

U. CEO Daddy 741

Chapter 741

"Take a bath and go to bed early." Wen Liangyao said gently to her.

Xing Yinuo chuckled, "will you wash it for me?"

Wen Liangyao's eyes immediately deepened. He just smiled and replied, "OK."

Xing Yinuo was only joking. Unexpectedly, he really agreed. She woke up immediately, frightened, and quickly retorted, "no, no, I'll wash myself."

"If my wife says anything, of course I will do it." Wen Liangyao finished, reached out to hold her to the direction of the bathroom.

"I'm wrong. I'm sorry." Xing Yinuo's feeble retort in his arms.

Wen Liangyao said with a low smile, "resistance is not effective. Tonight, let me serve my husband and wife."

Xing Yinuo called out secretly. Later, we can't play jokes at will.

Tonight is the night of flowers and candles in the bridal chamber, with natural feelings. Wen Liangyao holds her to wash the bed. Xing Yinuo, wearing a red Nightgown, is so beautiful that he holds his breath. Xing Yinuo holds his neck, bends his lips and looks at him with a smile, waiting for him.

Wen Liangyao bent down, and her thin lips gently covered her red lips. Touching the nearby remote control lamp, he turned the light to the darkest and hazy place. The woman in his arms, like a goblin, demanded his life.

In the presidential palace.

A black car stopped, not far away. It was a whole convoy that stopped, not close.

The bodyguard opened the door for the back seat. Xuanyuanchen was the first to step out, and Suqin also stepped out of the car. However, there was no figure of their son beside them.

When I came back from this vacation, my grandparents wanted to die. So I just sent my grandpa to my grandparents' home.

It's rare for Suqin to have such a free time. Her thin windbreaker makes her radiate a kind of capable and charming atmosphere.

Xuanyuanchen stood in the light, a king like momentum, spontaneously.

In the past few years, with the increase of his age, his charm has increased instead of decreasing. The face of Yong Rong is carved with ice, which is thick and domineering, which makes a woman attractive.

He looked at his wife and naturally held her hand. Even if it was only a short journey home, he would never forget his wife.

Suqin holds his hand, leaning on his shoulder naturally.

Xuanyuanchen changed to take her in his hands and said in a low voice, "did he say anything just now when his son was leaving?"

Su Qin bent his lips and smiled, "you must ask me if you hear me clearly."

"The little guy said he wanted a sister." Xuanyuanchen then directly opens the mouth way.

Su Qin thought that when his son was eating today, he saw Wen Yutian, a beautiful little sister, and Su xihuai's tender little girl. He suddenly wanted a sister.

"Rebirth doesn't have to be a girl!" Suqin has no plans, because for a family like them, having a child is enough.

"Or satisfy the little one!" Xuanyuanchen's tone, yearning for a daughter's meaning is very strong.

Suqin gave him a white look. "If I say I don't want to have a baby!"

Xuanyuanchen accepted his wife's eyes and immediately changed his way, "if you don't give birth, you won't give birth first! Recently, the government affairs are busy, so are your wife. "

Suqin thought for a moment and said, "wait! There are a lot of things piled up in my hands recently. " With that, her face sank slightly and she said, "now that you have brought up the vice president, although your position is relaxed, you still have to guard against the people on the other side of the Huo family."

Suqin has also felt great pressure in the past two years, because her family background has made xuanyuanchen have many difficulties. Especially in the past two years, the ambitious faction headed by Huo family has become more and more huge. They promoted Huo Qiang, a young and promising Huo family, to be vice president. The ambition of Huo family is clear.

Xuanyuanchen's expression is dignified. The Huo family is indeed the family he needs to defend most. They are thinking about something. They have not said it on the face, but it is still obvious in the dark.

Although, before Huo Qiang's promotion, he took the initiative to come over and tell him his ambition and his position, but it must be Huo's family and he had to guard against it.

Xuanyuanchen gently patted his wife's shoulder, "it's hard to see that my son is not around. Let's not mention these things first. Tonight is the night of our two."

Suqin nodded. She didn't want to have children for the time being. She just didn't want to give up her career. If she wanted to have children, she would not be involved in these things within two years. Now, it's xuanyuanchen's time to fight with the Huo family under pressure.

The baby really needs to be reconsidered. It's not that she doesn't want to have it.

Suqin went back to the room a little tired. She went to take a bath.

Just after she took a bath, she dried her hair and came out. In the room, the man moved a table into the room at some time. On the table was a few cups of candle wax, and the dim light was shining all around, forming a hazy halo.

On the table were two tall glasses and a bottle of red wine, while the man was waiting for her with a lazy and charming face, holding some roses just picked at night. Suqin is surprised to see him. Where is the flower from this man! I don't think I went to the garden to collect it!

However, it has to be said that Suqin's tired heart was immediately comforted. She came to him with a smile, took the flowers he sent, and smelled them, with the fragrance of the night.

"I'm not afraid to pick roses so late." Suqin smiled and complained.

"In order to make you happy, you are willing to stab your hand." Xuanyuanchen finish saying, picked up the glass and poured two glasses of red wine.

He took off his suit and wore a white silk shirt. In the dim candlelight, the man was dazzling and precious, and his whole body was full of deadly breath.

Suqin takes the wine he sent and cheers with him. She drinks it elegantly. Xuanyuanchen looks at her with a smile. Suqin, who has washed her hair for a long time, is magnificent and gentle. At the moment when he was first moved, he just wanted to have her.

"Have a drink." Xuanyuanchen sexy request way.

Suqin can't help but accompany him to have a drink. Xuanyuanchen puts down his glass and takes a breath to hug her. After having a son, he wants to touch her, but it's not so easy.

It's not that she doesn't like it, but that her son is quarreling all day to sleep with her. His father is hated by his son every day.

Xuanyuanchen is really angry and funny. His son must have owed him in his previous life.

So, in general, he will take good care of such a time.

Tonight, Suqin is also slightly drunk, with a pair of eyes full of intoxication and beautiful appearance.

Suqin also wants to be intimate with him. She holds his neck in her slender arm, picks up her toes and kisses him actively.

Where can xuanyuanchen stand her initiative? Even if she doesn't take the initiative, he can't help it.

"No children tonight." Suqin whispered softly in his ear.

Xuanyuanchen some helpless smile way, "good, don't, wait for you to want when again."

Suqin was satisfied. He reached for the button of his shirt and revealed his strong chest. The man was also bewildering her.

Xuanyuanchen's eyes are thick and staring at her. Under the candlelight, Suqin's expression is gentle and watery. His eyes look at him as if they are going to melt him.

Huo Zhai.

At the moment, in the late night study, there is a man who is over 50 years old. His expression is still like a wolf and a tiger, not angry.

Opposite him, sitting his best son, Hodgson.

"Now that xuanyuanchen and his wife are back, you have to pay attention to their actions. The situation is delicate. You have to keep an eye on it and get the military power in xuanyuanchen's hands as soon as possible."

"Dad, it's late. Have a rest earlier!" Hocheon stood up and was ready to leave.

"Stop for me. If you listen to me, I don't need you to be able to control it all. Just share it in half. Your future position will be as stable as Mount Tai."

"Isn't it enough that I have become the vice president of this country, as you wish?" Hocheon asked.

"You Do you think it's enough to be here? Are you vice president or vice president? I don't think you'll become a real president one day

Huo Qiang twisted his brow and retorted, "in my eyes, President Xuanyuan has a great record in politics, and no one is more suitable to sit in that position than him. "

" you are confused. "Dad, I'll go to bed first. "Hocheon walked away.

Chapter 742

early morning.

At the gate of a commercial building, a red sports car gracefully drove into her exclusive parking position. The door was pushed open, and the first step was a golden high-rooted shoe, full of female style.

Then, a woman in a plaid long sleeve shirt stepped down. Her lower body was a very slim trousers, a shirt tied into the waist, measuring the woman's very slim waist, and a small suit was covered outside. With her steps, she was like a model in the T-stage, which made a beautiful scene in the morning.

There are a lot of male colleagues nearby, their eyes are secretly looking at her, but they only dare to look behind, but they dare not look with their eyes open, and they will not want to be fired.

This 27 year old woman is the vice president of a very powerful headhunting company in this building. She has a fascinating appearance, but also has the ability to make men feel inferior.

This is the so-called real strong woman.

"Ji is always early!" When an employee meets her, he says hello to her.

"Early." Ji Anxin nodded in response. As soon as she got to the elevator, the two female staff members who had just entered walked out very consciously.

To give up the elevator to her alone, I will take it with her. That's a great pressure.

Ji Anxin is also used to this. Her figure has just stepped out of the elevator. In the whole office, the new employees, just because of her appearance, are immediately rectified.

Ji Anxin's eyes swept lightly, and walked gracefully across the corridor to her independent and spacious office.

The first thing Ji Anxin did when she walked into the office was to tell the assistant to prepare for the morning meeting, which was a regular meeting she would have in three days.

Her assistant came in with her usual coffee, "Mr. Ji, your coffee."

Ji Anxin put his coat on the north of the chair, reached for his coffee, stood in front of the floor to floor window, enjoying the high scenery. In the morning, city a has its special charm. Looking at the skyscrapers, it seems to tell her silently that if you want to have a seat in this City, you must strive to move forward. Any difficulties and obstacles must be destroyed and eradicated.

Transferred to this city for a month, Ji Anxin has adjusted his status and put himself into the struggle for the new company.

Ji Jiabin 's assistant was in the cubicle nearest to her. As soon as her assistant sat down, she heard the phone call and immediately picked it up.

"Hello! Hello. "

"Hello, please make an appointment for me. I'd like to see your vice president Ji Anshan."

"Yes, sir."

"My name is Huo." The voice of a man is very deep and pleasant.

The assistant said with a smile, "Sir, we need your full name, the name of your company and your position."

"I'm not a client of your company. I'm just an old friend of Ji Anxin. You tell her that I want to see her this afternoon." The man's voice is very serious.

"Sir, you'd better make an appointment. You leave your phone number. I'll make an appointment with Mr. Ji first, and then I'll call you back." The assistant said enthusiastically that only because of the voice on the other end of the phone, it was the magnetic charm she had rarely heard.

"OK, this is my personal number. Please call me back."

"OK! Just a moment. " The assistant hung up to Yue and got up.

Knock on Ji Anxin's door, hear her voice inside, she came in and closed the door.

"Manager Ji, just now a Mr. Huo called and wanted to make an appointment with you. He said he was an old friend of yours."

Ji Anxin is hitting the hand of the computer jianpan. Her face is beautiful, and she sends out a chill. Her eyes are cold and sharp. She orders in a cold voice, "later, all the phones surnamed Huo refuse to answer."

"That gentleman He seems to want to see you very much. " Is it not because the male voice is very sexy and charming that I ask Yue not to be afraid of death?

Ji Anxin's eyes cold again, "I say again, as long as the other person's surname is Huo, hang up the phone for me at the first time."

He was scared to the moon and said, "OK! I'll do it. "

"Are you going to call him back?" Ji Anxin knows the process of her assistant.

"Yes!" Nod to the moon.

"Tell him I will never see him in my life." Ji Anxin's voice line is full of a trace of hatred.

Xiang Yue understood immediately. It seems that Mr. Huo is a person that Mr. Ji hates! Nod to the moon, go back to your seat, and call back.

"Hello!" The man's voice at that end sounded.

"Er, Mr. Huo! I'm sorry, Mr. Ji said she didn't have time to see you! "

"What did she say?"

"She said She said she would never see you in her life. " Tell the truth to the moon.

"Is it?" The male voice at that end seems to be sighing.

"Mr. Huo, you'd better not call again. Goodbye." Xiang Yue also sympathizes with him. Unfortunately, Ji Zong's expression just now is terrible! Ji Anxin sits in her seat. Her thoughts about the plan just now were interrupted by the call.

A man who abandons her and betrays her, what qualification can he come back to find her? No matter what your status and status are now, I will never have any contact with you again.

Ji Anxin closes his eyes, abandons his thoughts and continues to work.

On the sixth floor of the presidential palace, in the spacious office, Huo Qiang rubs his eyebrows and comes to work, which makes him feel very tired.

Ji anxiously refuses to meet, making him know that even if she comes back, even if they meet again.

There won't be any more stories between them.

What do you want him to do? In order to make the relationship between two people change back to the original?

Maybe, no matter how hard he tries, everything will not go back.

Huo Qiang stands up. At this moment, he has an impulse to rush to see her immediately. In the past five years, he has been blaming himself and regretting all the time.

But the mistake has been done, and all the recovery is pale.

Huo Qiang in several entanglements, he still pressed the inside line, toward his assistant, "for me to prepare a car, I want to go out."

"Yes."

That's a very quick response. Huo Qiang picked up the mobile phone on the table and went out. As vice president, his identity and ability are matched each other. His ability absolutely entitles him to sit in this position.

Although many people think that there is an undisclosed pusher in the inside of his position this time, however, his achievements in a year's time have to be recognized.

Huo Qiang's figure quickly arrived in front of his car, opened the door and sat in. He said to his subordinates very accurately, "go to the center of the city."

In front of a very high building, on the top of it, there is a line of characters about the company.

Huo Qiang got off the car, his bodyguards immediately followed him, and he did not enter immediately, but stood downstairs and looked up at the building with more than 60 floors. He was imagining, which curtain window would she be behind?

"Your Excellency vice president, are you here for anything?" If his bodyguard asked more, he would not come to such a business company personally.

"I'm looking for someone." Huo Qiang finished, straightened the suit and stepped in.

At the front desk, he was stopped.

"Who do you want, sir?" The receptionist stood up very warmly and asked him.

In his first year in office, Hodgson rarely asked the media to release his photos. He was very low-key, making his image in the outside world, not very familiar.

General major meetings, or need to speak for things, are xuanyuanchen 's president appearance.

Therefore, although he is a vice president, his appearance is still unfamiliar to the majority of the people.

"I'm looking for Miss Ji Anxin, vice president of Yousheng headhunting company."

"Do you have an appointment, sir?"

"No!" Huo Qiang shakes his head, and behind him, two bodyguards look around with great vigilance. They have no time to do more safety protection work in such a way as Huo Qiang.

"I'm sorry sir, but we can't get you up." Although the receptionist was fascinated by the man, she was responsible for her job.

Chapter 743

Huo Qiang knew that it was impossible to make an appointment, but he wanted to see her, even now, for a moment.

Urgent and intense.

"Can you accommodate me?" Hocheon hopes to take a chance.

"I'm sorry, sir, Mr. Ji's guest. We have made an appointment. If there is no appointment, we can't let it go without permission." The front desk lady said very firmly.

Huo Qiang has never used his identity to do anything convenient. In many things, he tries to avoid his identity as vice president.

The bodyguard beside him understood his mind and immediately said to the front desk lady, "do you know who is standing in front of you?"

The front desk lady immediately looked at Huo Qiang in surprise. She only thought that the man was very handsome and charming. Was he a star? Or the boss of a big company? They really haven't seen each other.

She just shook her head in a funny way. "Excuse me, sir, I don't know."

"He is his Excellency the vice president of our country." The bodyguard opened his mouth steadily and respected Huo CHIONG very much.

The front desk ladies stood up in shock. They looked at the man in astonishment. When he came in, they were already overwhelmed by his momentum.

However, I never thought that this young man is the new vice president of their country?

Huo Qiang took out his wallet, took out his ID card from it and handed it to the front desk

The receptionist was very honored. She reached for his ID card and took a look at the name on it. Huo Qiang.

My God! It's true. It's true, your excellency vice president!

They could not recognize him, but his name was absolutely right.

What's more, if you look at his momentum, can ordinary people pretend to be him?

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, your Excellency the vice president. I'll register right away." The front desk lady was so flustered that she picked up the notebook, registered the information for him, and then gave it to him nervously.

Huo Qiang picked up the pen she handed him and signed his name on it. After signing, he nodded to the front desk and walked towards the elevator.

Behind them, the front desk girls are going crazy. That's because they have talked to the vice president.

What a pleasure!

Hocheon stood in the elevator, guarded by two bodyguards.

When the elevator stopped on the 56th floor, Huo Qiang stepped out and told his bodyguard, "don't expose my identity again."

The bodyguards nodded at once. If the former lady hadn't stopped them, they wouldn't have exposed his identity at will.

Huo Qiang asks Ji Anxin about the direction of his office in the first cell, and he steps over.

He left his bodyguards waiting nearby, where he didn't want to be noticed.

Ji Anxin was having an early morning meeting, when Huo Qiang passed a spacious and bright conference room, he suddenly stopped.

Because he saw the woman sitting at the head at a glance, she was facing him sideways, but she did not find him. Her eyes fell on the face of a speaking employee, which was full of sharp and wise eyes, which made her exude a kind of oppression atmosphere

the sleeves she pulled up, the long hair she tied up, and a kind of leadership charm.

Huo qi'ang's breath is a little blazing. How long has she not looked at her like this? Five years later, she is mature and more bright.

Ji Anxin is lowering her head. What's written on the information in front of her? Suddenly, she sensed that someone was looking at her outside the window. Although Ji Anxin was in the company, there were often male employees peeping at her, but such a blatant look at her is the first one.

She turned to look out of the window to let the daring maniac know that she was definitely not the one he could peep at.

However, what her eyes touched was a pair of long lost and affectionate eyes.

Ji'an's pen suddenly fell to the ground because of a kind of out of control power. She clenched her teeth and immediately turned away.

How could it be him.

She said to the staff ahead, "farewell."

With that, Ji Anxin takes a deep breath, grabs the information and pushes it out.

Huo qi'ang saw her coming out, and his eyes followed her. After Ji Anshan came out, he just asked her assistant coldly and angrily, "check it out, who put people in at will, check it out, and immediately fired me."

And this casual person is the man standing in front of her, but she doesn't see.

Ji Anxin wants to go back to the office. At this time, a big palm clasps her wrist eagerly. "Reassure me, give me a few words of time."

"Let go." Ji Anxin's eyes stare coldly at the uninvited man.

"You know I won't let it go." Huo Qiang's eyes narrowed, not letting go.

"Don't think you're such an identity, I dare not let you go out." Ji Anxin is biting his teeth, but he still doesn't tell his identity directly, so that the whole office won't know. "I'll go after that."

Ji Anxin earns a little hard, and looks around at a group of busy employees. She still walks to her office. The man behind her seems to understand that she is giving the opportunity.

He followed with a heavy step.

Ji Anxin swung the door when he came in and slammed it to show her bad mood.

As soon as the employees outside the door are busy, they are so scared that they have to concentrate on their work. This kind of bustle can not be gathered casually.

If Ji Anxin knows it, it's not for fun.

But who is this tall and handsome man? What does Ji always have to do with it?

Huo Qiang looked at her deeply, full of self reproach, "I'm here to apologize to you."

Ji Anxin sneers, "excuse me, Mr. vice president. How can I afford it?"

"I mean it." Huo Qiang stared at her, hoping that she could see his sincerity.

Ji Anxin sits to her position, a kind of female boss's momentum arises spontaneously, she is rotating the chair, appears not naifan, "if you just say these, I advise you to go back, I don't want to hear."

"What do you want me to do? Will you forgive me? " Hodgson wants an answer.

"Old and dead do not communicate with each other, do not appear in front of me again, only in this way can I be blind and clean."

"You hate me so much? Hate me so much? " As soon as Huo qi'ang's breath smothered, there was a color of pain on his face.

"Yes."

"The little girl you picked up last time is your daughter?"

"Not bad."

"Just turned four, whose child is she with you?" On Huo Qiang's face, the pain was obvious.

"Has it anything to do with you?" Ji Anxin sneers, she gets up and says, "my daughter is naturally born of me and other men. Mr. vice president, you are not the only man in the world!"

Huo Qiang's eyes crossed a deeper pain. He bit his teeth and suddenly clasped her arm. "The birth date of the child happened within two months after you left me. Who were you with at that time?"

Ji Anxin was a little angry and broke away from his hand. "It has nothing to do with you. We have made a clear line between us. You walk your sunshine road, I cross my single wooden bridge, you are your vice president, I am my vice president."

This sentence, incomparably pierces the heart, in Huo Qiang's heart, inserts a knife silently again.

"If you don't leave, I can only ask you to leave. Do you think it's good for your reputation to spread out like this?" Ji Anxin sneers, "Your Excellency the vice president."

Huo Qiang's eyes looked at her quietly. "When I come to see you, I don't care about my identity."

"Your father is really capable of pushing you to the position of vice president, which is not far from the peak of power he wants. Your family, with only power in their eyes, has not changed after all these years." Ji anshin's tone was full of ridicule.

"Do you think this is what I want?" Huo Qiang smiled bitterly.

Ji Anxin suddenly felt that she had said too much. She opened the door and said to him, "please! I don't want to make it too ugly. "

Huo Qiang is reluctant to leave. He has a lot to say, and he still has a lot of thoughts to show.

"Give me a little more time."

"Not for a second." Ji anxiously replied coldly, why did the man plead with her.

Huo qi'ang sighed. He suddenly went to Ji Anshan, and his tall body approached her.

Ji Anxin takes a step back. There is panic and precaution in her eyes, especially the familiar male breath, which makes her panic.

Huo qi'ang's eyes just stare at her deeply, "we will meet again."

Ji Anxin snorts, "it's better not to, otherwise, if you come again, I will announce your identity mercilessly."

Chapter 744

Huo qi'ang still left. Ji was relieved and breathed a sigh of relief. She just said a few words to him, but she was more tired than fighting a war.

She sat on her seat, reached for her forehead, and thought that he had just asked about the child's age, a sneer came up from the corner of her mouth.

It seems that it is correct to change her birth certificate to two months later when registering her daughter. Otherwise, with the shrewdness of this man, we will surely guess.

No, there is no need to entangle the relationship that has been decided to break.

Ji Anxin bit his lip and dialed the phone number of the front desk. "I'm Ji Anxin. I'm not allowed to put up any meetings I have since without an appointment."

"Mr. Ji, I'm sorry. We dare not stop Mr. Huo. You know he is..."

"I don't care who he is, you will stop him." Ji Anxin orders angrily to cover the phone.

In order to come up to see her, Huo Qiang even used his vice president status?

It's disgusting.

Next to the street downstairs, in the black car that hasn't left, Huo Qiang looks through the window at the dark glass curtain wall and sighs.

I thought that he would come to see her in person, which could relieve the tension that he had caused.

Unexpectedly, Ji Anxin hated him deeply. Even if he did anything, it was just useless.

Hocheon said to the bodyguard in front of him, "go back to the presidential palace."

In Wen Liangyao's apartment, Xing Yinuo was lolling in the quilt on the big bed with the golden edge. She became a lolly girl. She was too comfortable to sleep last night. She was reluctant to get up.

"Get up and eat something! Don't be hungry. " Wen Liangyao gently rolls her back and forth and presses her.

Xing Yinuo has rolled herself into a mass of numbness, and she shows a sweet smile, "husband..."

When Wen Liangyao heard this, he was naturally happy! One more call. "

"Husband!" Xing Yinuo continued to pucker his lips and smile.

"I like to hear more." Wen Liangyao is greedy.

"Husband, husband..." Xing Yinuo satisfied him.

"You know how jealous I am when you call your husband for your lines when you are filming?" Wen Liangyao said, counting the old account

Xing Yinuo immediately comforted, "that's just shooting! You are the only husband I have. "

"In the future, I can't make a scene. I don't like listening." Said Wen Liangyao.

"What's my name then!"

"You can't call me husband."

"That won't be right for the mouth." Xing Yinuo said while he was happy with a man's bullying.

"I don't care." Wen Liangyao is not allowed to call her another man husband, whether true or false.

"Well then! Listen to you. " Xing Yinuo doesn't want to be angry with him.

"Get up for breakfast." Wen Liangyao said gently to her.

Xing Yinuo immediately rolled around again and rolled herself out of the quilt. She was only wearing a suspender pajama. When she saw that Wen Liangyao was going to get up, she immediately fell on his back.

Wen Liangyao reached for her hip and carried her to the bathroom.

After washing and coming to the restaurant, Xing Yinuo feels very happy when he looks at his husband's lovely breakfast.

They have decided to take a week off and go out for their honeymoon. Moreover, the plan for this time is nearly half a year's travel plan. They are going to say goodbye to their family temporarily.

In the afternoon, at the gate of a noble kindergarten, there are already many luxury cars, because the parents who come to pick up the children have arrived.

Wenyimo's receiver is wenlichen's bodyguard. The little guy misses his sister very much. He sits in the car and returns to Wenzhai under the escort of two cars.

At about five o'clock, Ji Anxin's figure also appeared. She looked at her wristwatch and was worried about it, because every time she picked up her daughter because of work, there was always a time.

It's time to come earlier. If you come later, your daughter will be sad.

However, Ji Anxin's parents are a little far away, and she didn't let them come here to pick up her daughter. Fortunately, her working hours are relatively free, and there is no problem in picking up her daughter.

Beside Ji Anxin, a black car stops slowly, and Huo Qiang arrives. Every day when he leaves work, he picks up his son for his sister, who is a doctor. Because her sister is a very well-known surgery expert, she often has no way to pick up her son when she has a major operation. The divorced girl can only trouble his brother in terms of transportation.

Huo Qiang looks at the familiar sports car around him, his heart beats faster, Ji Anxin is also at school.

"Sir, let me pick up the young master!" Said the bodyguard to him.

Hodgson pushed open the door and said, "let me go!"

His identity is in the school. It's not a secret, so he usually goes to the school to pick up his nephew.

Ji Anxin went to the place where the children were playing, and saw his daughter sitting there with a small face and a sad face, with a small mouth, obviously angry. Ji Anxin smiled, crouched down, and called softly to his daughter, "Xiaoxiao, how can I not be happy?"

"Why does Mommy always come to pick me up so late? Don't let the children go." Ji Xiaoxiao said pitifully.

"Well, Mommy promised you that she would pick you up earlier?"

"Mommy, why do people have Dadi to pick them up? I don't have Dadi?" Ji Xiaoxiao askew small head, a face serious and naive asked.

"Didn't I tell you? Xiaoxiao's father has gone on a long journey. It will take him a long time to come back. "

"Where has he gone?"

"Far, far away."

"Where is that?"

Ji Anxin couldn't look at her daughter's clear and expectant eyes. At this moment, she saw a boy about six years old beside her and exclaimed, "uncle, you come to pick me up!"

Ji Anxin looked back and saw that the little boy was running straight for the man. It was Huo Qiang.

It's really a narrow path for enemies. I met them at school.

Ji Anxin almost subconsciously took his daughter's small hand and picked her up. "Xiaoxiao, let's go home."

Huo qi'ang saw her naturally, his eyes looked over deeply, Ji Anxin held his daughter and ignored him.

At this time, Ji Xiaoxiao didn't get the answer to the question just now, and asked seriously, "Mommy, where is my daddy! Why doesn't she come to see me all the time. "

Huo qi'ang's heart is somehow tightened by the little girl's words. He checked Ji Anshan's, she was unmarried, and who was the little girl's father, he could not find out.

Didn't this man show up with her and her children?

"Uncle, are you looking at that beautiful aunt?" His little nephew immediately asked curiously.

Huo Qiang smiled and led him to follow Ji Anxin. Ji Anxin knew that he was behind her. When her daughter looked back, her heart was tense. She tried to attract her daughter's attention back. "Xiaoxiao, will Mommy buy you a gift later?"

"Good! I want to buy Dolls. " Ji Xiaoxiao happily claps her hands. Then, she bends down and whispers in Ji's reassuring ears, "Mommy, there is a very handsome uncle behind you!"

Ji Anshan's heart is smothering. Isn't Huo Keang behind her? How did his daughter notice him?

When the little guy was talking to Mommy, a pair of big smiling eyes still stared at Huo Qiang, showing a row of baby teeth, innocent and lovely.

Huo Qiang looks at the little girl whose smile is similar to Ji Anxin's. He smiles back gently and his inner emotions are complicated.

Hocheon said to his nephew, "first get in the car and wait for me."

The little guy also knows that his uncle may be interested in this beautiful and temperament aunt. He obediently runs to the bodyguard and opens the door for him. He climbs in first. Ji Anxin also hurriedly walked to the side of the door, pulled it open, put the little guy into the front passenger seat first, and closed the door.

Huo Qiang turned around and walked towards her. She stared at him defensively. "What's the matter with the vice president?"

Huo Qiang just heard that little guy asked his father. He felt sad and worried for no reason. He narrowed his eyes and locked Ji An's cold face. He opened his mouth and said, "tell me who the heartbreaker is. I'll talk to him and let him come back to you and your child."

When he said this, his heart ached so much that he couldn't help it, because a man had already accompanied her and she was willing to give birth to that man's child.

Chapter 745

Is his relationship with her for nearly five years equal to that of a man who has not known her for two months?

Ji Anxin understood, and she hung her arms around her and frowning. "Is the vice president's job too idle?" I am in charge of my personal affairs. "

"Tell me who he is." Hodgson is determined to know who the man is.

Ji Anxin changed his daughter's birth in order to make him misunderstood. Now, well, he believes,

"no matter who he is, it has nothing to do with you. The vice president should go back to help you with your work first!" Ji Anxin said that he was going to pull the door. Huo Qiang immediately clasped her hand and was thrown away by Ji Anxin. His hand immediately pressed the door again and approached her for a few minutes. He asked again, almost paranoid, "I want to know who he is."

Ji Anxin looks at him and asks, but her eyes are full of pain. She only feels happy. It's only good if he is so painful.

But is his pain now equal to the pain she left with all her heart? No, he couldn't understand what she had gone through.

"Don't think that you are the only one who pursues women, but I also have men. Now, who I want to be with, you are not qualified to ask." Ji Anxin finished, reached out and clapped open his hand, opened the door and sat in.

Huo qi'ang watched her car go away, and her tall body seemed to bend down a little because of a painful emotion.

The bodyguard came quickly. "Are you OK, sir?"

Hodgson waved. "It's OK. Go back."

Huo's house is not far away. The door opens. Xiaohui, a six-year-old nephew, runs happily to the hall.

"Grandpa, Grandpa."

Huo Ming strode out of his study. "Xiaohui, what's so happy?"

"Grandpa, I have good news for you. I will have an aunt soon!" The little guy can't wait to tell Grandpa that he was sitting in the car just now, watching his uncle take the beautiful aunt's hand.

Huo Ming's face changed a little at once, looking towards Huo Qiang who stepped in, but Huo Qiang's face was also tense, unexpectedly, his little nephew said so excitedly.

"Xiaohui, don't talk nonsense." He stopped in a low voice.

"I saw it. My uncle took the beautiful aunt's hand." The little guy told the truth.

Huo Qiang looked at his father's eyes and said to his little nephew, "go to the garden and play for a while."

The little guy immediately put down his schoolbag and ran out to play.

Huo Ming's eyes fell on his son. "What's the matter? Who is it? "

"It's just a female friend who accidentally touches her hand and is seen by Xiaohui."

When Huo Ming heard this, he took a sigh of relief and said to him, "I pray you, remember that as you are, your future wife will be the right girl for you."

Huo qi'ang's face flashed over and refused, "Dad, I'll decide my own marriage."

"I have given you a good look at the Zheng family 's daughter. She is very excellent, very beautiful, and her age is right with you. I want to make an appointment for you to meet another day." Huo Ming said to his son.

Huo qi'ang lowered his face, went upstairs and refused, "I don't want to see you."

"Pray, what's your attitude? I'll tell you that the honor of our family is all yours. You can't destroy it."

Huo Qiang didn't speak. He went upstairs.

Huo Ming immediately warned, "I say again, like that five years ago, I don't want it to happen again. Women who don't have any help to you, don't go home, I won't accept it."

Huo qi'ang's body froze immediately when he went upstairs. His palm was heavy and he grasped the railing. His mood was very fluctuant.

Huo Ming's eyes were fixed on him. However, Huo Qiang didn't say anything and went upstairs.

Huo Ming sighed and murmured, "I've made plans for you to this day, but you don't appreciate me, and you still need to be angry with me. It's not filial."

Huo Ming knows that his political career has reached the top, so he puts all his hopes on his son, hoping that one day, the situation of the whole country will change, and the so-called Royal noble name is no longer Xuanyuan, but Huo.

This is his strongest hope for life.

So, for this, he will never rest.

Ji Anxin takes her daughter back to the apartment she just bought. The little guy is very happy holding a doll. She immediately goes to the sofa and takes out a small blanket on the sofa and says, "baby, I'm your mommy, you're my baby. Let's sleep together!"

Ji Anxin looks at her daughter's role play, which is a way she often plays for herself.

"But you still need a daddy. You can't have no daddy like me!" "This is your daddy!" he murmured as he took another doll

Ji Anxin heard this sentence, chest pain up, she tried to work hard to earn money, to give her daughter the best material life, but obviously not enough. A complete family, for children, is certainly the most important, but she can not give.

Just then, Ji Anxin's mobile phone rings. She picks it up and looks at her good friend Shen Rui.

She picked it up with a smile. "Hello!"

"Come here in the evening and eat." At that end, a good male voice came.

"Good! I didn't buy a dish. You can buy it! "

"I'm in the supermarket. I'll be right here."

"Good!" Ji Anxin said and hung up.

At this time, the little guy immediately asked excitedly, "Mommy, is uncle Shen coming?"

"Well! He came to eat at home. "

"Yeah!" I'm looking forward to it.

Ji Anxin sighs, because there are only two mothers and daughters at home, it's still too cold, so she won't refuse to have a familiar friend come to visit.

In a short time, a tall and handsome man stood at the door with vegetables, a professional white shirt, obviously just came out of the company, Shen Rui is also a new professional, very capable person.

As soon as Shen Rui enters the door, he takes out a beautiful children's toy from the bag, "Xiaoxiao, this is for you."

"I knew uncle Shen would buy me a present." "Thank you, uncle Shen," he said, smiling

"Do you like uncle?"

"I like it." The little one shouted back.

Shen Rui's eyes are smiling. He looks up to Ji Anxin. Ji Anxin finds out and turns to smile and shake his head.

Shen Rui's eyes also converged a little exposed emotion and said to her, "let me cook tonight! You must have a job! "

"Good! I have a report to see, please. " Ji Anxin can't help it, because when she just returned home and her daughter went to school, she was so busy that she was a little dizzy.

She was really grateful to have someone to help her.

"Uncle Shen, I'll tell you a secret. Today, there is a very nice uncle and my mommy talking." The secret of the little guy is to say it out loud.

Shen Rui's action of putting vegetables was stiff. When he put them down, he leaned down and asked, "what kind of uncle? Did he bully your mommy? "

Ji Anxin immediately stopped her daughter, "Xiaoxiao, go to play with toys!"

Shen Rui sees her stop, and a flash of speculation flashes in his eyes. There is only one man Ji Anxin doesn't want to mention in the world.

Shen Rui's eyes have a little worry, "you should not have met him!"

Ji Anxin knows that between Shen Rui and Ji Anxin, many things can't be concealed. She sighs, "well, he picked up his nephew from school today and met him at the school gate."

Shen Rui's face suddenly tense, "what did he say to you? Did he ask Xiaoxiao about it? "

"I won't tell him the secret even if I die." Ji Anxin's eyes flashed with firmness.

Shen Rui's eyes flashed a slack, the world is so big, but the people who don't want to see the most can meet in the vast sea of people, what's the karma?

"He has become a vice president. He is superior and powerful. What's not satisfied with him?" In Shen Rui's tone, there is a trace of mockery.

Ji Anxin closed his eyes, feeling a little fierce. "Don't mention him."

Shen Rui also quickly stops talking. He looks at Ji Anxin's expression and sighs. It seems that over the years, even if she hates this man, she doesn't completely forget him.

So that's why he has been guarding her for so many years and still can't enter her heart!

But he has patience and time, waiting for her to drive this man out of her heart, bit by bit.

Ji Anxin goes to her study and looks at her daughter on the sofa. In fact, her daughter looks like Huo Qiang from some angles.

It's just that it's not obvious, but it's not reassuring. It seems that in the future, she will try to make him see her daughter as little as possible.

Chapter 746

Night cover, busy day of Ji Anxin, after her daughter fell asleep, she also felt very tired, as a woman, she came all the way, how much pressure she suffered, only her own compensation.

If a woman loses her feelings, all she has to do is fight for her family and children.

Ji Anxin bent down and kissed her daughter's face gently. Looking at the little guy's face, she could see the shadow of the man faintly, and her heart tightened a little.

She sighed and closed her eyes. In her mind, she recalled that scene five years ago. She had just been called to the coffee shop by her father. After a cruel refusal, she thought that he would at least protect their wonderful and dangerous love together.

However, when she rushed into his house, she saw a woman in his father's mouth, who was the best match for him, lying half naked in his arms.

At that moment, the voice of heart death, so harsh, she heard her heart that was about to break, crackling into pieces.

She turned around, at that moment, heart like death.

From the year when he was in senior high school, after blocking her and making a confession like her, she was firmly with him. After four years of separation in college, she loved him. On her twentieth birthday, she was desperate to accompany him to pay for the forbidden fruit in advance.

They were so happy at that time, only the king did not marry, only she did not marry, as if this life will not be separated.

Until his father knew that he disliked her family's weakness and lack of support, but he was a political family in the sky. His father had great expectations for him, hoping that he would rise to the peak of power and bring great glory to his family in the future.

His father told her very directly that he would never let his son marry her. She begged, but she was severely refused by this elder, and warned her to stay away, otherwise, she would be responsible for the consequences.

After being stopped by his father, they all became very difficult to meet. It was a great pleasure for them to sneak out to meet each other.

He said that he would find a way to be with her, while on the other side, he met another girl, who was the most satisfied with his father, and who loved him for a long time.

So, after she received Huo Ming's last strong warning, she ran to his house and saw the girl snuggling up in his arms, as if they had just had a fling.

Ji Anxin's tears slipped from the corner of her eyes, and she woke up immediately from the memory. She had some strong skills to wipe the tears.

Tears for this man are superfluous and ridiculous.

She would never allow herself to shed a tear for the past.

Huo Qiang, this man, is far away from her.

Early morning.

After Ji Anxin got up to wash, she cleaned herself first, and then came to wake up the little guy.

Ji Xiaoxiao curled up like a shrimp, still sleepy.

"Xiaoxiao, get up, we have to go to school, otherwise, we will be late!"

"Mommy, let me sleep again! Sleep a little longer, just a little... " The little guy didn't open his eyes, so he begged.

Ji Anxin loves her daughter and wants her to sleep more. However, there is an early meeting in her company and she has to wake her daughter up.

"No, Mommy can't be late today, and you can't be late!"

Ji Xiaoxiao is picked up by mommy, dressed, and vaguely washed his face and brushed his teeth. At about 7:30, Ji Anxin drives her out.

At the moment, in the street, in another car, in Huo Qiang's arms, Xiao Hui, a nephew who was dragged to school by him in the early morning, sleeps in his uncle's arms and drools.

He had no choice but to gently draw a piece of paper and wipe his saliva. From now on, most of the work of sending his nephew to school was undertaken by him. My father is still in his post, and my sister is too tired to work every day. He is the only one who is very cooperative in picking up my nephew.

Of course, Huo Qiang has a more private purpose. No one knows except him.

Maybe it's fate! My nephew and Ji Anxin's daughter are in the same school.

It's only a dozen minutes to send the children to school. Many parents usually meet each other. Huo Qiang came earlier. He led his nephew into the school.

After a few words, he didn't leave immediately. At half past eight, he saw Ji anxiously and hurriedly holding a little girl with her eyes in her arms.

Ji Anxin looked up and saw the man standing in the corridor of the campus. Her heart was smothering. She hugged some daughters and passed him.

Huo Qiang looks at her with some heartache and raises her children alone. It must be very hard!

Plus her job, he wants to take on some for her if he can.

Ji Anxin coaxes her daughter into the classroom, and she takes a car key and walks towards the door gracefully.

After passing by the waiting man, her face became colder and colder. Huo Qiang said nothing and followed her silently. Ji Anxin's heart has been tightly clenched. Within 100 meters of the man's location, she feels emotionally unstable and out of her mind.

However, in places like school, she could not tell him to go away, but he also sent his nephew to school.

Ji Anxin has been sitting in the car, only to see Huo Qiang standing at the door of his car, his eyes have been tightly locked on her, even if she got on the car, has been staring at her car.

Ji Anxin stepped on the accelerator at his feet and the sports car rushed out.

Ji Anxin started this headhunting company from scratch with a foreign classmate. In just five years, she was crowded into the ranks of famous enterprises. Her family also grew up. So in terms of wealth, she is definitely richer than Huo Qiang.

He has the power, and she, also has the money, so in these five years, she loses not ugly.

Huo Qiang's eyes have been watching Ji Anxin leave. He just got into the car and asked the bodyguard to go to the direction of the presidential palace.

At this moment, for him, in the next days, he will be satisfied to see her in the time when he is picking up his nephew.

Ji Anxin is on her way to the company, and she is also thinking about this problem.

Will this man meet every morning and afternoon? Depending on the situation, the chance of meeting is very high, if the man wants to wait.

The chance of meeting them is even greater. Ji Anxin doesn't like such a life very much.

In her life, this man is not allowed to come near at all. What's more, her daughter is hidden all the time. She doesn't want to let the people of the Huo family know that she gave birth to their children.

Especially that Huo Ming, if he knew, he would not welcome his daughter. So, with such a bad grandfather, Ji Anxin will never let his daughter recognize him.

Such a person, the best daughter does not know the most lifetime, there is such a family. Ji Anxin breathed a sigh, but would he transfer her to another school?

This is the best condition, education facilities are also the best noble school, her company nearby has no better.

Moreover, her daughter's previous weariness of learning was just overcome because she had a good time with Sushi's son, Wen Yimo. Now, as soon as her daughter enters the school, the children of Wen Yimo will take the initiative to greet her as soon as they come, which makes her have a sense of existence and collective sense.

If she forcibly transfers her daughter to another school, she will definitely have to accept the strange environment and the teacher, and let her face these alone, she will feel very sad.

Ji'an wants to go, but decides not to transfer her daughter. Later, if she can't, let her assistant pick up her daughter. She will wait outside the door!

She also thought laughably that even if this man appeared in front of her every day, her hatred would not be less than one point.

She hated him enough that she would not take care of him for the rest of her life.

Ji Anxin arrived at the company. In addition to his work, he watched the class photos and videos of his daughter, watched her at school, watched her play games happily, and integrated with the children. The idea of transfer was eliminated.

Especially in the video, we can see wynmer and his daughter chatting, and the two little guys are very congenial.

Ji Anxin takes a sigh of relief. The company's condition is also very good. The accumulated fame makes the operation of the company very smooth.

Chapter 747

Just as a headhunting company, the work is very busy, and there are a lot of customers need to be tracked, as well as bear the pressure of customers, Ji Anxin's daily workload is also very large.

Fortunately, she has a very strong coping ability, and her work is quite smooth. Unconsciously, it's four o'clock in the afternoon, and her daughter's school is nearby.

She can pick up her daughter within five if she leaves at half past four.

"Mr. Ji, it's time for you to pick up Xiaoxiao." Her assistant came to the moon very considerate and careful.

"Well! Call me if you need anything. " Ji Anxin said a sentence towards the moon.

"OK!" Smile to the moon.

Ji Anxin picks up the bag and comes out of the elevator. Her mobile phone rings. She looks at Shen Rui. She reaches out to pick it up. "Hello!"

"I've just finished my work. I'll pick up Xiaoxiao with you later."

Ji Anshan's heart string is tight. If Shen Rui goes, Huo Qiang will surely see if he is there.

At that time, Shen Rui was also one of her pursuers, just because her feelings for Huo Qiang were so strong that Shen Rui only felt hopeless, but became a good friend with her.

Now, they are speechless people, but they don't talk about feelings anymore.

Ji Anxin knows that Shen Rui still has feelings for himself, but it's a pity that she has explained to him several times that Shen Rui will never leave him, and she has no way to take him.

"What? Don't you want me to go? " Shen Rui asked with a smile.

"Of course not. OK. I'll see you at the school gate. I'll start now. I'll be there in ten minutes."

"I've set out, too. I may arrive before you."

"See you at school." Ji Anxin hangs up the phone and breathes a little. If Huo Qiang really sees it, let him see it! Anyway, he has no right to ask who she is with.

In the direction of the presidential palace, the nature of Huo's work is more casual. As long as he handles the work in his hand, he can leave at will.

At this moment, he is on his way to school. He is worried that Ji Anxin will pick up his daughter earlier, so he must do so earlier.

He doesn't know why now. He just wants to see her, even if he just looks at her from afar.

At the school gate, half past four, the gate had just opened, and some parents who were in a hurry to pick up their children had already gone ahead.

At the moment, a black car is parked nearby. In the car, Shen Rui's eyes are looking at the direction of the coming road, waiting for Ji Anxin's car.

Just beside Shen Rui's car, there is a parking space. A black car with a tight cover is parked in the car. There are two bodyguards in the car and Huo Qiang in the back seat.

He saw Ji Anxin's car just now. It seems that she hasn't arrived yet.

Ji'anxin's ten million class red sports car is very eye-catching, which also makes Huo Qiang see her financial resources, which means that ji'anxin now is better than before.

He is very pleased and distressed. It must not be easy for her to get these things by herself. He checked the history of her company. From a team of only a dozen people at the beginning, to now, he has opened a branch in China, which shows that she and her team have made great efforts.

"Sir, do you need to pick up the young master now?" Asked the bodyguard.

"Don't worry. Wait a minute. I'll pick it up myself." Hocheon opened his mouth in a low voice.

At this time, he saw the entrance, a red sports car very eye-catching appeared in his eyes, his heart immediately beat up, surprise.

Here she is.

It's like a speechless date with her.

Ji Anxin found a parking space in the opposite parking space and watched her car fall in gracefully. Huo Qiang had a kind of unspeakable attraction, just when he was ready to open the door.

The driver's door next to him pushed open, and then a touch of familiar male figures stepped down.

Huo Qiang looks at his face, not only familiar with it, but also his old friend Shen Rui. Only five years ago, Ji Anxin disappeared, and he disappeared with it. He never contacted again. It's not that he's not connected, it's that he can't find the two of them.

Huo Qiang's eyes narrowed tightly, and his heart was suddenly gripped and hurt.

He looks at Shen Rui and smiles to meet Ji Anxin on the opposite side. Ji Anxin also shows a bright smile to him. They are like lovers.

Ji Anxin looks at Huo's car so many times, and of course, remembers the license plate. Her eyes are just a light glance, and she finds that Huo's car is actually adjacent to Shen Rui's.

Is he in the car? Ji Anxin saw a bodyguard in his car. She guessed that he was there.

She suddenly had a feeling of revenge. She reached out to hold Shen Rui's arm.

Shen Rui is also flattered. When a parent chases the child from the front, he immediately reaches for her shoulder to avoid being hit. In the car, Huo Qiang seems to be a bottle of cold sculpture. His eyes are on the intimate figures, and his fists are tightly clenched. Is it true that

Is her child's father Shen Rui? Hodgson's blow was almost devastating.

He never thought that Shen Rui would take advantage of the situation before he broke up with her. In those two months, he was trying to make his father accept Ji Anshan, but after she disappeared, was she with Shen Rui?

No wonder they disappeared together five years ago. Huo's chest was crushed by a huge stone, unable to breathe.

If he knew this two years earlier, he would rush to give Shen Rui a blow to let him know the end of robbing his woman.

But now, his identity does not allow him to do so, and his mature reason, also restrain him from making such a mistake.

What's more, now the only one who has the right to decide with whom is not him or Shen Rui, but Ji Xinan. She chose Shen Rui, and he can only watch.

Huo qi'ang's mood is excited and turbulent. He suddenly doesn't want to go down. He says to the bodyguard, "go and get the young master."

"OK!"

Huo qi'ang closed his eyes, his mature and handsome face crossed the thick color of injury.

At this time, he saw a family of three coming out of the school gate. The beautiful little girl was really embraced by Shen Rui, talking and laughing.

Ji Anxin accompanies her and stops to tidy up her daughter's clothes. The little guy hugs Shen Rui and laughs happily.

Ji anxiously looks at the black car opposite. She has just seen a man like a bodyguard enter. It seems that he doesn't want to get out of the car.

Through the window, Ji Anxin could feel a pair of eyes staring at this side, and she was suddenly very happy.

"Xiaoxiao, shall we have a big dinner in the evening?" Shen Rui said to the little guy.

"Good! I would like to have ice cream. "

"I have to ask your mommy. I can't make up my mind."

"Mommy, can I have it? I don't have a fever or a cold. Can I have it? " The little guy blinked his eyes very pleadingly.

Ji Anxin was amused by her daughter's expression. She nodded and said, "OK, I can have a drink."

"Yeah!" The little guy happily hugs Shen Rui.

Ji Anxin said to Shen Rui, "drive my car! Come back and drive your car. "

"Good." Shen Rui has no opinion, as long as she can accompany her mother and son.

Ji Anxin takes over the little guy and puts him in the back seat. She sits in the passenger seat while Shen Rui drives.

The man opposite looked at this scene, which fully explained that they are a family of three, but also a happy family of three.

Ji anxiously looks through the window at the motionless car. Her mood is also complicated.

Now, he knows! It's time for him to stop appearing in front of them.

Because she used Shen Rui once, Ji Anxin felt guilty about him. She planned to invite him for the meal, and Shen Rui would not let her pay for it.

After they left, the bodyguard led Huo's little nephew out. Huo took a deep breath and adjusted his breath. He could never bring negative energy emotions to the people around him.

"Uncle." Xiaohui cheerfully calls him.

"Well! Did you have a good time at school today? "

"Happy!"

Hodgson reached out and stroked his little head. "Let's go home."

Chapter 748

A private plane took off at the airport. In the luxurious cabin, Wen Liangyao and Xing Yinuo snuggled up together. This is their honeymoon holiday after leaving China. This time, they decided to go on a long journey to some unread scenery, leaving their sweet footprints.

During the takeoff, Xing Yinuo's hand was tightly held by her husband. Her eyes looked at her, and Wen Liangyao also looked at her. Her eyes reflected each other's affectionate faces.

When the plane calmed down, Xing Yinuo nestled in his arms freely and looked forward to the trip. Her heart at the moment had never been so calm. What she had was beside her.

What she wants is just a kind of life accompanied by him with long thin water flow. She has experienced so much with him, such a peaceful company, no work, no pressure, only a free and safe life, which is also a very good enjoyment.

At this moment, lie in his arms to see the clouds, see the boundless sky in the distance, time is leisurely, time is quiet.

Enjoy a cup of coffee, this is probably the best feeling of life!

Wen Liangyao gently combs her long silky hair, stoops down and kisses her. Xing Yinuo looks up and has a small white face. In the sunshine, she is lovely and pure, which makes her body tense.

When Wen Liangyao is resting, he takes out his computer to work. His work is free and free.

The heroines in his plays are all starring Xing Yinuo.

And this time, the story in his article is a warm childhood love. It's their story. In Wen Liangyao's heart, every encounter between him and Xing Yinuo, every feeling, is true and clear. When he writes it out, the words are lingering and his feelings for her are rippling.

This is his gift to Xing Yinuo's future career. In this life, his script is only written for her, and she only plays the characters in his hands.

This is what love looks like.

Time flies. Three days later, Ji Anxin didn't meet Huo Qiang when she sent her daughter this morning. She thought that Shen Rui's appearance that day made him understand that no matter how much he pestered, it was just a waste of effort.

However, Ji Anxin didn't know that on that night, Huo Qiang was sent to another city for the project demonstration. He didn't return for three days. His demonstration project will take about a week.

This week, when Ji Anxin sent her daughter to school, she still paid attention to her surroundings intentionally or unintentionally. Without Huo Qiang's figure, she was inexplicably relieved.

Of course, if he is there, even if she doesn't have to find him, his powerful aura can make her feel.

City C, a very large project inspection, has come to an end. As the most senior person in this inspection, Huo qiang can't help being flattered. However, his habitual style is to be right to people and never give anyone the chance to be flattered.

In the evening, his father Huo Ming called in.

"I told you something before. Why didn't you do what I said?"

"Dad, you sent me to this position, don't you want me to serve the country?" Huo Qiang is sitting in the office at the moment, reaching out and rubbing his brow and heart wearily, talking with his father in spirit.

"That's all you can do!" Huo Ming's voice was a little angry.

"For me, that's what should not be done, and I will never do it." In Huo Qiang's voice line, there is absolute firmness.

"You Why don't you turn your head? You know that if you just give me a chance, you will have an extra network. Do you think I can send you to this position only by my own ability? That's the result of years of hard work. " Huo Ming said with a strong sense of annoyance.

"Dad, I'll be back tomorrow. What can I do? I'll talk when I come back."

"You really disappoint me." At that end, Huo Ming said directly and hung up in a huff.

Huo Qiang sighed and put his mobile phone on the desk. In recent days, he has been reading the report and writing a summary. He has not had a good rest for several days.

The reports that he had done in his hand were all completed by him personally, and he would never let his subordinates do it for him. Everything he did was watertight, and he would never let people have a handle on them. At the same time, he also served the people in his own power.

Huo qi'ang is very tired at the moment, but he can't rest because he will go back tomorrow. He hopes to finish his work successfully and make time in the afternoon to catch up with his nephew to finish class.

Tomorrow is Friday. If he can't go to pick up his nephew, he will have to wait another two days to have a good look at Ji.

In this week, all the time in his mind, he can't help but think about her. If he is afraid that she will be with Shen Rui, he also needs to know whether she is happy or not.

At two o'clock in the evening, Huo qi'ang's motorcade set out all night to go back to Guodu a city. He closed his eyes and rested in the car. Tomorrow morning, he would go back to the presidential palace to attend the meeting. As a vice president of a country, in addition to an incredible identity, there are intangible responsibilities that cannot be ignored.

It was already 7:30 in the morning when he rushed back to Guodu. Huo Qiang was ready to enter the door. He saw the driver leading his nephew out, and Xiaohui immediately welcomed him happily.

"Uncle, you are back."

"School?" Hocheon asked him.

"Well, uncle, can you take me to school?" Xiaohui asked expectantly.

At this moment, Huo qi'ang's eyes are bloodshot. He has a bad rest, and his brows are tired.

"Young master, let me take you to school! Your uncle needs a rest. " The driver saw that Hodgson was very tired.

"Oh!" Xiaohui nodded his head and stopped pestering his uncle.

Just as the driver led Xiaohui to leave, Huo Qiang said to them, "wait for me, I'll change my clothes and get down."

"Uncle, are you going to take me?" Xiaohui immediately asked happily.

"Well!"

"But young master, you will go to the presidential palace later! Don't you have a rest? " The driver asked with concern.

"Nothing." Huo qi'ang replied and stepped upstairs. After a while, he washed his face and combed his hair more vigorously. However, his eyes were still covered with thick blood.

Huo Qiang gets into the car, but Xiaohui is still young. He says some interesting things from time to time. Huo Qiang also accompanies him to chat all the way to the school gate.

From the other direction, Ji Anxin and his daughter also came to the school. The little guy slept early last night, and today's spirit is very good. He came all the way singing nursery rhymes. Ji Anxin also sang with her. On the way to school, the atmosphere was very happy.

In the school, as soon as Huo qi'ang's car drove into the school, he swept the direction of the parking lot again. There was no Ji'an car.

He looked at the time. It was only eight o'clock. The journey to Ji'an should not be so fast.

Xiaohui is sent to school. Huo Qiang returns to the car, but does not let the bodyguard drive. He is waiting for Ji Anshan to arrive.

The children went to school in that half hour, so Ji Anxin arrived at the school at 8:10.

Huo Qiang's eyes are on the red sports car parked opposite. He looks tired and cheers. Ji Anxin gets off the car with his daughter in his arms. He doesn't forget to kiss his daughter's young face. The little guy immediately giggles. The little guy with the ball in his head is very cute.

Huo qi'ang's eyes become tender, even if it is her and Shen Rui's daughter, in his heart, it seems as if it has been out of the ordinary.

Looking at the little girl's smile, I feel very soft in my heart.

Ji Anxin leads the little guy. When he is at the door, he squats down again, straightens the collar for his daughter, trims the little hair around her ears, and kisses her again before he leads him in.

At the moment, Huo Qiang only has the mother and daughter in her eyes, and has forgotten everything.

Ji Anxin gave her daughter to the teacher. After waving goodbye to her daughter, she lowered her head and looked at the wristwatch. It was still early. She didn't hurry up, but stepped out gracefully.

She was wearing a seven centimeter long thin root with a large waist and back. Her dark brown long hair and waves rolled naturally with the morning wind.

Chapter 749

Her delicate and clean make-up, her lips color choose a more gorgeous red, her confident and calm appearance, make her every step is full of female style, many male parents' eyes, can't help looking at her, full of the color of appreciation.

There is no denying that Ji anshin has a kind of gas field of successful women. If a man has no ability, he will be timid in front of her.

Ji Anxin didn't see Huo Qiang show up for a week, so she thought that after that day, he had quit her world.

So, at school, she won't be looking for his car anymore, however, just when she steps at the school gate.

Suddenly, she felt a strong look from the front. She looked up and saw that one hand was in the pocket. She was tall and noble. Her feet were flustered and her eyes were confused.

The natural expression on Ji Anxin's face immediately cooled down because of this man, just like a noble and cold beautiful woman, without any temperature on her body, she was full of stinging breath.

Ji Anxin calmly passed by with a beautiful face and ignored his appearance.

Huo Qiang's eyes are always on her. When she passes by, his hand reaches out, naturally clasps her wrist and pulls her.

Ji Anxin's steps, she angrily looked back, cold warning, "let me go."

When Ji Anxin stares at this man, she sees a pair of eyes, which are deep and complex. At the same time, they are also covered with shocking red blood. Even because of the bad sleep after staying up late, Huo Qiang has one eye which is seriously congested.

Ji Anxin's angry eyes, when she saw these eyes, she couldn't help but jump for a moment. What did the man do? How is the eye congested so?

"Let go." But her heart is still not any soft, just her face, from anger to expressionless.

"Is your child Shen Rui's?" Hodgson's voice was hoarse.

Ji Anxin doesn't intend to explain, admit or refute, "is it appropriate to talk like this in your capacity?"

"Answer me." Hodgson wants an answer.

After seeing her and Shen Rui that day, he originally wanted to ask her the next day, but he was temporarily arranged for a business trip, so he came a week late to ask.

He wants to know the answer.

Ji Anxin suddenly yanked her hand back. "It's none of your business."

"Peace of mind, are you willing? Did you volunteer to be with him? " Huo qi'ang's voice line has a pain of hissing heart.

Ji Anxin turns around and stops. Her back is straight and cold.

"Yes, voluntarily." Ji'an steps to her car without thinking back.

The man behind him, breathing suddenly, clenched his fist, as if he had been stabbed.

Ji Anxin sits in the car, facing the man who hasn't left yet. She looks at his figure through the window, as if standing there like a sculpture, and definitely looks at her side.

Ji Anxin lowered his eyes. In his mind, his eyes were bloodshot.

What's the matter with him? Such a big man, don't even have the ability to take care of himself?

As soon as this idea surged, Ji Anxin felt that he was ridiculous. What else did he care about? It's like asking for trouble.

Ji Anxin's car is still very fast, leaving without stopping at all.

Huo qi'ang sighed, clenched his fist and went back to the car. The whole person was extremely tired.

"Sir, shall we go to the presidential palace?"

"Well!" Huo Qiang closes his eyes and wants to have a rest, but his heart hurts so much that he can't breathe.

Presidential office.

Xuanyuanchen's side, stands this time follows Huo Qiang to go together an assistant.

He is reporting the progress of this work, as well as the task that xuanyuanchen specially assigned to him.

"Are you sure Hodgson didn't meet these people in private?"

"I followed the vice president one step at a time, making sure he didn't see anyone in private."

"Go back to work!" Xuanyuanchen opens his mouth to his subordinates. In xuanyuanchen's deep eyes, there is a trace of complicated thoughts.

At this time, his office phone rings, "Hello!"

"Sir, the young master just played in the garden and accidentally hit his forehead." That's the desperate voice of the babysitter.

Xuanyuan Chen breathes a tight, "serious?"

"There's blood on the forehead."

Next second, xuanyuanchen strides out of the office and strides towards his residence.

In the hall, the little guy's eyes were red with tears because of the pain. Suqin went out. She asked her mother to send a picture immediately. She saw that the little guy was only suffering from skin and flesh injuries, but she didn't come back immediately. She just asked her mother to call xuanyuanchen.

Xuanyuanchen stepped out of the elevator. When the little guy saw daddy, he immediately flattened his little mouth, and his red eyes showed the color of grievance. Xuanyuanchen took his son to his bosom and examined him carefully. Fortunately, he had a small blue and purple forehead and a small wound.

"Darling, you are a brave child." Xuanyuanchen comforts his son and sets up his strong character.

The little guy blinked his eyes immediately. In order to be brave in front of daddy, he tried to bear the pain and stopped crying.

"I'm sorry, your excellency. It's my fault. I didn't take good care of my young master."

Xuanyuanchen comforts a sentence, "it's OK, the child is hard to avoid some minor injuries. As long as they don't hurt important places, these minor injuries and minor pains should make him have a long memory."

They are very grateful for their work here, which is supposed to carry nerves. However, both the president and his wife are righteous people. As long as they are not out of place, they will not be angry.

"Daddy, I dare not jump about." Said the little one.

"Don't be afraid to try again because of a fall. You can find the right way to have the fun you want. Remember, safety comes first." Xuanyuanchen is educating his son.

Although he was small, he seemed to understand again. He nodded and put his arm around his neck. "Daddy, would you like to play with me for a while?"

Xuanyuanchen took a look at his wristwatch, and there was a meeting in 20 minutes. He nodded, "Daddy will play with you for 15 minutes, and then come back to accompany you after the meeting."

"Well!" The little guy is very happy.

After a while, Suqin calls back. Xuanyuanchen lets her relax. Her son is OK.

Suqin's love for her son is not arrogant. She hopes that her son will be a strong person who dares to bear it.

Although he is only three years old, the road he needs to take in the future is bound to make him understand a lot of things from childhood. If he is arrogant and protected, it will only make his future more difficult.

Compared with Suqin, xuanyuanchen is afraid to love some sons more!

At the meeting, xuanyuanchen looked at Huo Qiang, who was sitting in the vice chair, and he couldn't help but care about one sentence: "pray for ang, I haven't had a rest recently! After the meeting, you can go home and have a rest! "

"Thank you, your excellency. I'm fine."

"Don't be brave. It's my order." Xuanyuanchen patted him on the shoulder, obviously concerned.

Huo Qiang's eyes flashed a touch of emotion, and he nodded, "OK!"

Huo Qiang always respects xuanyuanchen, and has never thought of overstepping his identity.

He was willing to be at his side as one of his men.

On the way home, Huo Qiang passed Ji Anxin's company downstairs. He asked the driver to stop and get off. Through the dark blue glass curtain wall, he imagined that at this moment, the woman was strategizing in her company and imagined her charming appearance.

He was a bit of a fool.

Huo qi'ang has an impulse to go to her office, even if she drives him out.

"Wait for me here."

"Your Excellency the vice president, you can't go out like this." The bodyguards are worried about him.

"Nothing." Hodgson never worried about his identity.

When he got out of the car, the bodyguard got out of the car very quickly. He was alert around and escorted him into the company. The front desk lady watched him come in. She dared not stop him. She only wanted to have two more eyes to see him. She would have the demeanor of vice president. Not everyone had a chance to see him.

Although the president is also handsome and suffocating, the vice president who was raised is still handsome.

At the moment, Ji Anxin's office is greeting a newly dug senior manager of a company.

This man is in his early forties. He is not interested in work, but he is very interested in ji'anshan.

"Miss Ji, can we make an appointment at night and we can sit down and talk slowly?"

"Mr. Liu, I don't have time at night. Let's talk here."

"I know you are short of people here, especially people of high quality and high level like me, so I can make a lot of Commission for your company!"

"Yes, we need you very much, but let's go back to work!" Ji Anxin said very patiently.

Chapter 750

In ji'anxin's office, the man sitting opposite her is very interested in looking at ji'anxin, who is beautiful and sexy, with a yearning eye. On the contrary, his face exudes a kind of colorful smile.

Ji Anxin meets some men with bad intentions every year, and she has her own coping skills.

"Mr. Liu, are you not satisfied with the position we arranged for you? Is there any other opinion? You can bring it up. " Ji Anxin focuses on his work.

General manager Liu looked at Ji Anxin in his eyes and nodded, "you are satisfied with the positions you have arranged! However, I'm more interested in Miss Ji now. I heard that you are still single. It's a pity that you are so young and beautiful and single! "

Ji Anxin smiled and leaned back. "Everyone has their own way of life. I'm very satisfied with my life now."

At this moment, the charm of Ji Anxin really makes Liu have a kind of unmanageable nobility.

"Mr. Liu, I'm not satisfied with you. We have many excellent customers who are still in the blank window. You need this position. Several interested customers have already called to ask. I've communicated with the customer company. If you don't have time to go, we will deliver the resumes of other customers." Ji Anxin's hands crossed in his chest, a very calm way to open his mouth.

Mr. Liu's face was dark and urgent. He was finally dug up by the headhunting company. The old company had already handed out the resignation news. What he aimed at was the treatment and Prospect of the new company.

He wanted to take this opportunity to flirt with Ji Anxin and adjust his feelings. Maybe he could hold her back. Unexpectedly, Ji Anxin was a thorny one.

"That's easy to say. Let's arrange it here! Get together sometime. "

"OK, let's wait for our news! We have received a response from our client company and will contact you immediately. " Ji Anxin gets up and takes him out.

Liu Zong stood at the door, and could not help but look at Ji Anxin, who was watched by the office.

At the moment, in the direction of the office corridor, Huo Qiang's eyes are sharply looking at the man. As a man, he can see through the man's mind at a glance.

His eyes narrowed and he stepped over.

Ji Anxin closed the door and handed president Liu a smile. Liu always got her smile, which made him leave satisfied.

Ji Anxin breathed a sigh, sat down in the office and began to sort out the information on the desk.

At this time, there was a knock outside the door. She thought it was an assistant, but she didn't raise her head. "Come in."

When the door opened, Ji Anxin was bending down to get the information in the drawer. She didn't hear the assistant's voice to the moon. She immediately stared up.

Lengbuding saw a man standing at her desk, not her assistant Xiang Yue, but an uninvited man.

Ji Anxin immediately flirted with his long hair, stood up defensively, and stared at the tall man at his desk with cold sharp eyes. "What's the matter with the vice president?"

"Want to come and see you." Huo Qiang's secluded opening.

Ji Anxin looked into his eyes, still covered with red blood, she wanted to drive his mind away.

"I can't greet you in such a small place. You'd better go!" Ji Anxin said, naturally holding her data.

Huo Qiang opens the chair in front of her and sits down directly. At this time, Xiang Yue just went to the bathroom. I heard that a guest entered Ji Anxin's office.

She quickly knocked on the door to probe in. "Mr. Ji, is it tea or coffee, please?"

"No need." Ji Anxin's cold opening.

Hodgson replied, "coffee, thank you."

Xiang Yue is in a dilemma immediately. Ji Zong's face clearly shows that he doesn't want to greet this guest. Isn't this the handsome guy Ji Zong drove out last time?

He's here again!

"OK! Right now. " Looking at him so handsome, Xiang Yue felt that he could not refuse.

Ji Anxin can't help being angry for a while. She has a long hair and looks at the man sitting opposite. "What do you want to do?"

Hodgson's deep eyes locked her. "I just came to see you."

"I'm not as free as you are. Please leave and don't disturb my work."

"You can think I don't exist." Hodgson kept his posture low.

Ji Anxin can send those customers who have an intention to her, but he doesn't know how to send the man in front of him.

At this time, Xiangyue comes in with a cup of coffee, and she puts it in front of Huo Qiang, "Sir, you have coffee."

"Thank you." Huo Qiang's eyes smiled gratefully. He immediately put on rouge and left.

Ji Anxin looks at this man. He is really annoyed to charm her people in her office.

"After coffee, you don't need me to rush you. You leave consciously." Ji Anxin can only greet him here.

"Good." Huo Qiang also dare not push forward. Now, he just wants to approach her slowly with a distance that she doesn't hate too much. Hocheon's cup of coffee, drank slowly, and his eyes fell on the woman beating on the laptop at his desk.

It's a charming figure.

Ji Anxin thinks that she can really take this man as the air in front of her, but she still can't do it. At this moment, she can't think rationally in her mind. Several lines of reports she typed out had no compilation at all, and were directly deleted by her.

She looked at the man opposite, who was eating coffee slowly. "Can you drink it quickly? Leave as soon as you finish it. Don't hinder my work."

Vice president, it's unbelievable to be treated like this!

Huo Qiang finished her coffee and said, "your coffee is good. Can I come here often later?"

Ji Anxin just wants to sneer. Is this instant coffee so good for him?

"No, it's the only drink I allow you to have. If you dare to come in the future, I will blow you out." Ji Anxin warns.

"And on what charges did you blow me out?" Huo Qiang couldn't help chuckling. Looking at her threatening appearance, he felt funny for some reason.

Ji Anxin's eyes sank. "Huo CHIONG, don't make me hate you more."

Huo qi'ang's eyes flashed a hurt color. "Do you really hate me?"

Ji Anxin did not open his face. He sneered. "I hate you. I just waste my strength. Now I even hate you. To me, you are not even a stranger."

Huo qi'ang's handsome face is slightly white. He used to stay up late to make his handsome face look pale. This sentence, invisibly, hurt him.

Does it take any effort to hate him?

"But I miss you," he said

Ji Anxin got up from his position, opened the door directly, and looked at him with the color of driving away. "If you don't want me to ask the security guard to come up and bang you, you will leave by yourself."

Huo Qiang bit his thin lips and walked out of the door. When he was ready to look back, it was a very loud door swing.

Huo Qiang sighed a little and walked away, but did not know that his figure made the girls in the whole big office race to peek.

Huo Qiang comes out. He's really tired. But close his eyes. It's Ji Anxin's cold face just now.

Even if he wants to sleep, he can't sleep at ease.

Back to Huo's house, Huo Qiang set the alarm clock to pick up his nephew, and he went to sleep.

Ji Anxin is confused after Huo Qiang left. What does this man want to do?

Is the fact that she is with Shen Rui not killing him?

In any case, Ji Anxin will never be entangled with the people surnamed Huo again. She is tired of their powerful families. In their eyes, there are only rights and no humanity.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, after Huo had enough sleep, he asked the bodyguard to drive him to the school.

Ji Anxin has a meeting to hold, so she needs to come around five to pick up her daughter.

At half past four, the school gate opened.

Today, Huo Qiang received a call from her sister. She will go home earlier, so she asked him to take Xiaohui back earlier.

Huo Qiang enters the school. When he passes Xiaohui's classroom, he sees a middle class next to him. He can't help standing at the door and looking at it. He sees that in the spacious classroom, some children are chasing me and hitting me. Suddenly, he bumps into a little girl.