

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 85

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Cui Lingyue is not reconciled, like a person for too long has become a habit, even don't know how to give up.

In fact, in foreign countries these years, she really can't stick to it. She has tried to find a boyfriend who is just eight classics.

It's a pity that we can't go to the last step.

Her heart is always the man who has been taking her, coaxing her and taking care of her since childhood.

Even though they are an era away.

When neither of them spoke, the room fell into a strange silence.

Cui Lingyue couldn't help it. She said angrily, "I'm hungry." after a pause, she added, "I haven't eaten my hometown food for several years. Will you take me?"

CEN Xirui would certainly agree to a simple meal.

He got up and said, "I have something to deal with. You wait for me for half an hour."

So Cen Xirui went to work, Cui Lingyue was waiting for him in the rest area.

About half an hour later, cen Xirui came over to call her: "gone."

Cui Lingyue has forgotten the unpleasantness just now. He gets up and walks out of the room with him briskly.

She had been ready for a long time, and her love was a protracted war.

Either he gets married, or she gives up, or they're together, or it's not over.

She gave up the situation, which probably did not exist, otherwise she would not come back to him.

And he didn't want to get married at all.

He said he was not married.

In fact, Cui Lingyue knows that he has someone he likes. She has never expressed her love before. She has no idea whether she has taken action in recent years.

Cui Lingyue thinks that the only reason for giving up is that Cen Xirui married the woman she likes.

The woman he likes has remarried, and he has no chance in his life.

CEN Xirui took her to a private restaurant where she often went. It was authentic and authentic.

His pace is not fast, slowly looking at a very leisurely look.

But his step is big. Cui Lingyue, who can only take a small step to wear high-heeled shoes, takes several steps.

Cui Lingyue's two long legs are tight at the back. The key is that she is wearing a slim skirt. It's easy to pull when she takes a big step. She can't keep up with her when she takes a piece.

Looking at the man's steady back, he curled his mouth, then ran up and took his arm, and continued to act coquettishly: "little uncle, can you slow down?"

CEN Xirui ignored her pace and Wenyan slowed down.

They went into the hotel side by side and found an elegant room.

CEN Xirui sat down first, Cui Lingyue sat next to him.

The fragrance of the girl's body constantly floated into his nostrils, and he couldn't help frowning.

He stood up quietly and said, "you light first, I'll wash my hands."

Cui Lingyue didn't care about his leaving. He turned over the menu and ordered a table full of dishes.

Of course, she remembered Cen Xirui's taste, which was light and not spicy, so she ordered some dishes he liked

Closing the menu, she looked at the waiter and said, "OK."

CEN Xirui washed his hands and came back. Naturally, he sat on the chair which was a place away from Cui Lingyue. He hooked his lips and asked, "are you ready?"

Cui Lingyue didn't realize it and laughed like a kitten: "of course, but you have to spend money today, little uncle. I ordered a lot."

CEN Xirui didn't feel anything. Although Cui Lingyue had a rough childhood, he didn't suffer much.

Both his grandfather's family and his grandmother's family are relatively rich.

So he could foresee what she wanted.

Cui Lingyue is a very outgoing girl. After being bored for a while, she can't sit still. She quickly tells Cen Xirui about her experiences over the years.

It's full of words.

CEN Xirui was also very interested.

Cui Lingyue found some problems as he talked. How could he feel that two people were so far away?

She remembers that she sat down next to Cen Xirui after entering the room. How can she separate a place now?

Cui Lingyue soon finds out the problem. Cen Xirui deliberately hides from her. Just now, after he came back from the bathroom, he sat far away.

Uncomfortable for a few seconds, she chuckled, he sat far away, she would not sit in the past?

Cui Lingyue picked up the chopsticks and put a piece of lotus root on Cen Xirui's plate. After testing the distance, she felt a little far away, so she naturally got up and sat down beside Cen Xirui.

"Little uncle, try this. It's delicious!"

CEN Xirui

Can't he reach without his hands?

How do you feel that Cui Lingyue is so weird today?

Forget it. At his age, he should think about how to play golf and bowling. When he's free, he can climb mountains and go out to have a look at the scenery.

As for the little girl's mind, he didn't want to guess.

It was a pleasant meal. Cen Xirui knew what Cui Lingyue didn't like to listen to, so he would never mention it again, and the atmosphere was relaxed.

As soon as Cui Lingyue opened the conversation, he had no end, so they ate more than 11 o'clock in the restaurant.

After dinner, cen Xirui returns Cui Lingyue to her rented apartment.

In fact, he wanted to ask why she didn't go home and chose to live outside?

But in the end, I didn't ask.

First of all, Cui Lingyue emphasized that she had grown up. Moreover, he didn't seem to like to hear him mention her family.

Cui Lingyue said goodbye to Cen Xirui and went upstairs alone.

Maybe for a long time, she could only come back by herself.

Later, cen Xirui saw Cui Lingyue in unexpected places for a long time.

For example, Cui Lingyue will appear in front of Jiang Chengzhan when he talks business with him on the golf course or drinks with his friends in the bar.

More times, he also found the problem, there are traitors around him.

After finding out who was the traitor, he put the person directly under the leadership. After that, he didn't meet Cui Lingyue again for a long time.

After all, it's not convenient for Cui Lingyue to come at any time in the company.

Every time Cui Lingyue called him, he hung up in a hurry for various reasons.

He suddenly realized a problem. Does Cui Lingyue like him?

As soon as this idea came out, Cen Xirui patted his forehead hard. He was thinking about something in a mess. How could he have this idea!

She grew up with him. How could he think of her as a married niece.

In his constant negation, self suggestion, he finally put the idea down hard.

Cui Lingyue worked hard for half a year without any progress, and let Cen Xirui be alert to her, which can be said to be a double blow.

On this day, she went out to drink with her friends. When she was in a bad mood, she drank more and sent several messages to Cen Xirui: I'm in XX bar, will you pick me up?

It seems that I can't find my home. What should I do if I can't leave?

Wuwuwu, why do you always avoid me recently?

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"I miss you so much," she typed out. She was sober in the end. Instead of sending it out, she quickly deleted it.

At present, if she said that, the other party would never see her again.

About half a small hand later, the man who always looked for various reasons to hang up with her finally came and stood in front of her.

He was white, wearing a gray shirt and dark trousers. He was tall and long legged, standing tall and straight in front of her. Cui Lingyue burst into tears.

Thinking of so many days of suffering, she really can't control her emotions.

CEN Xirui frowned when she looked at the air of wine. He was very impatient. "Who let you drink so much wine?"

He turned around and nodded with some friends of Cui Lingyue, then helped the girl to go out, "after drinking so much wine, I don't care about you!"

People who drink too much are also brave, and Cen Xirui ignored her before, making her have a kind of impulse to break the pot, "no matter, no matter who wants you to manage!"

"It's a big deal. I'll go abroad again. Let me disappear alone. Don't you all think so?"

"As long as you drive me out alone, everything will be fine. I have never thought about how I live alone, whether I feel sad, whether I feel sick, and whether I care when I get sick?"

"Oh, who really loved me in this world?"

"The father who died early, or the mother who remarried?"

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"Cui Lingyue -" Cen Xirui didn't expect that there were so many resentments in the girl's heart. He never felt that her parents owed her anything.

"Do you know what you're talking about?"

"Don't you know?" Cui Lingyue looked at him and sneered, "how, even you have to educate me?"

She looked at Cen Xirui with tears in her eyes, and she laughed bitterly unconsciously.

"I didn't," Cen Xirui saw her sad, his heart also followed a pull a pull.

"What do you mean?" Cui Lingyue holds Cen Xirui's arm in both hands, looks up at him with a small face, and looks at him with bewildered eyes, "eh?"

The girl's bright red lips are less than an inch from his chin, and her breath just falls on his face.

This makes him nervous, the whole person is in a state of alert.

Cui Lingyue saw that he didn't speak and asked, "are you feeling sorry for her?"

"Do you think I don't understand her?"

"Or do you think I'm unreasonable and should be left alone?"

CEN Xirui swallowed and spat. He frowned and looked at the drunk girl in front of him. He said in a soft voice, "I don't have one."

"What do you mean?" Cui Lingyue grabbed his two arms and began to move up inch by inch.

CEN Xirui looked down at her white fingers, but it didn't stop her.

Until Cui Lingyue's little hand finally picked up his face, the girl stood on tiptoe and handed her lips up.

CEN Xirui: "mmm."

Finally taste what it is like to like a man's lips, Cui Lingyue first gently kisses, did not feel the man refused, she began to try to probe out his little tongue, slowly depicting the outline of his lips.

That kind of feeling, let her have a kind of beauty that want to sink.

I wish I could die at this moment.

This kiss lasted about four or five minutes, the man has been standing in place, did not move, did not defend for the attack, did not push her away.

Seems to enjoy it.

But at least not.

Cui Lingyue finally let him go. Her eyes were full of mist and blood red. She looked at him and summoned up all her courage and asked, "little uncle, you don't hate me, do you?"

She doesn't believe that after two people have been kissing for so long, he has no trace of struggling. He doesn't like her!

If he is a prodigal son who likes to play with people's feelings, it is also said that in the past, when a woman rushes up, he just passively waits for acceptance.

But he's not.

Therefore, he has absolute feelings for her.

CEN Xirui really has feelings for Cui Lingyue.

In front of this vivid little girl, since she came back half a year ago and broke into his life, she made his life chaotic.

But after all, he is her elder. He can't be as impulsive and unscrupulous as she is.

What will they look like in the eyes of the world?

