

Troublemakers 891

Chapter 891 I'm sorry for you and the children

"Ningning, are the children okay now? Are you obedient?" He thought of his favorite children, as if he hadn't seen them for a long time, and he didn't even think of them. At this moment, when his mind was clear Finally, paternal love welled up in my heart, and I blurted out the question with special guilt.

"They're okay, they just miss Daddy a little bit." Shen Ning's brows and eyes were light.

"Ning Ning, I'm sorry for you and the children." He held her hand and suddenly choked up his voice.

During this time, many times, he didn't even know what he was doing.

Shen Ning's eyes were cool, and he pursed his lips.

Maybe he was too tired, Li Zhenting woke up from the fever and soon fell asleep again.

Shen Ning called Aunt Dong and asked her to help Li Zhenting cook porridge and make dumplings.

Li's Castle.

"Look, what is this bad woman doing so ghostly? She must be stealing something." In the study, Ding Ding suddenly yelled.

Ke Ke heard this and immediately ran over to look at the monitor, only to see Xiao Feng rummaging around in Daddy's office with a flustered expression, obviously, she was looking for something that didn't belong to her.

"Damn woman, **** it." He cursed bitterly.

"Why does Daddy always believe her? Are you men like this?" Xiaoxiao's eyes were full of anger. She slept with Mummy every night. When she woke up in the middle of the night and went to the toilet, she heard Mummy calling Crying, she can feel distressed.

Coco and Ding Ding looked innocent: "Please, don't call all the men in the world like this, okay, at least we are not, we are not interested in women at all, and when will we be right and wrong?"

"Okay." Tiny pecked her head, folded her arms, and said bitterly: "Stinky Daddy, if you treat Mommy like this, I won't treat you well when you get old, hmph."

"Well, we all support you." Ke Ke and Xiao Xiao nodded at the same time.

"What's the use of supporting me, the key is how to get rid of that ugly woman now and help Mommy get back Daddy." Xiao Xiao jumped anxiously.

"Don't worry, we will think of a way. Aunt Jiaojiao will help us."

"Aunt Jiaojiao? Cut." Ding Ding's face was full of disdain, "Didn't you see that she couldn't move her eyes when she saw the doctor uncle named Ji, so she couldn't think of any good way to help us?" , she either wants a man, or she wants our gold bars and melon seeds, she is a scumbag."

"Uh." Coco and Xiaoxiao heard black lines all over their heads.

In the ward, after Li Zhenting fell asleep, Shen Ning was also groggy lying beside her. After pregnancy, her body was always so sleepy and tired.

She nestled on the sofa and dozed off.

"Zhenting, Zhenting, don't be afraid, I'm here, don't be afraid." At some point, she heard a woman's voice and got up in shock.

I saw Xiaofeng hugging Li Zhenting's head, patting his back gently with his fingers, comforting him very tenderly, while Li Zhenting was falling asleep in her arms.

When did Xiaofeng come?

Shen Ning was very surprised.

It looks like Li Zhenting is having a nightmare again! She didn't hear his cry in the dream because she fell asleep.

only

The moment she saw Xiaofeng hugging Li Zhenting, a strong nausea surged in her stomach!

"Zhenting, sleep well, don't be afraid, I'm by your side." At this time, Xiaofeng kissed Li Zhenting's face, slowly put him on the hospital bed, and cared for him like a child.

Shen Ning stood there and watched his man fall asleep peacefully under the comfort of another woman. The feeling was like being pricked by a needle, which was painful.

Chapter 892 This is a gift for you to be a mistress

"Sister, how did you take care of Zhenting? Just now, he cried out in pain in his dream, but you fell asleep by yourself. Do you take care of your husband like this?" Gently put down, stood up and asked her.

"..." Shen Ning was speechless.

"Sister, I know you have a problem with Zhen Ting, or you don't love him, you just love his money, and the title of Mrs. Aili, but no matter what, he is sick now, and you are still him legally." His wife should take good care of him, shouldn't he?" Xiaofeng's tone seemed to be that she had become Li Zhenting's wife.

Shen Ning couldn't help sneering: "Xiaofeng, what qualifications do you have to question me? My husband, it's my right to beat and scold me, love me, why do you stand here and bully me? You rob me Such a man, who knows what to do, is extremely shameless, how can he have the face to criticize me? I really didn't expect that your shamelessness has reached such a peak."

Xiaofeng was choked and speechless.

"Hehe, it's no wonder Zhenting doesn't like you anymore, you really haven't been a good wife and mother." She sneered after a while, "Well, Shen Ning, let's go outside to talk first, we will wake Zhenting up here, After all, he is still sick, and he will be sad after hearing it."

"good."

They walked outside.

With a "snap", Shen Ning just came outside, stood still, turned around, and slapped Xiaofeng **** the face with his backhand.

Xiaofeng was stunned and looked at Shen Ning in amazement.

"Xiaofeng, this is a gift for you to be a mistress." Shen Ning shook his hand, his eyes gleaming coldly, "Self-esteem and self-love are the foundation of being a human being. If you don't understand, let me educate you."

Fire flashed in Xiaofeng's eyes.

"Shen Ning, don't deceive yourself. The woman Zhen Ting loves has always been me. When I came in just now, he called my name in a dream. Don't you know? Why bother, guarding a marriage without love What's the use? He doesn't love you at all, why do you want to live this kind of life with a man who doesn't love you at all!" She said sarcastically.

This hit Shen Ning's weak spot almost immediately. Li Zhenting called Xiaofeng's name in his dream, which is absolutely true. Her face turned pale.

Xiaofeng looked at her face, a look of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

"Sister, please, please leave Zhenting. Zhenting and I love each other, and we can't live without each other. The reason why he is like this now is because he loves me, but he can't be with me. It's painful. I beg you to give us a way out, we will thank you." Xiaofeng suddenly took Shen Ning's hand and begged bitterly, with tears in his eyes.

Shen Ning's heart ached.

In a hopeless love, no matter how high-sounding a woman is, if the man doesn't love her, then her persistence is meaningless. Standing on the commanding heights of morality is just to protect that unwilling heart. Shen Ning naturally doesn't need such feelings.

She pursed her lower lip and said coldly: "What will happen between Li Zhenting and me? That's our husband and wife's business. We know what to do. We don't need you to give me any advice. Now, I have something to ask you. I hope you can answer truthfully, otherwise, I must expose your true colors."

Xiaofeng's heart sank when he heard it, his eyelids twitched, and he hurriedly asked, "What's the matter?"

"Let me ask you, do you have leukemia?" Shen Ning stared at her with a stern tone.

Xiaofeng's eyes flashed with panic, this woman is really amazing, she even found this out.

Chapter 893 He and I are true love

"Of course it is. Didn't you see it with your own eyes? So many doctors have diagnosed it. Can this be false?"

"Hmph." Shen Ning sneered, "Xiaofeng, don't think that you are the only one who is smart and everyone else is stupid. Let me tell you, I have already found the most powerful evidence to prove that you did not have leukemia at all. Everything you have is I'm acting, let me ask you, what do you want to do with all your efforts?"

Xiaofeng's face turned pale for a while, and he said, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"I don't understand." Shen Ning took out his mobile phone and clicked on a picture, "This is the medical record you left in the hospital file. It's blank. There is no record of leukemia at all. Can you play tricks on this?"

Xiaofeng's eyes flashed fiercely, and suddenly he covered his face and began to cry:

"Sister, I was wrong. It is true that I did not have leukemia, but I did all this because I missed Zhenting too much and was tortured by love. It is true that my health has not been very good these years. After I learned that Zhenting got back with you After marriage, that day, I asked him to divorce you, but he refused to die, saying that for the sake of the children, he could not divorce.

So, I came up with this idea, trying to win his sympathy and sympathy. Although this method is not very good, it is undeniable that Zhen Ting still loves me. He knows how nervous and sad I am when I have leukemia. Guarded me for three days and three nights, during those three nights, we were so happy, sister, he and I came in true love, since you already know, then let us be fulfilled, please. "

Sure enough, it was exactly the same as I thought!

Shen Ning was extremely sad, and didn't think about it.

Although Xiaofeng's method is a bit despicable, it is also for love.

Her fingers clenched into fists, her face turned black.

Xiaofeng secretly looked at Shen Ning's face, feeling proud, obviously, she believed it.

At this moment, Li Zhenting's voice came from the ward: "Xiaofeng, Xiaofeng, I want water."

"Zhenting." Before Shen Ning moved, Xiaofeng turned around first and ran towards the inside. As soon as he ran in, he hugged Li Zhenting's head, and asked gently, "Are you awake, are you better?"

Li Zhenting's eyes were blurred, he looked at Xiaofeng, thought for a while, seemed to be judging whether she was Shen Ning or Xiaofeng, and finally regained his senses, and said, "Ningning, I want to drink tea."

His throat was dry, and he remembered drinking the tea that Shen Ning made for him before going to bed.

Xiaofeng glanced at the health pot over there, and hugged Li Zhenting tightly, deliberately blocking Shen Ning's sight outside.

"Okay, I'll pour it for you right away, don't worry." She caressed his face with her fingers, extremely gentle.

Shen Ning stood outside looking at the loving couple, his eyes were red, he turned his head and walked outside.

Xiaofeng heard the footsteps outside and knew that Shen Ning had already left, a smug smile floated on his lips.

She put down Li Zhenting and poured him a health pot of green tea.

Li Zhenting took it and drank it, yes, it tasted that way, and he no longer doubted anything.

"Ningning, I want to drink porridge."

Drink porridge?

Xiaofeng was puzzled.

"Okay, I'll go buy it right away." She stood up to leave.

"Ning Ning, didn't you tell me to make it for me? I don't like the smell outside." Li Zhenting's stomach just wanted to drink some light rice porridge. Shen Ning made it for him before, and he still remembered it.

Xiaofeng stood at a loss for a while, she didn't know how to cook.

"Zhenting." At this time, Li Wanqing walked in in a hurry, holding an insulated tube in her hand. This was the rice porridge and dumplings that Shen Ning called back in the morning and asked Aunt Dong to cook for Li Zhenting. The taste of Aunt Dong was similar to that of Shen What Ning did was very similar, so Shen Ning had no choice but to trouble her.

"Hello, Auntie." Xiaofeng immediately stood up when he saw Li Wanqing, smiling all over his face, trying his best to please her.

Chapter 894 Are you in love with Xiaofeng now?

"Why are you here?" The moment Li Wanqing saw Xiaofeng, her face darkened and she frowned.

"Auntie, Zhen Ting had a headache and called my name in his dream. I came to take care of him." Xiao Feng obviously felt Li Wanqing's disgust, and his face was full of flattering smiles.

"Where's Shen Ning?" Li Wanqing looked around.

"Auntie, when I came, my sister was sleeping on the sofa. Zhen Ting was lying on the bed complaining of a headache. I went to take care of him and pour him tea. When I was done, my sister was gone. I didn't know where she was. Where is it?" Xiaofeng answered with a smile.

is that so? Did Shen Ning only want to sleep by himself and ignore Zhen Ting's headache?

She gave Xiaofeng a cold look, so she would not believe this witch, and snorted coldly from her nose.

"Auntie, is this the rice porridge you brought for Zhenting?" Xiaofeng looked at the thermos in Li Wanqing's hand, and immediately asked with a charming smile, "Zhenting just said that he wanted to drink rice porridge. I cooked it for him, I didn't expect you to deliver it in time, it's really great."

After she finished speaking, she took the rice porridge from Li Wanqing's hand, and smiled gently at Li Zhenting: "Zhenting, look, Auntie is bringing you rice porridge, and I'll scoop it up for you right away."

"Okay, thank you." Li Zhenting was indeed hungry.

Xiaofeng went to the bathroom to wash his hands first, and then brought a basin of water for Li Zhenting to rinse his mouth and face. After everything was done, he opened the thermos, took a small bowl, sat in front of Li Zhenting, and asked gently: "Zhenting, Do you still have a headache? Do you want me to feed you?"

"No need." Li Zhenting stretched out his hand to take it, but raised his hand a few times, with some effort.

"Let me feed you, you are still sick, be careful, it's a little hot." Xiaofeng hurriedly picked up a spoon to scoop up a spoonful, blew gently, and said softly, and brought it to Li Zhenting's mouth.

Li Zhenting opened his mouth and drank it.

Xiaofeng wiped the porridge on his lips with a tissue again, taking care of him meticulously.

Li Wanqing stood aside and watched this woman take such meticulous care of her son, feeling very puzzled in her heart. Could it be that her son really fell in love with her? That's too unfair to Shen Ning.

"Zhenting, tell me, are you in love with Xiaofeng now?" After Li Zhenting finished eating, Xiaofeng scrambled to wash the dishes in the bathroom. Li Wanqing sat down in front of Li Zhenting and asked.

Li Zhenting looked at her in confusion: "Mom, what did you say?"

"Don't you love Ningning now?"

"Mom, she is Ningning."

"No, she is Xiaofeng."

"No, she is Ningning, I asked her to make me tea and rice porridge." Li Zhenting shook his head in denial.

Oh my god, Li Wanqing was dumbfounded!

Her son can't tell the difference between Xiaofeng and Ningning, how could it become like this!

"Then do you love Ningning or Xiaofeng?" She asked angrily.

"I, love... ah, my head hurts!" Just as Li Zhenting opened his mouth to say "I love Ningning", suddenly, his head started to hurt violently. He put his head in his hands and yelled loudly.

"Zhen Ting, Zhen Ting, why are you doing this, what's wrong with your head?" Li Wanqing was terrified, and turned to find a doctor.

In the bathroom, Xiaofeng has been eavesdropping on the conversation in the ward against the wall. When Li Wanqing asked Li Zhenting whether he loves Ningning or Xiaofeng, a cold light flashed in her eyes, and she took out her mobile phone to send a message. message.

Soon, Li Zhenting's voice yelling for a headache sounded in the ward. Seeing that Li Wanqing was about to call the doctor, she immediately ran out to stop her.

"Auntie, don't worry, let me do it." Xiaofeng took Li Wanqing's hand and brought her back, walked up to Li Zhenting confidently, hugged him, pressed him into his arms, and stroked his head with his fingers .

Not long after, Li Wanqing was surprised to see that Li Zhenting's head pain gradually disappeared, and he leaned against her chest very dependently.

Chapter 895 This is something she cannot tolerate.

"Zhenting, does it still hurt?" After a while, Xiaofeng gently stroked Li Zhenting's head and asked softly.

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Li Zhenting closed his eyes slightly, his face turned pale.

"Then take a good rest." Xiaofeng patted his back gently, and thoughtfully covered him with the quilt.

Li Wanqing was speechless as she watched from the side.

It turned out that her son had already depended on Xiaofeng to such an extent. The relationship was completely different. What about Shen Ning... No wonder she was so painful and asked for a divorce!

"Xiaofeng, take good care of my son first, I still have to leave beforehand." Seeing the two of them hugging each other intimately, she, an old woman standing aside, was clearly from a light bulb, she really couldn't stay any longer , turned around and left.

Xiaofeng watched her anxious footsteps, and a smug smile floated on the corners of his lips.

Damn old woman, she used to dislike me everywhere and defended Shen Ning in everything. Now that you know that your son needs me, let's see if you will hinder me.

After a while, Li Zhenting fell asleep, and Xiaofeng came to the dark place in the corridor and took out his mobile phone.

"Xiaofeng, did you do what I asked you to do?" She called Xiaofeng's cell phone and asked coldly.

Now Li Zhenting has been completely controlled by her, no matter how much Li Wanqing hates her, she still loves her son, as long as Li Zhenting can't leave her, she will accept her sooner or later.

Just like just now, after she saw how 'in love' with his son, didn't her attitude soften a bit.

She is very confident in herself.

The most important thing now is the child in Shen Ning's belly!

That kid must not stay!

As long as the child in Shen Ning's womb stays, then her efforts are likely to be in vain!

This is something she cannot tolerate.

That day, she handed over the things to Xiaofeng and told her to complete the task, but she didn't expect that after several days, Shen Ning didn't move at all!

She can't wait!

"Miss Shen, I haven't found a chance yet." Xiaofeng was trembling all over there.

She really can't do this kind of thing.

"Then how long will it take you to find a chance, trash." Xiaofeng gritted his teeth and scolded, "If you spoil my good deed, I will definitely not spare your mother's life."

"No, don't, Miss Shen." Xiaofeng shed tears and begged bitterly, "Please wait a little longer, I am a babysitter in Li's house, it is difficult to find opportunities usually, and, these days, Shen Ning seldom comes home, I really can't find a chance to make a move."

"Okay, I'll give you another three days, and you must not delay any longer. After three days, if you haven't completed the task, then come and collect your mother's body." Xiaofeng issued the final order, and after threatening, hang up the phone.

Back in the ward, she looked at Li Zhenting who was asleep, with a triumphant smile on the corner of her lips.

Shen Ning must be heartbroken this time, and she will definitely ask Li Zhenting for divorce again.

Before, he refused, but this time, she will never let Li Zhenting refuse again.

She has to wait until the day after their divorce before she and Li Zhen go to register their marriage.

As long as she gets a marriage certificate, her goal will be achieved.

Thinking that she is about to become Mrs. Li, and will soon have power and wealth, she chuckled lightly.

On the street, Shen Ning walked blankly with an umbrella.

It was getting darker and darker, but she didn't want to go home, she just walked alone on the street, her mind was full of pictures of Xiaofeng holding Li Zhenting, and her heart was cold.

Chapter 896 I am definitely a gentleman

"Ning Ning." Suddenly, someone called her name in the cold wind.

Shen Ning turned his head.

I saw a black luxury car parked in front of her, the window was opened, revealing a young man's face.

Zhu Qixiong.

"Master Zhu." Shen Ning looked at him and smiled.

"Ning Ning, why are you here?" Zhu Qixiong just came back from a club, did not expect to see Shen Ning on the street, immediately opened the door and got out of the car.

"I'm just walking around and relaxing."

Go for a walk, relax?

It's such a cold day, and it's a new year, a woman will walk in the cold wind to relax?

Of course he wouldn't believe it.

"Ningning, come with me." Looking at her pale face, he felt inexplicably distressed, and took her hand, ready to take her away from the darkness.

Shen Ning withdrew his hand to refuse.

But Zhu Qixiong couldn't help but bring her into the car.

"Young Master Zhu, where are you taking me?" Sitting in the car, the air conditioner inside was turned on to the maximum, and she was warm all over. Shen Ning turned her head and saw that the scenery outside the car was facing the opposite direction after warming up. Yes, please ask.

"Go back to my home, silly girl, celebrate the new year tonight, you know? It's unsafe and distressing for you to wander outside like this." Zhu Qixiong stretched out a hand and scratched her head pityingly.

This is the only woman who makes him think about getting married. She must have suffered a lot from Li Zhenting. He feels distressed and wants to give her some warmth.

"This is not good." A married woman went to a single man's house, it seemed that it was not good, and she immediately looked embarrassed.

Zhu Qixiong smiled: "I am single, there is no one else in the family except a nanny, don't worry, in front of you, I am definitely a gentleman."

Shen Ning felt embarrassed when he heard that, thinking that she really had nowhere to go, and she didn't want to go back to Li's Castle, and she didn't object.

The car soon stopped in a villa with red bricks and green tiles.

Zhu Qixiong got out of the car and opened the door to welcome her out of the car.

"Young master, you are back." He led Shen Ning into the living room, and a middle-aged nanny greeted him respectfully and politely.

"Mother Yun, this is Ms. Shen, you prepare a good guest room for her tonight, complete with all the toiletries." He ordered.

"Okay, young master." Yunma agreed and immediately went to prepare.

Zhu Qixiong bent down to open the shoe cabinet, personally took a pair of small-sized men's slippers for Shen Ning and put them in front of her, and said embarrassingly: "Ning Ning, I'm so sorry, I don't have any women's shoes at home as a single dog. You can put on the pair of men's slippers first, and I will buy women's slippers for you in the online store immediately, and ask them to deliver them."

"No, you don't need to buy it, this pair is very good." Shen Ning immediately took off his shoes and sucked them into the slippers, took two steps, and smiled: "These shoes fit well, and they are very comfortable to wear."

Zhu Qixiong's eyes deepened, and he smiled: "Only I know whether the shoes fit or not. I know what kind of shoes I want to wear, but I don't know if Miss Shen is clear."

Shen Ning was taken aback for a moment, this man had something to say.

In fact, she just said that casually, without thinking of other meanings, but when she raised her eyes to meet the man's deep eyes, her face turned red.

This man obviously thinks too much.

She avoided talking, turned and walked towards the living room.

Zhu Qixiong smiled and followed behind.

Sure enough, it is a place where men live. The decoration style of the whole house is cold gray series, which is cold, simple and fashionable.

"Ning Ning, sit down first, I'll make you some tea." After Zhu Qixiong asked Shen Ning to sit down on the leather sofa, he walked to the bar cabinet with long legs and took a glass to fetch hot water.

Chapter 897 Sympathy

"Here, please drink tea." After a while, Zhu Qixiong brought hot water and put it in front of Shen Ning.

"Thanks."

"Ningning, let me celebrate the New Year today, shall I make you a mutton hot pot?" The man stood in front of the sofa, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and smiled.

"You can cook?" Shen Ning looked at him in amazement.

The prodigal son in love, the typical rich second generation, Zhu Dashao, can even cook?

"Hey, what kind of eyes are you looking at? Why can't I know how to cook? Judging people by their appearance is a bad thing." Zhu Qixiong gave him a look of contempt and dissatisfaction.

Shen Ning laughed:

"Well, I'm really hungry, and I really want to see your cooking skills."

"ok."

Zhu Qixiong snapped his fingers, twisted his waist and walked towards the kitchen.

Shen Ning saw that he was tall and tall, and he exuded the air of a nobleman, but he was dressed in an ironed suit to show the integrity of a gentleman like a dog.

Only he, a prodigal son in love, can wear a suit with such aura.

Regarding Zhu Qixiong, Shen Ning has gotten to know him a little bit during this period of time. In the eyes of outsiders, he hangs around in romantic places and is cynical, but through contact during this period of time, Shen Ning feels that he is still a little different.

He's not exactly a prodigal son in love, he's more or less deep and elegant, and he's not that rascal either, he's probably the kind of flirtatious but not nasty.

"Ah, you really know how to cook, and you seem to be very proficient. Do you often cook?" In the kitchen, Shen Ning stood by and watched Zhu Qixiong skillfully chop vegetables and mix seasonings. He was very surprised. Chinese style, and Western style, this kind of style cannot be practiced in a day or two.

"You think I'm a pig who only knows how to eat. Let me tell you, I can cook at a very young age, and I can do as well as you." He looked proud.

Shen Ning looked at him unexpectedly: "Is your mother willing to let you cook at such a young age?"

Although the Zhu family is not as good as the Jing family in the imperial capital, it can definitely be ranked in the top three.

In such a favorable environment, the dignified young master of the Zhu family had to cook and eat when he was very young. No one would believe it.

"My mother died when I was very young." After a pause, Zhu Qixiong said suddenly, with no expression on his face.

Shen Ning was stunned, and then repeatedly apologized: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have mentioned it."

"It's okay, I don't care." Zhu Qixiong shook his head and continued to mix the pasta.

Shen Ning didn't speak anymore.

After a while, she went to the toilet to check the relevant information on her mobile phone.

It turned out that Zhu Qixiong's mother died when Zhu Qixiong was three years old. Now Zhu Qixiong's father, Zhu Guangtao's wife is his second wife. She gave birth to four children for Zhu Guangtao. Although Zhu Qixiong is the eldest son of the Zhu family, but in He has never been favored by his stepmother's pillow.

Now, he only holds a small part of Zhu's company's equity and has no real power. It is all managed by his second brother Zhu Qifa. In the future, the family property allocated to him will not be too much, and the family company will naturally not be left to him. take care of.

Shen Ning thought, the reason why he would spend his time outside was probably related to his experience and the ruthless reality.

So, in life, everyone has their own destiny of happiness. Sadness and pain are tailor-made for you when you are born. Only with kind thoughts in your heart can you get peace of mind and blessings.

At this moment, she felt a sense of sympathy for this man Zhu Qixiong, and the distance in her heart was shortened a lot.

Although she had a mother since she was a child, she has never received a father's love, and Zhu Qixiong seems to be worse than her. His mother died at the age of three, and his biological father is useless.

Chapter 898 Is my wife coming home tonight?

Li's Castle.

"Why hasn't Miss come back yet?"

Aunt Dong stood on the steps in the front garden and looked out from time to time. Shen Ning went out early in the morning and hasn't come back yet. She is very worried about her.

After returning to Li's Castle this time, for some reason, she became more worried about Shen Ning. She had been here for several days, and she had hardly seen Li Zhenting's face. Although Li Wanqing treated Shen Ning pretty well, she always felt that Satisfied.

The smile on Shen Ning's face became less and less, and his complexion was not good-looking.

The north wind outside was blowing loudly, Aunt Dong looked outside, the street lamps gave off dim yellow lights in the dark night, and the asphalt road in the distance was deserted, it seemed that she would not come back tonight Bar.

She sighed, turned around and walked towards the living room. She wasn't familiar with this home. If Shen Ning was here, she would be more at ease. Now that Shen Ning doesn't come home, she feels more and more uncomfortable.

Just as she turned around, suddenly, a head shrank back from the curtain of the living room. She was startled, and hurried a few steps into the living room. When she looked up, she saw a figure walking up the stairs.

"Xiaofeng." She called out.

Xiaofeng turned around, looked nervous, lowered her head, and asked, "Aunt Dong, what's the matter?"

"Aren't you going to bed so late?" She was sure that the head that shrank in just now must be Xiaofeng, so late, she didn't go to sleep, and she was still peeping at her here, what on earth was she trying to do?

"Aunt Dong, I have to work the night shift, so I can't sleep." Xiaofeng laughed along.

"Since you are on the night shift, what are you doing here if you don't take care of Ke Ke and Young Master Ding Ding?" She asked seriously, "It's cold, so you must remember to cover them with quilts, don't get cold, even though the floor heating is on, But how many degrees below zero is it outside?"

"Okay, I'll go right away." Xiaofeng nodded in agreement, then suddenly looked outside and asked with concern: "Madam, will you be home tonight?"

"What do you ask her for? Just do your own job."

"Yes, it's just that if the wife comes home, she will sleep with Xiaoxiao, so that I don't have to look after Xiaoxiao, so I'll ask." She replied in a low voice.

Aunt Dong made sense after hearing what she said, so she said: "Aren't you on the night shift, pay attention, if the wife doesn't come back, you have to take care of Xiaoxiao, don't let the child kick the quilt."

"Okay, I will, Aunt Dong, then I will go up first." Xiaofeng responded, then turned and walked upstairs.

Aunt Dong looked at her figure and frowned. For some reason, she didn't like this Xiaofeng more and more.

Zhujia Villa.

"Ning Ning, what red wine do you want to drink?" Zhu Qixiong opened the wine cabinet, stood in front, and asked with a smile.

"No, I don't drink." Shen Ning hurriedly shook his head.

"It's cold, drink some red wine to warm up your body. If you don't tell me, I'll just grab a bottle." Zhu Qixiong took a bottle of French red wine and walked over to open the bottle.

"Young Master Zhu, I really can't drink." Shen Ning took the wine bottle in his hand, pursed his lips, and said, "I'm already three months pregnant."

Zhu Qixiong was stunned, he let go of the hand holding the red wine, and the red wine bottle fell down. Fortunately, Shen Ning who was on the side reacted in time and supported the red wine bottle with both hands.

"Then you don't drink, I will." After a while, he pursed his lips, took the red wine from her hand, opened it, and poured himself a full glass.

"Ning Ning, eat some mutton to warm up." He picked up the serving chopsticks and gave Shen Ning a piece of mutton, put it in her bowl, then took a glass of red wine and drank it into his mouth.

Chapter 899 I have decided to divorce

"Young Master Zhu, eat some food first, don't drink so much wine." Shen Ning saw that his eye circles were red after taking a sip of the wine, so he hurriedly picked up some food for him, and persuaded him to eat.

"Ning Ning, Li Zhenting is really not a thing, why does he treat you like this, scumbag." After drinking a glass of wine, it seemed to arouse the anger in his heart, and he slammed his fist on the table, "Such a good woman Why doesn't he know how to cherish it? And you, Ningning, why did you have to hang yourself on a tree? Wouldn't it be nice to leave him?"

Shen Ning was taken aback when he heard that, feeling sour in his heart.

"Young Master Zhu, I have decided to divorce." She replied in a low voice.

"But what about the child in your belly?"

"I decided to go to a place that no one knows, give birth to the child, and raise him." Shen Ning's fingers clenched the chopsticks tightly, and his heart ached sharply.

Zhu Qixiong roared: "Shen Ning, you are still so naive, don't you know how unfortunate it is for him to grow up in an environment without father's love? Take me for example, although I grew up in a rich family, I don't know I lack food and drink, but I have never been happy since I was a child. I have low self-esteem and sensitivity. I dare not do anything, and I care about other people's eyes. My life is now a tragedy. And you, a woman who brought children Big, let's not talk about those troubles, life alone becomes a problem."

Shen Ning's eye circles were red.

Zhu Qixiong and Ji Qingshan both said the same thing, but does she have a choice?

She was so sad that she shed tears.

Zhu Qixiong poured another glass of wine and drank it with his head held high, before placing the glass heavily on the table.

"The shadow of childhood takes a lifetime to heal, and I haven't found anyone who can help me heal the shadow." He hung his head, desolate and decayed all over, like a helpless child.

"Master Zhu." Shen Ning looked at him in fear.

At this moment, their hearts have never been so close.

They are also down-and-out and frustrated people. Sitting together on such a cold winter night, they resonate strongly, and the distance between their hearts gets closer and closer.

"Master Zhu, you still have a bright future, cheer up. Although you were unfortunate in childhood, you had food and clothes to wear. You lived a life of a master, but there are many people who not only have no food, Without parents, they are the worst, compared to them, you and I are considered happy, you know?" She comforted him.

Zhu Qixiong lit a cigarette and took a deep breath.

"Cough, cough." Shen Ning pressed his lips together.

"I'm sorry." He immediately put out the cigarette butt, sat deeply, and said in a low voice, "Shen Ning, I'm a big man, it doesn't matter, I'm worried about you, you are a weak woman."

"Although a woman is weak, a mother is strong. I have already raised two children, and I am not afraid of another one." Thinking of Ke Ke and Xiao Xiao, her cold heart warmed up again, and a smile appeared on her face.

If you want to say where the meaning of life is, then maybe it is here, to inherit and continue life!

Zhu Qixiong suddenly raised his head and looked at her.

The woman's pale face was blushing with happiness, and the whole body was shining with the radiance of maternal love, which he had never seen before.

He no longer struggled with this problem, but felt depressed.

"Ning Ning, I am very lucky to have met you. It was not until I met you that I began to think about life, the path I had traveled, and the future." He reached out and held her hand, looking at her with burning eyes. she.

Shen Ning didn't avoid his hand, but just looked at him: "Young Master Zhu, some people say that you just want to play games in the world and don't plan to get married for the rest of your life, is that true?"

Zhu Qixiong looked at her with narrow eyes: "No, I met a woman who wants to marry now, but that woman doesn't like me."

Shen Ning was startled, dodging his scorching eyes, and smiled: "Congratulations, then, you have met. Now that you have met, go after her. As long as you are sincere to her, I believe she can feel your love." of."

"Is it true?" he murmured.

Shen Ning didn't dare to look him in the eyes, somehow, she always felt that he was talking about her, so she didn't dare to answer.

Chapter 900 I will love you forever

Didu People's Hospital.

Xiaofeng sat in front of Li Zhenting's hospital bed, staring obsessively at the handsome man in front of him, slowly stretched out his fingers, and touched his chest.

The man has a strong chest and eight abdominal muscles are faintly visible.

She swallowed.

Last time, in the office, she didn't sleep him well.

Right now, this is a good opportunity.

After all, this is a private room, so late, no one will come to disturb them, and now Li Zhenting is very obedient to her, obeying her in everything, just a doll.

If she can sleep with him, then he will be responsible for her, if she can conceive a child...

Her eyes were shining with colorful lights, and she began to feel flustered. She walked over and closed the door, and stretched out her hands to take off her clothes...

Not long after, she stripped herself naked and got under Li Zhenting's quilt.

When she began to undress Li Zhenting and stroked the skin on his chest, she didn't know what was going on, maybe Li Zhenting couldn't stand this kind of stimulation.

Sudden

He yelled 'headache', turned over, and threw her out.

"Ah." Xiaofeng was thrown and fell to the ground. Her limbs were so painful that her teeth were cracked and her eyes were cracked. She struggled for a long time before she sat up.

Cold and in pain, she looked at Li Zhenting.

I saw him sitting on the bed with his head in his hands for a while and then fell asleep again.

It seems that he didn't treat her like this intentionally or unconsciously, but was just stimulated.

No, you have to strengthen your control over him, it's best to make him as docile as a sheep and let her play around.

So

She gritted her teeth and sat up, put on her coat, took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Reines.

"Ah, my head hurts." Not long after, Li Zhenting put his head in his hands and yelled on the bed, shrinking into a ball.

"Zhenting, what's the matter with you?" Xiaofeng was overjoyed, quickly put down the phone, climbed onto the bed immediately, put him in his arms, and asked softly.

"Xiaofeng, my head hurts." Li Zhenting said in pain.

"Hey, I'll rub it for you. Don't worry, it won't hurt in a while." She said softly, and stretched out her fingers to help him gently rub his scalp. After a while, Li Zhenting really stopped crying about the pain.

"Zhen Ting, I love you, I will give myself to you, you must treat me well in the future, Shen Ning will come to ask you for a divorce tomorrow, you must agree to sign, and then we will get married, don't worry, in the future I will love you forever, and will be good to your children, and I will give you several white and fat sons." Xiaofeng stroked the skin on Li Zhenting's chest, speaking softly, fingers circles were drawn on his chest.

"Zhen Ting, do you feel happy?" After a while, she was hot all over, and wanted to take off his pants, and slowly climbed onto his body...

"Ah, headache." Suddenly, Li Zhenting yelled a headache, rolled over and sat up.

"Ah." Xiaofeng screamed, and was thrown off the bed again by him, lying on the ground, his face turned white from the pain.

"President Li, what's the matter with you?" At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and a cold-blooded voice sounded outside.

Xiaofeng was angry and angry, and there was a dark light of resentment in his eyes.

Damn guy, this cold blood is here again!

Once he came over, her plan could only fail.

"Quick, open the door." Leng Xue called the nurse, because the door was locked, the nurse had to bring a special key.

Xiaofeng heard the sound of the key moving in the keyhole, his face changed color in fright, and in panic, he took his clothes and ran towards the bathroom.

Soon, the door opened.

"Mr. Li, I'll take you for an examination." Cold blood rushed in and saw Li Zhenting holding his head in his hands and screaming for a headache, but he was close to a coma, and paled in shock, he immediately picked him up and ran towards the doctor's office.

Li Zhenting was rushed to the MRI and CT room for examination.

Lengxue paced outside, his brow furrowed.