weeping tears, slowly falling down the corner of Yao Yao's eyes, she told the media one by one about falling in love with Feng Chenyi, and even when she was emotional, even herself was infected.

Not to mention the media people in the audience who are intent on listening to her stories.

However, she knows that some of it is real, and some of it is completely made up to create an aesthetic sense of fairy tales ...

Episode 652

"By calculating, I and my husband, Feng Chenyi, have known each other for 6 years. During these 6 years, it was enough for me to see through a person. What kind of person my husband is, I know better than anyone. So when the media exposed

When he took photos of other women's beds, I chose to be silent for the first time. Because I didn't believe ... my husband would betray me! He would betray our relationship for 6 years! As a result ... "

She dilutes the tears in the mouth and nose, and Shui Ling's eyes turn, and she smiles and waves her hands.

I saw, an assistant plugged the USB flash drive into the computer.

The above records and dismantles the bed photos exposed by the media.

'Wow ...' For a moment, there was a sudden uproar in the quiet conference room, and all reporters looked at the scrolling large screen with an astonishment.



"Oh, I believe everyone saw it. After confirmation and analysis by the Computer Technology Department, all of my husband's bed photos were computer-synthesized. Therefore, it turns out that my husband Feng Chenyi has never betrayed me!" Yao Yao

The words are very confident and affirmative.

Everyone can't find anything wrong with the analysis data.

but.....

The computer data analysis data are all from Yao Yao's hands. With her controllability of the computer, how can it not be possible to produce a fake data?

!!

Moreover, it is a piece of cake for Yao Yao to turn a real photo into a composite photo.

Before eating with Yu Aotian yesterday, she immediately modified those photos. Unless you meet a more powerful computer expert, no one can find any flaws!

Looking coldly at the doubtful faces of the audience, Yao Yao smiled again: "I know, everyone must be full of questions now, for example, who made these photos to defile my husband? Another example, since I

The husband did not derail, why did it disappear after this happened! Now, I will solve these questions for everyone! "

With a crackling sound, Yao Yao rubbed his fingers.

The assistant who controlled the multimedia screen hurriedly replaced another U disk prepared in advance.

When the contents of the USB flash drive appeared in front of everyone, everyone was stunned again ...

"Everyone, this is the report of the 'Light Energy Plan' report that our Wind Group will soon launch with the US Sandel Group. It is the use of solar energy as fuel for industry, transportation, etc., everything we can see on a daily basis.

Kinetic energy industry.

This can save a lot of earth resources and also play a role in environmental protection. And my husband ... "

She got up and slowly raised her head, looking at everyone proudly: "This time, it was with Mr. Bartholomew of Sandel Group, running this plan secretly, not, as reported by the media, my husband

Feng Chenyi disappeared to avoid the media! "

"On this business case, only I and a few directors here are aware of it, not even many senior executives of the Wind Group. It has been in the secret operation stage. Right? Director Sun?"

Since sitting there, only the surprised Director Sun nodded quickly: "Yes, yes!" He basically can't tell now, whether those words said by Mrs. Feng are true or false?

Did Feng Chenyi really disappear when she talked about cooperation with the Sandel Group in the United States?

"Oh, guys, in fact, Feng always told me not to publish this project, otherwise it would be impossible to take shape and cause miscarriage. However, the media and public opinion stigmatized my husband so much that I really could n't sit still and watch.

Ignore it! I must prove to everyone that my husband, Feng Chenyi, has never done anything to betray me and to give up! "

"In addition ..." Yao Yao's face sank: "I just said that my husband's bed photos were all synthesized. After verification by private detectives, the synthesizer is exactly intended to undermine the competition of this plan.

What the company does! "

"Here, I will not expose the name of this company. But ... if you dare to use such a method to mess up the image of my Fengshi and slander the image of my husband, then I will use all legal means to expose

Your vicious competitive behavior! "After that, Yaoyao smiled gently and bowed again to the media:" Well, this is the end of today's press conference, thank you for your presence! "

"Mrs. Feng, Mrs. Feng, for the cooperation between Feng's and Sandel Group, is it a creation?"

"Mrs. Feng, have you ever estimated how much profit will be brought to Feng's once the cooperation case is successfully launched?" Although the press conference has ended, the media are still obstructing Yaoyao without giving up.

Asking.

No problem ..

.

There is no such plan at all. How can she answer the questions of reporters?

Yesterday, afternoon.

☎Mr. Bartholomew, this is Luo Yaoyao.

,

Hello, Miss Luo.

,

“Mr. Bartholomew, I 'm asking for something. Now I 'm facing a big image crisis. I wonder if you can help me through this difficult time?

,

'Miss Luo, I apologize for the last plane death.

So, this request, I am willing to help you, but ... '

Tong Yaoyao knows that Bartholomew will not help himself so easily, so ... “Oh, Mr. Bartholomew, you are an outstanding businessman, and I will not call you unprofitable.

As long as you are willing to cooperate with me, at least I can guarantee that the Sander Group's share price in the United States will rise for at least 10 days.

,

"Miss Narok, please ..."

This is a call between Yaoyao and Bartholomew last night.

What she said was exactly what was revealed in this media conference, that is, the "Light Energy Project"

Although this matter will never take shape, but ..

. it is enough to use this false news to tell Sandel Group to follow Feng Group's stock price for more than ten consecutive days, and it can also cover the fact that Feng Chenyi disappeared.

By the end of the day, the plan abortion will not have any impact on the stock prices of the two companies!

but.....

After all, Yan Yaoyao is not a veteran of business. She was afraid that she might have leaked what she said before closing the reporter 's questioning session.

I walked out of the crowded press conference.

ç?? The three directors who followed her ran to her curiously: "Mrs. Feng. For what you just said? Is it ... true?"

Have you even deceived all three directors?

It seems that ... I just performed very realistically.

"Of course it is true, otherwise Feng always betrayed me, why should I speak for Feng always?"

"Why didn't you tell us earlier when you were in the conference room?"

"Oh, Director Sun, in fact, I have only recently learned about this matter. Besides, I have been busy with the authorization of the mountain villa some time ago, so I have no time to inform you. In addition, the board of directors just opened at 9 o'clock, 11 clock a press conference is about to begin, and I don't have time to explain it to everyone. "

Episode 653

"Oh, that's what happened ..." The crowd breathed a long sigh of relief.



Wu Yaoyao smiled gently: "You should believe in President Feng, and you should choose to support him. I believe ... Feng will be stronger under the leadership of President Feng!"

"Oh, in fact, we have always believed in the ability of President Feng. Since it is not the President who is not responsible this time, we will of course continue to support President Feng regardless of leaving."

Looking at the firm look in the eyes of everyone, Yao Yao smiled with satisfaction.

No matter what; no matter what; no matter what happens.

She will make every effort to keep Feng Chenyi's famous name forever!

From now on, she wants everyone in the world to know that Feng Chenyi is an outstanding, great, and young businessman with a perfect image!

No matter how much it cost or how much scolding, she has no regrets!

On the soft double bed, Feng Chenyi and Xie Yiqing were intertwined.

The great sweat dripped down the man's forehead, and the woman looked so enjoyable and sinking ...

"Bing ... Ling Ling" A discordant phone ringing interrupted the fitting atmosphere.

Xie Xunqing frowned, picked up the phone on the bedside and glanced at it, and immediately handed it to Feng Chenyi: "Find you."

"Huh?" Feng Chenyi's cold eyes flashed, and slowly answered the phone: "Hey?"

"Chen Yi, I'm relying! It's so hard to find you, hurry up and watch TV."

Listening to the eager voice of Ouyang Zixuan on the other side of the phone, Feng Chenyi said coldly, "What happened?"

"Your wife ... your wife ..."

She didn't wait for Ouyang Zixuan to finish speaking, Feng Chenyi sat up nervously: "What happened to her ?!"

"Your wife, today ... it's so pretty! Watch the TV hurry up, you will be stunned!"

I couldn't help but say that Feng Chenyi hung up the phone, ran into the living room with a dressing gown, and turned on the TV ...

☞Hello, everyone in the media.

I am the president of Feng's Group, the wife of Feng Chenyi, and the legal agent of Feng's Group.

,

☞If you dare to use such a method to mess up the image of my Fengshi and slander the image of my husband, then I will take any legal measures to expose your vicious competition!

The content of today 's press conference is being broadcast in the TV. Feng Chenyi is sitting on the sofa, looking at Yao Yao in the TV coldly.

Yes, she is so pretty today!

Whether it is inside or outside, it makes him look bright and fascinated.

I can say that Yao Yao showed her self-improvement and pride at the scene of the press conference to the fullest. This is Feng Chenyi's never seen her.

Just ...

What is it that Yao Yaoyao is doing today?

Did she arrange this statement herself, or who helped arrange it?

How could he freely shape a irresponsible man into a dedicated and outstanding young talent?

!!

The cold and icy eyes were covered with loss and incredible luster, Feng Chenyi sat quietly without saying a word ...

Xie Xunqing, who had been standing behind him, widened her eyes unbelievably: "Wow, husband, Miss Luo is so beautiful today. It seems that she should have been good these past few days? She even learned to make up ..."

When Xie Yiqing's voice dropped, Feng Chenyi turned off the TV, and took a heavy breath: "Qi Qing, I want to be alone. You ... back to the room ...

"

Bowed his head.

Xie Yanqing, who stood aside, stared at his side, and noticed clearly that there was a gleam of bright tears in Feng Chenyi's eyes ...

Suddenly, a flash of cold light flashed across her innocent eyes.

"Oh ..." He pursed his lips without thinking.

The moment Xie Yunqing was about to turn away ...

'Ding Dong, Ding Dong' doorbell rings.

"Let's go ... open the door." Feng Chenyi choked and sucked his nose, wiped the corners of his eyes subconsciously, and walked quickly to the door.

The moment he opened the door ...

A small face with an innocent smile was gradually and gradually reflected in Feng Chenyi's cold and dark eyes.

"Chen Yi, do you have time?"

Bosen Group.

It can be said that the press conference of Feng's Group has been well-known throughout the city, and now major companies are paying attention to the dynamics of Feng's.

The Bosen Group is nothing more than that.

After reading the news in Longjing, I called Yuotian's phone as soon as possible: "Aotian, are you busy now?"

"what's up?"

"Have you ... have you read the news ?!"

"Hmm ... I've seen it." Yu Aotian on the other side of the phone was so relaxed, as if he was completely an outsider.

"Yesterday you and Yaoyao ... was that because of ...

because Yaoyao already knew that Feng Chenyi was not derailed?"

Hearing Long Ye's questioning voice, Yu Aotian smiled again: "Maybe. Long Ye, I'm still a bit busy, let's hang up first, let's talk back."

"Ok....."

Hang up Long phone, Yu Aotian in the office of the State Council President smiled helplessly, this smile looks a little bit sad.

Perhaps, people around the world may think that Feng Chenyi's derailment is only a oolong, but ...

He is the one who has caught Feng Chenyi's derailment with his own eyes, can't know how much water is in this press conference?



Ah.....

It seems that the small things should have racked their brains this time to successfully maintain the image that Feng Chenyi and Feng's are about to go bankrupt?

However, it also proved that she had eaten the scales, iron and heart, and had to recombine with Feng Chenyi.

Knowing the cold and warm, good or bad.

It is useless to worry about others, let alone, he was determined yesterday that he would not be distracted by Yao Yao's affairs.

After seeing Feng's press conference today, I still couldn't help but Yao Yao.

"Well ... baby, the road is yours, as long as ... you think this choice will be comfortable ... just fine ..." A soft whisper fell, and a slight smile crossed the corner of Yu Aotian's mouth instantly.

...

the other side.....

The entrance of the villa.

When Feng Chenyi saw that the person appearing outside the door was Yaoyao, her pupils dilated instantly, and her hands were tense in a fist.

But next second ...

He forcibly covered all the touches and touches, and stared at her with strange eyes.

"Chen Yi, do you have time?" Yao Yao smiled slightly, the smile looked so pure, without any dirt.

It's like going back to 6 years ago.

He lay in the shade of the tree, and she accidentally fell on him.

She smiled with guilt, but the smile was so charming and so infectious that people couldn't help but want to hug her and ask ... "Are you a little angel?"

Uncle's memories attacked Feng Chenyi's brain uncontrollably, and his cold expression forced on his face gradually ... gradually melted ...

at this time.....

"Husband, who is it ... Ah, Miss Luo! It's you." Xie Yuanqing, who ran to the door, forcibly interrupted this warm scene.

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Episode 654

Wu Fengchenyi's expression immediately resumed the coldness just now: "I have no time now!"

His tone sounded so ruthless as if they had never loved each other.

However, Yaoyao didn't mind at all. Instead, he greeted Xie Yiqing generously and nodded, and then smiled and looked at Feng Chenyi: "Well, I'll wait for you at the door, when will you have time?"

Then, come out and look for me. "Besides, she didn't give Feng Chenyi any chance to refuse, and turned back to the sports car parked at the door.

Wu Fengchenyi frowned coldly, and the fist-struck hand was full of blue muscles. With a bang, the door was closed!

"Old?"

Suddenly, Feng Chenyi covered Xie Xunqing's mouth with one hand, and coldly ordered: "Xun Qing! Go back to the room!"

"Oh ..." She had to walk up to the room on the second floor.

Feng Chenyi was sitting quietly in the living room like that, but his face was full of unspeakable pain, and there was a hint of warmth and humidity in those dark and cold eyes ...

Outside the wall.

Tong Yaoyao stayed in the car, and clasped her clothes with her hands around her. The tears that were extremely forbearable were always in her eyes and never fell.

She believes!

I believe Feng Chenyi will definitely come out, this man who ran away from home will definitely return voluntarily ...

The time of Fei Liuli, little by little past; arrived from day to night; from person to person to quiet.

With the lights in the villa dimmed, even the curtains on the first floor were tightly closed.

This is obviously a sign that the 'owner' in the villa has rested, but Yaoyao is still sitting calmly in the car and can't shake the thunder, as if Feng Chenyi doesn't follow her one day, she waits for one day; he won't go for a lifetime

She waited like a lifetime to be firm.

However ...

Plunged into a dark villa living room ...

Chen Fengchen Yi stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the car parked beside the villa through the gap of the curtains.

He didn't know how long he had been standing here, thinking he was pretending to be asleep, this damn stupid woman would leave, but ... no matter how the scene changed, it was her dedication.

Damn woman stayed in the car for half a day, did she eat?

Is there water in the car?

!!

Feng Chenyi couldn't calm down the more she thought, "Damn woman, what do you want?" The low roar fell, and he painfully raised his fist and ran up the bedroom on the second floor like an arrow off the string, replacing it.

With his clothes.

Xie qing, who was watching TV in the bedroom, saw Feng Chenyi's move, and lost his mouth, pouting, "Are you leaving?"

"Ok."

"Will you come back?"

"meeting."

Xie Yunqing moved to the bed pitifully, and pulled his clothes corner slightly with a small hand:  
"Husband, don't go, okay?"

"Chih-Ching!"

"Okay, I know .

.. But, I think you will come back to accompany me right after you finish the business, can you?" Xie Yanqing said with a pitiful expression on her face.

Wu Fengchen Yi smiled shallowly: "Um." After speaking, he turned around and left.

"Alas..." As soon as Feng Chenyi's forefoot left, Xie Yiqing lay on the bed expressionlessly: "Luo Yaoyao, Luo Yaoyao, this hasn't given you a whole death. Your means are really brilliant!

Chen Yi doesn't understand you, do I still not understand you, a woman? "

Obviously, the scene where Xie Yunqing retained Feng Chenyi played the Jiaojia card; and the scene where Yaoyao stood at the door of the villa played the bitterness card.



It depends on which set Feng Chenyi eats.

Undoubtedly, it turns out that Yaoyao's painful card has won.

"But it doesn't matter. You get this man for a while, but I can get this man for a lifetime. Let's see who is the final winner, huh ... anyway, your bitterness card can't be won forever!"

After that, Xie Yanqing lay on the bed with a smile and continued to watch the TV series ...

In the car, Yaoyao clearly saw Feng Chenyi changed his clothes and walked out of the villa through the reflector.

A pouting corner slowly evoked a weird smile.

She knows this man too well, and it's most useful to play the bitterness card on him, far more beneficial than selling buns. After all, Feng Chenyi is not a cold-blooded man in the true sense. He is just indifferent.

Xuan retracted her gaze looking at the reflector, and she pretended to be in the car without seeing Feng Chenyi.

Until Feng Chenyi reached the position of the first officer ...

She remains the same.

They were just like this, one was sitting in the car and the other was standing dead for about 5 minutes.

Wu Fengchenyi opened the door in the co-pilot position, and the moment she sat up, Yao Yao smiled secretly ...

"Yao ..."

"Have you missed me?" Without giving Feng Chenyi any chance to speak, she turned her head and looked at his handsome face with a smile.

Wu Fengchenyi's cold eyes expanded: "Yaoyao!"

"I ask you, do you miss me?" She smiled sweetly, as if waiting patiently for a positive answer from Feng Chenyi.

Pity

In the face of this, Yaoyao did not lose anything, but the ancient spirit pouted: "I know, you miss me!"

Suddenly, the man's icy handsome face ignited a look of extreme pain. Yaoyao noticed that he looked quickly out of the car window, pretending to be cold and shifting the topic: "Why are you here?"

"I didn't answer the phone. I was afraid you were 'lost', so I decided to take you home. Go away ..."  
Yaoya raised one hand mischievously and took a starting position.

Slammed the accelerator under my foot.

The world's number one supercar rushed forward like an off-going arrow.

Alas, the atmosphere inside the car was lingeringly heavy.

The speed of light sports car, driving on uninhabited streets, brought out a trace of gallop.

Feng Chenyi, who was sitting in the co-pilot position, looked at Yaoyao's face through the mirror from time to time. Her lonely eyes had an endless obsession ...

At this moment, Yaoyao seemed to find Feng Chenyi looking at herself, and raised his head and smiled sweetly at the reflector.

He hurriedly turned his head to the side of the window again, and the hand with his fist turned blue and green.

"Chen Yi, haven't we seen each other for more than half a month? Would you like to be so talented? Are you a taxi driver? Anyway, you can talk to me for a good chat." Yaoyao deliberately used a very relaxed tone.

After that.

Feng Feng Chenyi was silent for a long while, then she moved her head from the side of the window:  
"How do you remember driving this car?"

"It 's a waste to buy it anyway, right? And the main thing is that now everyone knows you gave this car to me, so as soon as I drive out, everyone knows me ... yes, Mrs. Wind

Isn't it good? "When speaking of the words 'Mrs. Feng', Yaoyao's tone was obviously a little stronger, and the watery eyes also deliberately aimed at the expression of Feng Chenyi beside his eyes.

Uncle noticed that his face had changed, Yaoyao hurriedly shifted the topic: "Chen Yi, would you like to drive two times? The horsepower of this car is really not built. It is so cool to drive."

"No ..." Jun Mei's face shot out of the car window again..

Episode 655

This time, no matter how eloquent Yao Yao said, Feng Chenyi never turned his head over.

Until the car arrived at the single apartment where they lived, the two went up one after the other.

"Chen Yi, this time when the government issued the authorization of the villa, you did not come. It is a pity. Do you know how beautiful the villa is? I guess you have gone, and you are definitely not willing to return."

"My father-in-law told me that the mountain house was the former residence of the mother-in-law. It was incredible that the mother-in-law's family had lived in such a beautiful place before."

"If we have a chance in the future, just go there and stay for a few days, okay?" Yaoya said, "Oh, right, right, right?"

Feng Chenyi, who was walking in front of him, pushed open the door of the room expressionlessly. Upon entering, he turned his head abruptly and stared at her coldly.

"Uh ..." Yao Yao swallowed nervously and smiled dryly: "What are you doing ... see me with this look? If you don't want to go ... then we won't go."

"Yao Yao, what are you planning ?! Today's press conference was planned by you, or was my father asked you to do it?" Feng Chenyi asked questions one by one.

The cold look on his face looked like he was interrogating a prisoner.

Although, he knows that he is a true 'prisoner'.

Bian Yaoya blinked his big watery eyes and looked at him so quietly.

"Talk!" Feng Chenyi growled.

She raised her mouth innocently: "I thought you still have something to say. If you finish, then I will answer you. I have nothing planned in my heart, and today's press conference and

My father-in-law has nothing to do with it. I made it myself. How is it? Okay? "

Looking at the hippie smiley face of Yao Yao, Feng Chenyi's hands clenched his fists: "What on earth do you want ?! What happened to me and Xie Yiqing, you can't really think it is fake ?!"

Alas, she knew that Feng Chenyi was brewing this way, and the first thing after going home must be talking about this issue.

Slowly walked to the sofa, she sat down with one buttock, Yu You leaned on the back of the sofa, looked at Feng Chenyi standing at the door with a smile: "Is it true? What is it?"

What about it? I ...

don't mind! "

"Don't mind?" Did Feng Chenyi feel that she heard something wrong?

Two steps rushed in front of her: "2 years ago, who caught me and Li Nuoting after going to bed, did not hesitate to throw me away? Why ?! Just 2 years, you Luo Yaoyao

Is it sex? Can I be tolerant of all my behaviors? No longer pursuing a single-minded man ?! "

"Two years ago was two years ago, and two years later was two years later. It's two different things to me." Yao Yao turned his eyes and smiled, holding his hands in front of him.



"Two different things? Oh ... Yaoyao, what are you thinking in your mind ?!"

"I didn't think of anything. I also remember when you Feng Chenyi told me that you hated women who are not indifferent, and I can feel that you should be a man who pursues holy marriage extremely, but

... "

Her breath turned, and the smile on her face gradually disappeared: "I have been a lover of Yu Aotian, don't you tell me, don't you mind?"

"Before getting married, I was raped by Yu Ao Tianqiang, don't you answer me the same, don't you mind?"

"After I was pregnant with Aotian's child, no matter what you planned, your answer still doesn't mind, does it ?!"

"So ... now, I don't mind your behavior, is there anything wrong?"

The past scenes can never be erased from Yaoyao's memory, including when Feng Chenyi said the words "don't mind" at that time, he showed a man's tolerance and deep love, not to say,

Any man can do it.

The atmosphere in the cricket room became deadlocked again because of Yaoyao's sharp words.

When she saw the situation, she turned sharply, pretending to joke: "No, I don't mind if you have a purpose; if you don't mind, you have no purpose? Then you are too overbearing ?!"

"I don't mind, because I know what kind of woman you Luo Yaoyao is! I believe those are not voluntary, so I can tolerate you and forgive you. But, I ..."

Standing up sharply, Feng Chenyi's lips were sealed with long fingers: "How do you know that I am not willing? Because you trust me? Since Feng Chenyi can trust me so much, then ..

. I Luo Yao

Yao believes ... you're not 'voluntary', so what's wrong ?! "

"Oh ..." Feng Chenyi smiled, and couldn't tell whether it was ironic or sad. He shook off Yao Yao's hand on his lips coldly: "Yao Yao, you are not a three-year-old girl

Come? Women and men may be forced in men and women, but men will not be forced. I and Lu Qing were together very early. When you joined the Chamber of Commerce, I was

I'm very busy telling you that I'm actually on holiday with Pu Qing in Phuket! "

The words are so clear, Feng Chenyi knows that even if Yaoyao is trying to pretend to be stupid, it is impossible to pretend.

"Oh, Chen Yi, you are really honest. But ... I still don't mind."

The cold eyes stared at the small face with a sweet smile in front of him, Feng Chenyi's big hand clenched his fist: "Okay, you don't mind, don't mind. But I do!"

He turned his head, he picked up a remote control from the coffee table in a random way, and fell heavily to the ground: "I decided to be bright and bright with Tong Qing!"

"It's up to you. I won't mind if I open my eyes and close them."

"Oh, ha, Luo Yaoyao, are you stupid now ?!"

"Anyway .

.. I'm not smart to marry you." Yaoyao applied the words that Feng Chenyi had said to himself, and adapted it and returned it.

At the time, this sentence deeply touched Yao Yao's heart, but unfortunately, this sentence could not touch Feng Chenyi equally!

"Whether you mind it or not, I have already said that you are going to be with Bright and Bright, so ..."  
Feng Chenyi's tone suddenly calmed down, and he sat on the sofa expressionlessly, coldly.

"I will go to a lawyer tomorrow to draft our divorce agreement."

"Ah? Really?"

Raising his eyes, staring at the surprised little face, Feng Chenyi knew that Yao Yao had deliberately pretended to look like this.

At this moment, he really can't see what Luo Yaoyao thinks in the end, how can such a serious matter be carried out with an almost joke attitude?

His eyes were drooping, and he stared coldly.

Tong Yaoyao knew that her attitude might have stimulated Feng Chenyi, and he hurried to converge, patted his shoulder gloomily: "Chen Yi, there is something ... you may not know yet."

She pouted her mouth in embarrassment, and slowly crouched in front of Feng Chenyi, blinking her big eyes with innocent gloss: "In fact, the marriage of world-class senior lawyers and military marriages are also protected by law, unless I

Agree to divorce you, otherwise you will unilaterally sue us for divorce, which will be rejected by the court. "The moment you stood up ...

Episode 656

Wu Fengchenyi quickly raised her head to look at her smile like a little witch, and suddenly became dumb, all her anger turned into helplessness, and looked at her like that.

"Oh, by the way, Chen Yi, a lot of things have accumulated in the company recently. If you don't want to deal with it, I will take over temporarily. In addition, if it is too late, you will stay if you are willing to stay; if

If you don't want it, you can go back. I'll go to bed first. "After that, Yaoyao stretched a lazy waist and went straight to the bedroom in the back room.

At this moment, Feng Chenyi's white handsome face was ignited by anger. He turned the coffee table in front of him angrily, and turned his head to look at Yao Yao ...

But seeing that she was lying on the bed, Feng Chenyi had to swallow all the anger.

Damn it!

The big hand with his fist jumped up, he rushed out of the room, and banged angrily on the door ...

"Oh ..." Yao Yao sneered, and slowly opened her closed eyes, staring straight at the ceiling.

Just now, a joke expression was immediately banned by pain.

Tears burst into tears, and the heart felt as if it was torn by something.

However, she knew that it wasn't Feng Chenyi's departure that hurt her; it wasn't that Feng Chenyi wanted to divorce her.

But ...

The true 'purpose' of doing this series of things!

"Chen Yi ... you worked hard ..."

Outside the door.

The man leaned weakly on the icy wall, the hidden tears had already permeated his handsome face, and he yanked the broken hair on his forehead with a strong hand, and it looked so distressed.

He fell off the door, not to find Xie zhiqing, but just did not want to cry in front of Yaoyao.

He's a man. He knows a man's mission, and he doesn't want to. He shed tears in front of the woman he loves.

Therefore, he can only choose to avoid; choose ... to leave temporarily!

For a long time, Feng Chenyi swallowed a breath, and muttered in pain: "Yao Yao ... what are you doing ...?"

After an hour.....



'Click' The door sounds open again.

Yaoyao quickly wiped off the tears in her eyes, pretending to be awake, slowly opening her eyes, and looking at Feng Chenyi, who was already standing by the bed, pretending to be puzzled: "Huh? How come you back

Anymore? "

"I don't want to go!" Feng Chenyi put on a face, lifted the quilt and lay down.

Ji Yaoyao pouted and smiled, his small body wriggling towards him like an earthworm: "Will you go home tomorrow night?"

"Not necessarily."

"What about the day after tomorrow?"

"Not necessarily."

"What about the day after tomorrow?"

"Yaoyao!" Feng Chenyi sharply stopped her idle humor.

She pursed her mouth unhappily: "What's going on, I just ask you." Then, she hugged Feng Chenyi's waist with a smile.

He looked cold and wanted to shake it off.

But Yao Yao lived like a little rogue but just didn't let go.

Two people 'fought' for a little while, but ended up with Feng Chenyi 's failure.

"Hee hee ..." She smiled proudly.

However, gradually, it seemed that Yao Ming was no longer satisfied with such a simple gesture. She arched tentatively and found that Feng Chenyi closed her eyes ...

As soon as the big watery eyes turned, the small mouth suddenly pressed on his lips.

Furiously, Feng Chenyi opened her eyes stupidly, trying to push away the villain's "sudden attack", but instead of refusing, she held her tightly instead.

The air inside the house became a little thin.

Wu Yaoyao held out his clumsy little hand.

Wu Fengchenyi immediately realized what she intended, and pushed her out responsively ...

"Hoo ... hoo ..." The man gasped, not knowing whether it was because of nervousness or desire.

She Yaoyao looked at Feng Chenyi's face with a little panic, pretending to be stupid and asking: "I feel it, you need me!"

"Yao Yao, again, you are not a three-year-old child. For men, as long as they are not too ugly women, you can."

"Oh ... this way.

" Yaoyao nodded in agreement, but immediately, the sharp Mu Feng turned: "If so, why did you ... push me away ?!"

The sharp questioning voice made Feng Chenyi speechless for a moment.

The next second ... "I, I've done something I'm sorry about you, I don't want to do something I'm sorry about Yun Qing."

The moment I heard this sentence, Yao Yao's confident heart seemed to be hit to the bottom by Feng Chenyi.

I was her ... too narcissistic?

Or is she ... too confident?

Xun Fengchen Yi really moved feelings for Xie Xunqing?!

If so ...Guru, Guru' Suddenly, Yaoyao 's belly called a hungry cry.

Wu originally had a look of cold Feng Chenyi nervously moved to her: "Hungry?"

"Ok."

"Did you eat anything while you were waiting for me?"

"No....."

"You really are too!" Feng Chenyi nodded her head droolily, turned over to get out of bed, and quickly ran to the refrigerator.

"Well, there's nothing left to eat. Wait for me. I'll buy it for you right away."

"Hey, Chen ..." When Yao Yao was about to intercept him, Feng Chenyi had already ran out of the house, and he could not find the shadow.

"Oh, ha ha ha .

..". She lay on the bed weakly, smiling helplessly.

"Feng Chenyi, I was almost fooled by you. But ... you are really a man who is not born to lie, so soon ... exposed!"

I wonder if the tears of touching or victory flow down the corner of her eyes again.

This time, she really cried too much, too many times, and many were almost uncountable.

However, the tears at this moment ... are the most meaningful for Yao Yao ...

"Dear viewers, we have received the news. Last night, Feng Chenyi, the president of Feng's Group, arrived in China and will return to the company to deal with the company's affairs as soon as possible."

Early in the morning, several domestic influential media have received an anonymous e-mail revealing Feng Chenyi's whereabouts. They have been at the door of Feng's Group early.

As soon as Feng Chenyi's car arrived at the door of the company, various media flocked to it: "General Feng! General Feng! Do you know the previous press conference held by your wife? For the" Solar Energy Cooperation Case "with Sandel Group of the United States

Do you have anything to say? "

"General Manager Feng, our colleagues were waiting at the entrance of the stock market trading market early this morning. Just now they sent a message saying that after the stock market opened, Feng's stock price fell for 18 consecutive days. Today, there has been a rebound phenomenon. Experts simply evaluated

If there is no accident, within three days, Feng's stock price will fully rise. Do you think this is your credit or your wife's credit? "

Obviously, Feng Chenyi had no time to parry the emergence of these media, and he was stubborn and didn't answer any questions.

Seeing this, Yaoyao rushed forward and started the round field: "Dear media, in fact, my husband should not have returned today, because I exposed the 'light cooperation case' on my own initiative yesterday, my husband

The schedule will be changed. You know, the 'Photovoltaic Cooperation Case' is confidential ... "She innocently poked at the media, and put on a look of doing the wrong thing herself.

.

Episode 657

The howling media can feel at a glance that Feng Chenyi's face was dark because of his angry wife leaking secrets.

In fact, the authenticity of the press conference was confirmed more invisibly.

After a short while of work, they finally killed the siege of reporters and entered the Wind Group.



Bian Fengchenyi was about to shake off Yao Yao's hand holding her arm. She hurriedly said, "Even if you enter Feng's family, it's not really safe, let's ... 'That's it.'

"General Manager, Miss Luo."

"General Feng, Miss Luo." The staff waiting for the elevator, politely stepped forward to say hello when they saw the couple appear.

Wu Yaoyao smiled and waved to them: "Good morning." With Feng Chenyi's arm, she walked slowly into the unmanned elevator.

When the elevator was closed, Feng Chenyi shook off her hand holding her arm tightly.

Bian Mingming, when they used to work, Yaoyao never made such an intimate move with him, oh, but now instead ... Feng Chenyi really didn't see what idea Yaoyao had in mind!

"It was you who informed the media, stationed at the door of the company ?!" Feng Chenyi opened his mouth coldly when the elevator was rising.

"Yeah, it was the email I secretly sent to them this morning. After all, you disappeared for so long, and finally came back, I have to tell everyone,"

Wu Fengchenyi knew that this matter would be a ghost of Yaoyao, otherwise how could the media know that he was coming to work like a god?

The ding elevator arrives at the chairman's office.

No doubt, they came to the chairman's office to report the first time.

"Chen Yi, you are too immature to handle this matter. I am so disappointed in you. From now on, Yaoyao, do n't be in charge of the Legal Department. Follow Chen Yi all the way, and be in charge of the president and secretary together with Lisa.

Position, assist Chen Yi! "

Alas, this job is good, isn't it Feng Chenyi's attendant?

"Okay, public ..."

"Father, I just need a secretary from Lisa. Yao Yao is still in charge of the original post."

"Lisa has a project that Lisa is responsible for, and Yaoyao has a project that Yaoyao is responsible for. After all, you haven't been to the company for more than half a month. During this time, Yao and I were managing Feng's business.

To do a handover procedure with you, you can call Yaoyao back to his original post. "

"Father ..."

When Feng Chenyi wanted to refuse again, Feng Xiao completely did not give him the opportunity to speak: "Well, that's it. Now at 9:30, I convened the company's senior management to hold a meeting at 10:30, Chen

Let's get ready. "

"I see." Feng Chenyi walked out of the office with a cold face.

Ji Yaoyao followed Feng Xiao's eyes and looked at each other, and they both laughed.

Obviously, this is Feng Xiao 's intentionally asking Yao Yao to monitor Feng Chenyi; of course, Yao Yao also saw the father 's 'good intentions' at a glance.

The meeting opened at 10:30 on time. Due to Yao 's previous "hinging up" and the red-hot performance after the opening of Feng 's stock this morning, the meeting went very smoothly, just like Feng Chenyi has never disappeared.

No one ever asked him where he was going during this time, reporting to the company Chen Feng's work in the past half month in an orderly way.

"General Manager Feng, this is Nanhai Real Estate's evaluation report. Please look at it." A company executive handed the report to Lisa.

Passed by Lisa to Feng Chenyi.

He just opened the report ...

'Bell ... Bell Bell ...' The phone rang.

"Wait a minute." Feng Chenyi signaled the meeting to be temporarily suspended, turned his back, and answered the phone: "What happened? Twisted to the feet? Wait, I'll pass."

Almost all the people in the conference room heard what Feng Chenyi said, and they basically guessed what would happen next ...

"Well, today's meeting will end here for the time being. Let's talk about something tomorrow. Adjourn the meeting." With an order, Feng Chenyi got up and walked out of the meeting room.

Yao Yao, who was sitting in a position, frowned slightly, and hurried to chase out: "General Feng.

"

"What's the matter?"

"Where are you going?"

"Yi Qing twisted her feet, I want to go over and see."

She should have guessed it!

The expressionless face faced Feng Chenyi's expressionless face straight, and she clenched her fists:  
"Chen Yi, you have just returned to the company, don't you think ... well, what's inside

Are you returning to the company today? "

I wanted to get angry, and asked Feng Chenyi if she had just returned to the company. Should she stick to the first day?

But ...

Wu Yaoyao knows that if he gets angry, it seems to be 'calling Feng Chenyi'!

"Look at the situation." Coldly left a few words, Feng Chenyi left without looking back.

For a whole day, Yao Yao didn't see Feng Chenyi come back. I should also know that he chose to leave. Why would he come back?

"ALAS..." Standing at the door of the single apartment, Yao Yao sighed heavily, I'm afraid that tonight, Chen Yi should not be back, right?

I opened the door with the key ...

"Giggle ... giggle ..." There was a sound of women laughing in the living room.

She looked around and saw Xie Yiqing and Feng Chenyi sitting on the sofa in the living room.

My heart sank a bit.

If I only guessed that the picture with Feng Chenyi and Xie Yiqing would not be particularly touched, at most, it would be a bit of a psychological twist.

Now, witnessing the scenes where they get along with each other, Yao Yao's heart seems to be twisted by a knife, so uncomfortable and painful.

Here, she is obviously the home of Feng Chenyi; here is her current haven, but now ...

Suddenly one more person broke in.

That taste can be imagined.

At this time, Xie Yiqing, who was arguing with Feng Chenyi, finally met Yao Yao standing at the door: "Miss Luo, are you back?" She waved her hands with a smile, everything seemed so natural.



No problem ...

The man who had trouble with Xie Yunqing was her husband, OK?

Here is her home, too?

Don't make it look like she's like an outsider?

Xie zhiqing, you also have to pretend to be nervous when seeing the lord coming?

That's not bad. Is the third child playing so blatantly now?

Still think she's too bullied?

What's so special ... shameless!

Well, now that she is shameless, she seems to have to go out.

"Ms. Xie, you are here too." Yaoyao walked into the living room with a smile, and stepped on the sofa.

Smiling eyes slowly looked at Feng Chenyi.

Wu Fengchenyi seemed to deliberately stray his vision.

"Hmm. I'm here this afternoon. Have you had dinner, Miss Luo? There are some pizzas left, only I have eaten with Chen Yi. If you don't want to give up, just make some."

Hehe, do not hate, what do you hate?

Now that Xiao San visits her husband who is brazenly occupying her, isn't it just to eat their leftovers?

Anyway, it's for nothing, don't eat nothing, just happen to be hungry.

.

Episode 658

I walked slowly to the position of the kitchen, and Yao Yao lifted his face expressionlessly and ate half of the pizza.

Yeah ...

How difficult this pizza is, I'm afraid only Yaoyao can know it.

"Giggle ... husband, husband, look, how funny are these two guys?" In the living room, Xie Yiqing's flirting voice with Feng Chenyi was heard again.

As they watch TV, they hug together and sit in intimate gestures.

Wu Yaoyao sat behind them, watching them coldly.

"Hahaha, that man fell down, hahaha ..." Xie Yanqing was teased by the TV picture and couldn't stop talking.

Feng Chenyi shook her head helplessly: "Is it so funny? Are you laughing too low?"

"Smile is young, isn't it? Come on, you smile too." Then, Xie Yanqing raised her hands and pushed Feng Chenyi's mouth in an arc.

Face, it's easy to get old. "

"Oh, Ji Qing, why are you so naughty?"

Yao Yao, who was not far away, clearly saw the petting smile on Feng Chenyi's side. This scene reminded her of the past ...

☞Chen Yi, you always have a face, it 's easy to get old.

Come and laugh.

Yao Yao, why are you so naughty?

It turns out that once a person is in the picture, it is not easy to detect the meaning of each other's actions. On the contrary, when he jumps out of the picture, he finds that when the man cursed a woman for naughtiness, he was filled with pet

Smile.

Huh, that's strange. Ming Chenyi was showing such a smile to other women, but instead of being angry, she felt a strong happiness.

Because of.....

Xie zhiqing looks like you, is it too similar?

So, will Chen Yi get the wrong subject at some point?

Covered the thick sadness hanging on his face, Yaoya took a deep breath, wiped the oil on his hand, and quickly walked to the TV: "Hahaha, this program is really interesting."

As for the sudden silly elder sister Yao Yao intervened in, she could not help but call Xie Yiqing and Feng Chenyi for a while.

"Yao Yao, you blocked the TV!" Feng Chenyi put away all smiles on her face and waved her hands coldly.

"Sorry, sorry." Seizing this opportunity, she quickly walked to the center of Xie Yiqing and Feng Chenyi, twisting her small butt to the left; twisting to the right, she squeezed into the middle of the two and sat down. : "Hahaha, that person's face, that person's face is painted like a turtle, look at it." She squeezed Feng Chenyi beside her with excitement.

Wu Fengchenyi glanced at her coldly, and smiled at Xie Yiqing, softly: "Qi Qing, are you sleepy?"

"A bit."

"Let's go to rest."

"Said, the two of them went towards the bedroom in the back room."

Yao Yao, who was sitting on the sofa, was obviously isolated, but still had a silly smile on her face:  
"Hehe, hehe ..."

She didn't even know what was being played on the TV screen.

Tears had already filled his eyes, how hard this road was, and it was only at this moment that Yaoyao realized deeply ...

I'm fine!

It's ok!

Persistence is victory!

She sucked her nose, Yaoya wiped all the tears in the corner of her eyes, turned off the TV, and walked quickly to the bedroom in the back room.

"Ah ..." Xie Yunqing saw the figure standing on the bedside, screamed, and quickly pushed Feng Chenyi, who was holding her tightly.

"What are you doing ?!" Feng Chenyi sat up and stared at her with an incredible look.

"Nothing, I'm sleepy, is there any place for me?"

"Luo Yaoyao, are you crazy ?!"

Listening to Feng Chenyi's angry roar, Yao Yao laughed at herself.



Yeah, she 's crazy. If she was n't crazy, she should turn around and leave from the moment she saw them at the door, instead of stiffening here.

The taste is like watching your family and the outsider fiery, but deliberately alienating the family.

I have several times, Yaoyao can't hold back and wants to leave.

But with a bite of his teeth, he persisted until now.

Anyway, there were only two final results, one was that Xiaosan was driven away; the other was that she was driven away!

just...

The real decision-making power is in Feng Chenyi's hands!

"I'm not crazy, I'm really sleepy. Then where do you say I sleep?" The silly big sister's smile on his face slowly disappeared, and Yaoyao waited quietly for Feng Chenyi's final answer.

"Bed, without your place, you can choose to sleep on the sofa, or go back to your mother, or my father."

The last bit of anticipation at the bottom of Xun's heart fell through. At the moment when Feng Chenyi got the unforgiving answer, Yao Yao clearly saw the triumphant smile hanging on Xie Yiqing's face.

Hehe .

.. well ...

She lowered her head, and Yaoyao scratched her head with difficulty: "Forget it, I'm going to find a more advanced hotel." She tried to keep her voice steady, and the moment she turned around, tears were like rain

Normally, pouring out ...

In fact, it's better to leave; it's better than staying there and wanting to cry, but stronger than smiling.

This result is undoubtedly a relief, at least she can cry loudly without any worries.

I originally thought that I could face all this easily and freely; I could also ensure that the relationship between Feng Chenyi and Xie Yiqing was seen in the ordinary mind.

Hehe, watching and watching, he couldn't help but enter the play and played the role of that bitter wife.

I'm not bitter, in fact I'm not bitter, I'm really not bitter at all.

Suffering ... Chen Yi is right.

Maybe ... also ... not necessarily.

Xu Yuan was still a confident self-willed to welcome this marriage again, but after witnessing this picture, Yaoyao's heart began to shake.

I do not know how long I have gone, I do not know where to go.

She was sitting beside the road with her legs weak, she bowed her head, and wept moaningly: "Chen Yi, I .

.. really fast ... can't hold on!"

As soon as Qian Yaoyao left, Feng Chenyi quickly rolled out of bed and wore his own clothes.

"Chen Yi?" Xie Yunqing aside looked at him curiously.

"Yi Qing, if you are tired, take a break first. If you are not tired ... you go home first. I still have something to do ..." Said, Feng Chenyi did not give Xie Aiqing any chance to talk back and ran away

gone.

Looking at the number rising slowly, Feng Chenyi frowned anxiously, and simply chose to go down the stairwell to the first floor.

I quickly chased out of the door of the apartment, and he looked out of breath in the dark surrounding area.

Counting from time, Yaoyao just walked for 2 minutes, it is impossible to hit the car so fast.

Anxious eyes kept looking around, and finally, at the end of the street not far away, Yao Yao was seen.

"Hoo ..." Feng Chenyi let out a sigh of relief, keeping a distance of about 20 meters with her, and just followed her all the way.

For about an hour, Yaoyao's continuous progress finally stopped.

Seeing this, Wu Fengchen Yi quickly hid in the grass by the road and looked at her from afar..

Episode 659

The small figure slowly sat beside the sidewalk, looking so thin in the light of night.

Although her head was buried deep in her curled legs, her ever-shaking shoulder was still called Feng Chenyi at a glance ...

I'm crying ...

This moment ...

Wu Fengchenyi's cold red eyes rose, and the figure covered by the grass gradually found out.

Stomp, one step ... two steps ... in the direction of Yaoyao.

Seeing that there was still 10 meters approaching Yaoyao, Feng Chenyi's footsteps suddenly abruptly: "No!" He took a deep breath, and his big hand with his fist was exposed, hiding in the muscle again

A moment after the jungle ...

Weeping tears drowned Feng Chenyi's entire face.

He wants to hug her in the past; He wants to go to her and wipe the tears from her eyes like before; He wants to tell her, wife, don't cry ...

But ...

No!

Nothing can be done!

He could only watch her crying so far, sad and sad hiding in a place she could not see.

At this moment, Feng Chenyi realized that she was so helpless, and watching her sad and tears was far more painful than everything to come.

After the dark night bushes, the men's shoulders continued to shake, and the bright eyes with blood on them seemed to be occupied by intense pain ...

However ...

Quiet across the road ...

"Stop!"

"Yes, Mr. Yu."

A black Rolls-Royce phantom slowly parked at the roadside, and Aotian, who was sitting in the back row, looked at Yaoyao, who was sitting on the sidewalk, crying through the window.

His bottomless eyes contained an indescribable luster, and the hand on the doorknob pulled the door of the car and lowered it; just put it down and opened the door again.



"Mr. Yu ?!" At this moment, the secretary sitting next to Yu Aotian looked at him curiously.

"It's okay ... let's drive." Yu Aotian retracted the gaze with all tastes and coldly ordered the driver in the front seat.

The car just parked just started again, Yu Aotian still couldn't help looking back at the thin little figure through the window.

but.

.....

He also broke into his sight with a distance of ten meters away, the Feng Chenyi hiding in the grass!

For a moment, Yu Aotian's original worried look was banned by curiosity. What were they doing ...?

!!

I don't know how long, when the streets became increasingly scarce, Yao Yao finally stood up and intercepted a taxi.

Seeing this, Feng Chenyi also quickly stopped a car and followed Yaoyao's car closely.

A short while later, the car arrived at Yao Yao's mother's residence.

"Sir, do we also stop?" The driver asked Feng Chenyi curiously.

He waved his hand: "Walk around here and come back."

"Got it."

According to Feng Chenyi's instructions, the driver drove around in this neighborhood, and returned to the downstairs of Yaoyao's mother in about 5 minutes.

Chen Fengchen Yi sat in the car, turned his head, and found that the window where Yaoyao was lit turned on, and he was completely relieved.

"Back to where I got on."

"Okay, sir ..."

Feng Chenyi will go to work as usual in the next few days, but will stay at the company for up to one morning every day and then leave.

As for Yao Yao ...

After the last 'lesson', she never dared to go back to the house that belonged to them. She was really afraid ...

I pushed open the door and experienced the last torture.

Now that she wants to open it completely, she can tell Feng Chenyi to go to 'perform' by herself. As long as she doesn't divorce, she will be as big as an ostrich now.

There will surely be one who cannot take the lead and surrender!

I just don't know ...

Who will be the one who surrenders first!

With a box of bento bought at hand, Yao Yao returned to her home, sitting on the sofa, eating while watching TV.

As for what is shown on the TV; what does the food taste like, she basically has no idea.

'Bell ... Bell Bell ...' A quick phone ring came. Yao Yao took a deep breath and barely squeezed out a smile to pick up the phone: "Dear, what's the matter?"

"Yao Yao! Didn't you confirm that Feng Chenyi wasn't derailed at the press conference last time?" Gong Xiaoman's impatient voice came over the phone.

"Yeah. What's wrong?"

"Why now I see Feng Chenyi holding hands with the woman in the photo at a private party, and they just kissed !?"

I heard Gong Xiaoman's almost trembling voice in the atmosphere, and Yaoyao laughed quickly:  
"Impossible, you must have read it wrong, now Chen Yi is by my side!"

This matter can't be called Xiaoman to participate, can't be called Xiaoman to participate!

With Xiaoman's temper, it will definitely make things impossible.

Xiao Xiao's hand clenched her fist nervously. She hoped that Xiao Man could really think she had lost her eyes after hearing what she said.

But ...

"Really? Feng Chenyi is right next to you ?!"

"Yes indeed."

"Okay. That's called Feng Chenyi to answer the phone!"

"Uh ..." Yaoyao swallowed nervously and retorted, "Chen Yi is taking a bath ..."

"Take a bath? He's taking a fart bath, he's right in front of me!" Gong Xiaoman on the other side of the phone stared coldly at the two ambiguous figures not far away, and laughed ironically.

"Yaoyao, when have you become so face-saving now? You don't tell me the truth? Feng Chenyi is derailed, and you still cover him? Are you afraid I will laugh at you? Our sisters for so many years, you

Do you think I am that kind of person ?! "

"Xiao Man ... you listen to me, I don't tell you the truth for the sake of face, but ..." When I reached the lips, I swallowed it again.

Wu Yaoyao knew that she should not deceive a good friend, but she really knew the character of this good friend.

For this matter, she only wanted to deal with Feng Chenyi with a low-key approach.

"You're not for the sake of face? That's because you're purely mean! I haven't found out that you are this kind of person. There are so many men. You Luo Yaoyao doesn't look bad, right? It's because of his crooked tree

Hang yourself, can't you live without him ?! "

Hey no ... not so!

Ji Yaoyao pouted her mouth, and the tears of grievance kept dripping, how should she tell Xiaoman that everything she is doing now is justified!

"small....."

"Okay, Yaoyao, don't say anything. I'll give you two choices now, or you will divorce Feng Chenyi right away, and I'll find someone to help you get Feng Chenyi and the cheap one. Or ...

... The two of us have broken off from now on, and you will continue to be your grandmother! "

When I heard Gong Xiaoman's unshakable tone, Yao Yao's complexion suddenly turned pale and pale.

She knew that Yi Gong Xiaoman's temper would certainly not let Feng Chenyi and Xie Yiqing go!

"Xiao Man ... Xiao Man, listen to me, this is the thing between me and Feng Chenyi, I don't want you to participate. And ... if you really find someone to hit Chen Yi, then between us ...

I really can't be friends! "

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Episode 660



Suddenly, Gong Xiaoman's pupils on the other side of the phone dilated. She didn't expect Yao Yao to be so persistent?

How could Feng Chenyi be maintained at this time? !!

"Okay, Luo Yaoyao, why did you want to break up with me for a man? When did you become so selfless? I look down on you and don't bother to be friends with people like you!"

'Click', the phone hangs up.

Wu Yaoyao collapsed on the sofa with weakness, and bitter tears kept falling down his cheeks ...

"Xiao Man, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I have a problem ..."

"I know that my words hurt you deeply, but I also know that our friendship for so many years will not be so simple and will die. You will one day understand all my behaviors today. Sorry, Xiaoman

... "

At this moment, Yaoyao seemed to appreciate the rift between Feng Chenyi and Hei Yanlong. He also felt the helplessness and pain that Feng Chenyi suffered when he parted with Hei Yanlong.

There is nothing I can do. To this day, either Feng Chenyi or her, really ... there is no choice but to go to the bottom ...the other side.....

"Luo Yaoyao, I really misread you! Misunderstanding you! Misunderstanding you!" Hanging up Yaoyao's phone, Gong Xiaoman went straight to the wall angrily.

Wouldn't it be uncomfortable for Xun to say that she had broken off with Yao Yao?

impossible!

Otherwise, Gong Xiaoman's eyes could not gradually burst into tears, but ...

Her tears are not flowing for herself, but for Yaoyao.

It's been almost four years since their sisterhood was counted. It's impossible to say that a broken relationship is really a broken relationship.

But Yao Yao in her Gong Xiaoman's eyes has personality and ego. She is not the kind of man who can tolerate his own men and women outside!

"Yao Yao, how can you live so aggrieved?! How can you live so lowly?! Are you not tired?" Puzzledly, Gong Xiaoman leaned on the cold wall and looked angrily not far away.

That pair of dogs men and women.

"Xiaoman, you are here, everyone is looking for you." The person who spoke was Gong Xiaoman's classmate, and he was the one who brought Xiaoman to this private party.

"You came just right! Huang Hao, didn't you take care of you when Long Qi was there?" Gong Xiaoman asked with gritted teeth.

The man froze: "What's the matter? Xiaoman?"

"I ask you something!"

"Yes, yes, boss Long often takes care of me."

"Then I ask you again, has Long Qi told you that no one is allowed to bully Yao Yao, if you see someone bullying Yao Yao, don't let that person go?"

Before Long Qi was still at school, he did not attract young brothers. Basically, the content of his daily training words could not be separated from Yao Yao.

"Yes, yes. What's wrong, Xiaoman?" Huang Hao quickly asked curiously when the situation was not right.

"Oh, it's nothing. Did you see the woman over there?" Then, Gong Xiaoman pointed angrily at Xie Yiqing, not far away.

"Saw it. hh ... isn't the man next to that woman ...

Yaoyao's husband?" People at the First University now basically know how Yaoyao married Feng Chenyi.

"Yes, that man is Yao Chen's husband Feng Chenyi, but the woman around is seducing Yao Yao's husband, you said, what should I do about this ?!"

"I rely on, it turns out that the woman is a little three, and it's Yaoyao's husband who grabbed it. Of course, I have to teach that woman well."

"Well, if you understand ... Next ... Do you know what to do?" Gong Xiaoman smiled strangely, and slowly held his hands in front of him.

The man nodded quickly and turned to leave.

"Yaoyao, you said you wouldn't let me find trouble with Feng Chenyi, but didn't say I wouldn't let you find trouble with that little third. This time, I'm enough to give you face, right?" Gong Xiaoman murmured to himself,

A pair of sharp eyes once again turned to Xie Yiqing not far away ...

"Chen Yi, I'll go to the bathroom, wait for me."

"Ok."

Xie Yunqing dressed in a small dress, carrying a leather bag in her hand, walked towards the bathroom with a smile.

She stomped in front of the sink, humming the song, took a lipstick from the bag, and gently scratched her lips.

At this moment, Xie Yunqing's big watery eyes looked through the mirror and clearly saw the figures of the two men approaching themselves.

Squinting her eyes slightly, she continued pretending to be makeup as she did not see it.

The two men saw the opportunity to rush behind Xie Yiqing, one of them covered her lips with one hand

.. "Well!"

Another man chopped his elbow vigorously, and knocked Xie Yiqing directly into a sack ...

I don't know how long it was, Xie Yunqing was in an idle villa when she woke up, and she was tightly tied with a chair.

The big, watery eyes glanced at the dozen men standing around, the most eye-catching one was Gong Xiaoman sitting in front of her.

"Wake up?" Gong Xiaoman said coldly.

Xie Yunqing didn't panic, blinked his big eyes, and asked curiously, "Who are you?"

"Don't worry about who I am, you know, I don't know, whose man you seduce?"

"Are you Miss Luo's friend? Did Miss Luo send you?"

Listening to Xie Yiqing's calm voice and the calm expression on his face, Gong Xiaoman shook his fist angrily: "Oh, you are quite smart, no wonder you can seduce a married woman. But do n't say, you

It really looks a bit like Yao Yaochang, even the sound of talking is similar. Is this why Feng Chenyi will be seduced by you? "

"Miss, I don't like people saying that I look like Miss Luo, you can say on the contrary, it is Miss Luo that looks like me, and I will gladly accept it!"

"Oh, who cares if you accept or not? Do you know what position you are? A cheap product that specifically seduce someone else's husband, what qualifications are there to discuss the conditions with me?" Gong Xiaoman rushed to Xie Yiqing angrily.

She slightly rolled her eyes slightly and smiled, "As far as I know, Miss Luo was also a boyfriend who seduce others? Since you are a friend of Miss Luo, it is impossible not to know that she has been a lover to the chairman.

Right thing? "



"Ah?" The people standing around were surprised when they heard this, because only Gong Xiaoman knew about it, others didn't know it.

"Smells, don't talk nonsense!" Seeing that the situation wasn't right, Gong Xiaoman raised his hand and gave Xie Zhenqing a slap in the face.

"I'm talking nonsense, you're not ..."

A "snap", before Xie Yiqing finished speaking, Gong Xiaoman went up and slapped again: "I tell you, you are cheap, I don't want to talk nonsense with you, you leave Feng Chenyi immediately! Did you hear it?"

? "

"If I don't leave him?" Xie Yunqing's mouth had been bloodstained, but the expression on her face still had a subtle smile on her face, so that she couldn't see through what she was thinking at the moment.

"Don't leave? Okay! Then I'll slap your face!" Say, Gong Xiaoman's slap, slap, slap again and again slaps..

