

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 86

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Turn off

"Yueyue, you drink too much. I'll take you back."

CEN Xirui opens the car door with one hand to help the girl get on the car. The girl drinks too much, and her body falls forward unnaturally. Cen Xirui leans the armchair back as far as possible, pulls the safety belt to fasten it.

Cui Lingyue reaches out his hand to catch Cen Xirui in a daze. Why is the atmosphere still good just now? Suddenly she is in a traffic jam.

CEN Xirui fastened his seat belt, took back half of his finger and fell on her forehead.

Freeze frame for a few seconds, eyes through the rearview mirror, Hou Jingyi still stood there did not move, he slowly took back his fingers to grip up.

"Read, read, sit down."

CEN Xirui drives the car and sends Cui Lingyue downstairs. Cui Lingyue cries enough and sleeps in the car.

CEN Xirui gently pushed her: "Yueyue, home."

Cui Lingyue doesn't respond. Cen Xirui is silent for a few seconds and sees a car coming to a stop. It's Hou Jingyi's car.

He sighed, got out of the car and went to the co pilot's side to help people down.

The rear door opened quickly, and Hou Jingyi walked slowly out of the car.

Women don't look like they're in their 40s, much less like a mother with a 23-year-old daughter.

She is dignified and gentle. She comes step by step with her feet on high heels. She doesn't stop until Cen Xirui's side. She reaches out to him and obviously asks him to

read Cui Ling to her.

CEN Xirui hesitated for a few seconds, in the end put people in her hands.

Hou Jingyi's face glanced at him. After holding Cui Lingyue, she said in a low voice, "wait for me to come down."

Cui Ling read dizzy has been Hou Jingyi back to the house, give her to turn on the air conditioning, cover the air conditioning quilt, give her a glass of water on the bedside cabinet.

Feeling that everything was ok, Hou Jingyi got up and left.

Cui Lingyue is not unconscious of all this. Cen Xirui shoves her into the car and fastens her seat belt. Then she sees her mother in the rearview mirror.

And the mother's forbearance to explode.

She seemed to have no choice but to pretend to be dead.

CEN Xirui will avoid her if she makes a big noise.

That's why she let them send her back as a cargo.

Waiting for Hou Jingyi to go out, she picked up the water cup on the table and smashed it out.

When Hou Jingyi approached the elevator, she heard a loud noise coming from the room. She hesitated and went downstairs.

CEN Xirui has been leaning against the window, carelessly smoking.

The night was cool. He looked at the starry sky in the distance, but his brain was blank.

Hou Jingyi quickly went downstairs, came to Cen Xirui, looked at her, the first sentence is: "do you know why I sent her away four years ago?"

CEN Xirui frowned. Is it related to him?

Hou Jingyi's voice is calm, but there is no doubt: "because I found her love letter, I..." she looked at Cen Xirui, her voice is very firm, "absolutely will not agree with you together, don't see her in the future."

Hou Jingyi said, no matter what Cen Xirui reaction, just repeated: "I don't care what

you think, don't see her again."

Four years ago, I found her love letter.

CEN Xirui pinches out the cigarette in her finger. What Hou Jingyi wants to express is not how deep Cui Lingyue's feelings for him, but how firm her decision is.

I wish I had strangled it in the bud four years ago, and I will spare no effort in four years.

CEN Xirui looked at her for a few seconds and said with a bitter smile, "OK."

He turned to get on, started the car and left without hesitation.

The car is far away from the community, so he slowly stops the car on the side of the road, puts down the window and quietly looks at the moonlight in the distance.

For a moment, I felt confused that I had never felt before.

Cui Lingyue looks down from the balcony upstairs. He doesn't know what his mother said to Cen Xirui. Cen Xirui drives up and leaves.

My mother must have found out about the two people's kissing tonight, and even noticed her motive for coming back.

No matter what her mother said, she certainly didn't agree with them when they were together.

Hou Jingyi stood downstairs for a while before leaving. Cui Lingyue took back her eyes, picked up her mobile phone and dialed Cen Xirui.

If his mother didn't show up at that time, would he say something to her?

She clearly felt that he was different to her.

Otherwise, how could she let her play all kinds of tricks around him and kiss him?

The phone was connected quickly. It was too quiet at night. She could hear his slight breathing through her mobile phone. After a few seconds of silence, she didn't know what to say.

Or Cen Xirui quickly pick up the mood, full of apologies to say: "read read, sorry."

I'm sorry. Cui Lingyue has quickly understood what he means.

Sure enough, the next second she heard the man say: "you are still young, you should find a boy of your age, I am not your ideal partner, you... That's it, my little uncle will wish you a happy life."

When the phone hung up, Cui Lingyue squatted on the ground holding his mobile phone.

She was biting her wrist to keep from crying.

She also hates, why should she like Cen Xirui, the man who is many years older than her parents!

But the feeling of this kind of thing, who can natural and unrestrained freely put it?

I didn't have a good rest after drinking wine last night, and the cold air was blowing all night. The next morning, Cui Lingyue got up in a daze and fell on the bed again.

I don't know what time it is. I have no strength all over my body. It seems that I am at a dead end.

She vaguely picked up her mobile phone and planned to call Su wanwan to let her come and have a look at herself. If she was dying, she could arrange things for herself.

Dizzy, she looked at Su wanwan's phone and dialed it. At the same time, she struggled to get off the ground again, but she forgot that she fell a cup last night and stepped on it.

Ah——

CEN Xirui stayed in the car for half a night last night. It was almost dawn before he got home and had a narrow sleep.

There was a meeting this morning. Although he was not in the mood, he forced himself to get up and take care of himself carefully and came to the meeting.

For so many years, he has been used to it by himself. He has never experienced any big storm.

Not to mention a love that hasn't started yet!

He believed that he would soon forget it.

Of course, if the other party is not Cui Lingyue, who he grew up watching, he believes

that this kind of thing can't make waves in his heart.

At the beginning of the meeting, he heard the vibration of his mobile phone. He saw that it was Cui Lingyue's phone. He didn't want to answer it. But it was the girl he had been a niece. Even if he couldn't develop love, he still had to take good care of her.

It's a promise he made at her father's deathbed.

As soon as the phone was connected, a scream came over, and then it seemed that something hit the ground heavily, and then the phone was hung up.

CEN Xirui's heart sank and quickly called back, but no one answered. He had to say to the participants, "the meeting is postponed," and left the meeting room in a hurry.

Just leave a crowd of participants, you look at me, I look at your face muddled forced expression.

CEN Xirui drives the car and arrives at Cui Lingyue's apartment as soon as possible.

He knocked on the door, but no one answered. He saw a code lock beside the door. He hesitated for a moment. He entered Cui Lingyue's birthday, but the door didn't respond.

He entered his birthday again. A miracle happened, and he heard the door lock click.

CEN Xirui didn't dare to stop for a while, so he quickly pushed the door into the room.

"Yueyue"

"Yueyue"

The living room was empty. He went straight to the bedroom.

A petite girl fell on the edge of the bed, as if she had been in a coma. Her feet were bleeding a lot. Her hair covered most of her face, revealing only a piece of white and bloodless skin on her chin.

The scene in front of him was so shocking that he didn't recover for a long time.

The eardrum is jumping, and the brain is blank.

The girl is

Did you commit suicide?

When the idea came out, he was not good at all.

CEN Xirui ran quickly, squatted down, and suddenly stopped when his fingers reached the air.

He felt his body shaking uncontrollably. He held his left wrist hard with his right hand, so that his fingers could slowly move to the girl's nose.

Feeling the girl's even breathing, my heart finally fell a little bit.

He lifted his hair away and touched her little face. The hot man was flustered and quickly picked him up and ran out.

Two hours later, Cui Lingyue was lying on the bed of the hospital, dripping, and the wound on his foot had been bandaged up.

She is really very unlucky. She accidentally stepped on the cup she threw last night. When she fell, her head hit the bedside and fainted.

And she has a cold and a fever today.

With so many things together, she felt sure that she would win the lottery.

Fortunately, at that time, cen Xirui felt wrong and rushed over.

Otherwise, she didn't know when she would faint. Maybe she would die.

CEN Xirui asked for a lean meat porridge in the nearest hotel. He would come back with a heat preservation bucket and put it beside the bed.

The eyes coldly glared at the thin girl in front of her eyes, and the tone was not very good: "you are really good, and you don't know how to live such a big life!"

The injury on the body is far less painful than the injury in the heart, but when she saw Cen Xirui always by her side, she felt that everything was worth it.

This will hear the voice of reprimand, she was particularly wronged to say: "before you care about me, so many years in foreign countries do not come here."

"If you don't come, I'll be so tenacious that I'll get up by myself in a moment."

"It's not like I haven't been sick before."

The girl's experience is sad. Cen Xirui opens the heat preservation bucket and gives

her a bowl of porridge: "eat some first, and then take you to eat delicious later."

See Cen Xirui don't pick up her stubble, Cui Lingyue glanced at his arm with infusion needle, the mood is particularly low said: "can't eat."

CEN Xirui sighed, took his job and sat down beside the bed, feeding her mouthfuls.

When Cui Lingyue caught a cold as a child, cen Xirui took care of her like this.

But she was young at that time, and he really treated her as his own child.

Now it's a little uncomfortable for two people.

Cui Lingyue is eating the porridge that the man personally feeds, and secretly observing him at the same time.

Constantly thinking, does he like himself or not?

If he doesn't like himself, will he treat himself so well?

But if he likes it, how much does he like it?

Is it the degree that people will shrink back when they are questioned and stopped?

Or have you never thought about development?

No matter what Cui Lingyue thought, there was no possibility that he would like himself deeply.

But she believes that feelings can be cultivated slowly.

When she thought about it, she gently pushed his spoon and shook her head.

Slowly lay down, feel just eat the meal is about to spit out.

CEN Xirui looked at her wrinkled little face and kept silent for a few seconds. He put his rice bowl on the head of the bed.

CEN Xirui thinks that he can't understand the feelings even if he lives another 30 years. Otherwise, he won't be single until now.

So he didn't know how to face Cui Lingyue.

When he broke into the bedroom just now, he was really scared to see Cui Lingyue

dying.

He didn't know what he would be like if the girl had an accident.

Fortunately, she had nothing to do with it. She just had a cold and a high fever. Her feet were injured and her head had a slight concussion. It was not too serious.

But even so, he could hardly bear the pain.

I wish I could take her place.

"Little uncle," Cui Lingyue called with his eyes closed and his voice weak.

CEN Xirui was stunned for a moment and said, "hmm?"

Cui Lingyue endured the discomfort of tight throat and said, "go back, I can do it myself."

CEN Xirui frowned: "how can you look like this?"

Cui Lingyue's voice was faint, and there was a sense of despair: "can you stay for a while, can you stay for a lifetime, and I will not be alone in the future."

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There will be another watch later.

There are some differences between the time line of fanwai and the text, so the time line of fanwai should be subject to fanwai. I'll sort it out again after it's over, which will not affect the reading of the text.