

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 84

Since Cui Lingyue had a memory, he had a little uncle by his side.

His name is Cen Xirui.

A man who often appears in her home, even more than when her parents brought her, and has no blood relationship with her.

She was a mother who gave birth to children unmarried, and when she was still in high school, people at that time were not as tolerant as they are now, and they could persuade themselves to accept this situation.

At first, Hou Jingyi (urging her mother) kept a secret from her family and had to live in a rental house.

Cui's family is very rich, so his father's living expenses are quite adequate. He hired someone to take care of their mother and son in the rental house.

But this kind of invisible day soon made two people have differences.

Hou Jingyi can't stay away from school without going back to school, and she is only 18 or 19 years old. How can she take care of another child?

Cui's father is rich and poor. He's used to taking care of his children. He can't help anything except money.

The outbreak of the two people's emotional crisis was after the Hou family knew that their daughter had given birth to a child. It can be imagined that they were furious at that time. It was really like the collapse of heaven and earth.

The two families sat together and talked for half a year without finding a solution.

At that time, the Hou family despised their daughter's disgrace and left her in the rental house all the time. However, Cui's father was weak and could compete with the family at first. Finally, he began to escape.

I won't go to the rental house again for ten days and a half months.

This situation lasted until Cui's father had an accident, that is, two years later, he had a very serious stomach cancer.

Because of their children, Hou Jingyi had a hard time with Cui's father. When the age of marriage arrived, she got a license with him and held a wedding.

At this point, the event of unmarried birth was completely over.

CEN Xirui's brother and Cui's father are good brothers. He has known Cui's father and Hou Jingyi since he was a child. Naturally, he is closer to them than his ordinary friends.

In the two years when Hou Jingyi lived in a rented house, cen Xirui was a frequent visitor there. He often helped Hou Jingyi take care of Cui Lingyue, who was still in her infancy.

Later, it became a habit until Cui Lingyue was 18 years old.

Cui Lingyue began to pay attention to Cen Xirui when she was young. On her 18th birthday, she wrote a love letter herself. Hou Jingyi found out that she didn't do a good job in keeping secret. Later, Hou Jingyi strictly restricted her contact with Cen Xirui, until she sent her abroad.

In these years abroad, Cui Lingyue's only job is to make money besides studying. She wants to get rid of her mother's control after she has financial strength.

With the money from her family, she first invested in a small restaurant and made the first pot of money. Then she opened a coffee shop with others. Later, she was able to support her consumption.

So when she was 23 years old, she decided to return home.

And I didn't tell my mother anything.

When she was 13 years old, her father died. Since then, her mother has been taking her to live alone. She chose to remarry last year, and she has never been informed.

She didn't even see her stepfather.

I really don't understand why my mother suddenly chose to marry.

Cui Lingyue contacted her best friend after leaving the city, and then rented an

apartment. She didn't plan to leave for a short time this time, so she had to make a long-term plan.

On the first day back, she didn't contact Cen Xirui. She wanted to see him in a full spirit.

Although she has been abroad for several years, she has never heard from Cen Xirui, so she knows his every move.

The next afternoon, she dressed herself up and went directly to his company to block people. If she contacted by phone, he might inform Hou Jingyi as soon as possible.

At that time, as long as Hou Jingyi has a word, she may never see Cen Xirui again.

Cui Lingyue wore a pink slim dress, just down to the thigh root. Her black hair was scattered by her, and she made up a very delicate look.

I haven't seen him for four years. She wants to make him feel fresh and fresh.

Cui Lingyue comes to Cen Xirui's company and is stopped by the front desk as soon as he enters the hall.

"Hello, beauty, who are you looking for?"

Cui Lingyue was wearing sunglasses, but the other side couldn't see her look. She said with a smile, "find Mr. Cen."

The front desk smiles very gently: "do you have an appointment?"

"Make an appointment?" Cui Lingyue lengthened his tone and opened his mouth. At the same time, he hooked his fingers on the chin of the front desk, took off his glasses and gave her a wink. "You can make an appointment for me."

The receptionist was embarrassed by her and politely said, "your name, let me make a call for you."

She picked up the phone, but Cui Lingyue held her hand and took out her mobile phone to find a picture.

Four years ago, she secretly took a picture of herself and Cen Xirui. In the sun, the man was lying on a bamboo chair, squinting. She stood beside him, leaning against the back of his chair, comparing with a particularly silly scissors hand.

She handed the photo to the front desk lady and said, "no, I'm Mr. Cen's niece. I'll go

up by myself."

Although there was no interaction between the two people in the photo, they were very close and looked very close. The environment was also a private place. Although the front desk lady thought it was inappropriate, she still let her in.

"All right."

So Cui Lingyue smoothly into the Cen Xirui company building, she went straight to Cen Xirui's office.

I don't know what he's busy with. I'll see her face when I grow up.

pleasantly surprised?

Surprise?

Shocked?

Happy or unhappy?

Cui Lingyue stepped on eight centimeter high heels and took the elevator all the way to Cen Xirui's office.

She took a deep breath, raised her hand and knocked on the door, but a small heart beat very hard.

I haven't seen it for four years. Although I have made a phone call and made a video, it's not the same as what I saw with my own eyes.

"Enter --" the man inside shouts.

The familiar voice came out through the glass door. Cui Lingyue's heart trembled. It was a familiar feeling.

Instead of pushing the door, she knocked again.

In the same way, she heard another cry from inside: "in --"

Cui Lingyue deliberately did not go in, so he raised his hand and knocked on the door for the third time.

This meeting Cen Xirui already had some displeasure, thought is which has no eyes assistant, the voice also took a bit of sullen: "what matter, can you come in?"

Cui Lingyue covered his chest and cleared his throat. He drew close to the crack of the door and cried softly, "no way!"

Soon heard the men's footsteps sounded, Cui Ling read a heart is about to mention the throat.

Until the door was opened by the people inside, she rushed in quickly, threw herself directly on the man, put her arms around his neck, and didn't even give him the time to react.

It's a surprise that he can't push it away.

"Little uncle, it's me!"

CEN Xirui is talking with two high-level officials. He hears someone knocking on the door and shouts out.

But the other party didn't go in and knocked for a second time.

He called in a second time with a good temper.

It wasn't until the third knock that he got a little angry.

He is usually a very restrained, regular life, character is more gentle a man, so many people are not afraid of her.

Thinking that maybe some employee who doesn't know the depth is joking with him.

But it was a bit too much, so he called out directly: "what's the matter, can you come in?"

If the other party dares to deal with him, why not?

But the sound

CEN Xirui nodded his head with the two high-level officials and walked towards the door. Who knows that as soon as he opened the door, a fragrant soft body came up and hugged his neck.

For a moment, he didn't respond at all.

The girl's body with a touch of her own fragrance, even if not see her face, cen Xirui also recognized.

Sure enough, the next second I heard the girl's angry voice: "little uncle, it's me!"

Thinking of two people behind him, Cen Xirui wants to uncover her from himself.

Little girl is more and more unrestrained.

Although she has been treated as a niece, they are not related by blood. What has become of her?

Especially her body before the soft close to his chest, he is a mature man, how can not react?

But Cen Xirui didn't pull it apart twice. The main reason is that the girl's clothes are too short and thin. He can't start at all.

Accidentally, she came across the soft meat she wanted to serve. Her body was uncontrollable, and she froze instantly. At the same time, she felt the girl's trembling.

"Be presumptuous, let it go."

He murmured.

The girl not only didn't let him go, but also rubbed twice in front of him like a coquettish, "little uncle, do you miss me?"

It's hard to hold it. Cui Lingyue can't let it go easily. She doesn't want to take advantage of it, so when she feels the man's resistance, she puts her arm around his neck to strengthen her strength.

CEN Xirui

All around is the girl's breath, his throat tight tight, Yu Guang aims to sit in the rest area of the two high-rise, two people are a face of panic expression.

His face turned black. He held Cui Lingyue's back in his hands and said in a low voice: "release it quickly."

It was Cui Lingyue's eyes that met him.

Four years ago, she was sent away by her mother decisively. She didn't even have the chance to struggle. She didn't come back for so many years.

In other words, they haven't seen each other for four years.

Men are more mature and steady, charming and elegant.

Cui Lingyue's eyes flashed with light, and a layer of fog slowly rose.

She can only meet him in this way of gag, but she can't tell the pain of Acacia at all.

"Little uncle," Cui Lingyue looked into his eyes like a whisper.

Did not expect that the little girl will suddenly become tearful, which makes Cen Xirui's heart hard taut for a while.

He felt that if he didn't do something else, she might have to cry in front of him.

So he cleared his throat and whispered, "there's someone in the room."

"Someone?" Cui Lingyue seems to be startled and bounced away. Sure enough, he sees two particularly embarrassed men in the rest area.

Her little white face flushed.

Or Cen Xirui quick reaction, gently empty cage her shoulder, take her to the rest area, very natural explanation: "own children, very naughty."

"Yes," the two senior officials echoed, "now the children are more naughty, then we went out first."

CEN Xirui put his hand: "go."

After waiting for someone to go out, Cui Lingyue is particularly embarrassed to open his mouth. He has something to complain about: "someone, why didn't you say it earlier?"

CEN Xirui sat on the sofa and folded his long legs. He picked up a cigarette and lit it. In a teasing voice, he said, "do you give me a chance?"

Anyway, just now, Cui Lingyue didn't care what he said.

She approached Cen Xirui, sat down next to him and asked with a smile, "little uncle, do you miss me?"

There was no outsider in the room, so Cui Lingyue became more and more bold.

CEN Xirui vomited his eyes and squinted at her. He was a little strange: "when did

