

Chapter 1201: Even talking like this

When she went to the company, she separated directly from Luo Yibei and drove the sports car he sent her away.

When Luo Yibei was sullen and came to the company, she had already arrived at the design department, sitting in her seat and focusing on the design.

When Luo Yibei walked outside the design department, he stood at the door and stared at her for a while, and said coldly, "Mrs. Luo Shao!"

The cold and heavy four words, when they sounded in the big design department, seemed to suddenly burst into the frost, and the air was a lot cooler.

Fang Chixia looked at the rest of the office and didn't want the two to make a topic here. She stood up and walked toward him.

She stared at him silently, thinking that he would vent his vent because of last night's business. However, he just gave her a cold cold. "In the afternoon, I will attend a large-scale exchange meeting and go together.!"

Did not wait for her to answer, he turned and went straight. If the so-called exchange meeting is in the industry, it will usually gather a lot of seniors in this industry.

If it is in different industries, there will usually be many authorities to attend.

In short, participating in such an occasion is not a bad thing for a newcomer with a low qualification.

Fang Chi Xia did not hesitate. In the afternoon, Luo Yibei came to the design department, and she was happy to accompany him to leave.

This exchange will gather some celebrities from the upper class of C city, in the form of parties.

This is the first public appearance of Fang Chi Xia since he left the country last time.

She was the wife of Luo Yibei who was admitted in front of so many people. It was also the only woman who really entered the Luo family for many years. Her appearance caused a lot of commotion on the scene.

Almost at the moment when the two appeared, a pair of eyes, both brushed in the direction of the two at the same time.

Fang Chixia's hand held Luo Yibei, calmly walking in the

crowd, the sight of the people around, she did not care.

“How long is this time?” She looked over at the man around her, and she chatted with him casually.

“When you don’t want to stay, you can leave at any time.” Luo Yibei sounded a touch.

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia smiled and didn’t continue to ask.

“When I will meet some foreign customers, I will do the translation next time.” The two men walked a few steps forward, and Luo Yibei said coldly.

“Good.” Fang Chixia readily agreed.

The two people spoke softly and whispered, and they were still holding away, and they whispered from time to time to see the special intimacy in the eyes of others.

Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei are very suitable. If you see two people, no one should object.

Whether it is shape or character, even the tone and volume of the two people talking.

These two people are together, which is a walking dynamic picture, which is very pleasing to the eye.

Not far away, two old and one young figure came towards this side.

Almost at the moment of admission, the eyes were immediately attracted by two people on the side.

When Su Tian was shocked and looked at Luo Yibei, his face was almost flushed with Fang Chi Xia, and the steps under his feet were taken up.

Su Dye is no better than Su Tian, Luo Yibei and her have made a deal, she knows that Fang Chi summer will come back one day sooner or later.

Su dyed Fang Chi Xia’s eyes were very cold, and the cold also brought some darkness. Her legs seemed to be filled with lead, and it became difficult to get involved.

Chapter 1202: Let her see enough

Fang Chixia probably also noticed the sight of falling on her body, her face slowly passing over, and her gaze faintly looked over here.

First, I stayed on Su's face and looked at Su Tian standing next to her. Her temperature was cool, and she took hold of Luo Yibei's hand and tightened it.

Luo Yibei apparently noticed her strangeness, turned her head and looked at her from the line of sight.

Seeing the face of Su Tian, the corner of his lips raised a sinuous arc. His arm unconsciously clamped Fang Chi Xia's hand, and wrapped his hand with her cold hand, soothingly light on the back of her hand. Patted.

"People who don't like to see it, just ignore the air." Gentle comforted her, he took her to continue on the scene.

There was a lesson from the last time. This time, there was a place where the Su family was, and he did not let Fang Chixia leave his sight.

She didn't even go to the men's bathroom and brought her in.

"It doesn't matter." Fang Chixia was speechless to him like this. He climbed his hand in his arms and took it back. She had nothing to help him sort out the fabric that was creased by her.

"You talk to your customers about it, I walk around at will." I slightly touched the corner of my mouth and gave him a soothing smile. She turned and left.

Su Tian's gaze moved along her figure, and it seems that she has not recovered from the shock. "How did she come back?"

Su dye did not answer across the face.

"Need a grandfather to do something more?"

Su dye taunted his lower lip corner after his words.

Luo Yibei still holds her handle, and now Fang Chi Xia, the Su family can't move!

"Not needed for the time being." She was silent for a long time after Su Tian's words, and she returned to him with a stiff face, and her eyes fell on Fang Chi Xia again.

Fang Chixia stood in front of the guardrail of the balcony to see the scenery.

She is probably just breathable away from the crowd, so she just walks away.

Who knows, Luo Yibei did not know if he was not at ease, not

five minutes after she left, but also appeared in front of the guardrail.

There are no people on the balcony, the location is relatively biased.

But some angles in the banquet hall can still see the situation there.

After Luo Yibei walked over, she did not avoid the occasion where the two were now. She grabbed her from behind her arms, crossed her face, kissed her lips and kissed her lips. He turned her body against She leaned on the guardrail.

“What are you looking at?” Arms were held on either side of her body, and she was circled between herself and the guardrail. His face leaned toward her, gently licking her side face and rubbing her lips. The face kissed down.

Fang Chi Xia did not like to be close to him outside, but this time, she did not refuse.

“There are so many people in the hall!” The gaze glanced into the hall, and the hand climbed over his shoulder. Her gaze crossed his shoulder and the Su-dye handover not far away. She smiled lightly.

“Let them see it!” Luo Yibei didn’t take her words seriously. The palm of her hand stroking her skin along the contours of her back across the thin cloth of her dress. His hand suddenly held her body. Lift her up and let her get closer to herself.

“The people of Sujia are here!” Fang Chixia reminded again.

“It’s right now!” Luo Yibei didn’t care much about her words, and her lips were still licking her lips. “Have you had fun last night?”

He is referring to the fact that he was being played by her.

“You started first!” Fang Chixia defended himself.

Chapter 1203: Don't think that you have no worries when you enter Luoja.

The expression on Luo Yibei's face was slightly stagnate, her eyes fixed on her smooth and delicate neck, and he bit her on a small piece of her skin.

"So was it a tribute last night?"

"It hurts, lightly!" Fang Chixia didn't want to discuss such problems with him in such a place. He leaned over his neck and slid his face toward the guardrail.

Who knows that Luo Yibei's body has been bullied by the trend.

In this position, the upper part of Fang Chi Xia's body is suspended from the guardrail.

In this way, her center of gravity was a bit unstable, her face changed slightly, and she wanted to stabilize herself. Luo Yibei took her step by step, her hand went down her back, and her palm held her hips.

His tone/love is no one.

Not far away, Su Ding, who still did not leave, looked at the scene here, his eyes cold and cold.

Fang Chi Xia did not look to this side, her body was a bit stiff, like being touched, and unconsciously squatting / squatting.

"Are you not busy?" The hand holding the chest in Luo Yibei changed his neckline and she was slightly uncomfortable.

"Fortunately." Luo Yibei dialect.

His attention seemed to be not talking to her at all, holding her hand, he felt like the palm of his hand, and even kneaded her.

Fang Chi Xia has some uncomfortable faces, and this is red.

Luo Yi was carrying her, and her eyes glanced at her with a slight gaze.

"The face is so red..."

Very lazy tone, the sound is still dragged a bit long.

"Hot!" Fang Chi Xia looked up and looked at the sun above the top of his eyes, and his hand pushed the hand.

"Is it? The sunshine in late autumn?" Luo Yibei raised his eyes and raised his lips.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him, his head was partial, he wanted to open a distance with him. When his face flashed away, his eyes were cold and he was not far from Su dyed. She stunned and stunned. The impulse stopped.

The light in the hall was slightly dim at this time, and the expression on the face of Su dyed, she could not see clearly. However, even if she can't see it, she can actually guess the psychology of the other party.

Fang Chixia and her eyes crossed, and looked at it for a while, the corner of her lips smacked, and her eyes turned to Luo Yibei. She looked up and stared at him. She was going to change her hand to the circle. Living on his neck, she tiptoed and kissed softly on his lips.

“You are going to be busy with you first, it doesn't matter, I am waiting for you, we will leave early when we are all busy!” Luo Yi's north face did not go to the back of the body, and did not look at the direction of Su dye, his eyes fell from the head to the tail on the side of the pool.

“Yeah.” A faint response to her, he turned his face and kissed her on the lips, let her turn and left.

Su Dian looked at this scene from the beginning to the end, and the corner of his eye squinted at Luo Yibei, who had already gone far, and walked toward Fang Chi Xia in a few steps.

Came to her side, her eyes are flush with her, Su dyed her face, cold and cold, “Don't be too proud! It doesn't work for me! Don't think that when you enter LuoJia, you have no worries! Not your position, Even if you sit any more, you won't sit still!”

Fang Chi Xia Lips raised a sarcasm, her eyes faintly swept down her face, and she rushed back. “Miss Su, you think more. What do I do with Yibei, have nothing to do with you, and have not done it for you.” It's necessary to see it! Where is Yibei going to do whatever he wants, as for me...”

Chapter 1204: An illegitimate woman

After the sound was over, her tone was abrupt, and there was a bit of indifference in her tone. "As for me, if you are not there, I will let go!"

Her new behavior, not specifically for the Su dye.

She also regarded Su-dye as a passer-by, a woman who just thought that there was no need to have a su-dye and constrain her behavior.

Her tone is ironic, she meant that Su dye took his weight too seriously!

“贱人! Sure enough, there is no wilderness to teach the aunt!”

Su dyed his body and shivered, his face glared at her, his teeth creaking.

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang swept her face, her face was solidified, her face was stiff and stiff. "Who is Miss Su?"

"What are you doing?" Su dyed his face with a cold face.

The bottom line of Fang Chi Xia is that parents cannot be easily mentioned.

When she looked cold, she wanted to raise her hand and slap a slap.

However, thinking about the last time she was designed, her impulses were held back.

Once, she always thought that Su dyeing was a delicate and weak room flower, but obviously, she underestimated the other side's heart.

Su dye belongs to the kind of person who seems to be simple in mind, and has nothing to do with the work. However, it is not allowed to dig a pit for you to jump.

Thinking about the last time, Fang Chixia was wary of her.

The hand that was ready to be raised fell, and the fist was secretly grasped. She calmed her face and calmed herself. "In the dictionary of Miss Su, the couple walked closer, and they called the guilty, and they called it uncultivated!" "

Her lips turned sharp and sharp, "If this is the case, then what do you know about the woman who grabbed someone else's husband?"

Her words are light and fluttering, however, Su dye's face is a bit white.

Fang Chi Xia coldly squinted at her and continued to ridicule.

"Children without parents are called wild species. May I ask

Miss Su, what is the name of a woman and a child who has an ecstasy?"

Su Ding's face was very pale, and the drooping hand fist was very tight. For Fang Chi Xia, she did not refute a sentence. Fang Chi Xia looked at her like this, and the irony of her eyes was thicker.

There is a rumor about the Su family in the upper circle. Generally speaking, Su dyeing is illegitimate, and Su Dad is robbed by his mother from Su Mu's mother.

Su Jiazheng's young lady only had Su Mu, Su Su was later Su Tian knew her existence before she took her into the Su family.

There are several rumors about Su dyeing mothers, but their identities are relatively humble. They have not been recognized before!

Fang Chixia doesn't know if these legends are true. However, looking at Su's face now, it should be no worse than the real situation.

On the other side of the hall, Luo Yibei was far away to notice the scene.

The two men staring at it looked at him. He frowned and walked over to the two.

"What happened?" A faint look at Su dyed a look, and looked at Fang Chi Xia, he asked coldly.

"Nothing, is everything handled? If we handle it, let's go back!" Fang Chixia raised his face and pulled his mouth against him.

"Already good."

"Let's go!"

Fang Chi Xia walked in front and went back to the hall without going back.

Luo Yibei did not immediately catch up, but looked at Su dyeing around him.

He didn't know what happened just now, but he didn't like anyone in the Su family to stand with Fang Chi Xia.

Chapter 1205: Don't try to touch my bottom line

“Don't try to touch my bottom line!” With a blank expression on his face, he followed the direction of Fang Chi Xia's departure without squinting.

Su dyeing had a stiff body, and his hands and feet suddenly became cold.

Luo Yibei This is warning her not to try to move the pool summer!

Fang Chixia accompanied Luo Yibei to leave the exchange meeting and received a call from Tong Yan, saying that it was for the two to gather at the house when they were having dinner.

Fang Chi Xia has not been to the Qing family for a long time. She has a good relationship with Tong Xiwei and other people in the Qing family. After receiving the call, she directly let Luo Yibei drive her to go.

When I arrived, there were a lot of family members, some of whom she was already familiar with, and some acquaintances from Luo Yibei's circle of friends.

Fang Chixia accidentally discovered that Shi Yangyang was also there.

It's not so strange that Shi's family is so familiar with Shi's family.

However, there is a place where the child is in the face, and she will always see Shi Yangyang, which is strange!

Even the last time Tong Yan went to the Y country to see Fang Chi Xia, Shi Yanyang was accompanied.

Fang Chi Xia went in, his eyes fixed and glanced at Shi Yanyang's face.

Shi Yanyang's line of sight is in the direction of the child's face. He is usually a keen sensor, but he has not noticed the sight of Fang Chi Xia.

Tong Yan is playing with Xiao Zuo. Both of them are sitting on the high chair. One big and one small are sitting side by side. The two legs of different lengths are gently swaying, and the hand dragging the gang seems to be thinking. what.

The face of Tong Yan is very beautiful. She is not a girl with a particularly delicate facial features. Her facial features are very delicate, but she will bring a few three-dimensional appearances in the exquisiteness. The overall feeling is very

impressive, and it also has a bit of good looks. .

Shi Yanyang stared at her for a few minutes, and the line of sight did not move.

Fang Chi Xia quietly looked at this scene, his lips swayed and raised, did not say anything, turned and looked for Tong Yan.

“What do you want?”

“No!” Tong Yan looked up at her and looked at her face. She didn’t know if it was Fang Chixia’s illusion. It seemed to take a few minutes.

This way, she made Fang Chi Xia Fox frown, but did not think much.

Over the side, she stretched out her arm and took the small left side. She raised her hand and knocked on his head. “Is nothing serious to learn how to dress up?”

“Where? I am thinking about when I will be able to send me a gun again!” Xiao Zuo Zheng is a serious face, very serious for his rebuttal.

“Is it?” Fang Chixia gave a slight glimpse, and then knocked his head again. “Children have nothing to look at the cartoons, just look at the little book, just think about what guns?”

“You don’t understand this!” Xiao Zuo lifted his chin proudly, and his face was very proud. “This is what the Luo family is different!”

Fang Chi Xia white gave him a look and corrected. “This is called the change of the Luo family!”

The expression on the little left face was slightly stiff.

When I walked in, I heard the words of Luo Yibei’s face slightly distorted.

Xiao Zu was speechless after her words for a while, whispering, “Summer, you are now Luo family!”

“My education is not deformed by you!” Fang Chixia did not feel embarrassed.

Xiao Zuo whispered to her words.

Luo’s education is quite deformed, but the more deformed, the more genius!

Luo Yibei is not the best example?

Tong Yan has no strange thoughts about this big and small bicker. Sitting next to him is bored, stood up and wanted to leave, and his head suddenly slammed into a certain chest.

Chapter 1206: You attack, I keep

Looking up and seeing the people in front of her, she was a little surprised first, but her face quickly calmed down.

“There is no sound in walking!” Touching her nose, she complained.

Shi Yanyang did not refute her words, her eyes glanced at her face, his voice was faint, “pain?”

As far as a word is concerned, the wording is concise and can't be concise.

Tong Yan stunned.

Is he caring about her?

Shi Yanyang did not explain, just raised her hand and pinched her nose.

Her nose is particularly beautiful, quite, not very tall, but it is very warped, and it is more delicate than the knife.

After Shi Yanyang's hand was put on, suddenly he was reluctant to move away.

Why didn't you find out that this girl was born so beautiful?

Tong Yan's nose was still squatting by him, so he refused to let go, and Tong Yan was hurt by him, and suddenly he was angry.

“Shi Yang, what are you doing?”

Shi Yanyang returned to God and released her hand, and did not feel embarrassed. He went to the restaurant and went to the restaurant. “Dining!”

Here is the Qing family, but he is here as if he is more comfortable than Tong Yan.

The person who led a group of friends to eat in the past was him, arranged to sit down, and even the person responsible for the reception at dinner was still him.

It is the owner of this brand of Tong Yan, who has basically not spoken at the side.

Tong Yan sat in her seat, dragging her chin on her hand, staring at him for a long time, and did not figure out when he started at her house. He was at her house and suddenly became more comfortable than the owner.

A dinner, a large group of people spent about an hour to solve, Tong Yan did not know where to come today, pulling Qing Muchen to teach her self-defense.

The family background of the Qing family is similar to that of

Luo Jia, and it is related to the night.

The way the children of Qing's family are cultivated from childhood is similar to that of Luo's family. Self-defense is a must.

Tong Yan will actually have some, but she can't compare with Qing Muchen and Qing Dengchen.

Qing Muchen occasionally will accompany her to practice in her own Taoist hall.

"I am going! I am going!" Xiao Zuo was very excited to ask to accompany him, and also took Fang Chixia along the way.

Fang Chi Xia Yi went, Luo Yibei also naturally accompanied.

Luo Yibei left, the light dust Shi Luo sitting boring, the final result is that a large group of people have gone.

Qing Muchen came to the museum and was prepared to play the role of Tong Yan. Shi Yanyang did not know how, and suddenly pulled him.

"I am going!" faintly threw a word to him, and Shi Yanyang went straight to the center of the venue.

"I will accompany you later!" His voice was very light, his face had no expression, and his tone was with a self-contained majesty, which made him irresistible.

Tong Yan actually refused in her heart.

However, her character is not tweaked, and nothing is said on her mouth.

"I keep, you attack, come on!" Shi Yanyang took care of the cuffs of the shirt and stepped back a few steps.

"You said!" Tong Yan did not be strict with him, his eyes swept away from his trousers, and his eyes flashed a slap in the face, trying to pull him down. However, the figure was just close to him, but he was shunned away. It is.

Tong Yan wrinkled his face and walked a few steps forward.

The corner of his eye slanted to him. When he didn't pay attention, he wanted to sneak again. However, he was always agilely avoided.

Shi Yanyang's response was very rapid, and she didn't even give her the opportunity.

Tong Yan tried several times without success, her eyes turned to him, and she suddenly made a move to make someone wrong at the place -

Chapter 1207: Being cheap

A few steps toward Shi Yangyang, she suddenly flew into his arms and directly pushed him down!

Her movements were very sudden. Shi Yangyang didn't know if she would be so direct or had the heart to let the water go. The body stepped back a few steps and hugged her and fell to the ground.

A landing sound of the cymbal sounded in the big room, dull and clear.

On the scene, dead.

A group of people in Fangchixia are still nearby, and suddenly a situation has not been expected.

Fang Chixia's gaze fell on the back of Tong Yan, and it seemed that some did not react to what he had just seen.

So directly...

The little left squatted for a while, and the eyes suddenly lit up a lot.

Actually attacked like this!

Qing Muchen looked frowning at the side.

He can't see the child's face, he only sees... Is Yan Yan being taken advantage of it?

Tong Yan was still on Shi Yangyang's body, and she slammed her elbow with a slight pain. She did not get up immediately.

"You lost!" The eyes turned to Shi Yangyang under the body, and the small face was lifted up. She looked proud. "The real offensive and defensive is not clear and secret. My new behavior does not mean anything."

"You are right, I lost." Shi Yangyang did not refute her words, his eyes faintly looked at the two people's eyes, his eyes deepened a few.

In fact, if Tong Yan and he are not in a position, and what day they want to do to him, her advantage is much more than others.

Tong Yan did not know that in front of her, Shi Yangyang did not have any precautions!

Tong Yan saw that his eyes were not right. His eyes looked down at his line of sight. When he saw the posture of the two men, the expression on her face was first accepted, and her face seemed uncomfortable, but her performance was not obvious.

“Get up!” He wanted to withdraw from his arms, only to have an action, and the slender waist was suddenly buckled by one hand.

The child’s face was slightly stunned, and his gaze fell on Shi Yanyang’s face. “You...”

Shi Yanyang did not speak, just staring at her in silence.

He looked at her eyes very deep, like the deep pool of sparkling water in the moonlight, the clearing of the eyes, with the child’s face is not unfamiliar heat.

Tong Yan’s head is like being knocked down by something, and the body leaning on his arms is stiff.

Fang Chi Xia is still on the side, the hand is on the guardrail, she stared at the two people watching and watching, her eyes turned to Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei did not say anything, but turned around and walked slowly.

Fang Chi Xia consciously followed up, and by the way, Xiao Xiao, who was looking at the positive, also smashed out.

“Small, I smelled the taste of adultery!” Xiao Zuole followed her up and went out, and immediately became excited.

He seems to be a little excited, and he doesn’t want to leave when he stands at the door.

“Hey, correct the wording!” Fang Chixia’s hand glared at him and dragged him out.

The rest of the room followed and came out, a large group of people.

Qing Muchen’s face was a bit stinky. He didn’t seem to figure out why he was coming out.

He squinted at the light dust around him. He turned his head and said, “Light dust, if Yan Yan is taken advantage of, it will be handed over to you!”

“Good.” Qing Chenchen readily agreed, but added another sentence, “When I play, I will say it!”

Qing Muchen, “...”

Chapter 1208: Up and down questions

Qing Muchen seemed to be speechless to him, and he gave him a look of disdain. He gave him a disdainful look.

Qing Deng dust smiled at him.

Qing Muchen stood outside, squatting on the steps of the hall, and the footsteps did not move down.

The man of the Qing family is either a female controller or a sister.

Now Tong Yan is so and Shi Yanyang is inside, lonely man and woman, in the words of Qing Muchen, nothing will do something!

Qing Muchen always cares whether Tong Yan will suffer!

The sister control of Qing Muchen was particularly serious.

When Tong Yan was still in kindergarten, there was a small boy who took the hand of Tong Yan. Afterwards, he was swayed by Qing Muchen and then looked away.

Another time in elementary school, Tong Yan received the flowers from the school classmates. The children of a few years did not understand anything. The other party seemed to be ready to kiss and kiss the face.

The result was just hit by Optimus Chen. The result of this collision was that Qing Muchen was very abnormal and married a little boy to the other party, and the relatives wanted to vomit!

The sister control of Qing Muchen is famous in the whole C city. The protection of Tong Yan is strong until Tong Yan is from elementary school to junior high school, then to high school, even to university. For many years, no male dare to chase.

Now, in the face of Shi Yangyang, but so that Tong Yan alone in him to get along with him, how do you think that Qing Muchen feels unsafe.

But he did not go in either.

“Brother, in fact, praise good!” Next to the light, the dust is cold and not a splash.

Qing Mu Chen gave him a cold look.

The light dust smiled and he closed his mouth.

Qing Muchen wrapped his arms around his chest and leaned against a stone pillar next to him. He lifted his watch and secretly counted the time when the two men stayed inside.

Xiao Zuo has been in a state of mind for watching the excitement today, and he has a bunch of people, Xiao Zuo smiled and chatted with him, “Mu Chen brother, you said, Yan Yan sister and singer brother who is inside Losing?”

“That still used to say? Of course it is Yan Yan!” Qing Muchen gave him a look.

His tone is very obvious, standing on the side of Tong Yan, a man and a woman, can not be a man who suffers?

“Is it?” Xiao Zuo was very dissatisfied with his words. The lips were bent into a crescent shape. He seemed to be a little excited. “But just inside, it is clear that the cheaper is to praise his brother!”

“Your eyes are wrong. Children don’t understand right and wrong. The point of view has to be changed!” Qing Muchen’s eyes were pumped and he corrected for him.

“Mu Chen brother, you are sure that you are correct right and wrong? You are not misleading me?” Xiao Zuo squinted his eyes, black grapes like big eyes blinking innocently.

“The correct right and wrong is that the Ai family is always right!” Qing Muchen fainted him and once again instilled. He said nothing at all, his face did not change.

What is called a serious nonsense, right and wrong, upside down black and white, small left is a knowledge.

There was some speechlessness to Qing Muchen. He did not continue to hold on to this question, but changed the subject.

“Mu Chen brother, you said what happened in the room now?”

Looking at him with a smile, Xiao Zuo added another sentence, “Who is on, who is down?”

His topic is getting more and more filthy, and there is no conscious of being a child.

“Children don’t think about these things, think about space and airplane models!” Qing Muchen was speechless to him.

“Do you not be curious about this question?” Xiao Zuo continued to induce.

Chapter 1209: The fifth generation heir of the abandoned Luo family

The expression on the face of Qing Muchen was slightly solidified.

He is actually very curious. He is curious as to whether Tong Yan will suffer!

“I guess Yan Yanjie must be the one above, then attack, so passionate, so direct!” Xiao Zuo lightly carried a small face, when mentioning Tong Yan, his face was full of smiles.

Qing Muchen licked his temples with a headache and corrected his face with cold face. “Shi Yanyang is a man!”

In his opinion, this kind of thing, the man did not suffer from the loss!

On the face of the three-legged cat kungfu, Shi Yanyang can push her down in minutes!

“I see that my brother just enjoyed it below!” Xiao Zuo continued to speak amazingly.

The face of Qing Muchen is slightly distorted.

This dead child!

“For the praise of my brother, above and below, should he only want to be on the top or want to be down?” Xiao Zuo and his age are ten years old, but they talk about special speculation. The topic he talked about is not much different from that of the grown-up, and there is no special scale.

Fang Chixia heard the conversation between the two people on the corridor not far from Luo Yibei.

She was extremely speechless about Xiao Zuo’s words, and she took the lead and said, “The study is very thorough!”

“Oh...hehe, where? Where?” Xiao Zuo seems to be embarrassed by her. In the following, she still doesn’t know how to hold it. “In this respect, Xiaoxi and my brother should have more practical experience. !”

He is joking in the pool.

Fang Chi Xia actually doesn’t have a thin face, but he is red when he says his face.

Was blushed by a child!

This made her a special embarrassment, a small left-handed look, she walked toward him a few steps, screwed him and dragged in the direction of Luo Yibei, “You stay aside!”

Xiao Zuo spit out his tongue and made a face at her.

Sitting on the guardrail made of stone next to Luo Yibei, he swayed his legs and slammed his mouth.

Fang Chixia stared at him and glanced at him. He leaned on Luo Yibei and leaned against the guardrail. He said to himself, "I don't want a son in the future, it's not cute!"

Luo Yi North Wei Wei, looking at her side of the eye, did not hesitate, followed her words, he said, "Okay, then don't!"

Fang Chi Xia did not expect that he would recognize it so simply, stunned, and looked at him sideways, she smiled at him.

The fifth generation of the Luo family heirs has not yet been born. In the short conversation between the two, it was so disgusted...

in the room.

Tong Yan is still on the body.

She tried several times, but none of them succeeded.

Every time I had an impulse, my waist was not straight up, and I was pressed back again by Shi Yangyang.

So tossed a few times, Tong Yan was slightly annoyed.

"Shi Shaoye, what are you doing?"

Shi Yanyang ignored her words and kept staring at her.

His eyes are deep, heavy and focused.

Just glaring at her, pressing her on him, he didn't mean it.

"Shi Yanyang, what do you mean in the end?" Tong Yan did not pay attention, the voice raised a bit.

The two are in the pavilion, the room is large and very empty.

As the voice rises, the echo is heard throughout the room.

Shi Yanyang's eyes flashed through a faint sigh, and he gave her a faint look. The hand that buckled her waist suddenly held her head and pressed her back of the head to her, in the gaze of the child's face. He lifted his face, his cold lips, and wiped away from her lips.

Chapter 1210: You should not be interested in me.

His kiss is not rude, very light, very light, and with a hint of mint that belongs to him, very clean and very smelly.

Just, why is he doing this to her?

It's just that he kissed her for the second time. It's still a little bit of water. Without any emotion/color, it's too fast to feel it, but the current that is stirred up in Tong Yan's heart is overwhelming.

A man kisses a woman. If it is so light, there are only two possibilities in Tong Yan's view.

One is that the feelings are not deep enough, but there is no feeling at all.

This can be seen from Luo Jia's husband and wife who abused single dogs all day long!

Tong Yan is not an **** person, but she is a little angry at Shi Yanyang's kiss.

No feelings come to provoke her to do?

Tong Yan's eyes swept over his face, and he glanced at him with a smoldering scorpion. She wiped the lips that had just been kissed by him, faintly sarcasm. "I want to marry, Mr. Shi is so kind to himself. A woman who has nothing to do, affects my reputation, when I can't get married to find you?"

"Is it?" Shi Yanyang was not angry with her words, but followed her words and said with a blank expression, "Is that not right?"

He talked nothing, and the volume was not high.

Tong Yan has some doubts about whether his hearing has an illusion.

Especially when I looked sideways, his face was still expressionless, as if he had just said nothing.

However, she is very clear that he heard him.

Is that not right?

What does he mean by this?

Tong Yan is not an artificial person. She stared at him for a while, and when her chin was lifted, she suddenly came up with a sentence. "Shi Yanyang, you should not be interested in me? It is easy to misunderstand this kind of speech!" "

Shi Yanyang looked at her faintly, but glanced at her in a cool, and did not directly answer her words, but slowly moved her eyes down, and looked at the two people's body.

The body of Tong Yan is half-lifted, and the lower abdomen is closely attached to him.

In this position, she can clearly feel the strangeness under him. Tong Yan's gaze moved down his line of sight, and when he saw his eyes staying, her body moved slightly.

With her movements, she can clearly feel the place where the two people are attached, and it seems to be hotter.

The face of Tong Yan's face was so hot that his eyes were not looking at the left side of his eyes.

"Get up!" Her face looked very uncomfortable, but the voice did not reveal any flaws.

Shi Yanyang did not seem to hear her words, staring at the blush on her side of her face.

"You rarely blush!"

The expression on the face of the child's face was slightly solidified.

She did seldom blush, from small to very small, the kind of shyness of the little daughter's family, rarely seen in her.

However, people will change.

Tong Yan is actually very clear when this change began.

One night, she was called to pick someone up, after the night in the car...

Over the side, she stared at Shi Yangyang and glanced at her.

She said with a blank expression, "Shi Yanyang, you are a big man, pressed by a woman, you are not jealous?"

She concealed her cockroaches very well, her tone was calm, and she was a bit ridiculous.

She is stimulating Shi Yang, who knows, does not seem to play any role in him.

Chapter 1211: Who is going to be the master?

Shi Yanyang's face did not change. The thin lips were lazy and swaying. He faintly returned to her. "What am I doing?"

After holding her hand on her waist, he applied force, and between the two flips, the position of the two was reversed, and Tong Yan was crushed under him.

His movements are so fast that he is too late to prevent Tong Yan.

When I passed back to God, my body was already crushed by him.

Looking down on the side of her face, Shi Yanyang's face leaned toward her, stopping at a distance of only two or three centimeters from her nose, and his lips were hooked coldly.

"Up and down, I only want to think about it!"

Tong Yan was restrained by him, his hands and feet twitched under him, and he did not struggle. She was cold and ironic.

"Is this a trick?"

"Do you see me like?" Shi Yanyang gaze to the side of her face and put her face together in front of her eyes.

His face, although not as indifferent to Luo Yibei, often has no expression on his face.

He is not as fluent as many men. The appearance of his appearance is very clear, the type of cold and noble noble son.

The word "flow/氓" basically does not touch him.

Tong Yan was blocked by a sentence, but he did not know how to answer.

Fortunately, Shi Yanyang did not know whether it was comfortable or something else, and did not embarrass her for how long.

"Get up, the floor is cool!" Standing up from her, he sorted out his clothes and he reached out to her.

Tong Yan stared at his hand and looked at him, letting him take her hand and pull her up. When Shi Yangyang turned and was about to leave, she suddenly went to him without hesitation. The wrist clasped him, and the calf hooked his foot. She seemed to think that she was not prepared to trip him.

However, she failed!

Shi Yanyang stood steadily, like a pine tree. Under one of her actions, her footsteps did not move.

Tong Yan is not reconciled, still licking his legs.

Her head was lowered her head, her arms hugged his waist, and she held him tight.

Shi Yanyang's gaze was light and his eyes were faint. He glanced at her head and there was no fluctuation in his voice.

“What are you doing?”

His tone is not flat.

Tong Yan's body seemed to be stiff, his face slowly rising, he glanced at him, and looked at his arms next to him, and she let her hands loose as if nothing had happened.

“I just fell down almost, and by the way I used you to stabilize myself.” She said that she was understated, as if she had not done anything, and clapped her hands, she calmly went outside the hall.

Shi Yanyang was in the same place, her eyes moving along her figure, staring at her quietly, and her lips slightly pulled down. Tong Yantou continued to go out without returning. When he came out, Fang Chixia was still a group of people.

Seeing her coming out, Fang Chixia stared at her and looked at it.

Xiao Zuo saw her special positive, carrying her small hand toward her. He leaned back on his small head and smiled and greeted her. “Yan Yanjie is out!”

“Yeah.” Tong Yan licked his head and fainted him.

Xiao Zuo smiled at her, then, floated out, “We are just guessing who you are and who is praising your brother.”

He never seemed to understand the word to avoid, and he thought of it and said it directly.

The face of the boy's face was red for a while, and he couldn't do it.

Chapter 1212: Will not hurt her

Shi Yanyang just came out of the room at this time. Hearing this, he seemed to squat, and his eyes looked silently in the direction of Tong Yan.

Tong Yan probably sensed his gaze, and the corner of his eye looked in his direction.

Seeing his face with no expression on his face, her face was slightly solidified, and she looked at the little left eye and calmed her face. She returned to him with no expression. "You are bored!"

"How am I bored? So many people present, everyone is as interested as I am?" Xiao Zuo is not indomitable, and he still talks a lot. "Take your brother so good, it must be the following, Right? Yan Yan, you are really amazing!"

He said very vigorously, even if the face is not thin, but it is not as thick as the iron wall. After listening to others, he can still be indifferent.

She couldn't stand it anymore. She didn't know what Xiao Zuo would ask. She grabbed his mouth and pushed him to the villa in a half-and-a-half way. "I will take you to the airplane model!"

"Yan Yanjie, you don't have to be embarrassed. The rest of the audience is used to this topic. When you are not there, everyone is very active!" Xiao Zuo Xiaomei patted her shoulder. Follow her to the room and comfort.

The more he said the more outrageous, the expression on the face of Tong Yan, which directly became a plaque.

This dead child!

Shi Yanyang stood behind him, watching the two people here quietly, and the lips were raised if they had nothing.

Qing Muchen stood by, and after he came out, his eyes fell on him and he did not move.

His eyes were cold, sharp, and full of lethality.

Shi Yanyang was so keen on his senses and felt very directly.

His eyes turned over and his gaze turned to him.

Four eyes are opposite, he picks his eyebrows lightly. "What?"

Qing Muchen slowly walked towards him, stood by his side, his eyes were flush with him, and he kept a cold reminder, "I am such a sister! Yan Yan is a favorite of the family!"

"I know." Shi Yanyang's voice was faint.

“If one day Yan Yan was injured, no matter who made her hurt, I will not let go of it!” Qing Muchen reminded again. “I won’t let her get hurt.” Shi Yanyang’s eyes flashed a touch of perseverance.

No one said anything, and she turned and went to the house. Shi Jia and Qing Jia are too familiar. Now standing here, except Fang Chi Xia and Xiao Zuo, they all grew up together. Aside from the childishness, he and Shi Yanyang are brothers, and it is impossible to say anything more.

The relationship between the two is also strong.

His reminder, point to the end.

Shi Yanyang stood in the same place for a while, and his eyes looked stiff and glanced at the villa. He wanted to follow up a few steps, and his feet had not yet opened. Next, Luo Yibei’s voice was cold and sounded. “When did it start?”

“Not too early, go back to Chihwa early! I will send it back to Xiao Zuo!” Shi Yanyang just scorned his lips and skipped his question directly.

He was quite thinking about Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia. In order to give more space for the two people, he had to come to the car with the small left of Luojia.

“Thank you!” Luo Yibei seemed to be very satisfied with his proposal. His eyes faintly squinted at Fang Chi Xia, and took her hand. He took her to the door of the Qing family.

Chapter 1213: I miss you

The night tonight is very good, there is music in the car, a very English song, I can't name it, and the melody is soothing.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the car, his eyes quietly falling in the night sky outside the window. When the car was halfway through, he suddenly remembered the discussion between Luo and the North at the Qing family, the two about his son and daughter. On the micro side of the face, she stared at him silently, and her lips curled up slightly.

The next day is a working day.

Fang Chi Xia is still busy preparing for the submission of the new season design. She went to the company very early in the morning.

Unlike general designers, she is not a professional born, and has not been engaged in the design industry.

She had become famous before, but her fame is more like a flash in the pan than other designers.

It's gorgeous enough to shine, but it's dim.

If she continues to publish her work, she has never been out of the public eye. Maybe after the first design work, she will be among the top designers.

The problem before Fang Chi Xia was that he didn't take the design as a profession. After the launch of the work, the popularity has not been maintained. As the people disappeared, the name was forgotten.

This time the new product release, Luo Yibei wants the effect is to help her to make a name for herself, so that she is stable in the ranks of designers!

After Fang Chixia's return this time, the design of the matter seems to be more of a concern than before.

She seems to have the idea of really wanting to step into this industry. Luo Yibei can see that she has paid a lot of thoughts on this submission.

After a busy day at the company, she returned to her home for dinner, and she stayed at the Sand Weaving Star.

Sha Zhixing should be guiding her by the way, Luo Yibei did not bother to disturb, returning to the study room when returning to the villa of the two.

Fang Chixia sat in the sand weaving star for two hours, and when it came back, it was more than ten.

She and Luo Yibei's villas usually have no servants at nine o'clock in the evening.

Fang Chixia walked up the stairs and went upstairs to the study. She glanced in the room. "I am back!"

"Yeah." Luo Yibei seems to be busier than her, just faintly responded to her, and did not lift her head.

Fang Chixia stood by the door and stared blankly at his back.

"What are you busy?"

"A contract." Still a faint voice.

"Then I will go back to the house first." Fang Chixia did not bother, turned and left.

Going back to the room and tossing in the bathroom for a while, when it's busy, it's almost eleven o'clock.

She didn't know when Luo Yibei would return to the house.

When she came out of the shower and didn't sleep, she sat on the bed and waited for him.

After waiting for half an hour, Luo Yi went back to the house.

Looking at her with a faint gaze, he seemed a little surprised that she would wait for her.

"Can't sleep?"

"Yes!" Fang Chixia slightly touched the corner of his mouth.

"Thinking about me?" Luo Yi went to her in a few steps, bullied the bed, and stretched her arms into her arms.

"When do you want to come in." Fang Chixia corrected.

Luo Yibei smiled lightly and didn't care about her.

For him, as long as he is thinking about her, there is no difference.

Holding her arms around her, he leaned over her neck and kissed.

"What do you want me to do?"

His words, with a touch of embarrassment, like a flirt.

Fang Chixia was actually afraid of sleeping after he was asleep, but he did not sleep. However, he was held by Luo

Yibei and felt the temperature on his body. She did not explain.

Chapter 1214: Such obedience

“Not too early.” She did not deny his words, vaguely returned to him, his arms naturally took his neck.

Her movements were very submissive, leaning against him in his arms and letting him squat like a lazy cat.

Luo Yibei was pleased by her, holding her hand behind her head, and the kiss sticking to her neck slowly went up along her neck, groping her lips, and he gently kissed her lips. .

“Are you urging me to do something?” The gaze fainted on her face, and he sighed softly on her ear.

It is clearly a tone of ridicule. However, from his mouth, it is like a sudden black light in the dark night, and it is lyrical.

Fang Chi Xia was tickle by him, and tightened his arm around his neck. She did not answer, but pulled down his face, enough to get up, and his lips were gently honed.

The most unbearable thing about Luo Yibei was that when she took the initiative, her eyes were dim. His eyes glanced slowly on her face. He pressed her head and pressed it to him, and her lips kissed her.

Fang Chixia was quite cooperative tonight, and even actively took the initiative to lean back when he kissed her.

Luo Yibei’s body has covered up.

This posture is actually very fit.

However, he just kissed her and kissed him all the time. In addition, there was no deep movement.

This kind of him, let Fang Chi Xia smashed.

Her body was obviously stabbed in his arms.

Luo Yibei probably noticed her strangeness and acted a meal.

He looked at her with a faint look.

“I will go to the bath first!” Gently kissed her on the forehead.

He did not explain anything. He turned and went to the bathroom.

He seems to be very simple, not even nostalgic.

Such a person, suddenly let Fang Chi Xia heart suddenly a little empty.

Does he still remember that?

Luo Yi’s northern corner of the eye was silent and glanced at her direction, and the corner of her lips seemed to be hooked.

He stayed in the bathroom for a long time. When he came out, Fang Chi Xia had already lie down, but he still didn’t sleep.

She stared at him quietly, and her eyes seemed to be somewhat resentful.

“Sleep early!” Luo Yibei faintly returned to her, turned and took a towel to wipe her hair.

His movements were very sloppy, and his face did not come over after that.

Fang Chixia stared at his back and looked at it for a while. Her body turned to him and she slept and slept first.

When she slept, she wore a nightdress. When she slept, most of her long and white cockroaches were exposed to the air.

Luo Yibei behind him still seems to be rubbing his hair, his hair is wiped, and he turns to the bathroom to dry.

It is a few minutes after going to bed.

As soon as he went to bed, the end of the bed would collapse a lot, and it was obvious that it could be felt.

When he came up, he naturally took her into her arms.

Fang Chi Xia can feel that he is staring at her, his eyes are moving slowly and the temperature seems to be very high.

Fang Chi Xia was a few beats when he saw his heartbeat.

The corner of his eye squinted at him, and she leaned back against his body and unconsciously leaned back into his arms.

The two have not been intimate for a long time since the Y country. Fang Chixia has been very active tonight, however...

Luo Yibei leaned over and kissed her shoulder blade.

However, there was still not much movement.

Welfare group number: 493496018

Chapter 1215: I was not good last night.

Fang Chixia took a deep breath, his body facing him, his arms around his neck, and her body pressed against his chest.

She wore a nightdress, the fabric was thin, and the two men were so close together that Luo Yibei could clearly feel the softness of the piece against his chest.

Like a group of flames wrapped around two people, the touch is soft and incredible.

Married for two years, aside from those forced to do so, Fang Chixia will not have such a proactive situation under normal circumstances.

Luo Yibei's body was obviously tighter, but he still just leaned over and kissed her.

He didn't know what he was thinking about, and he kept staring at her.

Fang Chi Xia was not reconciled, and then he pushed his clothes up, and the silky little hand went into his clothes, and his palm slowly descended along his strong chest.

She deliberately stayed at his abdominal muscles for a while, his fingertips lingering around his waist, and her speed of movement slowed down.

Luo Yibei's breathing slowly became heavy.

Fang Chi Xia clearly saw his darkened eyes.

However, to this extent, he is still only looking at her in darkness, and there is no action.

His eyes took the taste of silk reading, as if to see her.

This kind of him, let Fang Chi Xia suddenly annoyed.

The man who stopped behind him and wanted to turn around and sleep, the man who had been silent, suddenly opened his mouth and said, "What are you doing?"

"Nothing, sleep!" Fang Chixia will be covered by a single body, his body shrinking into the bed.

"Is it serious or just want to retaliate?", the voice of Luo Yibei came again.

Fang Chi Xia back is stiff against his body.

Does he think she is playing him again?

Fang Chi Xia Xin suddenly had some wrongs.

"What do you think is what it is." I didn't explain it to myself.

Her body went to the side, and she didn't talk after closing her eyes.

Luo Yibei, "..."

Fang Chixia did not say anything after that, Luo Yibei has been staring at her back, until her shallow breathing sound came from her ear.

I really fell asleep!

Fang Chixia wakes up very early the next day. When she opens her eyes, Luo Yibei does not know whether she is sleeping or wakes up earlier than her. She is staring at her. His gaze was as dark as last night, like a beast that could stare at the prey at any time.

"There are a lot of things today, I will go to the company very early!" Fang Chixia did not see his eyes, opened the sheet, wanted to get out of bed, his wrist was cold and he was dragged.

"Is there something?" She turned her head and looked at him faintly.

Luo Yibei buckled her wrist and applied a little force, and took her back. Fang Chixia's body couldn't help but fall to the bed, and after a while, before he could react, his body followed.

Pressed up.

"I slept well last night?" His voice was lazy and there was a hoarseness in the morning.

"Very good." Fang Chixia returned to him if nothing happened.

"Yes? But I am not good!" Luo Yibei stared at her under the dark, his lips and kissed her lips.

Fang Chi Xia was hit by him last night, and he was somewhat resentful about his behavior. He lifted his arm and pushed him.

"Go to the bathroom to solve!" Drilled out of his arms, leaving a cold-looking Luo Yibei, she left the room of the two without returning.

Chapter 1220: What do you want to do, just do it

Fang Chixia stared at the window outside the window and looked at it for a while. When the car parked outside a cruise ship by the sea, she suddenly reacted.

Is he ready to take her to the private island?

“Get off the bus!” Luo Yibei’s first car, bypassing the front of the car to the front of her car window, opened the door for her. Fang Chi Xia hesitated, followed him to get off the bus.

Luo Yibei took her cruise ship to the beach.

The night tonight is very beautiful, the sea cruise ship is decorated with a little bit of stars.

The two men boarded the cruise ship and drove for about half an hour at sea. The boat finally docked on the island where Luo Yibei once took her.

The private island is said to be very close to the night, but unlike the night, this island belongs to Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia has not been here for a long time, and once again set foot on this island, this feeling is both strange and familiar.

After the island was developed, the scenery on the island did not seem to change three hundred and sixty-five a year.

There are many cherry trees planted on the island, and the taste of cherry blossoms can be heard everywhere.

When flying under the bright lights, the beauty is somewhat dreamy.

“How come suddenly think about coming here?” Fang Chixia followed the Luo Yibei, his pace was slow.

“I thought it would come.” Luo Yi’s footsteps at the foot of the North, and looked at her sideways, his eyes overflowing a few deep.

Fang Chi Xia did not say much.

Isn’t his character always like this?

If you want to do something, just do it.

Luo Yibei took her to the depths of the island and went to the front of the villa. The iron door opened and he walked straight with her.

There should always be a servant in the villa.

When the two arrived, the whole villa, even the garden surrounding the villa, was brightly lit.

Sure enough, when the two entered the main house one by

one, several servants came out.

“Young Master, you are here!” The headed man of the butler looks at Luo Yibei and leads him to the restaurant. “The dinner is ready, prepared according to the requirements of the young master, and the two have a good meal! ”

A slap in the kitchen, a large group of servants came out with the plate after that.

Luo Yibei opened one of the chairs, and the corner of his eye slanted to Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia did not bother with him in this kind of thing, bypassing him to the chair, she was very happy to sit down.

Luo Yibei sat down at her opposite position, staring at her in silence.

“Do you need wine?” Next, the voice of the housekeeper came.

Luo Yibei did not answer, but his eyes swept to a bottle of red wine on the table.

The housekeeper understood that the bottle cap was unscrewed and the goblet was placed, which poured a cup for each of them.

“For so long, come here again to cheers?” Luo Yibei’s gaze is still on the face of Fang Chi Xia, the lips are like laughing and laughing, the action of the wine glass, extraordinarily elegant. He actually likes her after a little drink, like drunken and drunk.

At that time, Fang Chi Xia, especially soft, especially open, want to say what to say, the rate is really like a child.

However, in the past two years when the two were together, this situation was rare.

Fang Chi Xia quietly stared at the bottle and glanced.

She was afraid that she would not be able to withstand the high concentration when she was together with the cold and cold.

15 degrees, okay, the normal concentration of red wine.

Chapter 1221: What do you have?

Fang Chi Xia Duan started the wine glass and he touched it, and sent the wine into the mouth.

Luo Yibei quietly looked at her like this, the lips and the smudges seem to have, and seemingly no smile, seems to be a bit deep.

“I want this!” The two people did not use dinner. Fang Chixia put the glass on the shelf and took the fork to point to the king crab on the table.

“I will help you!” Luo Yibei walked around the dining table and sat next to her. The plate was moved to the front and he helped her handle it.

“Do you have any purpose today? I am running so far, I don’t plan to go back!” Fang Chixia looked at his movements, picked up the goblet, and sipped the glass of wine.

Luo Yibei transferred the processed food to her plate, and the voice was faint. “Isn’t this home? Is it different?”

“Is it?” Fang Chixia actually thought in his heart, where is the same everywhere, why should he come to such a far-reaching place?

The two also have separate villas in Luojia, and they are not with other people in Luojia.

If you just don’t want to be disturbed, you won’t be disturbed at Luojia. This reason is not valid.

Fang Chixia tasted the food he had sent, gently chewed it down, and was quietly thinking about the purpose of bringing her here.

When she thought about what he mentioned about the child today, her meal was paused.

If you really want to say that this is different from your home, probably there is medicine and TT at home, there should be nothing here.

Fang Chi Xia was a little embarrassed, and the cup of wine that had been served before was drunk, and she poured another cup for herself.

Luo Yibei was still helping her to handle the cumbersome seafood. When she finished, she had already poured a few cups for herself.

Fang Chixia was a little depressed about his behavior. She did so much last night and he did not respond. Today she let her

have children. What is this?

In fact, she has been stuck in her heart all day.

However, after calming down, I suddenly felt relieved.

Let's continue to make trouble, her behavior is no different from the woman who wants to be dissatisfied.

Luo Yibei was staring at her and watching her pour a cup of wine for himself. He did not stop it.

If the lips are raised, he will transfer all the seafood processed in his plate to the plate.

"Is dinner tonight still a bit?"

"Yeah." Fang Chi Xia faintly gave him a voice.

Luo Yibei did not continue to ask, and used the knife and fork to gracefully use the meal.

His usual meal is actually very loose, but today it is very fast.

It took less than ten minutes to solve, stood up, and if nothing had been done to organize his cuffs, his eyes went to the side of her face, holding her hand and taking her to the upper floor.

His villas are decorated in a modern palace style, and the interior of the villa is luxurious and atmospheric.

The two of them just stepped on the spiral staircase, and the villa's main house was closed for a while, and a large group of servants all automatically quit.

Fang Chixia followed Luo Yibei through a staircase, entered the corridor, and finally came to the front of his bedroom.

The door was pushed open, and his room tonight was a little softer than usual.

A few bouquets of flowers were inserted on the window sill, which made the room more silky and fragrant.

Luo Yibei took Fangchi Xia into the house and brought the door back. He hit her and went to the bathroom, but it was

pulled by Fang Chi Xia. "What did you mean last night?"

Remember before Does that still mean that I am not serious?"

Chapter 1222: Owe him a child

“Is there two reasons?” She leaned against the wall, although she was asking for sin, but the tone of her speech was not sharp, and even a little soft, watching his gaze.

In fact, Luo Yibei was originally planning to push her to the point of begging under him.

However, this kind of words must not be said to her.

I really want to say that Fang Chixia may not remember to hate him for ten days and a half.

“I didn’t figure out what you thought last night!” Luo Yibei grabbed her waist and tied her back hips with one hand, lifted her body and pressed her against her arms.

His wording was made after discretion, and it took about a few seconds to silence.

His answer is actually only half true, and the other half is automatically filtered out by him.

“You really hate it!” Fang Chi Xia slammed his fist and beat him. The voice was actually a bit indignant. However, listening to Luo Yi’s ears at the moment, it was like a drop of water.

“Yeah, I hate it!” The big hand wrapped her fist, and the fingertips touched the delicate skin of her hand. Luo Yibei followed her words.

He did not cooperate with her, he himself discriminated against himself last night.

Obviously want a woman who wants to win every cell in the body is screaming, but also with her entangled with what some do not do? In the end, I am tortured myself!

Luo Yibei’s character, what to do, just do it, this is his nature! After arranging the collar of his shirt, he pulled the tie of the neckline open, and raised his hand. He threw it casually behind him. He hooked her arm tightly, and a reflexive body, he put her against the wall.

“What I said at the company during the day is serious!” Lips pressed against her, and she gently pondered, his voice, because of the relationship between drinking a little wine, soaked like hoarse.

Fang Chixia guessed the purpose of taking her here.

However, this kind of words were asked by his mouth, but still made her a bit stunned.

Fang Chi Xia stunned and looked at his eyes a little embarrassed.

“Chi Xia, I want you to have a baby for me!” Luo Yibei gently kissed her lips, the position of the lips slowly moved back along her side, sticking to the skin behind her ear. The kiss, his voice, is as intoxicating as the old wine.

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his smoked head, and his voice was rumbling in his ear.

I want you to have a baby for me!

Have a baby...

Luo Yibei likes her and his children. she knows.

But a year ago, she shed one!

She owes him a child!

Fang Chi Xia somehow, suddenly recalled all the delicate and gentle eyes when Luo Yibei suspected that she might be pregnant.

If the two have children, should he be a good father?

Fang Chi Xia stunned for a while, returned to God, looked up at him and looked up, raised his arms and took his neck.

“Like a son or a daughter?” Picking up his toes, his eyes flush with him, her eyes bent.

She actually asked him about this question. Luo Yibei’s answer at the time was that as long as she and his children, he liked it.

This is the case with women. Sometimes they are very stubborn. For questions of interest, they will be asked again and again.

As if this would be more layered.

“Mr. a son, regenerate a few daughters!” Luo Yibei did not think about it, and returned directly to her.

Chapter 1223: Born daughter control

Fang Chi Xia smashed, chewing on his words, some unhappy, "Why do you want a son first? Say, you still like your son!"

Luo Yibei looked faintly on her face and said something to her. "I didn't see the baby and Yan Yan's more favored? First, there is a son. Later, when our daughter goes there, there is a sister-controlled brother." Ok?"

He said it is natural, as if in his opinion, the son was born to take care of his daughter.

Fang Chi Xia was a glimpse of it, reflecting the meaning of his words, slightly stunned.

Is this a precursor to my daughter's control?

Fang Chixia is satisfied with this, not to marry into rich families, women have become reproductive machines, all tasks are to have sons, one is not enough to have two, three?

The character of Fang Chi Xia is very against this idea.

She is very independent and very assertive. She can't accept all of her value and is limited to being a tool for the rich to multiply.

Although Luo Yibei is masculine, but there is no such idea, which makes her happy.

"I don't like my son?" Luo Yibei still remembers the sentence that she had seen when she saw Xiao Zuo in the Qing family. She said that her son is not cute, and she doesn't seem to like her son.

This is his idea.

This is not the case.

My own child will not be born until October, and there is no reason to dislike it.

Fang Chi Xia is actually liked by both her son and her daughter. When the first child was not there, she was so painfully shaped that her heart was cut open.

That kind of painful heartache, she still remembers especially deep now.

She likes to be with his children, regardless of gender, what is born is her life!

"I like it." The slightest involvement of the lower corner of her mouth, her lips curled up.

"We have been here all these days!" Luo Yibei was pleased by her words, her arms were shackled on both sides of her body,

leaning over, his lips licking her lips and kissing.

His kiss tonight is more arrogant than usual.

Probably the child's problem is negotiated and there is no scruples.

After two years of marriage, two people seem to have been taking measures, measures, or measures.

It is completely intimate, and there are few cases where there is no reservation.

Luo Yibei actually didn't like the feeling of being blocked.

Now I don't have to think about those problems. He seems to be a little excited and impulsive. Fang Chixia clearly feels his tight muscles.

"Baby, help me undo the clothes!" The hand wrapped her hand and pressed her hand to put it on her chest. He seemed to have trouble getting off the clothes on his body, and the lips fell hot. It has not been removed from her.

Fang Chixia had done more shameful things last night, but he was not ashamed of him today.

Lightly hung, the fingertips pulled his neckline away, and her hand slowly descended along the shirt of his shirt.

I groped for the buttons on his shirt and helped him out one by one.

The clothes on his body were faded, his arms wrapped around him, his toes tipped, his body pressed against him, and her lips kissed him.

Luo Yibei's most unbearable is the way she cooperates. The darkness is dark, and the clothes on her body are removed under the three and two. He hits her and goes to the sofa next to her.

"啪嗒", the sporadic things on the sofa were swept down to the ground, and he held her on the sofa...

Chapter 1224: Three days and nights

This is the first time I have done this since the last time the two had been in the Y country.

Luo Yibei, who doesn't need any scruples, is very indulgent to do anything tonight. He didn't stop at the beginning.

Fang Chi Xia did not know whether his mood was the same as him. Tonight, he was not as tired as he used to, or asked for mercy under him.

All night, she has been catering to him.

A room was chaotic in the room.

Until dawn, my eyes fell through the curtains that were tightly closed.

Fang Chi Xia leaned in the arms of Luo Yibei, his head was in his arms, and he didn't want to lift his eyelids.

Luo Yibei coveted her face like this, her lips were always slightly hooked, and her face was lame.

Getting up, took the yukata very casually to the body, he stood up, took the phone and went outside the balcony to call the butler.

"In the past three days, my wife and my wife will stay here, and when they have prepared the preparations, they can leave!"

"Okay, young master!" The butler's only promised him, and the two men's calls ended after the call.

This time is morning.

I was busy for one night last night. At this time, Luo Yibei still had no sleepiness.

Holding his hand on the guardrail of the balcony, he stared quietly at the view downstairs in the garden for a while, thinking about the conversation with Fang Chixia last night, and the lips were slightly hooked.

This villa was designed by him. From the appearance of the villa to the interior decoration, to the grass and trees in the garden, he conceived it.

When it was first built, it was prepared as a gift for the future children of the two.

Luo Yibei stared at the scenery in the garden for a while, and turned his eyes to Fang Chi Xia, who was quietly asleep on the bed.

Fang Chi Xia, as long as his temper is not in the upper body, in

fact, all of them are likable, even when they are asleep. Quietly lying on the bed, the sun is jumping and projecting on the small face of the palm of the hand. She is beautiful in the morning light, like a sleeping beauty waiting for the prince to wake up in the jungle.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, and walked toward her in a few steps. She came to the bed and sat down, leaning over her body, and her lips kissed her lips.

His movements were very light, however, Fang Chi Xia did not know how, and suddenly woke up.

Staring at him with a fixed look, she smiled at him with a corner of her lips. "How come you didn't sleep?"

Very light smile, gentle like a sun and rain, Luo Yibei smashed, his eyes heated up.

At this time, Fang Chixia's head has not been emptied, and the mind is loaded with all kinds of pictures of the two people last night.

A little kiss, like a flame, slammed, once again ignited the atmosphere.

How good is Luo Yibei's energy, and Fang Chixia once again saw it today.

The two have been there again, and they have continued for a few hours.

Fang Chi Xia was confused and didn't know how long he had slept. When he was dark, he used a meal. After the end of the game, he was oppressed and asked for it once.

Three days, three days...

When the two men walked out of the island together, Fang Chi Xia's heavy foot and feet were floating.

In the room for too long, she looked at the sun is completely embarrassing, and some are not suitable.

Are these two people overdone in these days?

Compared with her wilting, the person who has been working hard seems to be very spirited.

Luo Yibei did not deliberately rest after returning, but went directly to the main house.

Chapter 1225: For her own hands

“Where have you been in these days?” Sha Zhixing saw him and asked casually.

“Nothing.” Luo Yibei simply responded to her, and her eyes drifted to Lan Jie, not far away. “Lan sister, I will help my little lady to prepare some nourishment in the next three days!”

Throw a word, he turned and went straight to himself and the villa in Fang Chi Xia.

The sand weaving star smashed, and the gaze turned to the face of Fang Chi Xia, who had not left yet.

Fang Chi Xia looks a little tired, like no rest, but his face is very rosy, blushing, and his eyes are like translucent spring water.

Sha Zhixing is a person coming over. This kind of thing, sometimes only needs a look at the eyes, you can understand everything.

Smiled lightly, she did not continue to ask more, but took Fang Chi Xia to go to the restaurant.

“Chi Xia, you are thin, you should make more supplements! What do you want to eat, talk to your mother, I will let the maid prepare every day!” While walking, she chatted with Fang Chixia.

“Mom, it’s okay.” Fang Chixia didn’t take her words seriously.

“There is a good thing to adjust, listen to the mother.” Sha Zhixing smiled, his eyes glanced at her stomach, only did not make up a sentence, the child born under conditioning is healthier.

“Okay.” I didn’t want to reject her kindness, and Fang Chixia was holding her mouth at her.

Sha Zhixing was quite satisfied with her answer. She went to the head of the Lan Lan sister. “Lan sister, I will help some lady to prepare some fungus sea cucumber soup at night.”

At this time, it was still early from dinner. Fang Chixia did not stay in the main house, ended the conversation with Sha Zhixing, and then returned to the villa of Luo Yibei with two people.

When entering the house, Luo Yibei seems to be sitting on the balcony chair.

Seeing her coming in, his closed eyes opened, and as she

approached, her upper arm stretched out and she pressed and sat down on her lap.

The eyes fixed on her flat belly, and he raised his hand, and the palm of his hand was gently stroking under her stomach.

“Not sleepy?” Fang Chi Xia looked over him.

“There is energy once again, do you want it?” Luo Yibei answered very unreasonably.

Fang Chi Xia was speechless to him, and he did not care about his meaning. He stood up and went to the house. He took his design from the drawer and handed it to him. “If you are not sleepy, help me to see the revised one.” design diagram.”

Luo Yi’s north line of sight was faintly scanned on the drawings in his hand, and the eyebrows were lightly picked.

Not a glimpse of the last time, he stayed aside and his eyes stayed on the drawing for a long time.

Fang Chi Xia observed his reaction in silence and watched his face curve slowly soften. She knew that this time it should be a pass.

“Very good, no need to make any changes, this submission is enough.” Luo Yibei’s comments are very simple.

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia smiled lightly, and his heart was solid.

Luo Yibei’s wording rarely uses adjectives such as “very good”.

He feels good, the design should be really good.

After Luo Yibei saw her design, she carefully took her picture.

A few days after the official new product release, after Fang Chixia’s manuscript was reviewed, Luo Yibei started from the evening and focused on helping her plan the advertisement.

Her design, every time she advertises, is his own personal treatment.

The advertisements he designed are generally very shocking.

Chapter 1226: Meet again

The success of the two design works in front of Fang Chixia is actually related to his advertising design.

Luo Yibei's idea was to want to win her. This time, when he planned advertisements for Fang Chixia, he also spent a lot of thoughts.

For four days in a row, he spent almost all his energy helping her design advertisements.

Several times in the evening, Fang Chi Xia sleeps in the middle of the night and wakes up. He has not returned from the study.

Luo Yibei pays attention to her design, and Fang Chixia sees it very clearly.

The official new product launch is in a week.

Like every new product release of Rongxi, this time the jewelry conference is still a grand event in the jewelry design industry. Many invited guests, domestic and foreign, even the royal rooms have come.

Rong Xi's press conference was very big every time. Luo Yibei made it bigger than ever. The billboards at the press conference, the LCD screen when the conference was not started, all he put into the square is The jewel of summer design.

Pure white advertising background and billboards, model dress is also pure white, small dress, hem is the appearance of the cake skirt, but the use of feather-like, and the white feathers in the air shine.

His advertisements like white backgrounds, white is the cleanest color, and it will not cover the brilliance of the things themselves.

In a piece of pure white, only the ring on the model's hand is the most dazzling.

What he wanted was such an effect. Even the model's face was not photographed. The DV and the publicity photos on the advertising spots were all face and back.

Every time I come to the new product launch conference, there are many people coming, and Luo Yibei is relatively busy.

After he arrived at the scene today, he was almost busy with entertainment, and Fang Chixia did not see it.

“Chi Xia, you help to receive the guests together!” Sha

Zhixing called her, and pulled an old employee of Rongxi to her side. “Yong Shu, you and Chi Xia, don’t know, you help me.” ”

“Okay, ma’am.” Uncle Rong took a look at Fang Chi Xia and led her to the group of guests.

He is familiar with Rongxi’s customer base, who is who, he is very clear.

When he walked in the group with Fang Chi Xia, he introduced her as she walked. “Little lady, this is the president of DK!”

“This is his wife!”

“This is the president of LN!”

“And this is the blue child’s too children!”

“This is...” Uncle Rong introduced and introduced, as if he had discovered a big man, his voice suddenly stopped.

The leader Fang Chixia passed through the crowd. He led her to a corner of the scene. He questioned the figure facing the front and the two, and carefully introduced it to Fang Chixia.

“Little lady, this is blue. Heir, the only son of the Cold Minister of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, cold and cold master!”

He obviously did not know the relationship between Fang Chi Xia and cold and cold. When introducing Fang Chi Xia, he introduced it very seriously.

Fang Chi Xia is slightly wrong.

The man’s back facing the two seemed to be stiff after that, and the body slowly turned.

Looking at her and her face, the cold and cold eyes are still the blur that Fang Chi Xia can never see.

“Cold Master, this is our little lady of Rong Xi!” Uncle Rong is still introducing the two.

Cold and cold face seems to be stiff after the “Little Lady”, and I don’t know if it is Fang Zhixia’s illusion. I always feel that his eyes are cold.

This kind of him, let Fang Chi Xia smashed.

Chapter 1227: Chi Xia was taken away

Uncle Rong is still there, he seems to be a bit wrong between the two, and he also squats.

silence.

The atmosphere is a bit awkward.

Fang Chi Xia is very clear about what it is now. She is the wife of Luo Yibei.

What she is doing now, the guests she receives, are doing as the wife of Luo Yibei.

Her words and deeds will represent Rong Xi!

I went back to God and calmed my face. She bowed to the cold and bowed her head. "I am very honored to invite you to the Cold Master!"

Her words are completely a very high-sounding phrase in this social scene.

The tone seems to have brought about alienation.

Cold and cold eyes seem to be colder.

Fang Chi Xia did not pay attention to it. He took a handful of wine from the waiter who passed by him and handed it to him.

"First go to the first row of seats and sit down. The press conference will officially start for a few minutes. I will continue to receive it. Guests."

Turning around, wanting to leave, the wrist is cold and cold and prayed.

An action that makes Fang Chi Xia down.

Over the side, her eyes were stiff and he took a look at his hand.

"I am also a guest of Rongxi today, we are looking for a place to talk." The hand clasped her, not waiting for her response, he took her straight to the parking area outside the venue.

His hand is so strong that he can't get out of Fang Chi Xia.

"Chen Han, I am a little busy now. This conference also has my design. I can't leave now!" Fang Chixia tried to reason with him.

"Isn't it also a guest at the scene? I will send you over after the press conference!" Cold praying cold pulled her head and went back to the venue without going back.

When Fang Chi Xia didn't meet him, he suddenly became so tough. She suddenly didn't know how to deal with it.

There are so many people on the scene, and she can't make a

loud noise to let him go.

The identity of the two people is very special, and the sensation that may be set off is very big.

Fang Chi Xia followed him not to go, not to go or not, my heart is messy.

Cold praying cold is still pulling her away, his footsteps are fast, and his face has not turned over from beginning to end.

Fang Chixia passively followed him out, away from the crowd, and he took her to the car.

“What happened today?” Fang Chixia sat in the passenger seat. Some did not understand why he suddenly became so strange today.

At least, the cold and cold in the past never made such a tough thing in front of her.

Cold and cold eyes glanced to the side of her face, staring at her for a while, the voice was very light, “I just want to talk to you!”

His words were not sharp, and he did not take a gun with a thorn. For a moment, Fang Chi Xia suddenly did not know how to answer it.

Silence for a while in the carriage, Fang Chi Xia faintly said, “Can the scene not be said?”

“There are many people on the scene, noisy!” Cold and cold words are simple.

“...”

The car was silent for a while.

After thinking about it, she added, “I am going to arrange a special sofa for you to rest in the corner where there are fewer people in the scene?”

She said that she didn’t want to leave the scene.

Cold and praying for a moment after her words, a cold face, “What are you worried about?”

“Afraid of Luo Yibei misunderstanding?” The lips swelled a little, and he only thought that her behavior was ironic. “Sit with others can cause misunderstandings. Did he believe in you?”

Fang Chi Xia stunned, and suddenly did not know how to answer.

Chapter 1228: Follow him away

The words of cold and cold are true.

Fang Chi Xia was unable to refute.

Cold and cold, staring at her with a sigh of relief, the voice was faint. "How long have you been in the country?"

"I joined Rong Xi after returning to China. I have been busy preparing for this new product release plan for a while. I have my design in my work today. I don't want to see it?" Fang Chixia looked up and calmed down. .

She was actually proposing to go back to the press conference. Who knows that she was cold and prayed but she did not want to think about it and returned to her. "You can see it afterwards."

Fang Chixia was helpless and could only continue to sit down. Cold and cold side over the head, eyes calmly stopped on her face for a few seconds.

After Fang Chi Xia's return from the island that night, the color has always been very good.

In fact, a large part of this reason is because at the time of Luo Jia, the family gave her a variety of nourishing soup three times a day.

Of course, there are also some reasons for Luo Yibei.

Now Fang Chi Xia, it seems to be much softer than when she was cold and praying to see her, and she lost her height and suffocation, like a newly married woman.

This kind of her, let the cold cold eyes cold and unconsciously cool.

The conference site.

Luo Yibei walked around the crowd and walked away. His eyes were quietly looking around.

After walking the scene and not seeing the shadow of Fang Chi Xia, he randomly pulled a staff member who passed by.

"Where is the lady less?"

The staff lowered their heads, but Nono said, "Leave with the young master!"

Luo Yibei, a glimpse of the sun.

"If there is nothing else, then I will go busy!" The staff looked up and stared at him with a sigh of relief, and hurriedly left.

Luo Yibei stood in the same place, his eyes glanced at the huge lawn at the scene, and his fingertips licked the temple.

I wanted to find someone, lifted my watch and watched the time. There was still a minute, and the press conference started right away.

Luo Yibei had no choice but to return to the guest seat, and the head row was sitting in the center of his own position.

The press conference will officially begin, and now the guests are basically seated.

Fang Chi Xia is the young lady of Rong Xi, the seat is arranged next to him, next to him.

All the seats on the scene, only one of her is empty.

There are also brand-name cards on the seats, and the black and white letters are illuminated by the lights, which is particularly dazzling.

Luo Yibei Shuangyu snorted, and lifted the watch again to see the time.

He felt that she should be measured.

At this conference, she spent a lot of time thinking about designing the map, and he also spent a lot of time planning her ads.

He felt that she could not be absent.

However, now it has already started, but even the figures have not seen...

Luo Yibei calmed his face, stood up and wanted to find it, and on the stage, the background music of the advertisement he designed suddenly rang.

At this press conference, Luo Yibei was to open the summer pool.

The first advertisement at the press conference was the opening advertisement. Like the last time, he still used the design of Fang Chi Xia.

The music of the advertisement is very gentle, and he only created it in two days, brand new.

The process of this conference was to start the advertisement first, followed by him as the chief president of Rong Xi, who took the stage to deliver a speech, and then showed the works of Fang Chixia's design.

Luo Yibei can not walk in the next step.

Stopping the urge to find someone, he took out his cell phone and dialed it to Fang Chixia.

Chapter 1229: Is there a little bit like me (1)

The connection tone of “dudu toot” came and the other party did not answer.

After that, the line is automatically hung up.

Luo Yibei brow wrinkled, lifted the watch and looked at the time again. After a minute, still did not wait for people to appear, a phone call to her again.

This is actually not his second call.

He also played several times before he was looking for someone. However, the phone has not been accepted.

Luo Yibei cold face, want to sit down, his eyes just scanned the cold and cold location.

Luo Jia and Leng Jia can be regarded as friends. They are the power family of C City. One is the commercial hegemon, and the main officialdom. Although it is not close to the usual level, there are many intersections.

At the press conference of Rong Xi, every time the cold family was invited, this time it was cold and cold.

The location of the cold and cold place is not far from that of Luo Yibei. Luo Yibei just did not look in his direction. Now it is discovered that it is also empty.

The location of the scene is empty, only he and Fang Chi Xia. The two are still together!

Luo Yibei stared at the cold and cold position for a while, sat down in his position and turned his head. He faintly asked the sand weaving star around. “Mom, where did you see the summer?”

The sand weaving star was awkward, thinking about it and saying, “It seems that I just left with the young master.”

“Is there a mobile phone?” Luo Yibei asked again.

“The phone may have been in the lounge,” said Sha Zhixing. Her tone is very light, she is not as old-fashioned as a normal mother-in-law, married women and other men casually chat and see in their eyes are glaring.

Her thoughts are normal, and she doesn't mind if she does it right.

Who has no friends?

Luo Yibei still wants to continue to ask, the live advertising music suddenly stopped, the opening advertisement is over!

A pause of one or two seconds, followed by the voice of the

conference host, “The following is the president and CEO of Rongxi, Mr. Luo Yibei for everyone!”

Every press conference or major event, first delivered by Luo Yibei, this is already the practice of Rong Xi for so many years.

He is on the stage!

When Luo Yibei did not export, he held back, took care of the neckline and cuffs of the shirt, and stood up. He walked slowly toward the stage.

He belonged to the person who came to the place where he came. He stood in front of the station and looked at the scene in a faint glimpse. He slowly opened his mouth. “Thanks to all the guests and media friends who have been here since the inception. The achievements made are obvious to everyone. The theme of this conference is called ‘Xingyue Night’, inspired by the changing stars...”

The speed of his speech was deliberately slow, and when he spoke, his eyes were fixed on Fang Chi Xia’s seat.

After he finished his speech, he should show her work, he is helping her delay the time!

However, halfway through the speech, Fang Chi Xia’s seat is still empty.

At the moment the hotel’s parking area, Fang Chi Xia is somewhat restless.

The parking lot and the lawn where the conference was held were a little far apart, with several walls in between.

She didn’t bring her mobile phone out, I don’t know if the conference started.

She couldn’t see what was inside and couldn’t hear the sound inside.

“Chen the cold, the press conference should start, they are all coming, let’s go and have a look!” The side looked over the cold and cold, and wanted to push the door away, just got the action, but the wrist was cold. Was pulled cold and prayed.

Chapter 1230: Do you like me a little bit (2)

Sudden movements made Fang Chi Xia stunned and turned her head. She looked at him and looked puzzled.

Cold and cold face is very serious, watching her eyes are very deep, like a lake with a bottomless bottom, eyes like something is going to spew out.

This way, let Fang Chi Xia down.

“what happened?”

Cold prayers clasped her wrists very tightly, as if to embed the five fingers in her flesh and blood.

The cool lips moved, and he seemed to want to say something.

“Chi Xia...” screamed her name, an arm on the door of her side, preventing her from opening the door, his face slowly leaning towards her.

Fang Chixia staggered his move, his head wanted to dodge to the side, and there was no movement. His arm suddenly lifted up, and the cold palm covered her back of the head, stopping her movements.

“Chen Han, this design is very important to me. Today’s press conference, I have to go back!” This time is not too late, Fang Chixia did not know what the situation is inside, in fact, a little anxious.

“I remember you didn’t like design!” The dark ink squinted at her eyes, his tone, clear and cold.

“Nothing is a layer of change, and so is the preference!” Fang Chi Xia refuted, who knows that cold and cold and follow her words, “What about people?”

Fang Chi Xia Zhenzhen, the body is stiff.

“Is it the same for people?” Cold praying coldly banned her wrists and asked questions step by step.

Fang Chi Xia Yan looked at him, and the pupil was shocked and shrunk slightly.

Why did you suddenly ask such a question?

Cold and cold, quietly observing her reaction, slowly, one word at a time, “I have liked me in the past few years?”

Fang Chi Xia Yan looked at him, his face was a bit white.

She seemed to be shocked, silenced for a while, and asked in a hurry, “How come this suddenly?”

“Is there a little bit like it?” Cold Cliff did not pay attention to her words, but asked stubbornly, “Answer me!”

Fang Chi Xiazhen fixed his look, his eyes and his staggered, and his eyes went out of the window. Her voice was very calm. "I am the wife of Luo Yibei!"

She didn't want to start the topic, but faintly returned to him, she is the wife of Luo Yibei.

In this sentence, all the possibilities and illusions have been destroyed.

She is the wife of Luo Yibei. On the marriage certificate, the name written next to her name is Luo Yibei. This is a fact that cannot be changed!

Has she ever liked anyone, but it doesn't make any sense to discuss it.

Cold praying seems to be stagnant after her words, holding her wrist hand and loosening it.

"Sorry, today's press conference, I have to attend!" Fang Chixia's body turned to the side, from his arms, she pushed the door and strode into the hotel.

The conference site.

"This time, the first show for everyone is from the new designer of Rongxi, Miss Fang Chixia."

"Miss Fang's design and this theme are very relevant. Inspired by streamers and stars, the style is still in the simple but not simple style of the past. It is the most luxurious material with non-luxury materials. The sense of sight. Ms. Fang has designed a total of three rings, which are worn on the index finger, the ring finger, and the middle finger. The target group is the younger one who is in the early twenties and advocating individuality..."

Chapter 1231: Roll me down

On the display stand, the large night scene screen 360 degrees shows the set of rings designed by Fang Chi Xia.

The person who explained it is Luo Yibei.

Originally, the designer himself came to the stage to explain, however, because of the absence of Fang Chixia, Luo Yibei was explained.

His face was cold from beginning to end, and when he glanced through the faces of the guests, the scene seemed to have set off a wind, and the air was cold.

His speech rate was not slow, his face was expressionless, and her work was finished, then turned to cold face and went straight down the stage.

When Fang Chixia came over, he just saw the figure of his step down, and the advertisement he designed for her on the stage.

it's over!

When Fang Chixia stared at the advertisement on the big screen, he staggered for a few seconds, and his eyes looked stiff in his direction.

Luo Yibei is standing on the stage, it is easy to see her rushing over.

His eyes crossed the crowd and swept to her face. His eyes collided with her. He was already sullen and sullen, and it was a little cold.

He looked at her eyes very cold, like a world of ice and snow suddenly burst into a wind, sweeping down Fang Chi Xia's face, seeing her bones are chilling.

This way, he made Fang Chixia stiff and stiff.

Luo Yibei did not say anything, went straight to the stage, did not look at the new product display, and went directly to the backcourt.

Fang Chi Xia stiff standing in the same place, his eyes moving along his figure, and seeing him from the beginning to the end did not come back, she suddenly had some chills.

Sure enough, I was guessed by cold and cold.

Luo Yibei seems to be very angry to leave. Going out of the road, wherever he went, it was like being in the snow and ice, and frozen several staff members who had just passed through.

Leaving the hotel, came to the parking lot, opened his own

door and sat up, wanted to drive away, Fang Chixia's figure suddenly came out.

"I am also ready to leave!" She did not look at his face, opened his door and sat up directly.

"Go!" Luo Yibei looked cold and his voice was very strong.

"Don't!" Fang Chixia couldn't see his frosty face, and he would tie it when he pulled the seat belt.

"Go!" The voice of Luo Yibei, sounded again.

Fang Chi Xia side is stiff against his body.

Her character is actually very high, she is very proud of her bones, she sees the dignity very heavy.

If there is a normal time, whoever talks to her like this, she will turn away directly, and will never appear in front of you, and you will not see her again.

They were so embarrassed by Luo Yibei, she had such an instant, and really wanted to push the door and go out.

However, I thought about the occasions like today. I was absent from myself, and she held back the impulse.

I ignored his words. This time, she did not return to him directly, and took the seat belt to her body, and her eyes turned to the window.

Luo Yibei stared at her silhouette for a long time, the throttle under the foot stepped on, and the car started.

His speed is very fast, flying like a gallop on the road, bypassing a street and going straight to the beach.

He seemed to be going to the private island, drove to the dock, parked the car on the beach, and then went directly to the cruise ship on the island.

Fang Chixia followed him to the deck, and Luo Yibei had no face from start to finish.

When Fang Chi Xia Ping two people joke, let her go to please him, she may be more natural.

Chapter 1232: He was thrown into the pool

However, there is a real contradiction, let her whisper to please who, she can not do.

He did not ask the cause and effect of the matter, what to do with such a big fire?

Fang Chi Xia is actually very dissatisfied with his behavior.

Two people stand at the bow and one stands at the stern, and they have been separated very far from the beginning.

Luo Yibei did not face her direction from beginning to end.

The atmosphere between the two people is so cold that the water molecules in the air can condense into ice.

Fang Chixia couldn't stand the atmosphere. She stood at the stern for a while, struggled, and finally walked slowly toward him.

"This conference, I didn't..." The hand was in his arms, she tried to explain, who knows, just opened, and the words have not finished, Luo Yibei suddenly opened her hand, "Three meters away!"

He spoke very coldly, very simple, and very rude, obviously not wanting to listen to her explanation.

This way, he seems to return to the night when the two met for the first time.

Fang Chixia was a little annoyed at his behavior.

She is also a man of temperament, so whispered, what do he want?

"You said it!" She didn't argue with him. He kept her and him three meters away. On the side of her head, she turned and turned away.

Returning to the stern again, her eyes were empty on the sea and she did not speak.

This cruise ship is a private cruise ship in Luoyi North, which is dedicated to the city to and from the island.

His private transportation is extravagant, the cruise ship is very large, and the bow to the stern should be more than ten meters.

He told her to stand three meters away. She seemed to want to stand up to 30 meters away. She had not seen him since he was far away.

Two people, one bow, one stern, standing back to back, silent all the way until the cruise ship arrived at the island.

After the cruise ship, Luo Yibei did not return to the villa deep in the island.

Fang Chi Xia Gao stood on the boat and watched his figure leave. She wanted to turn her head and drive the boat to the city.

However, she will operate the helicopter but will not control his cruise ship.

The staff on board are all people in Luoyibei, and it is even more impossible to listen to her.

Fang Chixia stood on the boat for a while, hesitated, or followed the Luoyi North and went to the villa deep in the island.

When entering the villa, Luo Yibei had already gone to the pool.

It is autumn now, late autumn, the temperature has turned cold. He is not afraid of cold, soaking in the pool, Fang Chi Xia can not see the expression on his face.

Fang Chi Xia ignored him and turned to the garden.

She actually just wants to go shopping in the garden very casually, but who knows, the road she walked, somehow, squatting and squatting next to the cobblestone path next to the Luoyi North swimming pool.

When Luo Yibei was in the pool, Fang Chi Xia appeared five times in front of him!

Fang Chi Xia still remembered that he let her leave his three meters away.

When I came to him again and again, she turned and wanted to leave. Who knows, the footsteps just started, and the ankles were suddenly pulled by the people.

Her body was out of balance after that, and a loud noise rang through the water, and her body fell.

This season is already cold. This villa is still on the island. The surrounding environment is very quiet. The water is no different from the water in the mountain. It is cold and biting.

Fang Chixia's fall has spurred a stimulating spirit, and the whole body is so cold that even the blood seems to have solidified.

Chapter 1233: You are called a domestic violence.

The head emerged from the water, and her body shivered in the water.

She seems to be really angry, the bright eyes are in the fire, the twilight is red.

The fist was secretly gripped, his eyes were stiff and turned to the expressionless man behind him. She slowly approached him, and the hand clasped his shoulder and wanted to press him into the water.

“The bastard! Are you enough?”

“Luo Yibei, you a coward!”

“Nothing happens when you have nothing to do, just know how to drink vinegar!”

“Is you let me away from you, what is the behavior of the new one?”

She seemed very angry, picking up her toes and kept trying to push him into the water.

Just, I tried it a few times and didn't succeed.

Luo Yibei's body stood very stable, and Mount Tai did not move.

Looking at her coldly, his eyes seemed to be very contemptuous.

Fang Chi Xiaqi was full of fire in his chest. He wanted to retaliate and didn't succeed. His eyes swept over his neck. He wanted to pounce on him and his body just slammed into his arms. Luo Yibei turned her shoulder back. Buckle, hand raised, Fang Chixia's body was directly thrown out by him! His movements are very rude, without a bit of pity and jade. Fang Chi Xia will occasionally take advantage of his cheapness on the verbal, and he will be more energetic with him. On a single strength, he will be able to marry her several streets.

The two are still in the water, the water is not very deep, just did not cross the neck of Fang Chi Xia.

However, the current water temperature is very low, Fang Chi Xia was so lost by him, people sink into the water and were filled with a lot of cold water.

This kind of taste is very uncomfortable, and her face is full of red eyes.

Fang Chi Xia's character was an unyielding character, and the

fist was secretly grasped. She did not cry, and stood up from the water.

“Luo Wang Ba Gu!” gaze swept to Luo Yibei’s face, she screamed at him coldly, and rushed toward his arms again. Luo Yi looked at her in the north with no expression, and wanted to push her away. Fang Chixia’s body suddenly leaned in his arms and his arms hooked his neck.

Luo Yibei’s body is obviously stiff.

“There is no one said that your character is very hateful? It is arrogant! Specialized / system! Overbearing! Still not asking why!” Fang Chi Xia glimmered to him faintly, she counted down.

Luo Yibei licked his lips and did not speak.

“Your aunt has not taught you that women can’t be so rude?” Fang Chi Xia Xiumei picked up, the flame in his eyes lit up again, and she pointed at him with a serious face, “You are called home / violence!”

The cold facial expression of Luo Yibei seems to be distorted.

“What have you asked me today? Why didn’t you show up? Have you asked me if I want to leave? I don’t even ask anything from beginning to end, I don’t even listen to what I say! Do you know that you are very good? hateful?”

Fang Chi Xialian whispered a few words to him, his body was withdrawn from his arms, and he wanted to go ashore, but he thought about his rudeness, and suddenly he was a little angry. Looking to him, on the side of Luo Yibei’s cold-blooded dead man, her hand climbed over his shoulder and bit it down against a small piece of skin on his shoulder.

She bite very hard, like all the dissatisfaction in the chest.

When she attacked him, she was actually ready to fall into the water again.

However, unexpectedly, Luo Yibei did not push her away this time.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, looked up at him, did not mean to continue to toss with him, turned back and dragged the wet body directly to the shore.

Chapter 1234: Rolling cover

She was soaked all over her body, and she fell into a wolverine.

When walking, the clothes and hair on his body are still dripping.

Wherever passed, the water stains wet the ground.

Luo Yi was leaning on the riverside and did not look in her direction.

His face is still very cold and seems to be contemplating.

Fang Chixia left the pool and went straight into the villa.

Her whole body was chilly, her bones were frozen, and she went upstairs, her body was always groaning, and she sneezed several times.

Going back to the bedroom, taking a big towel wrapped around herself, she turned and went to the bathroom.

When she was in the pool, her head was very hot.

It was just a turnaround time, and she suddenly calmed down.

Cold and cold is in the middle, he really does not believe her.

If you don't believe it, even the explanation is not willing to listen to it!

When I thought about coming here on this road, Fang Chi Xia Mingming was soaked in the water, but the body could not stop chilling.

She was soaking in the bathtub for a long time, she didn't pay attention when the water temperature cooled down.

When I came out, I sneezed several times.

When Luo Yi came up, she just returned to the bedroom.

He didn't say hello to her, didn't even look at her, went straight to the closet, and he looked up at the bathrobe.

Fang Chi Xia Jiao's eyes squinted at him. I don't know if he remembered that his sentence was three meters away from him. He walked over here. She was standing next to the closet and she retired. A few steps, sit directly on the balcony.

Luo Yi's northern corner of the eye swept her way, and the already dark face seemed colder.

Fang Chi Xia was not seen, holding a towel sitting on the balcony and wiping his hair.

Her movements were slow and her face didn't turn over from beginning to end.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while and turned to go straight to

the bathroom.

He had just been in the pool for a long time, and the bathroom was just flushing the pool water.

When I stayed inside for a few minutes, Fang Chixia still rubbed her hair.

He ignored her, and she did not continue to approach him in a low voice. She wiped her hair from the ground. She opened the closet and took out a set of sheets and quilts from the inside. She went straight to the bedroom.

“I am sleeping next door tonight!” She walked very simply, he didn’t want to see her, she worked very well.

Knowing that the width of the bed is not three meters, she consciously took the quilt away.

Luo Yibei’s black face is frozen directly.

Fang Chi Xiatou did not come over and did not see his reaction.

Going to the room next door and sorting out a bed for herself, she simply went into the bed.

Luo Yibei did not come in the middle of the night as usual, nor did he sleep as much as he used to sleep in the past.

One night, the two separated the room. Fang Chixia slept until dawn and slept very well. However, the heart was a little empty.

When she got up the next day, her head was a bit heavy, but she didn’t take it seriously.

Today is Saturday, no need to go to the company, two people just came here again, very suitable for a place for vacation.

After Fangchi got up in the summer, he changed his casual clothes and went to the garden downstairs to toss.

She seemed to be in a good mood, and even picked up a lot of fresh pink roses in the living room, dining room and kitchen vase.

When Luo Yibei slowly walked down the stairs, she sat in the living room and was very focused on flower arrangement.

Chapter 1235: Three seconds, come over

When she was serious about her work, her body seemed to be covered with a halo of light, and her eyes were unconsciously absorbed by her.

Seeing her pruning flower branches and flower arrangements, it is actually very visually beautiful.

Luo Yibei stared at this look quietly, and she looked at it for a while, and her face had no expression.

When the attention turned to the bouquet in her hand, he suddenly thought of the roses that had been cold and cold and sent her abroad.

After a few steps downstairs, she walked over to her with no expression, and came to her. He said nothing, took the flowers in her hand and broke it.

His movements were very direct, he didn't ask anything, and he said nothing.

"Hey!" Fang Chi Xia Teng stood up, she did not know whether to grab back or do something, stared at the rose in his hand and glanced at her hand suddenly.

Luo Yi's north face expressionlessly raised the bouquet in her hand and avoided her movements.

His reaction was particularly agile, turning his back, and he continued to smash the bunch of fresh roses with a cold face.

Fang Chixia did not continue with him, patted his hand, she simply stood by and watched.

Watching him break a bouquet of flowers, after all the bouquets had been devastated by him, she reminded me, "In fact, I just wanted to say that those flowers are stinging!"

The expression on Luo Yibei's face was stiff.

"It's so thick! It doesn't hurt to get into the hand?" Fang Chi Xia glanced at a pile of flower branches in the trash can, and her eyes glanced at him with a quiet look.

Luo Yibei returned to her with a cold eye and went to the restaurant with no expression.

Fang Chixia followed him and entered the restaurant with him one after the other.

There is a maid in the villa, breakfast is already ready.

Today's breakfast is Chinese, and there are many traditional Chinese snacks on the table, as well as steaming porridge.

Such a cold match is so intimate.

And Fang Chi Xia has been chilling since she got up this morning. She likes hot food.

After sitting down, I was just preparing to dine. The man who had never been able to say a word from the morning after getting up this morning suddenly spoke up. “Three seconds, sit over!”

Fang Chi Xia Wei, hesitated, moved his plate and dishes to his side, she still sat.

Luo Yibei did not look at her, and pushed her bowl of porridge to her side. He asked coldly, “I want to cool it!”

“I like hot, I can help you solve it!” Fang Chi Xia Xiumei picked it up, and fluttered back to him. He did not act according to his requirements. Instead, he directly passed his bowl of porridge and coveted quietly. stand up.

She didn’t look in his direction when she was drinking, but she could feel strongly that the pressure around her seemed to be a lot colder.

Fang Chi Xia did not pay attention, holding a spoon to calmly continue to drink his own.

It seemed that a sharp eye was sweeping in the direction of her.

Fang Chi Xia really wants to continue to wear it and can’t see it.

However, she did not want to continue to argue with him.

She actually didn’t like to quarrel. From the first day she married him, she always sought stability.

After hesitating, she brought the bowl of porridge she had not drunk, and the spoon was stirred again and again. After cooling down, she handed the bowl to him. “Okay.”

When I wanted to pull my hand back, I was just impulsive, and his hand suddenly pressed her wrist.

—

Weibo author’s Weibo: Yunqi - regret, year-end welfare group number: 493496018.

Chapter 1236: I can still go too far.

Fang Chixia stared at the hand that he held his hand and glanced at him. His face was stiff and raised. "Is there something else?"

Luo Yibei did not look in her direction at the corner of her eyes, only indifference spit out, "Hey!"

Fang Chi Xia's face was coagulated, and there was an anger in his chest. "Luo Yibei, don't be too much!"

"More than I haven't done yet!" Luo Yi's north lip raised a sarcasm and looked awkward.

"I have other things, I don't have time!" Fang Chixia didn't want to talk to him, stood up and wanted to leave, Luo Yibei clasped her wrist's hand but suddenly took her, Fang Chixia's body fell down on his lap.

This kind of action has actually happened countless times between the two.

Like a meticulous exercise, after she fell down, her arms naturally surrounded his waist.

Luo Yi North faintly glanced at her hand, her eyes were cold. Fang Chi Xia returned to God, as if he had encountered a hot potato, and he took his arm back if nothing had happened.

"Three meters away, you said it yourself." Looking at the table, she coldly reminded.

Luo Yibei faintly snorted, his eyes swept over her face, and she said with a blank expression, "I say, let you feed!"

Fang Chi Xia was annoyed and wanted to give him a fist.

Luo Yibei looked at her coldly, her eyes were extremely contemptuous.

Four eyes are opposite, Fang Chixia's gaze is in the fire.

Luo Yibei was cold and she looked at her, her face was cold.

Fang Chi Xia didn't really want to pay attention to him, but he looked at him for a while, and his eyes were accidentally rubbed into his hand.

Luo Yibei's hand was bleeding, and the tiny blood beads seemed to be just the rose.

His hand was very beautiful, slender, well-proportioned, and very clean.

However, looking at it now is a bit embarrassing.

Fang Chixia stared at his hand and looked at it for a while, his eyes were stagnation, and he finally took the teasing.

Holding a bowl in one hand and a spoon in the other, she took a spoonful of porridge and sent it to his lips.

Luo Yibei was just picking up with no expression, and said nothing.

The atmosphere of the restaurant was quiet at once.

Fang Chi Xia gave a spoonful of porridge to the spoon, and did not have much entanglement with him. He returned to his chair and continued to use her breakfast.

The breakfast is already cold. When the porridge is drunk, the heart and lungs are desolate and desolate.

She just frowned slightly, but she said nothing.

A breakfast, two people simply solved, Fang Chixia stood up, his eyes stopped again for a few seconds, "Your hand, do you want to deal with it?"

Luo Yibei did not answer, and she went to the living room without expression.

He ignored her and Fang Chi Xia did not want to pay attention to him.

As she turned around, she took the book to the garden.

Today's sunshine is very warm, late autumn, cool islands, such weather is actually very popular.

Fang Chi Xia sits on a chair in the garden and sits back on the back of the half-moon chair. It seems that he is painting on the book and he doesn't know what to paint.

When Luo Yibei's gaze swept through the clean floor-to-ceiling windows of the living room, he just noticed such a scene.

Looking at her idle look, his eyes were cold, and stood up and walked out in the direction of her in the garden.

Not close yet, probably heard his footsteps, only when he came up with something tossing her, and Fang Huaxia, who was facing his back, suddenly came out with a cold voice, "Three meters away from me!"

Chapter 1237: So arrogant in front of him

She said it was very cold, and he didn't make much difference to her tone last night.

Luo Yibei is so big, wherever he went, he was not as awed by the emperor. Who would dare to be so arrogant in front of him?

Looking at her coldly, Luo Yibei's eyes are as sharp as the sharpest knife.

Fang Chi Xia probably realized what he had said, and his body was stiff and stiff, but he ignored it.

She didn't even face her face and was still reading her book.

She looked at a magazine about jewellery. She just saw some inspiration, she made some records on it, and she painted some sketches.

But now, Luo Yibei is standing next to her, but her attention is not concentrated on the book.

Luo Yibei walked toward her in a few steps. She looked at her with a high face and took the magazine in her hand. He threw his hand and threw a hand. The book made a trajectory in the air, and the parabola fell into the distance. Fountain pool.

"What are you doing in Luoyibei?" Fang Chixia was a little annoyed at his behavior. He stood up and walked toward the fountain. She hesitated and picked up the skirt and walked toward the pool.

She actually didn't want to go into the water at all. In the autumn, the water temperature has started to get cold.

The water on the island was cooler. She was very chilly after he got into the pool last night. Now that I see the water in the pool, my teeth are shaking, thinking about the sketch she just painted, or going down.

The fountain is open, and the spring water has become a stock, and there are waves of water waves splashing in the pool.

When Luo Yibei originally threw the book, it was not far from the pool, but waited until the square. When Chi Xia went, the book was directly swayed by the water.

"Wang Ba Gu!" Fang Chi Xia confessed to Luo Yibei, and walked hard in the fountain pool.

The fountain pool is not deep, but because of the relationship between water storage all year round, the bottom is slippery.

When Fang Chi Xia walked in the pool, the pace of movement

was very difficult.

The fountain water above the top of the head was also sprayed down one by one. The clean upper body and hair were all wet, and her appearance was very embarrassing.

Luo Yi North line of sight, she looked at her like this, and slowly walked toward the fountain pool.

When I came to the pool, Fang Chixia was still trying to catch the book.

There are sketches of the sketches she just painted at random. This is the inspiration for this kind of thing. If it is suddenly interrupted and repainted again, the taste may be different from the first one.

Luo Yibei stood by the pool, just watching her movements coldly, and did not mean to shoot.

His eyes were cold and his face had no expression, like looking at a stranger.

Fang Chi Xia has been sneezing while she is soaking in the pool water. She was somewhat uncomfortable when she got up this morning. This bubble seems to be heavier.

When she looked at the book floating on the water, her eyes shook.

Luo Yibei still looked at her coldly and said nothing.

Fang Chi Xia did not let him help, and took a difficult step by step to go over and get the book over.

When she returned to the edge of the pool, she was soaked.

Without paying attention to him, she dragged her wet body and went straight to the room upstairs.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye was quietly staring at her, and her eyes stayed on the water stain that dragged behind her for a few seconds.

He didn't know what he thought of, and he slowly followed her up.

Chapter 1238: coma

When returning to the room, Fang Chi Xia had already transferred to the bathroom.

She seems to be taking a bath inside, and she hasn't come out for a long time.

Luo Yibei did not pay attention to her at the beginning, sitting alone on the sofa holding a notebook in the company.

Half an hour passed and Fang Chi Xia did not come out.

Luo Yibei still ignored it and was still browsing the itinerary.

Forty minutes passed and the bathroom door was still closed.

Luo Yibei looked calmly in the direction of the bathroom.

The bathroom was very quiet. After entering the square pool, the door didn't open, and even the sound of water and other movements did not.

Too quiet, let Luo Yibei look down.

Coveted, he pondered for a few seconds, stood up and suddenly strode toward the door.

"Open the door!" The cold voice, no extra temperature.

The bathroom was quiet and quiet.

"Fang Chi Xia, open the door!" Luo Yibei called again.

There is still no sound coming from the bathroom.

Luo Yibei frowned, his long legs lifted and slammed the door open.

The heat in the bathroom has long since dissipated, and there is no water vapor.

Fang Chixia's head is pillowed on the bathtub pillow. The slender arm is weakly placed outside the bathtub. The lip color is very pale, and there is no point like a broken doll.

Her eyes are closed, like a coma.

Luo Yibei Shuangyu looked at her like this coldly, and her twilight was a little red.

A few steps toward her, crouched beside her, her hand on her forehead, feeling the temperature of the palm of the hand was too hot, he frowned, took a bath towel wrapped around her, hit her outside the bathroom And go.

"Doctor! Call me a doctor!" A violent groan came from the bedroom, and the whole house was in a hurry after that.

The voice of the maid running up and down the stairs, the footsteps of the family doctors, and the inquiries of the people sounded one after another.

“What happened?”

“Young master, what happened to the young lady?”

“Yeah, it was okay before.”

“Where is it uncomfortable?”

“The doctor left, the rest went out!” Luo Yibei snorted at the group of people in the room, and a large group of servants who followed the influx had to retire after that. Go out.

The family doctor is a middle-aged man. He has been measuring body temperature for Fang Chixia since he came.

“How many degrees?” Luo Yibei asked with a deep face.

“nearly forty-two degrees!” The doctor glanced at him, some fearing his face, and the answer was very cautious.

Luo Yibei’s eyes seem to be more Shen.

“Looking for a solution!” Coldly spoke to the man, he turned and stood on the other side of the bed, leaving the position to the man.

He had a cold magnetic field and spoke coldly. The doctor’s back spine was cold.

“Yes, Master Luo!” The only one who promised Nono had a voice, and the man turned to prescribe medicine.

He gave Fang Chi Xia some antipyretics, and used some physical methods to reduce fever, and then left.

The door was taken, and only Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia were left in the room.

Luo Yibei stood by the bed and stared at her quietly.

Fang Chi Xia is still okay, rarely sick, and not so sick.

The fever-reducing medicine woke up after half an hour of eating.

Open her eyes and Luo Yibei on the bedside, she fixedly stared at him for a moment, and first sighed with anger.

Chapter 1239: Luo Yibei, you fouled

Probably not wanting to argue with him, all the emotions in her eyes were quickly calmed down by herself.

Turning his back to the side, she ignored him, and the eyes that had just opened were closed again.

Luo Yibei thought she just didn't want to talk, but after a while, she heard her clear and shallow breathing.

She is really sleeping again!

Luo Yibei did not bother, sitting down at the bed, he reached out and explored her forehead.

The temperature is lower than just now, but it is still hot.

Helping her take off the towel on her forehead, he stood up and went to the bathroom to help her change.

Fang Chixia slept for a long time, and when he woke up, the room was dark.

Without turning on the lights, the lights of the garden decoration projected from the window, and cast a light and shadow in the room. This is a dull room with more light.

Luo Yi was sitting on the bed by the north and sitting next to her.

His legs were very casually overlapping, his arms around his chest, and he seemed to have been sitting in this position for a long time.

Fang Chixia saw that he had gas in his heart.

Glanced at the gap between the two, she coldly reminded, "Luo North, you fouled!"

Luo Yibei and her next to each other, the two people are stuck together, not to mention what three meters away, the interval of three centimeters did not reach.

Luo Yibei's gaze swept her face, and the face with no expression seemed to be directly distorted.

"Is it very good?" His subtext is that he wakes up and has a lot of energy.

Fang Chixia turned his face to the side and did not answer.

Luo Yibei reached out and seemed to want to test the temperature of her forehead again.

Who knows, the hand just reached, and did not touch her, Fang Chi Xia suddenly turned his hand away with disgust.

"Fang Chi Xia!" coldly snorted her name, and he seemed to be somewhat angry with her behavior.

“I don’t want to see me wolverine? Last night was not enough today to continue, this time is not satisfied?” Fang Chi Xia’s face turned to him, looked up at him and looked at him.

“Like back to the fountain pool, you can continue to lick your tongue!” Luo Yibei coldly glanced at her and calmly warned. When he changed his face, his body was very cold and shocking.

Fang Chixia certainly knows that he said he can definitely do it.

Coldly staring at him, he looked away and turned his eyes away. Her heart suddenly felt a little cold.

“Do you know what the occasion was yesterday?” Luo Yibei looked back from her and asked coldly.

“Know.” Fang Chi Xia back tightly wrapped up the sheets he wrapped around himself.

“When you know how many heavyweights are present, how badly does a designer’s absence have?” Luo Yibei voiced a bit higher.

What he first mentioned was not how much thought and time he spent on the conference, but the impact of her absence!

Fang Chi Xia is still just a newcomer, even if she is amazing before, but one or two outstanding works can not lay the status in the design world!

A newcomer, with so many internationally renowned designers still present, puts everyone’s pigeons. If she wants to follow the design road, the personal image will be seriously damaged first!

In his words, Fang Chi Xia spent a few seconds.

Fang Chi Xia was silent for a while, and she explained to herself, “I didn’t bring my mobile phone to me yesterday, I didn’t estimate the time.”

Yesterday’s press conference she also cares, so she called cold and cold to have something to say at the scene, and later tried several times to get back, but, did not succeed.

Chapter 1240: Take care of all night

But these words, Fang Chixia can not say to Luo Yibei.

If Luo Yibei knows, maybe he and the cold and cold will have a good time to meet each other.

“Cold and cold, I don’t know what was the situation yesterday?” Luo Yibei stared at her coldly, and asked coldly, “What about the key occasions, what did he ask you to go out to do?”

“Speak something.” Fang Chi Xia sounds faint.

“What?” Luo Yibei asked her with her words.

Fang Chi Xia was asked by him, and he looked at him dumbly and didn’t know how to answer it.

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, still waiting for her answer.

Fang Chixia was silent for a long time after his words, his face slowly raised, and she calmly asked, “What did he say, is it important? For you, what more important is it that I said to him?” ”

Luo Yibei is slightly stagnation.

“I am a little tired, I want to sleep again.” Fang Chixia did not explain too much, turned his back and closed his eyes.

Luo Yibei sat at her bed for a while, then seemed to leave the room.

Fang Chixia slept for a whole day during the day, and at this time he still slept, lying in his bed and his head was always awake.

Luo Yibei came up again in a few minutes, and seemed to have dinner. When he came in, there was a thick porridge in the room.

I didn’t know if his anger was gone. He didn’t stay in the room, placed the tray at the bedside, didn’t talk to him, and turned away from the room.

Fang Chixia sat up from the bed after covering the door, staring at the steaming porridge on the bed and she wanted to ignore it.

However, after struggling, I finally took the bowl.

Luo Yibei’s behavior in these two days is quite hateful, but why should he and his stomach not go through?

Moreover, Luo Yi Bei Gang’s words, the fire seems to be just why she was absent at such a critical time.

He did not delve into what she and cold prayers did, and his

anger seemed to have nothing to do with jealousy.

Fang Chixia stared at the bowl of porridge and looked at it for a while, and took a few spoons with a spoon.

Hot, warm.

Fang Chi Xia did not eat for a day, and the whole bowl of porridge that he sent him was drunk.

This time is more than nine o'clock.

Her burning did not completely retreat, sitting on the bed for a while, stumbled and fell asleep again.

These two days are weekends. When she came to the island, she thought that Luo Yibei would ignore her for two days. She could just familiarize herself with this.

I didn't expect it to fall ill directly.

Luo Yibei entered her room tonight, but did not go to bed.

Fang Chi Xia only felt that no one was sleeping next to him, but at that time his head was too heavy to feel what he was doing.

When she woke up the next day, her burning had basically retreated.

How to retreat so thoroughly, she does not know.

After sleeping all night, she got a lot better after she got up.

Luo Yibei seems to be preparing to go back today. After Fang Chixia went downstairs, he did not talk to her, but went directly outside the villa.

"Wait for me!" Fang Chixia understood that he was leaving, and he followed him out in a few steps.

When I left the island and went back to the city, I went on a cruise ship. Luo Yibei stayed in the cabin directly.

Fang Chi Xia Shao was retired, did not want to go to the deck and blow a cold, but also stayed in the cabin.

When he walked into his presidential suite, his gaze glanced at her face.

His eyes are as light as the wind blowing in the lake, or cold.

Chapter 1241: In case there is a child in the belly
Fang Chi Xia didn't care about his cold face. He didn't want to care about him. However, there was two people in one room. The atmosphere of not talking made her feel particularly depressed.

She didn't like the feeling, and the corner of her eye went to the side of his face, staring at him as if she looked tired and looked at her, she gave a slight glimpse.

"I didn't sleep last night?" His eyes squinted at him, she asked if nothing had happened.

Luo Yibei did not answer.

"What have you gone?" Fang Chixia's curiosity was driven a little by him.

Luo Yibei licked her lips, but looked at her very cold, still did not have to pay attention to her words.

Fang Chi Xia has not been aware of his cold eyes several times in the past two days. This way, she feels that she is purely a hot face with a hot face.

"Hey!" faintly snorted, she looked very disdainful to him, his eyes turned to other places.

Holding her hand to help her, she was quietly thinking about what happened after she fell asleep last night.

Although she slept in bed, she was sure that Luo Yibei was in the room.

Since she stayed in a room with her but didn't go to bed, what was he doing last night?

Fang Chixia pondered for a while, and his face suddenly lifted up.

Did he take care of her all night last night?

She was only guessing, but she stared at Luo Yibei with a glimpse of it. When she saw that he was cold and had no temperature at all, she suddenly felt that she was thinking more.

In the past, he may have done this kind of thing, but he was so violent in these two days, Fang Chixia felt that it was unlikely. Her burning is still tossed by him!

The cruise ship is slowly driving at sea.

Parked on the shore of the city, the two went off the boat one after the other, then drove in the direction of Luoja.

Today is the weekend, the people of Luoja are there.

When Luo Yibei went back to Fang Chi Xia, it was just lunch time.

“Oh, you are back!” Xiao Zuo saw the special enthusiasm of Fang Chi Xia, and he said hello to her.

“Hey!” Fang Chixia smiled at him. He wanted to hug him in the past, and his legs just opened. Luo Yibei suddenly grabbed her and pulled her back.

His face is very cold, he does not like Fang Chi Xia and any male creatures are too close, even if Xiao Zuoming is still so small.

The strength of his pull was still a little big. The place where the two stood was just the first step of the steps. Fang Chixia did not stabilize for a while, and then fell, and the wolf fell on the ground.

She seemed to be hurting a bit. Luo Yibei clearly heard her pumping voice, but she did not complain.

However, the sand weaving star just came out to see this scene is not full.

“What do you do in Luoyibei? What are you doing for the summer?” The brow wrinkled, she seemed to be a little nervous, and even slandered Luo Yibei a few words. “What are you going to do not be lighter? Chixia is your wife. If this is still in the stomach, I don’t know how to get it!”

She is very dissatisfied, she is purely thinking of what to say, and did not think too much.

However, Luo Yibei’s face was solidified instantly after her words.

The line of sight was stiff and looked at Fang Chi Xia behind him. He seemed to be splashed with cold water and was cold from head to toe.

Fang Chi Xia did not feel much wronged, and had suffered more than last night and today. What is this?

She stood up from the ground, she patted the dirty hand, she smiled at the sand weaving star, “Mom, I don’t care, don’t worry!”

Chapter 1242: Active service soft

Crossing him, she walked straight toward the sand weaving star.

“I will pay attention to it later!” The sand-weaving star crossed the Luo Yibei and looked at Fang Chi Xia. “I see where the injury is? Is it painful? Do you want to go to the house?”

“It doesn’t matter, just just didn’t stand firm.” Fang Chi Xia explained a faint sentence, and did not care about Luo Yibei behind him, and went with her to the house.

Xiao left eyes glanced at the back of the two people and looked at Luo Yibei. He sat down on the steps. He shook his head. “Brother, you just acted, even I despised!”

“Shut up!” Luo Yi said with a smileless expression on the north side, his eyes again on the back of Fang Chi Xia.

The expression on his face was shocked, like being poured a bucket of ice, standing stiff in place, and never recovered.

Fang Chi Xia had already sat down at the table when entering the house.

She will bicker with him in front of him, will provoke him in various ways, and often stimulate him.

However, in front of the Luo family, she played the role of daughter-in-law and grandson.

When Luo Yibei came in, she was quietly drinking the nourishing soup that Sha Zhixing had made for her.

In fact, her appetite is not so big. She can’t drink much at all. She was sick last night and her appetite was smaller.

However, looking at the soup that Sha Zhixing handed her a bowl of bowls, she did not refuse the good intentions of the other party.

Fang Chi Xia had a total of five bowls of soup, all of which were Chinese medicine and nourishing Shan Zhenzhen. After drinking it, she was nausea.

She didn’t eat dinner. She was afraid that she would have to eat a lot after eating here. After she finished the soup, she found an excuse and left in a hurry.

Luo Yibei line of sight moved along her figure, staring at her quietly, and a few minutes after she left, he also left.

When he returned to his private villa, Fang Chi Xia seemed to want the stomach to digest faster and was walking in the garden.

Luo Yibei walked toward her in a few steps and handed a medicine to her.

Fang Chi Xia stunned and stared at the pill that looked like a digestive drug. She said, "I drink soup."

"Let you eat and eat!" Luo Yibei placed the pill in her palm, the tone is still a bit cold, but better than last night and before. Fang Chi Xia thought, that is, digestive medicine only, it does not matter if it is eaten, she took it and put it in the mouth.

Luo Yibei looked at her chewing and turned to the house.

Fang Chi Xia stood a little cold outside.

Followed him into the room, staring at him and glanced at it.

She asked casually, "Why didn't you eat?"

Luo Yibei did not pay attention to it, and walked with his face without expression.

"..." Fang Chi Xia's face stunned for a few seconds, turned his head and turned to the sofa in the living room.

She didn't want to pay attention to him, but a person stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, thinking that he would come to see her when he didn't eat, or took out his mobile phone and called Lan sister.

"Lan sister, send a dinner to this side, young master!"

He sighed, she hung up.

The main house is not far from her side, and Lan Jie sent the meal in a few minutes.

"Give me!" Fang Chixia took the tray in her hand and looked up at the spiral staircase. She hesitated and walked up the tray. Before I came to the bedroom, I put things on the table next to me. I wanted to leave directly, but I didn't know what I thought of. She suddenly took the steps.

Staring at him quietly, she walked over to him -

Chapter 1243: The most powerful hug

Luo Yibei stood in front of the large floor-to-ceiling windows, his eyes were empty outside the window. His figure was very tall and straight, and the sly light was projected from the garden. He pulled down a silhouette behind him, adding a bit of coldness to his back. Lonely high.

Fang Chi Xia slowly went to him, and took a footsteps three meters away from him. His eyes fell on his long back. She stared at him for a while and seemed to want to say something.

Luo Yi North sight micro-side, staring at her quietly.

Her eyes stayed on her lips for a few seconds, and she wanted to take her eyes back. Fang Chi Xia went to him in a few steps, and he held him behind his arms.

She was attached to the whole person, holding his arms slender and soft, but he was stubborn, and his big face was resting on his back.

Luo Yi's north back was stiff, and the position of the chest's heart seemed to be gently moved by something.

Coveted, his gaze glanced at her ring around his waist.

He did not speak, but was waiting for her to speak first.

Fang Chi Xia behind him was silent for a while, and his voice was hoarse. "This time, I didn't mean it! It is not my intention to leave it or not to cry away."

Her voice is very light and slow.

Qing Gao is like her, she is so big, and the number of times she puts down pride and dignity and talks like this is probably no more than three times in her.

Almost every time, it is related to him!

She explained to him that it was not because of the indifference of the two days, nor the reason for being tortured. It was just because all the problems caused by this release were caused by her absence!

Luo Yi was facing her in the north, and both of them snorted and did not speak.

Fang Chi Xia's character is that she does not easily bow her head. Once she has lowered her head, if she does not get the response from the other party, she will always carry her head proudly and will not let you see any weakness of her.

Luo Yibei did not say a word now, she did not have a single spectrum.

I don't know what he thinks, she waited for him for about a minute or two.

"I just got a foul!" Still didn't get any response, her heart was cold, his arm was loose, and he wanted to turn and leave. Luo Yibei's hand suddenly extended from the back and took her hand. Pulled, "I said let it go?"

The square back of the summer pool was stiff and the footsteps stopped.

"What do you want?" She didn't face her face, her eyes fixed on the front door, and she looked cold.

Luo Yibei gaze lightly, looked at the distance between her and herself, took her hand to collect the strength, a little force, Fang Chixia's body slammed into his arms.

"Remember my words so clearly?" An arm hooked her waist, and she grabbed her. She looked at her face one inch and one inch. He said with a blank expression, "Is the morale in the pool the night before?"

"The fever is gone." Fang Chixia returned to him indifferently. Luo Yibei groaned, and the cold face seemed to be slightly distorted.

"Going, I let Lan sister send dinner." Fang Chixia pushed him away and walked to the table next to him, taking the dinner brought by Lan sister to a small table by the sofa.

Luo Yibei did not expect that she would make such a move. She squatted and walked down to the sofa and sat down. After he sat down, he ate quietly with a knife and fork, and there was no extra words.

Chapter 1244: How do you want to infect me?

Fang Chi Xia sat next to him and stared at him.

She is observing his face, she wants to know what she just said, he listened to it.

She looked very straight, Luo Yibei probably noticed her sight, and Jun face turned.

Fang Chixia wanted to stagger his eyes if nothing had happened, but he felt that it was unnecessary.

Looking at him and she was right, she calmed her face and asked faintly. "Is it still appetizing?"

Her words are actually nonsense.

They have been married for more than two years. Two people know each other's taste very clearly. She told Lan sister that Lan sister must know that she would prepare dinner according to the taste of Luo Yibei.

The food brought over is naturally suitable for him.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, watching her look very strange.

"I just didn't say anything." Fang Chi Xia got up and stood up, poured himself a steaming white boiled water, holding the cup and she sat aside.

Her burning is retiring, and her spirit is also very good, but it is probably the relationship between yesterday and the day before yesterday, and the body is still a little cold.

It is also a small symptom of a common cold, she did not take it seriously.

After spending the meal with him, he didn't need him to speak. She still went directly to the room as before. "I am sleeping next door tonight."

There was no movement behind him, and Luo Yibei did not stop it.

Such a way, let Fang Chi Xia even more bottomless, what attitude he had to her words.

What she said, he seems to have listened to it, and it seems that he has not been taken seriously. His face is always clear and cold, and Fang Chixia can't see him completely.

She did not tangled on this issue, went directly to the bathroom after coming to the room.

She seemed to be really ill, took a shower in the bathroom for a while, and began to cough and runny nose.

This is a very small problem, except for a little uncomfortable, Fang Chi Xia did not care, and did not take medicine.

But after lying down on the bed, the situation seems to be more serious.

She couldn't sleep a little tonight, mainly because the taste of the cold was not so good, and her coughing voice was a little louder.

After half an hour, the door was pushed open. If you don't have to look at Fang Chi Xia, you will know that it is Luo Yibei.

When Luo Yibei entered the door, she saw that she was facing a situation in which he was holding a box of paper towels.

Suddenly seeing him appear, she seems to be a little embarrassed, and the action of paper-pulling has come down.

Mo Yan glanced at her red eyes and nose, and Luo Yibei looked darker.

"How come you come?" Fang Chixia put the paper box on his hand to the side, calming down the look, the voice is light.

"Is there any opinion?" Luo Yibei walked toward her in a few steps, picked her up and put it in the bed, and long legs and legs occupied the position she had just sat.

"Of course there is no opinion." Fang Chixia looked at him and looked at it, and almost did not let Luo Yibei hold it.

She said, "I heard that after the cold, all the germs are transmitted to others. It is good that you are here! Maybe I will be fine tomorrow!"

Her words are actually ruthless, and they are casual.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yibei did not get angry.

His eyes were faintly swept to her face. He stared at her and looked at her. Then she said, "How are you going to infect me?"

"..." Fang Chi Xia Yi, he was asked for a moment and did not know how to answer.

Luo Yibei took her arms to her arms and took her slender body. "So?"

Chapter 1245: The warmth he gave was so profound
“Still like this?” Pressing her face against herself, he sighed in her ear, her lips squinting at her lips and kissing.

Fang Chi Xia’s back was obviously trembled, and the body in his arms was stiff and woody.

Luo Yibei does not seem to mind, the tongue / tip even brushed between her lips and teeth.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, looked up at him and reminded him, “It will be contagious.”

“Isn’t that right?” Luo Yibei glanced at her and didn’t take her words seriously.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Fang Chixia was speechless to him, but he thought about it and felt that she didn’t need to mind.

He doesn’t mind, what does she mind?

Besides, as far as his body is concerned, she may have to struggle with her brains.

The two of them were soaking in the water at the pool that night, he even soaked longer than her.

However, the situation on the second day was that she could not afford to be sick, but he was full of energy.

What kind of people are worried about this kind of person?

Luo Yibei opened the bed and went out of bed. Slowly, he went to the small table in the room. The drawer opened. He didn’t know what pill was taken out, and turned the glass of water and turned to her side.

“Eat it.” He didn’t have any extra words. He didn’t even explain what the medicine did. He held her up and sent the medicine directly to her lips.

Fang Chixia stared at the pill in his hand and glanced at it. He licked it and passed it into the mouth.

Luo Yibei looked at her swallowing and handed the water in her hand to her.

“Isn’t people looking for medicine?”

“Small problems, no need to trouble others. I used to wait for myself in this small illness.” Fang Chixia did not take his words seriously.

She said that she is an understatement. She is generally sick and waits for nature to be good. It is because the character itself is not delicate and she is sick, she will not care so much.

However, Luo Yibei heard a word behind her and her eyes were deep.

Silenced for a while, his voice was faint. "Nobody takes care of themselves and will not take care of them?"

"..."

Fang Chi Xia is rarely sick, and there are very few colds.

His words made her stunned, but did not explain anything.

"Not too early, it's time to rest. Go back to the room!" A faintly gave him a word, his eyes retracted, he got into the bed, wanted to go to sleep, the position around him collapsed, followed by the sheets that were covered on his body. Go halfway.

Over the side, Luo Yibei has been lying around.

Fang Chixia looked up and stared at his delicate face and glanced at it, just stunned.

Turning back and wanting to continue to fall asleep, Luo Yibei's arm suddenly extended from the back, holding her waist, and the slender body was circled into the arms.

This kind of sleeping position is that two people get used to nature.

His chest is very warm, it is hard to imagine such a cold person, the arms are so deep warmth.

The piece of Fang Chi's back in the back of his chest is all warm.

Luo Yibei will hold her tightly, her chest is close to her, her head is close to her, and the warm breath is sprayed on the skin behind Fang Xixia's neck. Her side is full of his breath.

"What did you say to Cold and Cold?" Behind him, his voice rang low and his voice was extremely magnetic.

"I was..." Fang Chi Xia Wei, turned his back to his body, stared at his face for a few seconds, his lips moved, he wanted to tell him, but he thought about him. The sky was too cold, and she stopped her lips.

Chapter 1246: Just your point of technology

“I was bored last night and forgot.” She snorted and her body turned to him.

Luo Yibei glimpsed a little, staring at her back for a while, chewing her breath, the face curve softened.

Her tone did not have any embarrassment, nor panic, which proved that she was at least uncomfortable with the words of cold and cold.

Maybe it will be what he wants to hear.

The temperature of Luo Yibei’s eyes warmed up, and her arms tightened her.

Fang Chixia stared at his hand and glanced at him. The body leaned against his arms and closed his eyes with peace of mind.

She slept all night, and when she woke up the next day, her spirit was much better.

Luo Yibei is not there, it seems to be the first to go to the main house.

After Fangchi got up in the summer, he washed it and changed his clothes and went to the main house.

When he arrived, Luo Yibei sat on the sofa with a newspaper, as if waiting for her.

Seeing her entering the room, his gaze glanced at her face and moved down to her belly.

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by him, and some did not understand the meaning of his eyes.

Without paying attention, she turned her head and cheered the rest of the Luo family. “Parents are early!”

“Grandpa early!”

“Little left early!”

“Chi Xia, come over, look at the breakfast that Mom has prepared for you today. Isn’t it a good appetite?” Sha Zhixing warmly greeted her to sit down and sat next to her.

The breakfast she prepared was a class that was very nutritious and could help regulate the body.

Fang Chixia knew her mind, did not say anything, took a spoon and drank porridge.

Luo Yibei sat in the living room, and there is still a little distance from the restaurant, but his eyes are still staring at this side, and the line of sight has not been removed.

“Don’t eat?” Fang Chi Xia’s eyes slanted to his line of sight, and asked him sideways.

Luo Yibei stood up, and slowly walked over to her, and once again looked at her and sat down on the other side of her position.

He has been watching her belly.

Fang Chi Xia stunned for a while and suddenly reacted.

Is he looking at her stomach for something wrong?

“I have nothing!” I glanced at him and she explained.

Luo Yibei certainly knows that she has nothing.

If she really has a stomach, after so many things yesterday and the day before yesterday, I am afraid it will flow soon!

He just thought about the words of Sha Zhixing yesterday, and his heart was still cold.

“When I go to the company with me!” With a spoon, I tasted two porridges, and he couldn’t help but float out.

“Good.” Fang Chixia agreed with it.

“Don’t drive in the future.” Luo Yibei came up again.

Fang Chi Xia stunned, “Why?”

“On your technology?” Luo Yibei replied very slyly, and continued to use the meal with no expression.

“You worry that my technology is not good?” Fang Chixia’s head was put together in front of him, and the lips were slightly involved.

“Eat yours!” Luo Yibei cold glanced at her.

Fang Chi Xia white gave him a look, quietly used the meal.

When I went to the company, the two people were together.

The last time the conference was held, because of the absence of Fang Chixia, the designed works suffered a certain impact, and the price was only tens of millions.

Tens of millions are not small, but as a jewelry produced by Rong Xi, this is a very low price.

Luo Yibei had prepared so many plans for her before, because the accident at the conference, the last one was useless.

Chapter 1247: Meeting in the narrow road

After returning to Rong Xi, Luo Yibei did not go into the matter of the conference, but directly reported her a design competition.

Internationally, a large design competition, the participating designers are very famous.

At the last press conference, Fang Chi Xia's face was not revealed. Luo Yibei wanted to increase her fame through this opportunity.

Fang Chixia was very cooperative this time. After he signed her name, she spent a few days, and her mind was on the design.

Her entry for this competition is a necklace.

Necklaces are no more than rings, necklaces can play a lot of imagination, and can also test a person's design ability to the maximum extent.

This time, she broke the simple style of the past and changed the retro luxury style.

The shape of the necklace is petal-shaped, inspired by the three-color silk flower. It is inlaid with 58 pieces of the most luxurious blue diamonds. It is noble, cool and delicate, and beautiful.

Her necklace also took a nice name, called the flower bud.

A very fresh and smart name, listening to the special comfort.

The results of the design competition were announced seven days later.

Specially opened a fashion festival, many people attended the day, and even invited a number of prestigious designers in the design industry to make awards guests.

The designer did not know the result before the ceremony was held.

When Fang Chixia arrived at the scene with Luo Yibei, he knew nothing about anything.

"Luo Yibei, what if I don't want to be the first person in the meeting?"

When she entered the venue, she was actually a little nervous, but her tone was still easy.

If this game represents only her own okay.

But now her identity is the wife of Luo Yibei, the wife of Rong Xi, the person who came out of the jewelry family, if not

even a ranking, this is very detrimental to the image. Compared to her concerns, Luo Yibei is completely like a okay person.

“Is this self-confident?” His eyes glanced at her, and he took her to the interior of the awards ceremony without squinting. Fang Chi Xia’s eyes jumped and he followed him in a few steps.

He doesn’t mind, what does she care about?

Today’s awards ceremony has a special guest, Su dye!

Fang Chixia didn’t know this beforehand, and she only got to know when she went in.

Su dyeing has grown very beautiful, and a little dressed up, the temperament is outstanding.

Wearing a white dress walking in the ceremony scene, like a walking camellia-like, fresh and graceful, delicate and easy to make men want to protect.

Su Dye was dismissed by Rong Xi from Luo Yibei. Now he collided in this place and saw two people. She seems to have collapsed.

The eyes stayed in Fang Chi Xia for a few seconds in the hands of Luo Yibei, and her eyes flashed a hate.

Her relationship with Luo Yibei has become so much because of Fang Chi Xia! Sujia and Luoia are also noisy because of her! She left Rong Xi, or because of her!

Fang Chi Xia sensitively caught her eyes, and the corner of her lips took a sarcasm.

Is it too lazy to install it now?

Her relationship with Su Ding was already stiff. She didn’t expect Su Dye to give her a good look. When she didn’t see each other, Fang Chixia took Luoyi North Trail and went straight to the venue. “You find the location first. Waiting for me, I am going to the bathroom!”

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei faintly responded to her.

Fang Chixia turned and left after that.

Su dyed her eyes moving along her figure, she seemed to be thinking about something, and left after a while.

Chapter 1248: 300 million, make a deal

Passing through the corridor, she left and went directly to an office in the deepest part of the hotel.

The place where the organizer of the award ceremony was held.

The people here seemed to be very respectful to her. When she entered, the people who were sitting in the room all stood up.

“Miss Su, you are here!” One of the men sitting at his desk bowed to her humbly.

Su dyed his eyes and glanced at his face, and walked toward the desk in a few steps.

“The award ceremony is about to begin. I am afraid that I will read the wrong name when I will award the prize. Can I let me see the result first?”

She was invited as an awarding guest this time and was the first to be awarded.

As an awarding guest, the result of winning the prize is not excessive.

The man hesitated and handed a famous brand to her.

The name tag is paper, with the name of the winner.

Su Ning stared at the names of the three black fonts that were striking on the white paper, holding the hand of the famous brand, and the five fingers received slightly.

Her face was very cold, and she was silent after holding the famous brand. She probably didn't notice it. The five fingers broke the famous brand.

The exposed corner, the name above, is still clearly visible.

Fang Chi Xia!

The rest of the people standing in the office looked carefully at the famous brands in Su dyeing, and the sweat was flowing out one by one, but no one dared to stop it.

Su dye silenced for a long time after seeing the final result of the award. His face slowly lifted up and looked at the man in front of the desk. She returned the name card to him.

The man wanted to take it, and Su dyed the hand holding the famous brand but refused to let go.

The man groaned and looked up and looked at her with a strange look.

“Blue, how about a deal?” Su dyed his eyes and his chin lifted proudly.

“What Miss Su wants to say?” The man tightened his heart.
“Su Jia sponsored the Blue House three hundred million!”
Suddenly, the brand was released, she added a cold sentence,
“I don’t want to see this name appear on the podium!”
The man, known as the Blue General, seemed to be shocked
by her words. His face was white and white, and the sweat on
his forehead kept falling.

“Miss Sue, I am afraid this is a little difficult?” His words
were very euphemistic and did not finish the words.
The identity of Fang Chi Xia is the wife of Rong Xi, who is a
real wife who nodded and recognized in front of so many
people all over the world, and the results of the people are not
bad.

Dare to remove her name from the first place, is this not
openly opposed to Rong Xi?

“How about adding another 300 million?” Su Dian Xiu Meng
picked and picked his face again.

“Miss Su, this is not a problem with less money. The
backstage of Fang Chixia is Luoja!” The man named Blue
seems very embarrassed.

“You don’t say, I don’t say, people who are present don’t say,
who knows?” Su dye did not take his words seriously.

“ ... ”

The man fell silent again after her words, and for a long time
did not speak.

Corridor outside the office.

Fang Chixia was accidentally lost after coming out of the
bathroom!

When she walked, she walked back to Luo Yibei’s text
message, didn’t look at the direction, and went there for a
while, and she didn’t know.

Holding the phone in her hand and staring at a light-exposed
office in front of her, she walked toward the office door in a
few steps.

The silence in the office continues.

Su dye did not remind, but quietly waiting for the person’s
reply.

Chapter 1249: It's good to give it to a man.

The man surnamed Blue was silent for a long time after her words, just ready to answer, and a light voice suddenly sounded outside the door. "Excuse me..."

The awkward voice made everyone in an office stunned.

The group turned over the head and saw the people standing at the door. The people in one room seemed to be stupid on the spot.

Fang Chixia stood at the door, and looked at a large group of people who were staring at the office. The eyebrows and suspicions were screwed, and their eyes turned to Su dyed faces.

Why is she here?

Su dyed her and was shocked to see her, and her face seemed to be a bit white.

Fang Chixia did not miss her slight reaction, and her brow wrinkled more tightly.

What does her reaction mean?

"Excuse me, how did the award ceremony go?" The eyes were removed from her, and the eyes turned to the rest of the office. Fang Chi Xia asked lightly.

A group of people returned to God. One of the men stood up and respected. "I will take you there!"

"Thank you." Fang Chixia looked at Su dye again and left behind the man.

On the way back to the scene, she walked, while she was quietly thinking about why Su dye appeared there.

There is a place where Su dyes, she always feels awkward.

Coveted for a while, the back was stiff, the light face slowly lifted, and her footsteps were taken up.

Is it related to this design?

The man who was still looking forward to the lead, looked at the direction of the office just now, and she wanted to go straight back to the office, but she could see the time and the ceremony was about to begin.

In front, Luo Yibei's figure came towards this side.

He seemed to be looking for someone who hadn't seen her, and stared at him as he walked away.

Seeing her here, she walked towards her in a few steps. His voice was faint. "What happened?"

Fang Chi Xia looked up at him and hesitated to tell him what he was doing.

But she just guessed that there is no evidence at all.

Fang Chi Xia took care of it and held back the words.

“Nothing, let’s go!” Hand in his arms, she went with him to the awards scene.

When she came to the position, she was still absent-minded about Su dye.

Where there is Su dyeing, she always feels that she is not so peaceful.

No matter what she guessed, if she later found out that Su dye had just done something related to her design, she would count the old account with her!

“Luo Yibei, if I am going to do something impulsive, will you stand on my side?” The lightly raised face lifted up, and she suddenly floated.

Luo Yibei didn’t know what she was referring to, but she did not want to think about it and returned to her. “Learn about this kind of thing, give it to a man to do it!”

His words just happened to say what Fang Chixia wanted to do at the moment.

The lips were slightly involved, and she didn’t talk anymore.

Luo Yibei gaze on the stage, waiting for the award list to be revealed, the arm naturally hooked her waist and took her into her arms.

There was no expression on his face, and it seemed to be a serious look. However, the things he did were not quite up to the point.

The award ceremony is actually boring if it is not your turn.

And the time is still very long.

Luo Yibei is probably still idle, and his hands are always stroking the skin of Fang Chi Xia.

He didn’t care too much about the scene. With the cover of his back, his hand even slipped into her clothes through a slit in her dress...

Chapter 1250: I am more interested in you.

Fang Chixia's body was stiff and his elbow pushed him. "The stands."

"I am more interested in you than on the stage!" Jun face sideways, Luo Yibei eyes locked her eyes, talking directly.

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Luo Yibei just glanced at her, his eyes retracted, and his hands continued to swim carelessly.

The place where he put it on was in her dress. The temperature of the hand was cold at any time. So I couldn't help but shudder, and I couldn't help myself.

The seats in which they are located, only her and him in a row, no one else, no one else can see.

The spotlights were a bit dark, and Fangchixia only symbolically contradicted it, and then there was no other action.

Such a woman is undoubtedly condoning the behavior of Luo Yibei.

Luo Yi's north lip slammed the hook, and the hand holding her waist was slightly taken. He directly put her whole person into her arms.

No matter how many people are there, he can't do too much. Holding her, his hand was only casually and again and again from her back, and did not go too far.

The award of the first place is generally at the end.

The time that two people waited was still very long.

He just embraced her and didn't want to let go of her.

The sitting posture of the two is extraordinarily intimate.

After a long period of more than an hour, and finally ushered in the first award, the first to go to the stage is Su dye.

When Fang Chixia saw her on the podium, her body suddenly stiffened.

Her heart jumped and she thought about the situation she had just hit in the office. She suddenly had a bad feeling.

The line of sight moved along the figure of Su Dye, and the whole eyes looked at her with a sigh of relief. Fang Chixia's body was very tight.

"What's wrong?" Luo Yi looked at the north side and gave her a faint look.

"Nothing." Fang Chixia did not explain, his eyes still fell on

the face of Su dyed.

Su dyed her eyes and looked at her under the table, her eyes glanced at her face for a few seconds, then turned her arms and still glared at her Luo Yibei face.

Luo Yibei's two arms are all from the back ring on Fang Chi Xia, and the whole person is attached to Fang Chi Xia.

In the past, the average person was close to a man who was difficult. However, in such a public occasion, he sat with a woman in such a way that he did not evade, so that he could see the red dyed red.

Fang Chi Xia observed her reaction with her voice, and her back was straight.

"Luo Yibei, I just saw Su dyed in the background." Her voice was very light, and she said to Luo Yibei, but her eyes looked at Su dyed.

Luo Yibei glimpsed, "And then?"

"I saw her in the organizer's office." Fang Chixia said.

Luo Yibei black squatted slightly.

"How many points will I play if you are a judge in this work?"

Fang Chixia was silent for a while, and the voice rang again.

Luo Yi's thin lips smashed, and he returned directly to her without hesitation, "96 points."

If the score is 100, 96 points is not perfect, but it is not low.

Moreover, Luo Yibei's aesthetics is extremely critical, and all kinds of picky, normal people look at things that feel no problem, may come to him, just like watching garbage.

If a person like him can score 96 points, the scores of other judges on the scene will definitely be higher than this, even full marks are possible!

Chapter 1251: Anger burst

The second and third works presented by Fang Chi Xia in the past, one designed with a ring and one designed with a watch. Both of them are beautifully designed, but not new enough. Fang Chixia wants to win and win over these two people, it is not difficult.

If the name published by Su dyeing is not hers, she feels that there is no fair competition at this time, or that it may only be tricky!

The cold eyes looked at Su dyeing on the stage, and Fang Chi Xia waited for her to announce the first name.

“Everyone good evening, I am the Su dye of the Su Shi enterprise!” Su dye stepped on the microphone of the podium at the high heel and elegantly. The eyes faintly swept over the guests present at the scene, and his eyes stayed on the face of Fang Chixia. For a few seconds, the lips were cold and cold.

“What I announced for everyone this time is the winner of this design competition. Are there any friends on the scene who are looking forward to it? Who will she be?”

Her speech rate is very slow, and the elegance is very good from beginning to end.

Feel free to pull a smile at the corner of your mouth, feel free to slap your hair, especially with a style.

There was a dead silence in the field, and the designers present seemed to be very nervous. Hundreds of pairs of eyes were all in her hands.

Fang Chi Xia looked at her coldly, quietly waiting for her next words.

Su dyed her eyes and glanced at her face, slowly opening her mouth.

“The winner of this design competition is Miss Fang Jinyuan! Congratulations!”

boom!

Fang Chi Xia is like a slap in the face.

The same surname, but not her!

Fang Jinyuan is also a designer, the same designer, Fang Chixia is knowing such a person.

Fang Jinyuan is a relatively senior designer in China. His fame has been played very early, but in the past two years, his performance has been relatively flat, not as amazing as it used

to be.

Fang Chixia's eyes are fixed on the stage of Fang Jinyuan's works, and his eyes are a bit worried.

Fang Jinyuan designed a bracelet, very delicate and beautiful silver leaf bracelet, thin, the diamond above is flashing and beautiful.

But one of the biggest failures of her design is that the silver leaf pendant is too big.

Her whole bracelet gives a feeling that it is more suitable for girls with smaller bones, slender, fair-skinned girls, and the smaller leaves will be more harmonious.

Fang Chi Xia was sitting stiffly under the stage, and his face was distributed white.

She seems to have been splashed with cold water, and she is so embarrassed.

Luo Yibei looked at this scene with a cold eyes, and stared at Fang Jinyuan's work for a while, he seemed to be thinking about something.

On the stage, Fang Jinyuan has already taken the stage to receive the award.

She and Su dye should be aware of each other. The two people are very close to each other, and then Fang Jinyuan's various "thanks to the organizers, thank the judges, and thank all the friends who like me to design" such a grand speech.

However, all large-scale international competitions are broadcast live on TV.

On such occasions, everyone on the podium is undoubtedly eye-catching.

Fang Jinyuan stood on the podium and held a trophy in his hand. His face smiled like a blooming flower and shone like a trophy in his hand.

Fang Chixia was shocked to sit in his seat, and from the moment Fang Jinyuan's name was announced, he was always squatting.

Her body was shaking, her hands were tight, and the bones were pinched.

As a young lady of Rong Xi, now she has not won the award not only for her personal but for the entire Rong Xi!

Chapter 1252: Public lessons

On the stage, Fang Jinyuan accepted the flowers of the ceremonies and said that after a lot of high-sounding words, it has already come down.

After the awarding ceremony, the whole ceremony was naturally completed, the live broadcast had been cut off, and the designers present at the scene also began to leave.

Fang Chixia stared at Su Han on the stage and watched it for a while. When she was about to leave, she suddenly stood up.

“Wait!” She crossed her row of seats and walked on the stage.

Fang Chi Xia suddenly stopped her.

“Is there something?” Su dyed her face and looked at her, her voice faint.

“I want to see the scoreboard for each designer on this game!”

Fang Chi Xia Qingqing swept her coldly, her eyes turned to the organizers who had not had time to leave the scene, ” This is not too much?”

A group of people groaned and looked as if they were panicked.

As a designer, and the game is almost over, it is not too much to look at this kind of thing.

The problem is that the transaction with Su dyed, and the time when there was not much preparation, the relevant statistics did not have time to change!

Luo Yibei slowed down and approached this side, his eyes faintly swept a group of people, “Did you hear what she said?”

A group of people saw him, but it was just a little flustered, and this did not dare to lift it.

“Lo Young Master, this...this...”

Su dyed the sound of the brand in his hand, and the hand was released if nothing happened.

Her face is still calm, her movements are very casual, and it looks like someone who has nothing to do.

However, Luo Yibei’s eyes were not known, and it just happened to sweep her tight hands.

Staring at the famous brand in her hand, he glanced at his face and directly took the famous brand in Su dyeing.

The wrinkled brand name was spread out, and the name written on it was presented in front of several people.

When Luo Yibei stared at the three words above, his eyes were

obviously cold.

The name of the famous brand in Su dyeing is Fang Chi Xia! This award, the first name brand, even her name did not have time to change!

“Miss Su, what do you say about this time?” The famous brand in the hands of the group rushed to the side, he looked at her, his eyes cold.

Su Ding just started to look a little panicked, but she and Luo Yibei have come to the point where they are now, she has nothing to worry about.

Calm down the look, she picked up the famous brand on the ground and stared at the name above. She said in an understatement, “Sorry, the name is wrong. Seeing the party, I naturally think of Miss Fang Jinyuan, who is more famous!” ” She clarified her relationship in a few words, and when she said this, her tone was even contemptuous.

This competition is international, and the participating designers are both at home and abroad, and they are from different countries.

In this case, the commonly-prepared brand name is in English. Can it be Chinese or English, the name of Fang Chi Xia and Fang Jinyuan, it seems that there is not much like it? Even if she is mistaken by herself, how many on-site organizers know the insider?

“What did you just do in that office?” Fang Chi Xianguang shook sharply at her and asked coldly.

“I used to sit down, what happened? Is there something wrong?” Su dyed his face calmly.

“Is it?” Fang Chi Xia Guangguang turned to the organizer.

“This famous game, Miss Gang Su made a joke like reading the wrong name. How do you explain it?”

Chapter 1253: Baby, don't be so rude.

A group of people from the organizer, look at me, I will look at you, and the last person stands up and timidly says:

“Miss Fang, this is the case. After we heard the name error, we thought about stopping it, but at that time Miss Fang Jinyuan had already taken office.

They are all designers. This kind of scene is too embarrassing. We respect every talented designer and want to give her a step, so I am prepared to leave this to the back.

If Miss Fang needs it, we can make a statement on the official website of the organizer and apologize publicly. What do you think of Miss Fang? ”

The attitude is very good, and a few words have completely clarified the relationship with myself and this time!

“Do you make a apology now?” Fang Chi Xia Shuang looked coldly at a group of people, and his body was shaking.

How high is the pageview of a website?

The previous awards ceremony was aimed at so many media and peers in the world before the camera. It is possible that the media has now begun to report on various aspects.

For the sake of their impartiality, the organizer certainly cannot openly correct this mistake in the world.

As for other remedies, at most only the title of Fang Chi Xia Champion has been recovered, but the aura of the champion is still given to Fang Jinyuan!

Fang Chi Xia is the representative of Rong Xi. All her fame is directly related to Rong Xi!

She looked at Su dye for a long time, and the more she wanted to be more angry, in the stunned eyes of a group of people, she suddenly stepped forward and raised her hand and gave a slap in the face.

“You are deliberate, right? Just saw what I was flustered in that office?”

She played very hard and hit the Su dyed eardrums.

Su dyeing this size has been so beaten by several people.

Her face was kept in a light posture, and for a while, her hand was covered with a red and swollen face, her eyes looked coldly at her, and one sentence refuted, “Fang Chi Xia, speak to be criticized! No rogue, no evidence, I can Sue you!”

I paused and added another sentence. “And, just because of

your actions, I can tell you that you can't get out of jail!" She seems very angry, her tone is very cold, but her manners are still very good.

"That's gonna sue!" Fang Chixia was also impulsive at this time. The new hatred and old hate all rushed to his head, and walked toward her in a few steps. In the exclamation of a group of people, she suddenly caught the neck of Su dyed. . "Fang Chi Xia, you are crazy! You are a crime!" Su dye screamed, scared to be eclipsed, eyes flustered and looked at Luo Yibei, "Easy, you stop her! cough... cough cough....." Luo Yibei looked at her coldly and faintly returned to her. "Go and tell me, don't forget to say that I am instructing. All the crimes can be pushed to me. So many people can witness at the scene."

Su dyeing was very difficult to breathe. His words directly caused her to breathe in her throat and almost breathless. Fang Chi Xia was a little bit stunned by anger, still in the neck of Su Su.

There are a lot of people on the scene, but no one dares to stop.

Su dyeing his face is already white, and the breathing is weak. Luo Yibei looked at this scene coldly. When it was estimated that it was almost the same, he stepped forward and pulled Fang Chi Xia up.

"Baby, a girl, don't be so rude. This kind of thing, it will be good to give it to a man later." Hand held her, took out a square scarf from the suit, and he carefully wiped her one by one. I got a finger.

Chapter 1257: Your child can only be born with me.

In fact, these principles, Fang Chi Xia understand.

However, this kind of words are spoken from his mouth, and her heart is somewhat coping.

The desire to have a child and his child and want her to give him an heir is definitely different.

The motivation of the former is much simpler!

The latter made Fang Chixia feel as if he was married to her, and half of the purpose was to find a woman to pass on.

However, I thought about it. Is it normal for people like Luo's family to come out?

Moreover, if it is just for the heirs, probably there are a lot of women in C city who are willing to line up for him to give birth to him?

However, he only selected her.

Thinking about it, Fang Chixia wanted to open it.

One hand rested on his shoulder, his eyes were light, his fingertips slowly slid along the collar of his bathrobe, and the cloth that provoked his neckline was wrapped around her face, and her face was lifted. "Your child only May be me and you?"

Her wording is not the heir to the Luo family, but his child!

She didn't care about the family problems, she only discussed him and her.

"Yeah!" Luo Yibei gave her a very positive answer.

Fang Chixia is satisfied with this.

"Remember that you promised me!" The lips squinted and rubbed their toes, and she pushed him against the wall. "I don't like you to touch other women!"

"I have never touched it!" Luo Yibei corrected her wording, holding her hand in the backhand, and licking the skin on the back of her hand.

Fang Chixia glanced at him and asked him, "I haven't touched it before?"

"No!" Luo Yibei denied it simply.

"Really?" Fang Chi Xia is not very confident.

"How? Any opinion?" Luo Yibei swept her in a cool, sullen look. "I still feel that the technology is not so good?"

He spoke particularly red/naked, his face was not changed, and his tone was still lazy.

Shameless!

Fang Chi Xia sighed in his heart.

Luo Yibei quietly observed her face, her lips swelled up, holding her hand a little bit, pressing her into her arms, hooking her waist with her hand, a reflex, he pressed She leaned against the wall behind her.

Leaning over, her lips pressed against her, and she kissed her on her lips, and his lips evoked a smack of evil. “Where do you like tonight?”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

“Bed? Sofa? Bathroom? Floor-to-ceiling windows? Balcony?”

Luo Yibei asked the same.

He seems to have great patience. If you usually put it in such a situation tonight, you should go straight to the subject of direct attack.

“Enough!” Fang Chi Xia slammed him, but did not feel in front of him.

The fingertips wrapped around the waistband of his bathrobe, and a little more, she helped him untie, and the hand slipped into his bathrobe through the neckline of the bathrobe.

Her hands are soft, silky and delicate, and when she slips over the skin, it brings a tingle, especially a sultry person.

Luo Yibei’s gaze was a bit dark under her movements.

Pressing her body against herself, her arms holding her body, he hugged her up.

Fang Chixia’s wristband was on his neck, his lips pressed against his lips and kissed, his eyes gestured to the sofa behind his lower body. She was stuck in his ear, and the voice was soft. “Husband, I want to go to the sofa... ..”

A look, a soft and soft sentence makes Luo Yibei’s eyes dark.

“Okay.” The corner of the lips slid a slight arc, and he held her on the sofa.

Chapter 1258: I was satisfied last night.

Luo Yibei seems to be mobilized by her fresh words, and the blood on her body is boiling.

Walking through the road, he walked with his lips and kissed her lips.

His kiss was very hot/hot, like a flame, and even the breath that sprayed on her face was hot and hot.

Fang Chi Xia's head was groggy, and he was almost burned into a paste.

The villas where the two were located were particularly quiet, and the sound of the leaves falling from the treetops at night was heard clearly.

However, Fang Chi was not able to hear anything in the ear of the ear, and the eardrum was full of his breathing.

Stumbled, she didn't know how to lie on the sofa.

She only remembers that this night's Luo Yibei, her enthusiasm is like the endless stream of light in the endless night, oh, oh, the temperature is hot enough to burn into her heart.

His eyes are very clear, and through his eyes, she can clearly see that there is only one in his eyes.

No one else, not even impurities, only her!

Such Luo Yibei let Fang Chi Xia get drunk, and lost all night in the whirlpool in his eyes, never came out again...

When I woke up the next day, the man had already returned to the bed.

"Early, Mrs. Luo!" Next, the man who had already gotten up one step before her, said hello to her.

Fang Chi Xia side stared at the button that was buckled, and he looked at it, and he accidentally lost his mind.

She especially likes to watch him buckle his shirt button, or to undress, lazy, sloppy, elegant and lethal.

Luo Yibei quietly observed her like this, her lips opened a touch of radiance.

"Mrs. Luo is still satisfied with the husband last night?" Lazy gave her a look, he was long.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, a little embarrassed to remove the line of sight, the mouth is a snoring, "just like that."

"It doesn't matter." Luo Yibei was not angry with her. She tied the last button on the shirt. He added a sentence. "Since Mrs.

Luo deeply regrets, we will continue to work hard until night, until Mrs. Luo is satisfied. !”

Fang Chi Xia is especially speechless to his words.

“Don’t shame!” She glanced at him and turned to the bathroom to wash.

In fact, she really didn’t feel very good last night.

It was not because of the technical problems of Luo Yibei, but that the sofa where the two were located was not picking up, lying on it for a long time, and the neck of her neck was so numb.

The sofa of this villa is brand new. After the two people moved in, Fang Chixia felt that the previous black was too boring and he was re-prepared.

Unlike the taste of Luo Yibei, the sofa she prepared will be small, narrow and delicate, not like his style, atmosphere, luxury.

Last night, she was self-sufficient, and she changed the original sofa of Luo Yibei. The result was her.

When Luo Yibei followed the walk into the bathroom, Fang Chi was brushing his teeth in the summer and was rubbing his neck.

When he leaned against the door, he gave her a lazy look, as if she had guessed her mind, he suddenly floated a word, “How about changing the bigger one?”

“ ... ”

Fang Chixia was still brushing his teeth, and he was almost stunned by water.

“What color do you like?” Luo Yibei asked lazily.

Fang Chixia was a bit speechless to him, but he did not tweak with him.

The face was only a few seconds away, she raised her face and said to him, “White.”

Chapter 1259: Who will see you in the early morning?

This kind of thing, unless he is willing to be below, otherwise, every time he hits the sofa, she still suffers from her loss.

Changed, it should be changed.

“Okay, then change today!” Luo Yi North hooked the hook and turned back to the bedroom.

Fang Chixia washed a few times in the bathroom, and when she came out, she changed her clothes.

After the jewellery collection of the flower bud series, with the fame, she is now having a heavy task.

When I arrived at the company, unlike her previous design, she had to pay attention to the market evaluation of her work from time to time, and sometimes she was invited to attend various festivals and even to mediate.

“Husband, I have to attend a jewellery shop in the morning to cut the ribbon!” and Luo Yibei went to the main house on the way, she took the trip and picked up the schedule of her mobile phone.

“Need to arrange for people to accompany you?” Luo Yi asked over the north side.

“No need, a cooperative organization, can be done in less than half an hour.” Fang Chixia faintly refused.

“Okay, call me after the end, I will pick you up.”

“Ok.”

The two walked in the garden in tandem, and the atmosphere was much more harmonious than before.

Luo Yibei walked and walked, and the hand naturally took her behind her, pulling her hand into his pocket, and turned his head and continued to walk without squinting.

Fang Chi Xia looked up at him and glanced at him with a smile on his lips.

Luo Yibei walked a few steps forward, as if he had thought of something, his footsteps stopped again. “After the ribbon cutting, go to the sofa together.”

“...”

Fang Chi Xia did not expect him to reassure the matter. He stunned and her face was slightly hot. “Good.”

Luo Yibei stared at her like this, looking at her red face, her darkness, her hands clasping her back, pressing her face and leaning towards her, leaning over her lips. Kissed.

His movements are very soft. In the morning, the two are still in the garden, and he is not likely to make any special.

When a kiss is ready to evacuate, a certain sound in the garden suddenly sounds, “Hey, hey, hey, the morning, what is this doing?”

I don't know if it's a slap in the face or not.

When I was over the head, I just saw Luo Yan standing in the distance and staring at the two people.

His eyes are very arrogant, as if they are very timid about their actions.

Fang Chi Xia's eyes were drawn.

Luo Yibei looked like a boring person. He looked over the side and looked at the opposite person. He returned to Luo Xiao with a blank expression. “I have never seen a couple intimate?”

The cool tone, throwing him a word, holding Fang Chi Xia, and heading back to the main house without going back.

Luo Yan stood in the same place, the old face was full of disdain.

When is he only young?

Luo Yibei and Fangchi Xiajin used the breakfast after the main house, and then went directly to the company.

Fang Chi Xia's itinerary is different from that of Luo Yibei.

After arriving at the company, it is estimated that the time for the ribbon-cutting ceremony is approaching. She drove down the car to the jewelry store that was invited to cut the ribbon.

The car just opened, and a car just passed by.

The direction in which the two men were driving was at right angles and did not intersect.

However, the person in the back car stared at her license plate and looked down. She dropped her car and suddenly changed her direction and traveled on the same road with her.

Fang Chi Xia did not look seriously behind him, and his attention has always fallen on the drive.

Chapter 1260: Let her die early

Her car skills are actually very good, and I have learned a lot with people like Luo Yibei.

Her car is very stable and the speed is just right, it won't speed, and it won't overtake.

Who knows that the car did not leave Rongxi for a long time, the car behind did not know if it was for overtaking, and suddenly hit her in the direction.

Very violently hit, Fang Chixia at this time the car just got on the road, the seat belts have not yet had time to tie.

This collision, her body fell unsteadily into the passenger seat, and the head hit the door heavily.

"hiss!"

There was a clear sound of a puff in the car.

Her head was a little dizzy, and it took me ten seconds. When I leaned against the door, my eyes were completely paralyzed.

The car that crashed into it did not look in her direction, and slammed away from her side.

"Stand up!" Fang Chi Xia smashed his head with a headache, and got up, trying to stop the other party's behavior. However, the car had already been driven too far, the distance between the two cars, she could not see the license plate number of the other party. clear.

Looking at my car and driving recorder, I haven't had time to open it...

At this time, Fang Chixia was still rushing to attend other people's ribbon-cutting ceremony. He himself did not have much injury and could only give up.

After the vehicle in front opened her view, she changed the street and went back to the direction she was heading.

There were two people sitting in the car. The young woman in front of her face was cold and she never said anything from beginning to end.

The old man in the rear looks like a good face, but his eyes are from time to time.

"Dyeing, are you still angry in your heart?" The woman staring at the front glanced at the old man and spoke.

"Grandpa, I have let go, but the other pool is a little dissatisfied." Su dyed a touch of voice.

Su Tian just stared at her and was not talking.

He is the grandfather of Su dyeing. In his opinion, Su dyes the dissatisfaction of the other pool, not just a little bit?

Such Su dye suddenly made Su Tian think of a problem.

Su Ding has always liked Luo Yibei. As a grandfather, he is very clear.

Su dyed the other side of the pool, there is hate in the summer, chasing the roots or because the people who are now with Luo Yibei are Fang Chi Xia instead of her.

Such Su dyed, Su Tian suddenly thought, if one day in the future, Su Mu returned, if Su Jia and Luo Jia marriage success, Su dye will not turn hate to Su Mu?

Su Tian was splashed with a cold water and suddenly became awake.

He really shouldn't help Su dyeing too much from start to finish.

Let her die early, after Su Mu came back, the sisters will not be stiff!

.....

Fang Chixia went straight to the place where the ribbon was cut after driving out.

Her forehead was injured, and she was very green and purple.

When the ribbon was cut, the haircut was divided, just to cover it, no one saw it.

However, after the ribbon-cutting, Luo Yibei came over to pick her up, but at a glance she saw the bruise on her forehead. "What's wrong?" Staring at her, he turned her back to help her open the door.

"When I left the company today, I encountered an illegal driving. I don't know how. When I drove open, I ran into it, but it didn't matter. I didn't hurt." Fang Chixia walked to him a few steps, stooping and getting on the car. .

Luo Yibei's line of sight followed her figure and her brow wrinkled.

When she left the company today, it was more than ten o'clock. At that time, there were not many vehicles outside Rongxi.

Can you hit her without being crowded?

Chapter 1261: Have the benefit of husband

Luo Yibei left a heart, but did not say anything in front of Fang Chixia.

“I look at the injury.” Following her in the car, he pulled her head and opened her hair and stared at her forehead.

A large piece of blue and purple, and a little swollen, nothing else.

“Wait.” The gaze glanced around the street where the two were located. He took the door with his backhand and left the car after a while.

When I appeared again, I had a bag with medicine in my hand. Fang Chixia stared at the bag in his hand and looked at it. His eyes narrowed.

He bought medicine, which should be silt.

Opening the vial, he picked up her hair and rubbed the medicine with a cotton swab to gently smear her on her forehead.

His movements were particularly gentle, and they were completely different from the coldness on his face.

“I don’t care.” Fang Chixia reminded.

“I will equip you with a driver in the future, or wait for me to pick up.” Luo Yibei ignored it, helped her to apply the medicine on the cotton swab, and collected the medicine bottle.

Fang Chixia looked at him and his heart was warm.

“Okay.” Holding his arms, she put her head on his arm and leaned against his arm.

“Do you think that it is good to have a husband?” Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her, and he said that he knows what it is. Fang Chi Xia white gave him a look, and his hand in his arms was loosened again. “Choose the sofa!”

Luo Yibei did not say much, driving a car directly to a home shopping mall in the city.

He went to a very large home city. After that, he handed the selected task to Fang Chi Xia. He was in her place a few meters away, and followed her carelessly while she was on the phone.

“Guang Yang, help me find a way to adjust the monitoring of the company’s road outside the 10 o’clock this morning, check the license plate number after the summer out of the pool.”

“What’s wrong? What happened?”

“Nothing, come back and talk.”

“Good. I will be back to you.”

The two phones were hung up after that.

Shi Yanyang called again after ten minutes.

“C58620, the newly purchased car, the owner’s name, you may not be happy to hear.”

“tell me the story.”

“Su dye!”

Luo Yibei held the phone with a tight hand and his eyes cooled.

“I know, the phone hangs first.” Hanging up the phone in one sentence, staring at Fang Chixia, who is still in the store, he took a look and he walked in a few steps.

He didn’t say anything to her. After he went in, he leaned down beside her. He accompanied her.

“Which one do you like?”

“Looking at it!” Fang Chi Xia faintly returned to him.

“Selected big, soft.” Luo Yibei gaze glanced at her face, her face tilted toward her side, meaning a deep emphasis.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, the sofa pillow held in his hand almost did not fall to the ground.

Luo Yibei was so eager to appreciate her reaction, and her lips were lightly raised.

Fang Chixia continues to choose.

After shopping the whole store, she finally chose a pure white leather sofa.

She likes the simple white, and puts it in the room, it won’t make the overall color of the room fancy, but also very neat.

After the sofa was booked, the two people returned home together.

When Luo Yibei returned home, he transferred to the study.

He didn’t know what to meditate in the study, his fingertips slammed on the table, his eyes were deep.

There is a lot of information placed next to him, all about the Su family.

Su’s recent activities, as well as some of the company’s situation.

Chapter 1262: My genes are so extravagant

Fang Chi was walking in with a cup of hot milk at 10 o'clock in the evening, and looked over the documents on his desk.

“What is this?”

“Nothing?” Luo Yibei casually took back all the information on the table, and an arm hooked her waist. He pulled her down and sat on his lap.

“Don't sleep?” The gaze looked at her large bathrobe. The fingertips wrapped around her yukata's belt and played casually. His hand plunged into her clothes and pinched her skin.

His palms were warm and hot, with a very thin and thin layer of sputum. When the skin was smothered, there was a slap in the face, and the square back ridge was stiff.

“It's still early, come and see if you need help.” She just wriggled uncomfortably, but did not resist his movements.

Such a, she undoubtedly condone the behavior of Luo Yibei.

“Would you like to try the sofa that you just changed today?”

Jun's face leaned toward her, her lips pressed against her ear, and he kissed her delicate skin behind her ear. The voice was low like a hoarse melody. Deaf people.

His words were questions, but they did not ask her for advice.

Not waiting for her to answer, he hit her and hugged her.

“Not too early, it's time to go back to the house!”

Take her out of the study, through the long corridor, into the bedroom, he pushed her straight down to the sofa.

It was a long night.

Fang Chi Xia actually had some uncontrollable temperament.

He woke up the next day and all the movements of the limbs seemed to be falling apart.

Luo Yibei did not respond at all. If nothing happened and she used breakfast, she went to the company.

Fang Chi Xia was invited to attend an awards ceremony during the day. Regarding the design, because of the stunning appearance of the necklace last time, she won a lot of awards in various days.

The annual new designer, the most commercial value designer, the most potential newcomer designer and the like.

This time she is the trophy of the most commercial designer.

When I returned to Rong Xi, I got off work in the afternoon.

When Fang Chixia came to the Luoyi North office with a heavy trophy, he had not yet got off work, and seemed to be waiting for her.

“What is this?” He turned his head and looked at her trophy.

“The most commercial value.” Fang Chixia placed the trophy in the display case of his office. When she closed the window glass, she looked at him sideways and looked cold. “Take this trophy, my worth is not Should it rise?”

Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her, and his face did not change color. “Is your price in my place not rising every night? My genes are so extravagant, the genes that cost you every night are more than one night.” Millions of others can’t change.”

When he adjusts his feelings, he has a special evil/evil, and the shameless words seem to never know how to write.

Fang Chi Xia’s face was flushed, and he turned his head and hated him. “Don’t face!”

“Go, go back!” Luo Yibei was very disdainful about her words, took his coat and stood up and walked to her. He turned his clothes over her head.

“After going back, there are wonderful plays to watch.” With a meaningful addition, he took her slowly and went outside the office.

“What a wonderful show?” Fang Chi Xia pulled his jacket down, and asked casually.

“Go back and you know.” Luo Yibei just walked carelessly and did not pick it up.

Chapter 1263: Report resuscitator

Fang Chi Xia did not ask much, followed him to leave the Rongxi Building.

When two people drove back to the company and entered the LuoJia Gate, they just came across a small boy who sent the evening newspaper.

“This is the evening newspaper today, please collect it!” The man originally intended to hand the newspaper to a bodyguard standing at the door. Luo Yibei walked a few steps and took the newspaper. “Give me!”

Turning around, walking in front, he looked at the newspaper and went to the garden of LuoJia.

He didn't even turn it over. After taking the newspaper, his eyes kept falling on the front page of the homepage.

I don't know what was reported above. He looked at it. Fang Chixia clearly saw that his lips were hooked up.

He rarely laughs, even if he laughs, he is mostly sneer and sullen.

As soon as he smiled, it was basically a precursor to the blackening of the belly.

“What are you looking at?” Fang Chi Xia saw him staring at the newspaper to see God, and he took the newspaper with ease.

The front page of the newspaper is about the Su family. The title is written in a huge number of words. The jewellery design company set up by Sujia for Su Dye was established in less than a few months.

The news generally reported that Sujia had signed a contract with a large company. The contract required that the works designed by Su dye could only be released by that company. Who knows that the other party has seen the design and originally planned to publish it. In the first few hours, Su dyed's work was first released by another company.

In terms of business, this is not only a matter of default, but also the disclosure of trade secrets and even problems such as damage to commercial credit.

When a company is established, it will encounter such a big problem. This will undoubtedly block the road of development in the future. If it has not grown up, it will be killed in the cradle!

Fang Chixia looked at the news reports, some accidents. People like Su Dye are not short of money. The Su family is also a family that has been proud of the mall for so many years. How can it be done to raise a rock and lick its own feet? Looking at Luo Yibei, she stared at the faint curvature of his lips and looked at it for a while, trying to ask, "What do you guys do?"

"This is just a small tribute, and it will cause the consequences of people who should not be provoked." Luo Yibei eyes turned to her face, staring at her for a few seconds, his eyes deep and deep, "I will not be like the last award when I encounter problems later." The ceremony is so impulsive, just waiting to see the play."

Fang Chixia knew that he didn't want Su's family to turn his finger at her, arms around Luo Yibei's neck, and her head leaned against his arms. "Good."

"Well, go back." Luo Yibei walked in front and led her to the main house.

The next day is still a working day.

Luo Yibei went to the company and the office unexpectedly came to a guest.

Su dye!

After Su dyed away from Rong Xi, it was indeed a guest to come here again.

She didn't even report, and the assistant team outside looked at her anger and didn't dare to stop. She could only let her go.

When she entered the door, it was probably because of anger, the door was very loud, and the door even slammed into the wall.

Luo Yibei's brow in front of the desk was wrinkled and his face was lifted.

"Is there something?" He looked at her, his face cold.

"Is this done for you?" Su dye took the newspaper to him, watching his eyes full of sadness, "Easy, how can you do this to me? So to the Su family?"

Luo Yibei did things, never bothered to deny, did it before.

Chapter 1264: Have it in your stomach?

The documents in the hands were placed next to them, stood up, and slowly came to her side. He warned one word at a time. "After moving her finger, I will destroy the Su family! If you continue to provoke her, then wait. The family of Sujia's branch was disintegrated!"

Looking to the side of her face, he looked cold and cold. "I am not a grandfather. I don't have so much emotion towards the Su family. I am not convinced by my six parents!"

Su dye was shocked to see him, his body shivering slightly.

"If you have nothing, go back! Su should have a lot of things to do in the past few days." Luo Yibei faintly gave her a word and turned back to the office chair.

Su dyed stiff standing in the same place, looking at his indifferent back, sagged hands, the bones were pinched somewhat white.

Luo Yibei took the information placed next to it, and then the face was not lifted again.

When he did not exist, he handled the documents in his hands, as if nothing had happened.

Looking at him like this, Su Ding had already had a riddled heart, like being cut out and re-sprinkling salt, and it was bloody.

She stayed in the room for a long time and was about to leave until noon.

When I went out, I just met Fang Chi Xia and took lunch.

Four eyes are opposite. When Rong Xi saw her, Fang Chi Xia seemed to have some accidents.

Su dye coldly glanced at her, and walked a few steps, her shoulders slammed into her, and she went straight to the elevator.

Fang Chi Xia stiff standing in the same place, did not understand what happened.

She did not care, and went to the office of Luoyi North with lunch.

Pushing open the door to the desk in Luoyi North, she placed her lunch on the table.

"What did Su dye do?"

"Nothing." Luo Yibei faintly returned to her, the work in his hand stopped.

“Do you mean anything to her?” Fang Chixia opened the same lunch and asked.

“I have said a lot to her, what do you mean?” Luo Yibei looked at her with a sigh of relief.

He and her wander around, that is, did not say the center of gravity.

When Fang Chi Xia did not want to say it, he did not ask much.

“Today’s lunch is a special offer for mom.”

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei faintly responded to her, her eyes glanced at the food on the table.

The recipes prepared by Sha Zhixing today are avocado squid multicolored rolls, chestnut roast chicken, nourishing chicken soup, red wine yam chicken soup, and ginseng chicken soup. Luo Yibei stared at the rows of vegetables on the table, and the corner of his eyes jumped badly.

When Fang Chi Xia Guangguang swept the past, he also fell. A lot of dishes, except one or two, are all pregnant women recipes related to chicken!

Pregnant women...

Fang Chi Xia has a bit of language.

Mom won’t think she has it?

Luo Yibei stared at a lot of vegetables without a word for a while, and very lightly pushed all kinds of soup to her. “Mom prepared for you, don’t let down Mrs. Luo’s kindness.”

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia took a spoon and tasted two soups. Luo Yibei suddenly had a long arm to her waist and hooked her to her side. Jun face leaned toward her, and her face was playful. You said, Mom is preparing so much, is it urging us to grasp and build people?”

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his words and calmed down. She gently returned to him. “You think too much, Mom just misunderstood.”

“Is it?” Luo Yibei’s hand plunged into her clothes and disagreed with her words.

Chapter 1265: Why are you coming?

He didn't know how to converge in particular. With a lunch, his hands couldn't rest in her clothes for a long time.

Fang Chi Xia's whole body was tight, she couldn't stand him, stood up, and she calmly moved her position to a place far away from him.

"I have to attend a dinner party at night."

"Isn't that the night?"

"Just talk to you first."

Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her, very casually asked, "What dinner?"

It was only a few days before the launch of the necklace of the Fangchi Xiahuayu series. Luo Yibei suddenly realized that her life seemed to be more than a little busy.

She is the one who has tried his best to use it. However, in a few days, she has a lot of schedules, and he has no idea.

Luo Yibei suddenly felt that this was a problem.

He doesn't like the rhythm of her busy life.

"It is also a general dinner, a predecessor of the design industry held at home, was invited to go to show his face."

Fang Chixia answered easily.

"Call me before I come back, I will pick you up!" Luo Yibei faintly returned to her, and did not ask.

"Good." Fang Chixia agreed without hesitation.

After lunch, she stayed in his office for a while and then returned to the design department.

The dinner was started at 7pm.

When she got off work, she didn't go with Luo Yibei. Luo Yibei sent a driver to send her to the villa where the dinner was held.

When the driver got out of the car, the driver left.

When Fang Chi Xia came, I always thought that the nature of this dinner was the same as that of a friend.

When I got in, I was surprised to find that there were a lot of people present today.

Although she first entered the design world, she still knows a lot about the faces in the circle of design circles.

At the dinner party today, many faces were strange to her.

It seems that tonight's occasions, all industries have.

In addition to the designer who hosted the party tonight, Fang

Chixia was not familiar with anyone else.

After I entered, I asked the owner about the sound. I was thinking that I could stay here for a few minutes and left. In the banquet hall, among the bustling guests, a long figure appeared in front of me.

Fang Chi's summer line of sight was stiff and sideways. When she saw the light and shadow in the crowd, she was slightly staggered even if she was still striking in the crowd.

Not far from the person probably noticed her sight, Jun face slowly turned to her side.

Four eyes are opposite, Fang Chi Xia squats, wants to see if he does not see the other party, leaving directly, the leg just opened, but was stopped by the other party, "What is this doing? I owe me money or have done bad things to me.?"

The cold and cold voice, with a touch of ridicule, the sound fell, the other person has stood in front of.

Fang Chi Xia has already stepped out of one leg and calmed down. Her head was lifted up. "It's so cute!"

Cold and cold face looked at her with no expression, her eyes were cold and heavy.

"How come you?" He didn't talk, and Fang Chixia could only find the topic to break the atmosphere.

"I was invited, so I came." Cold and cold answered succinctly. Fang Chi Xia, "..."

She certainly knows that he was invited to come, so she wants to ask how he knows the owner of the party.

However, the cold family has a wide range of circles, and it is not surprising that he appears on such occasions.

"Since I met, sit with me!" Cold praying cold did not care that she was happy, took her hand, took her straight to the direction of the lounge.

Chapter 1266: Intercept her love letter

His strength is very strong. When he caught Fang Chi Xia's wrist, Fang Chixia had no room to break free.

Taking her into the lounge, he turned his head and said to a waiter who passed by, "two cups of agave sunrise."

The man nodded and handed the two cocktails in the tray to him.

Cold and cold, the wine was taken over, and the door was brought up.

Carrying wine to her, handing one of them to her, he touched her with nothing if she had nothing to do.

"I have often seen you appear in front of the media recently."

The tone of his speech was a bit slow, and his tone was always unsettled, making people unable to spy on his inner feelings.

"The company responded to the market reaction caused by the launch of a necklace a few days ago. Recently, things are indeed a bit more." Fang Chi Xia replied faintly.

"Do you like to live in the spotlight frequently?" Cold praying and sitting on the side of the sofa next to him, asked coldly.

Fang Chi Xia Wei.

Cold and cold eyes glanced at her face, her voice was troubling. "I remember, your character has been very weak, and you don't like everything you are being over-consumed!"

His wording is over-consumption.

His words made Fang Chi Xia's heart cold.

She was greeted by Luo Yibei, and it was inevitable that the price would rise after the redemption.

Her worth is directly related to the interests of Rong Xi.

Luo Yibei holds red. Is there a little bit of it from the perspective of interests? Fang Chixia does not know.

When she was cold and prayed, she suddenly stopped her.

Cold praying cold and observing her reaction, her lips scorned and her eyes turned serious. "I don't like you being consumed!"

His tone is not simply to state his own point of view, but rather a bit more arrogant.

This way, he made Fang Chi Xia stunned and looked at him with a strange look.

The feelings of cold and cold are often clear and cold, cold and proud, lonely, independent, and indifferent to everything

around them.

However, with him for so many years, Fang Chixia is very clear, his character has never been such a person!

At least, he has been doing this more than once in the matter of interfering with her.

When Fang Chi Xia was in junior high school, he was pursued by the school boys. One day on campus, the other love letter was not handed over to her, and cold prayer suddenly appeared.

He did not make any explanations. He directly took her to the side and looked at the boy who sent the love letter with no expression. She returned to the other person with a cold and cold voice. "Let her receive your gift, you are not qualified yet!"

In this sentence, the tone is not so much ups and downs, but listening to others, but it is unspeakable.

He has always been a god-like existence in school. He spoke, and the boy still had his face to stay there, and then he did not show his face in front of Fang Chixia.

Cold and cold is also overbearing, and she has a lot of things in her hands. Sophie is looking for her trouble at school, he will settle for her.

When I go home, I sometimes encounter some small gangsters, and he will also settle for her.

In the class, there were classmates who helped her to report the long-distance running when she was uncomfortable. When she came out, she said, "Let her play, after my approval?"

In this sentence, it was easy to help her resolve the crisis.

Cold and cold, the other side of the pool, has always been a very special existence, and they are quickly becoming guardians.

It is normal for him to take care of her.

Chapter 1267: Be your life's shelter

Now, he told her that she doesn't like her being over-consumed.

If there is no such thing as the years between the two, he said this to her, Fang Chi Xia will definitely listen.

But if only if.

The identity of Mrs. Luo Jiashao itself comes with a halo, in her current identity, and in many cases, she is involuntarily.

She was silent for a while, raising her face and touching his mouth. "In fact, it is not consumption, just normal social.

What kind of work can avoid entertainment?"

Cold and cold eyes looked at her deeply, followed by her words, "As long as you are happy, you can not work!"

After a pause, he suddenly stood up and leaned in her direction.

He looked at her, his eyes thickened like the fog that could not be opened at night, deep and deep. "As before, be a little girl who grows up, as long as you nod, someone will be willing to give you a lifetime of shelter! "

His tone is very light, very slow, and even brings a kind of gentleness that cannot be said.

Speaking from such a cold population, it is like a warm wind that suddenly blows up in a cold world. It is easy for people to sink into the wind.

Fang Chi looked at him in summer and his face was a little stagnant.

Cold praying cold said the tone of the words, like the extreme confession to the person.

Why did you suddenly think about telling her about this?

Fang Chi Xia's head was like being knocked down by something, and his eyes were full of shock.

"Chi Xia," cold prayed coldly observing her reaction, her hand held her hand.

He had just wanted to hold her hand to look at it. Whoever knew it at a glance saw the diamond ring on her ring finger.

A special shining diamond, the heart of the sand-woven star design, the wedding ring of Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei.

Cold and cold staring at the ring for a while, in Fang Kuxia's gaze, he slammed her against the wall, and the five fingers wrapped around her fingers.

His strength is very great, and there is a difference in strength between men and women. Fang Chixia was so crushed on the wall by him that he tried several times and struggled without success.

“Chou Han, what are you doing?” He never did anything in front of Fang Chixia. Fang Chixia’s head was a little worried, and his concentration was concentrated on his body.

Raise your arm and push him away. When the five fingers are pulled away from his hand, the ring on the ring finger, when he rubbed his finger, just slipped out of you.

A diamond ring that shines more than the streamer draws a trajectory in the air, and is about to fall on the carpet. One hand extends out of thin air and picks up the ring.

The five fingers gathered, took the ring’s hand, and closed the ring without traces.

“Chen Han, let me go!” Fang Chixia was still struggling in his arms. The cat was trying to get out of his arms, and cold and cold, but salvaged her back.

Pressing her back to the wall and staring at her eyes, he asked, “Where is Luoyi North?”

Fang Chi Xia Yi, his face slowly lifted.

“He is not bad for me!” His eyes were staggered with him, and she faintly defended.

“Is there me?” Cold prayed cold and followed her and asked.

Fang Chi Xia was looking at him, and he was dumb.

She never likes to compare two people. The good and the bad are relatives.

No one is an absolute bad person, but the one he is happy with is not you.

She never thought about the problem of cold and cold.

Chapter 1268: Lost the wedding ring

Cold and cold seemed to be a little annoyed. I took the wine glass next to me and took the wine out of the cup. I looked straight into her eyes. He suddenly floated out. “Chi Xia, do you know, I hope that you were originally The one who forced no way to help is me!”

boom!

Fang Chi Xia Ran looked at him, his face was a bit white.

Cold and cold eyes fixed on her lips, her face slowly approached her, stopped at a distance from her nose, and he added a sentence, “even if it is married!”

Fang Chi Xia Shuangmu looked at him, seemingly questioning what he heard.

“In the past, you always like to ask for help when you encounter a problem. Why did you only remember that time?” Cold prayers and cold taunts involved, and the question was very slow.

Fang Chi Xia line glanced at the lips that the two had already attached, and they staggered uncomfortably. The head went to the side and side, pulling away the distance between himself and him.

“It’s not too late, I should go back!” She did not answer his question directly, but staggered the topic.

In fact, why did she ask for Luo Yibei at the time, she did not think so much.

At that time, he happened to appear. Just before he forced her to sign the agreement, he just agreed to ask her for marriage without hesitation.

Everything is so good, like being arranged in the middle of it. The past things can’t be changed. Now she is the wife of Luo Yibei. I don’t think it would make sense if she didn’t appear in Luo Yibei.

Cold praying cold stared at her for a long time, banned her hand and finally slowly loosened.

“I will go back first.” Fang Chixia and his whispered a sentence, crossed him and went straight to the door.

Today, she came here just to show her face.

After leaving the lounge, she did not stay much and called Loi North directly.

Luo Yibei arrived here in twenty minutes.

The weather was a bit cold. He got out of the car and naturally solved the scarf on his neck and put it on her neck and transferred it to her.

Fang Chi Xia looked at him and smiled at him.

When she laughed, she looked particularly good, elegant, fresh, and beautiful like a snow tea.

At the banquet hall, a gaze quietly watched the two people here, lifted the glass and sipped the wine from the cup...

“Go, go back!” Luo Yibei helped Fang Chixia to organize the scarf, and took her hand and took her straight to the car.

The two did not make any stay, and then returned directly to the Luo family.

The weather outside was a bit cold, and Fang Chi went straight to the bathroom after going back to summer.

Luo Yibei slowed down and followed her. When she was about to close the door, he held the door in one hand and flashed sideways. Slowly, he walked in.

“I take a shower.” Fang Chixia reminded.

“Exactly, I also wash.” Luo Yibei backhand brought the door, saying so, but people lazily leaned against the door, no action. With his arms around his chest, he stared at her in silence.

If he really takes a bath together, Fang Chi Xia may still be a little more natural.

Now he is so squatting in the room, how is she washing in front of him?

“If you don’t wash, go out!” Fang Chi Xia is not welcome.

“Is there a relationship?” Luo Yibei did not take her words seriously.

Fang Chixia was helpless, and he did not continue to consume it. He brushed his face and brushed his face.

Luo Yibei was very casual to see, who knows that her eyes just caught sight of her ring finger.

Chapter 1269: So urgent

He looked at the ring finger of Fang Chixia's left hand. Fang Chixia was carrying his hair at this time.

The ring finger of the left hand is the finger that she has been on the wedding ring. However, this time it is empty and there is no modification.

She didn't seem to notice that she did what she did after she came back.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, looking at her like this, his eyes floated a little unpleasant.

"Washing together." Didn't ask directly, he walked in a few steps, and no matter whether her face had not started washing, she hugged her and went to the shower.

At the station in the cubicle, he opened the showered water. Fang Chi Xia and he are standing under the head of the puff, the water just opened is cold, and both people have been splashed.

"What's wrong?" Fang Chixia was cold and smashed, and the body avoided it.

She felt that his behavior was a bit strange. Although he did not speak, Fang Chixia felt invisibly a low pressure between the two.

"Nothing." Luo Yibei did not explain, took her to the arms, and he lifted his hand and tore the clothes off her.

When he is so direct, he is always eager to want it.

Fang Chi Xia only when he thought about it, pulling his body against the glass wall behind him.

Backing against the glass that was blurred by water vapor, she was nervously prepared to withstand the nerves. Who knows that Luo Yibei just scrubbed her body and had no other movements.

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly, and when he was helping her to wash her body, she sighed.

She didn't like him when he was rude. He didn't come in the shower and was lucky for her.

Luo Yibei went down to help her and she took a shower. She took the yukata outside and wrapped it on the two people. She hugged her and went outside the bathroom.

"Do you have anything tonight?" Fang Chixia looked up at his face and tried to ask.

“It’s okay, it’s not early, rest!” Luo Yibei sank and breathed, and his voice was calm.

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia was holding his mouth at him, and after he was lying on the bed, he naturally approached his arms.

Luo Yi held her arms in the north and held her hand on her back. She glanced in the direction of her hand again. He tried to ask, “What did you do tonight’s dinner?”

The wedding ring worn by Fang Chixia was hand-finished by his own hands. The size and her fingers are just right and will not be loose.

It’s been so long on her ring finger, and there has never been a situation of inadvertent slippage.

Luo Yibei was inferred to be brought out when she was doing something, or was disturbed by the silk thread on her clothes. Fang Chi Xia Zhigen did not know what he was asking about this. When she met the cold and cold, she told him that it was not appropriate.

“No.” A faint back to him, her head leaned against his arms and closed his eyes.

Luo Yibei did not ask much, so she hugged her and slept quietly.

Losing a wedding ring, his heart is a bit uncomfortable.

However, after thinking about it, I was forgotten to take it away when she was just doing something, or forgot to wear it when she took it down.

Or just just what he envisioned, was caught by the thread on the clothes.

There are many possible situations, and he waited for her own reaction to see her reaction.

Chapter 1270: Change to a more beautiful

After a heavy night's sleep, Fang Chixia woke up the next day and went straight to the main house early in the morning.

The wedding rings of two people have been worn on her hands for a long time. They have been worn and integrated into the ring finger, and they have the feeling of wearing and not wearing the roots.

She still didn't find out after getting up, knowing that the ring was lost when she went to the main house to prepare for dinner.

Just sitting at the table, Luo Yan suddenly floated, "Isn't you loved today?"

Luo Yan's speech is often indifferent and has a scent of silk. Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei were hit by him several times in public.

Suddenly said such a thing, let her squat for a while.

"Wedding ring! Wedding ring!" next to the small left reminder, "Is it still easy for Beibei's brother to change to a more beautiful one?"

Fang Chi Xia line looked down at his own eyes and looked at the empty ring finger. She was shocked.

Thinking of the reaction of Luo Yibei last night, her face was awkward.

After a while, she looked a little embarrassed.

"What you are designing is the most beautiful, and how can you be more beautiful?" She returned to the left and said, she stood up.

"Where to go?" came a small left question.

Fang Chi Xia did not answer, along the road back to her and Luo Yibei villa, looking back on the road while looking back. She didn't know where it was, and found the road from the main house to the villa in Luoyibei, and then found the door to the villa.

Luo Yibei stood on the third floor of the villa. She looked down at the garden and was so anxious that she turned around. Turning around, slow down, he went straight to her.

"What to look for?" A faint look at her, he knows why.

Fang Chixia's face was stiff and raised, staring at him and glanced. She hesitated and answered very honestly. "I lost my wedding ring."

“Where have you forgotten? The restroom of the dinner yesterday?” Luo Yibei did not have a fire this time.

She answered truthfully, and he thought she should be unintentional.

Fang Chi Xia stunned, recalling the scene last night, the brow wrinkled.

When she attended the dinner last night, she never went to the bathroom, and it was impossible for the ring to go to the sink. She pondered and meditated for a while, calmed down her look and turned to go outside the garden. “I used to look for it, I will not go to the company this morning!”

Luo Yibei eyes sent her to leave, not much to say.

After Fang Chi Xia walked out of Luo's villa, he drove directly to the villa last night.

After she arrived, the host arranged several servants to follow her. A group of people searched the entire villa for the place she walked through. However, the shadow of the ring was still not seen.

When Fang Chi Xia returned to Rong Xi, he was depressed.

In the afternoon, Luo Yibei and Qing Muchen talked about things in the coffee shop. When he left the company, he called her by the way. “Go together!”

“Good.” Fang Chixia returned to God and left Rongxi with him.

When she was in the car, her eyes stayed in her hands.

She didn't feel anything when she didn't notice it before. Now looking at the empty hand, it feels like a part of my heart was taken, a bit empty.

“The ring I didn't find.”

Luo Yibei held the steering wheel and paused, pressing the unpleasantness in his chest, and faintly “hmm”.

Just a ring, if she is unintentional, he doesn't care!

Chapter 1271: Most noble maid

The car continued to drive on the road. After arriving at the coffee shop with the appointment of Qing Muchen, Luo Yibei first got off the bus.

Did not wait for her, he went straight to the cafe.

Fang Chixia followed him and went in this way. She was still thinking about the last night.

Why are you lost?

It stands to reason that the ring that is not loose, if worn on the hand, she should have a feeling.

Fang Chi Xia pondered for a while, and his head suddenly flashed through the cold and cold wind when he struggled in the corner of the picture.

Is that time?

However, she did not find it back to the room today.

Fang Chixia's head floated a guess, which may be related to cold and cold.

Such an idea made her heart "squeaky" and her heart was messed up.

If it is related to cold and cold, Luo Yibei knows, and I don't know what to think.

Fang Chi Xia Xin was in a mess with a mess of twisted twine.

When Luo Yibei walked in, Qing Muchen had arrived.

The West is actually there.

Sicily is a very delicate girl, typical oriental beauty, which part of the facial features are very beautiful.

Seeing her will make people feel more happy.

Qing Muchen's attitude towards her was a bit strange. She obviously used her as a servant, but she went out and let her sit next to her.

A maid who sits on the same level as the owner, which is impossible to see elsewhere.

"You are here!" Seeing Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia who came in, Qing Muchen first greeted him.

"Yeah." Luo Yibei faintly responded to him and walked straight to the sofa opposite him.

Fang Chixia followed and walked over to Luo Yibei and sat in the window near him.

Luo Yibei came over this time and discussed the plan to acquire a piece of land with Qing Muchen.

After coming, Qing Muchen took out a planning case and chatted with Luo Yibei.

Fang Chixia was not interested in the topic of the two people. He talked with Sisi over the head. “Xisi, what do you want to drink?”

“All right.” CSI smiled at her.

She was very kind when she was facing Fang Chi Xia, and her face sometimes showed a smile.

When she laughed, she was particularly beautiful. She had a beautiful feeling of painting, and she took off a natural ink painting.

This kind of her, led to a cold eye next to Qing Muchen.

He seems to be dissatisfied with this kind of West, at least, in front of him, he did not see her laughing.

When Xixi didn't see it, he gently chatted with Fang Chixia with a menu. “This cocktail in this store is good. The concentration of each wine of the bartender is just right, the taste is still good. Very novel, do you want to try?”

“Good.” Fang Chixia agreed with it.

After the West, I called the Italian waiter in the store, fluent Italian, and reported the names on the menu to the other party.

“Sicilian Italian is very good. Have you lived abroad before?”

Fang Chixia listened to her pronunciation and asked casually.

“Yeah.” Xixi just faintly and did not explain anything.

After the waiter took the menu and left, waiting for the food to come up, Fang Chixia's eyes were very casual to look out the window.

At this time, just outside the window, a car came over and stopped at the gate.

The door was opened and the waiter walked over and respectfully gave the person inside a gesture.

A pair of slender legs came out of it, and then a familiar face came out from it...

Chapter 1272: Things that can be thought of anytime,
anywhere

Fang Chi Xia was just arbitrarily looking at Zhang Wang. This sly, eyes and people who came out ran into it, her face was stagnant.

Cold and cold!

After cold and cold, the car came in step by step into the coffee shop. The people here seemed to respect him very much. As soon as he appeared, several waiters automatically greeted him.

Fang Chi Xia followed the movement of his figure, staring at him for a while, his eyes turned stiff and turned to Luo Yibei. Luo Yibei is still discussing the land with Qing Muchen. His face was light and not lifted.

Probably aware of the sight that fell on his face, the corner of his eye was on the side of her direction, his voice was faint, "What?"

"Nothing." Fang Chixia returned to the gods, and turned over and exchanged with the West. "Ci Xi, are you proficient in alcohol?"

"I have seen people adjust a few times before," said Xixi.

"I have seen it a few times and I feel that it is deeper than many people who have studied for a few years. It is really smart!" Fang Chixia sincerely appreciated.

Xixi just touched the corner of his mouth and said nothing.

Cold and cold is still coming in towards the restaurant.

Fang Chi Xia chatted with Xixi, and couldn't help but look in his direction.

Cold and cold did not seem to notice her direction, led by the lobby manager directly to the other side of the cafe.

Fang Chi Natsume left his figure and left, and he sighed.

She didn't like the cold and cold and the atmosphere after Luo Yibei bumped into it. The pressure that seemed to be soaking at any time when the two met, made her very uncomfortable.

After waving cold and cold, Fang Chixia picked up the menu and gave himself a cup of coffee at random.

The waiter sent it, just ready to drink, before the face was lightly hanging, looking at Luo Yibei who did not look in her direction, suddenly pressed her wrist.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, looked at him with a strange look.

The squadrons and Sisi, who were sitting opposite, also fell on his eyes. A good look at the show, a look at him was unbelievable.

“A glass of orange juice!” did not pay attention to the sight of a few people, Luo Yi on the north side of the head to the waiter faintly sighed, if nothing happened, Fang Chixia’s coffee in the hands of the end of the side, “less drink later.” Fang Chixia’s line of sight followed the coffee cup that he had stolen, and he did not respond to him at first.

After a while, her face was hot and hot.

Does he think of coffee affecting conception?

Fang Chixia’s face is a little embarrassed. Can he always think of this at any time?

Qing Muchen sat across from the opposite side, staring at her burning red face and looking at it, suddenly felt that she was a little unsightly here.

“Go out and blow!” stood up and walked in front of the cafe.

“I also go out for a walk!” Sicily consciously followed him out.

Originally, the seats of four people, because of the departure of the two, only left Luo Yibei and Fang Chixia.

Luo Yibei held the plan in his hand, while he was watching nothing, drinking a cocktail.

He seems to be very idle and has no intention of leaving.

Fang Chixia didn’t want to be cold and prayed for the cold and he would come out and hit him. He stared at him and glanced at him. He asked, “Would you like to go back?”

“Isn’t it still early?” Luo Yibei faintly returned to her.

“Mu Chen will come over later?” Fang Chixia asked again.

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei faintly responded, and then focused on the plan in hand.

Chapter 1273: a pair of wedding rings for a lifetime

Fang Chi Xia helpless, can only sit next to him.

After she appeared from cold and cold, her attention has been less concentrated.

Sitting and sitting, her eyes will not consciously look in the direction of cold and cold.

Last night, she was still confused and cold and cold.

Thinking about last night, Fang Chixia was somewhat absent-minded.

She will raise her hand from time to time to have a look.

Wearing a customary wedding ring, now suddenly less, her ring finger is wearing a ring, a bit thorny, like something, through the blood of the ring finger, connected to the heart.

Let her heart hurt a bit.

She and Luo Yibei's wedding ring...

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye slanted to her reaction, the movement of the hand, the face slowly lifted up.

"Redesign a new pair of days!"

His words are comforting her. Who knows that Fang Chi Xia did not think about it and returned to him, "Don't!"

Luo Yibei, a glimpse of the eyes, faintly fell on her face, "reason?"

"Wedding ring is enough for this kind of thing." Fang Chi Xia faintly returned to him, drinking his own juice and drinking it. Her point is that a wedding ring is like a marriage, that one is that one, unique, and no one else can replace it.

"When I go back, I will continue to look for it." Luo Yibei did not argue her.

Her point of view, he agrees.

Two people, if they had tea, if they had nothing to do, read the information and continue to wait for Qing Muchen to come back.

Outside the cafe at the moment.

After the advent of Qing Muchen, he has been leaning against his car and holding a mobile phone.

He didn't call, just put the phone on his fingertips and spin it if nothing happened.

This cafe is near the sea, and there are sea breeze outside. Now it is coming into the winter. Xixi is chilly. When it comes out, it hides directly into the car.

She opened the heating in his car and didn't care what he meant. After entering, he curled up into a group and leaned against the chair.

When she slept, her arms were holding her body like a hibernating little animal.

Probably the relationship that was frozen outside, the sharp nose was red, and the petal-like lips were tight.

Qing Muchen stood outside, staring at her for a while, suddenly opened the door and sat in.

Xixi is sitting in the passenger seat. When he sleeps, his body is slanting and his head is on the driver's seat.

Qing Muchen was sitting in the driver's seat, only sitting a little bit, and the other half was occupied by her.

He didn't bother her, but stared at her in silence.

The five senses of the West are of the kind that are particularly celestial, like the lost elves in the green field, the pure spirits, pure, and beautiful, so that people want to hold their hands in the palm of their hand.

Qing Muchen stared at her for a long time, her eyes fixed on her pink petal lips, and the hand ghost lifted her face, touching her lips and gently stroking it.

His strength is actually very light, however, I don't know what it is, the double eyes that were originally closed, at this time, stunned.

Then, in the case that Qing Muchen had not reacted, her wrist suddenly buckled his hand, and the body leaned in his arms, pulling his hand and going forward. She seemed to want to sprain him. hand.

Her reaction was particularly fast and her movements were very clean.

When Qing Muchen thinks that she looks soft and weak, she will suddenly come to such a trick.

First, for a few seconds, before her hand forced her, he buckled her hand backhand-

Chapter 1274: First kiss

After pulling back, the body of Xixi fell to his arms and fell.

Qing Muchen took advantage of her body.

Sisi was reflexively trying to attack him with his elbow.

However, just after the action, he saw his face above his head.

The expression on her face was stagnant for a few seconds, and all the movements stopped.

“How is it?” Thinking of her own radical reaction, she seemed awkward.

“How can’t it be me?” Qing Muchen looked at the hand she was holding, and his brow wrinkled.

However, it is close to you, you can have such a keen sense of danger. What kind of environment can people grow up with such a reaction?

It’s really fast!

If it wasn’t for him, did she all bully him?

When Jing Muchen is so big, he has always only oppressed others. When did someone dare to ride on his head?

“The more you lift!” The cold eyes glanced at her face, and he did not let her go.

“I...” Sicity returned to God and looked at the hand he was restrained by, and explained to himself, “I just saw the wrong person.”

“Is it?” Qing Muchen raised a slap in the lips, and did not know if she believed her.

“If you haven’t been blocked, how are you going to do it?” He was cold and heavy when he spoke.

West, “...”

The background of Xixi’s growth from a young age is very strong in self-protection and will not easily make itself suffer. Just if he didn’t intercept, she must have done it directly to him.

Of course, she can’t tell him like this.

She hung her eyes and she did not answer.

“The first time someone dared to do this to me!” Qing Muchen’s eyes swept across her face at an extremely slow speed, his eyes were cold and cold. “You climbed to the maid of the owner, you are very courageous!”

Sicity wanted to give him a direct sentence, “What do you want?”

However, with Qing Muchen, she has no arrogant capital.
To fight, she can't beat him.
Her three-legged cat effort, maybe he can break her off with a finger.
“I just didn't mean it.” She pressed her temper and she explained it for herself.
“Wrong hand murder can be completely sinless?” Qing Muchen no expression retorted.
Sicily was stunned by his words.
Looking up at him, she was slightly annoyed.
However, thinking about the gap between the two, she did not break out.
Her eyes were light, and she lowered her posture. “How can the young master not care?”
Qing Muchen did not answer, his eyes were twisted on her face, and there was no intention to remove it.
Xixi was inexplicably seen by him, and he snorted and his face slowly lifted.
Four eyes are opposite, she looked at him, slightly wrong.
Qing Muchen looked at her eyes very deep, deep ink like a boundless night, staring at her for a while, in the eyes of the West, his one arm hooked her neck Jun face suddenly leaned over her face.
The West was reluctantly struggling, the body twisting in his arms, raising his elbows and trying to attack him.
However, he had not touched his abdomen, but his arms were pressed agilely by his movements.
One hand shackled her hand, one hand clasped her head, his body slightly on one side, a reflex, against her back against the back of the chair, her lips pressed against her lips and kissed.
His movements were very firm and very fast. When Sisi returned to God, his lips were full of his breath.

Chapter 1275: Kiss until you are satisfied

The smell on his body was very clean, and there was no smell of men's cigarettes and wine. It was as fresh as the morning dew.

His face was sideways, and the piece of bangs took some of his foreheads, slightly messy, but with a handsome, unspeakable.

The sun shone from the window and cast a light and shadow on his face. West Xi always knew that he was very delicate, but at this moment, she was the first to find his handsome, even suffocating.

It is like a poisoned medicine, but it is easy to attract people when it is simply touched.

She looked at him and accidentally went away.

This kind of her, the man who is on the body is even more expensive.

Qing Muchen is still kissing her, his kiss is not as pure as his breath.

His kisses, the incomprehensible evils, and the gap between the two men's identities, pressed her in her arms, and every time the hegemony went deep, it seemed to engulf her.

Sicily was almost suffocated by his kiss.

When I returned to God, the car was full of two people's rapid breathing.

Wrapped / cotton intertwined, one after another.

Xixi clearly heard the sound of his breathing.

Hot and hot, the temperature is a bit burning.

Qing Muchen was so eager to appreciate her appearance in her arms, her face was cold and proud.

Sisi stared at him and glanced back at him. She didn't look at him like a girl who was strong/kissed, or she ran away.

In the cold eyes of Qing Muchen, she lifted her back and wiped her lips. Then, she spit out in disgust. "The technique is really bad! It feels bad at all!"

Inside the car, dead.

Qing Muchen looked at her with cold eyes, and her eyes were as dark as a storm.

West did not go to see his eyes, his face turned to the window.

Her cheeks are actually red, but the red is not very obvious. I have to pay attention to it.

The silence in the car is still continuing.

I didn't know how long it lasted. Behind me, the sound of Qing Muchen's sharp cold wind suddenly sounded. "Is it a lot of personal?"

Xixi's back was stiff and his body was not stiff.

Her head is not stupid, if you dare to answer this time, it is to seek death!

She thought that if she didn't answer, it would have passed.

Who knows, the car is quiet for a while, and the man's voice is ringing again. "Since it's so dissatisfied, let's come back a few times until the kiss is satisfied with you?"

The body of the West is stiff again.

"No need. Don't you still have to go in? Is things finished?"

Pushing the door open, I want to get off before he has action, one foot just stepped on the ground, the body has not yet got out of the car, the wrist is suddenly pulled back by the back, when returning to God, Qing Muchen The body has been pressed up.

He is really pressing on her.

The sports car was originally narrow, his height was high, two people were lying down, and the two legs of the West were still swaying outside the car.

Qing Muchen did not see the car door still closed, pressed against her, and the lips pointed at her and kissed again.

Xixi didn't react much, but what is the situation now?

The door is so big, do you want to go to the newspaper headline tomorrow?

"Qing Muchen, you stop!" CSI changed his face and refused to cooperate with him under his struggle.

Qing Muchen ignored it and pressed her on her body, still kissing her.

His kiss was not rude, and West could not feel anything else.

Chapter 1276: Feeling awful

The lips bite her, he seems to be biting her lips and petals, and the scalp is so numb.

He couldn't see her expression and was still tearing her lips/valves.

Xixi struggled and could not resist, lying under him, his face rose red.

“Qing Muchen, you bastard!”

Her screaming, very angry, however, but because of breathing disorders, not much strength.

Qing Muchen never hurts this kind of swearing.

“You are not the first person to say this.” He didn't even reflect on his body, and his body still didn't mean to evacuate from her.

Xixi was so angry that he was flushed, but he was unable to fight back.

The two people kissed like this, and they didn't know how long it took. When Qing Muchen finally released her, the lips of Sisi were already swollen.

Looking through her car mirror, she hated her behavior.

Red-faced, entering the restaurant, she was bungee, and her face was not lifted.

Qing Muchen was like a okay person. She walked in front of her, her clothes were neat, her neck was neat, and her lipstick was not even a little bit on her lips.

A well-dressed bird/beast!

Xixi secretly sighed at the back.

She didn't say anything at all. Who knows, the squad in front of Qing Muchen didn't know what to do. At this time, the footsteps just stopped.

Over the side, his eyes fainted to her face, his eyebrows picked and picked, “Where is it?”

West, “...”

What kind of power?

Reading mind?

“Which ear did you hear?” Sicily didn't say it. He satirized him with a sigh of relief and went over to the restaurant.

Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia in the restaurant are still waiting for the two.

Seeing the advanced West, the eyes of two people stayed on

her face for a few seconds, the two eyes were not bad, and the line of sight had been on the lips of the West.

Xixi was very embarrassed, lightly hanging his head and trying to drink his own drink. If nothing happened, Qing Muchen came over and took the cup in her hand. "Cool, re-order a cup."

His voice was very light, and he took the cup from the West, and he put it aside.

Xixi looked at him with sorrow, and some words were wrong. This time since the two people have known this, this is probably the best sentence he has ever said.

People who are so poultry/beasts can also speak people? Sicily thought ironically in his heart.

"How did you see it?" Qing Muchen did not make any explanation, and his eyes turned directly to the opposite of Luo Yibei.

"Yes, find a time to implement directly, do not need to make any changes." Luo Yibei handed the copy to him.

It's not too late to lift the watch and watch the time.

"Go back?" Looking sideways at Fang Chi Xia, he faintly consulted her.

Fang Chixia wanted to leave, he asked, she naturally agreed.

"Good." She took her coat and she stood up.

"What about you?" Luo Yi looked across the head and looked at Qing Muchen.

"I will sit for a while." Qing Muchen had nothing to do with the drink that had just been drunk in West.

He didn't know if he didn't notice it or didn't mind at all. The drink was still cold, and a large cup was drunk in his mouth.

Xixi looked awkwardly beside him.

Luo Yibei just smiled and licked his lips. If nothing happened, he left with Fang Chixia.

Going to the entrance of the restaurant, I haven't gone out yet, and the other corridor leading to the doorway, a figure is also coming towards this side.

Chapter 1277: The taste is so similar to Luo Leng
Seeing the people who came out, the expression on Fang Chi Xia's face suddenly froze.
Cold and cold!
She was ready to leave, and everyone went to the door, but did not expect the three to hit in such a situation.
Cold and cold to see her, it seems to be awkward.
His eyes swept over her face, and his eyes turned to the Luo Yibei next to her.
Luo Yibei and his every encounter are secretly coming, and there are almost no conflicts between the two people.
Suddenly encountered, Luo Yibei face did not react much.
Like an old acquaintance, he greeted him first if he had nothing to do. "So smart, the cold master likes it too?"
"Yeah, it seems to have the same taste for everything." Cold praying cold and faint back to him, his eyes fell on Fang Chi Xia's face again.
Fang Chi Xia was stunned by him, his eyes stagnate.
What is the same taste for everything?
Why do you think he has something in his words?
Fang Chi Xia Fox suspected his words, but did not think much.
Calm down the look, she calmly and greeted him, "Cheat, you are here!"
Luo Yibei wrinkled her brow in her claim.
Call it so close!
Fang Chixia saw that his face was not right, and he was embarrassed, but he did not care too much.
In fact, sometimes it is too deliberate, but it is more likely to be misunderstood. It is better to face it naturally.
"Yeah." Cold praying cold faint should have her.
"Let's go!" Luo Yibei did not go too far into her wording, and the corner of her eye squinted at her and walked in front of the cafe.
Fang Chixia followed him, just about to leave, the footsteps have not yet taken out, thinking about the ring, she suddenly took her legs back.
Looking at the cold and cold eyes, she wanted to ask, but she could talk to her lips and hold back the impulse.
Luo Yibei is still there. If she knows that she met with cold

and cold cold last night, his character, Fang Chixia did not know if he would think too much.

“Is there something?” Cold praying cold saw her want to speak and stop, a faint question.

“Nothing, I will leave first!” Fang Chi Xia turned back and followed a few steps toward Luo Yibei.

Cold praying cold eyes sent her far away figure, thick as ink, full of embarrassment.

Fang Chixia followed Luo Yibei to the parking lot, completely out of the cold and cold sight, and sighed.

After the two cars left, Luo Yibei was planning to drive back to Luoia directly. As a result, Fang Chixia did not know how to do it today. Suddenly, she wanted to go to the small apartment outside the school for one night.

Luo Yibei thought about where he lived and there was no difference, no rejection.

The small apartment in Fang Chi Xia, after leaving, always stayed in the same way as before.

Luo Yibei has been letting people come over regularly, and even the furnishings in the house have barely moved.

The small apartment is clean and spotless, just like the two have never left.

There is no more than a Luo family here. There are not so many servants. Before returning to the apartment, Fang Chixia specially let Luo Yibei accompany her to go to the shopping mall. The two of them took a few big bags of ingredients to come back.

Where there is no servant, dinner must be done by yourself. After entering the Luo family, Fang Chi Xia has been served by so many servants. She has not lived in the kitchen for a long time.

“Go out to eat!” Luo Yibei followed her into the faint advice.

“It doesn’t matter!” Fang Chixia did not care about it. She opened the shopping bag and took out the ingredients inside. She was busy in the kitchen.

Chapter 1278: I want to see you put on

Luo Yibei leaned in front of the counter, and looked at her movements quietly, not to say more.

Fang Chi Xia seems to be very leisurely today. When preparing dinner, he even made some tricks on the plate.

For dinner, she was prepared to be relatively simple, a thick pot of borscht, two green vegetables, just like this.

Luo Yibei looked at her and put the food out. She stared at the table and placed the tableware. She looked at it and walked toward her in a few steps.

Fang Chi Xia is smarter in all aspects, but cooking is not particularly good.

“Ready!” He looked up at him and she opened the chair and sat down.

Luo Yibei sat down in the opposite position of her, took a spoonful of spoonful of soup and tasted her soup.

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly and secretly observed his reaction.

He didn't eat what she did as he used to, and his brows often wrinkled, and it seemed to be difficult to swallow.

There was no expression on his face, nothing was said, and the soup was slowly drunk.

Fang Chi Xia did not expect that people like him could say praise. For her, it would be nice for him to be a bitter and ironic.

“I didn't prepare too much for two people.” She took her own spoon and she tasted it.

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei looked at her and looked at her. “How come you suddenly think about going back here?”

“I haven't come over for a long time, I want to come over and see.” Fang Chixia's voice is faint.

She thought about it, in fact, because there is a very special feeling for this place.

After marriage, she and Luo Yibei lived here not much, but there are many memories in this small apartment.

And when the two are here, many memories are warm.

Luo Yibei did not ask much.

He doesn't exclude it, the squeeze is crowded, but there is nothing to come and live occasionally.

A dinner, the two simply solved, after Luo Yibei received a

call from Qi Chengxi, did not know what to say to him, he turned to the balcony and did not come in after the call.

Fang Chixia alone arranged the room, opened the closet and prepared to find the clothes to take a shower, accidentally found a special clothes in the closet.

A set of fabrics that are very economical, she has forgotten when she had this thing.

She does not deliberately buy such sex/feelings. Now it is here, mostly because the maids had prepared for her to please Luo Yibei.

Fang Chixia stared at the suit for a while and didn't take it seriously.

I want to bring the wardrobe with my backhand, and behind me, a figure is cold and sounds.

“Lace is empty...”

Very lazy voice, lazy, the sound was dragged a bit long.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, his face suddenly lifted.

I don't know when he appeared behind him. Her face was hot first, and she quickly calmed down.

“Not that I prepared.”

“Is it?” Luo Yibei lazily glared at her, and the lips were hooked. “Actually, it doesn't matter if you prepared.”

“You misunderstood.” Fang Chixia took a yukata and turned around and wanted to go to the bathroom. Behind him, Luo Yibei's unique diffuse voice came again. “I want to see you put on!”

Fang Chi Xia back is stiff against his body.

“Well?” Luo Yibei leaned against the closet on his side, his legs lazy and lazy.

“Don't! It's a cold day!” Fang Chi Xiatou refused to return.

“Also.” Luo Yibei did not insist, however -

Chapter 1279: You are like this, I have saved a lot of trouble. A few steps went to her side, took the bathrobe in her hand, and he went into the bathroom.

When they have reached the door, they have to take their steps.

Looking over her side, he suddenly said, "In fact, don't wear it, don't wear more trouble!"

He said that he was particularly red/naked, and Fang Chi Xia was blushing.

Luo Yi's north lip corner was hung up and hooked up. She came to her a few steps and hugged her and went to the bathroom.

The door was taken, and the sound of the bathroom sounded after that, accompanied by a heavier and more respite.

A heavy, floating night.

When Fang Chi Xia was taken back to the bed by Luo Yibei, he was so tired that his eyelids were too lazy to open.

Stupidly sleep until dawn, when I woke up, Luo Yibei had already stepped her up.

He seems to be very busy today, standing on the balcony, drinking a glass of milk if nothing happened.

"Don't go to the company?" Fang Chi Xia smashed the waist that was sore and sore, and asked casually.

"No hurry, there are not many things today." Luo Yibei faintly responded to her, and slowly walked in toward her.

"Is it tired?" came to her side and turned her body back to herself. He took her to his arms and his arms were naturally wrapped around her waist. "If you are tired, you don't have to go to the company today."

Fang Chi Xia Yi, thinking about the diamond ring, she readily agreed, "OK."

Diamond ring, she doesn't want to throw it away, such an important thing, if it is picked up, even if she buys it at a high price, she is willing.

Did she not be coldly prayed to her, she didn't know, she thought last night whether she would like to find a time to ask him alone to ask.

Anyway, she wants to ask him first.

If there is no cold and cold, she will look for another way.

She promised to be particularly simple, not even hesitating.

This is not like her who often forgets to work even when she is working.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while and seemed to squat.

“Is there anything else today?”

“I will go out later, I will come back at night.” Fang Chixia did not explain it in detail, but only explained it roughly.

Luo Yibei couldn't figure out what she was going to do, but he had never been too restrictive about her freedom.

“Okay, send me!” Put the milk cup in her hand into her hand, and he crossed her and went straight to the apartment.

Sending him is only a small matter. Fang Chixia followed him and walked out.

She was originally planning to send him to the stairs, who knows that Luo Yibei went directly to her downstairs.

The air in the morning was a bit cold, and Fang Chi Xia followed him down the bed, and he was dressed very thin.

As soon as she came out, she was so cold that she had a sigh, and her head was quickly plunged into the collar of the clothes.

Luo Yi looked at her on the north side and glanced at her lips. She pulled her wide coat and took her hand. With him, Fang Chixia's body fell into his arms.

She was particularly slim and wrapped in a coat, and she was wrapped up.

Luo Yi fixed her with her arms in the north, and her eyes faintly glanced at the body of the two close to each other.

He seems to enjoy the state of the present, just holding her, and not letting her go.

Fang Chi Xia leaned in his arms and his body warmed up a lot. She did not push him away, but raised her hand to help him sort out the slight folds on his clothes.

“Come back soon!” Her movements were slow and her words were careless.

“Is there a surprise when I came back early?” Luo Yibei was awkward.

Chapter 1280: This is your first initiative

“If you don’t have a surprise, don’t you come back?” Fang Chixia glanced at him and did not answer.

Luo Yi’s north eye leaped slightly, and she was speechless.

“Kiss me!” pointed to his lips, he gestured.

Fang Chi Xia was not reserved, picking up his toes, arms around his neck, she was able to get up and kissed his lips and kissed him.

Luo Yi’s north lip raised a satisfactory degree of curvature, and took her arms out of her arms to loosen her.

“I will wait for you to come back for dinner at night!” Fang Chixia waved at him.

“Good.” Luo Yi’s north lip squatted and turned to the car.

The white sports car suddenly started after that, and then slowly drove out of the apartment.

Fang Chi Natsume sent her to leave, and waited until his car completely disappeared into the field of vision before turning to the building.

Going back to the apartment, I prepared a breakfast for myself.

I estimated that I had already arrived at the company at this time. She called him.

“This is the first time you have called me on the initiative.”

The tone of cold and cold speech is still a clear feeling that people can’t hear any emotions.

Fang Chi Xia Wei Wei.

She never thought about this problem.

However, recall, it seems like this.

“Actually, I called over and wanted to ask when I was in that villa that night...” She wanted to ask directly on the phone.

Who knows, the words just opened, but they were blocked by cold and cold. “A customer calls in. If you are not busy, the company will wait for me at the restaurant downstairs.”

After a word, the phone hangs.

He seems to be busy all the time. Fang Chixia made several phone calls and his phone was on the phone.

Fang Chi Xia was helpless. When the lunch time was about to arrive, he drove to the company of Lengjia.

Arrived at the coffee shop where cold prayer said, she called him again by phone.

I called a phone that didn’t get through the morning, and it was

finally passed.

“I am in the company downstairs, looking for you a little something.”

“Okay, I will get down soon.”

A short call, cold prayers hung up the phone.

After Fang Chi Xia entered the western restaurant, he gave the two people a meal.

When the cold prayed down, the dishes were delivered continuously.

Fang Chixia’s gaze moved along his figure, and when he was seated, she did not turn and went straight to the subject.

“At the banquet that night, I lost my wedding ring. It may have been lost in that lounge at the time. I came here, actually, I want to ask if you have seen it.”

Cold and cold did not answer directly, but asked the waiter to order a bottle of red wine.

I poured a cup for each of them. He took his own cup and scorned it, and did not answer it directly.

“Chen Han, have you seen or found it?” Fang Chixia asked again.

Cold and cold, the hand holding the glass of the cup was stiff and the face finally lifted.

His eyes glanced at her face, and his tone brought a little self-deprecation. “The only time I took the initiative to find me is this?”

Fang Chixia is really doing this for today.

Looking away, she did not directly answer his question, but faintly said, “The ring is very important to me, I want to find it back.”

“How important is it?” Cold praying for the wine in his hand, asking for carelessness.

Fang Chi Xia smashed, and the expression on his face was stagnant.

“Is it as important as that man?” Cold and cold eyes squinted at her, and the temperature in the sputum seemed to be cooler.

Chapter 1281: Being photographed

The tone of his speech was a bit cold.

From small to large, his feeling for Fang Chi Xia has always been a warm endorsement.

However, these times, in the case of things related to Luo Yibei, his tone will always turn unconsciously cold.

This kind of him, let Fang Chi Xia smashed.

Cold and cold, she looked at her silently, waiting for her answer.

Fang Chixia was silent for a while after his words, did not speak.

“First meal!” Cold prayer cold pushed the meal sent by the waiter to her, picked up her own knife and fork, and ate it if nothing had happened.

He seems to have just happened to have nothing happened to him, or as usual, will naturally help her.

The steak was cut into small pieces for easy access, and then she helped her to put the side dish she didn't like in the steak.

He turned it all out.

His movements are particularly meticulous, he has a good gesture, and even has a kind of pet.

Outside the restaurant, a sleek figure was accompanied by a housekeeper and was prepared to enter the restaurant.

I haven't stepped in yet, my eyes are seen through the clean window glass, and the people outside have stopped.

The two people sitting by the window did not seem to notice, cold prayer is still helping the pool to cut food.

The action gracefully helped her cut the steak, and he handed the plate to her.

Fang Chi Xia took the knife and fork, took the beef into the mouth, chewed it, and the tableware suddenly fell, and the face was lifted again.

“I just want to ask if you have seen it that night. If you haven't seen it, I will look through the media channel.”

She didn't find the ring, and her heart was completely messy.

She didn't have any appetite to see anything.

Although Luo Yibei did not say anything, but the ring she just wanted to find, it doesn't matter if Luo Yibei does not care.

Cold and cold, the hand holding the knife and fork seems to be stiff after her words.

The tableware in his hand was put on hold and his face slowly lifted.

“I have seen it!” His voice was very light, and there was no temperature at all.

“Really?” Fang Chi Xia Yixi, who appeared here for so long, smiled for the first time on his face.

She seemed to be a little excited, and her hand pressed his wrist.

People standing outside the restaurant still did not leave.

Looking at the scene quietly, the corner of the lips raised a taunting arc, and the outside person pressed the shutter button of the phone.

Cold and cold seems to have collapsed after Fang Chixia’s sudden move.

Over the side, his faint gaze glanced at her hand.

Fang Chixia realized that he had done something and then huddled back.

“Are you taking the ring back?”

“Well, just got it, I didn’t bring it with me at home.” Cold praying cold and frowning, still eating casually.

Knowing where the ring is going, Fang Chi Xia’s heart is solid.

“Give me some time to find it!”

“Okay, first meal.” Cold praying cold picked up the cutlery and stuffed it into her hands.

He agreed, and Fang Chi Xia was a little easier.

Holding a fork in one hand and a glass in the other, she quietly used the meal.

The speed of this restaurant is very fast, a lunch, she actually did not stay in the restaurant for a long time with the cold and cold.

However, what she did not know was that the pictures of the two people’s meals had already been captured by a mobile phone, and “咔嚓” and “咔嚓” captured a large stack...

After the meal was used, the company that returned directly to the cold and cold, Fang Chixia returned to his apartment.

She didn’t go out after she went back. What happened outside the afternoon, she didn’t know.

Chapter 1282: Standing with her

After returning home, it was just fine in the afternoon. She spent some time preparing a fine candlelight dinner.

Luo Yibei thought about the words reminded by Fang Chi Xia in the morning shift. He was a little early after work.

When he walked out of the company, he took a copy of today's evening newspaper at the security guard.

When I got on the bus, I threw it at the front passenger seat and I didn't have to pay attention to it.

When I was wearing a seat belt, the corner of my eye just happened to hit the corner of the newspaper.

The front page of the newspaper today was shocking, the photos were published a lot, and the title was very loud.

"Lao Jia Shao's wife, the president of the company," "Lao Jia Shao's wife and the blue president's sweet meal" and the like.

The photo was captured very cleverly. The pictures were all cold and cold for the service of Fang Chixia, and Fang Chixia later heard the ring and he would return it to her after a meal.

In the photo, she seems to be in a good mood, and her lips are slightly tilted.

Luo Yibei stared at the newspaper and she looked at it for a while, and her face sank unconsciously.

The newspaper was smashed into a group and casually thrown into the trash can outside, and he suddenly started the car.

When I got home, Fang Chixia was at home.

She is ready for dinner.

In the small apartment, the candlelight swayed, and a bouquet of flowers was placed on the dining table. The whole room was decorated with extra warmth.

"Come back!" He saw him entering the house. She raised her head and smiled and greeted him.

Luo Yibei's eyes fixed on the smirk on her face, and suddenly she thought of the picture she smiled when she was dining with cold and cold.

His face was not very good looking, and it was black.

Fang Chi Xia was inexplicably seen by him, and his smile on his face was stiff.

Why are you looking at her like this?

"what happened?"

"Nothing." Luo Yibei returned to God, did not directly

explain, but sat down to her side to sit down.

Holding the knife and fork, preparing for the meal, thinking about the news, his movements stopped again.

Looking up, her eyes glanced at her, and he asked if nothing had happened. "How did you live today?"

"I went out at noon and stayed at home." Fang Chixia did not answer directly, but did not woven an excuse.

"Is there something going out?" Luo Yibei asked her with her words.

"Someth, I went out and found a friend." She thought that he seemed a little bit wrong, and he tried to ask him, "What happened?"

"Nothing, just ask me." Luo Yibei took the tableware and continued to use the meal.

He was actually just a bit uncomfortable when he first saw the news, but after he calmed down, his dissatisfaction was dissipated.

Fang Chi Xia did not show his face in the newspaper. He used to have a time with Fausto.

A few times before, Luo Yibei did not believe her.

This time, he chose to stand on her side!

However, she tasted two foods she made, thinking about her and the natural laugh when she was dining with cold and cold, and his heart was still not smooth.

"What is it for going out at noon?" The tableware in his hand was put down, and he asked again.

Fang Chi Xia was originally prepared to eat, and when he heard him, her movements stopped.

She looked at him and her eyes flashed. "I went to find the ring. I don't want to throw it away."

Her words are the truth, Luo Yibei was originally warm, like something is hot.

Can you think again, what is the relationship between finding a ring and cold prayer?

Fang Chi Xia's words were questioned by Luo Yibei!

Chapter 1283: Rude night

He didn't understand the cause and effect of the incident. He was not as cold and violent as he used to be.

Luo Yibei decided to wait until he understood the next thing.

"Sit over!" No more questions, he took her to her direction and transferred some food to her plate with a knife and fork.

"Let's eat more, come over and stay for a few days. After going back, you can't let your mother say that it is thin."

"Good." Fang Chixia smiled and said nothing.

This is the second time she laughed tonight, and she smiled so beautifully.

Luo Yibei stared at the smirk of her lips, and when she thought about the photo, he suddenly felt that her smile was particularly glaring.

Fang Chi Xia Yan root did not know what happened outside, but he did not know his thoughts.

Holding a knife and fork, she quietly used her own meal.

Luo Yibei did not mention the news with her. After using the meal, she sat down on the sofa and dealt with the company. At 10 o'clock in the evening, he ended all the things in his hands.

He has been thinking about a child for a long time, and Fang Chixia knows his routine as soon as he arrives at night.

Before he finished his work, she consciously took a shower and went to bed.

After Luo Yibei showered, he turned off all the lights in the room and fumbled to the bed. He opened the bed and went to bed.

His body is very heavy, and when he goes to bed, the bed will be partially recessed.

His breath was very clear, and as soon as he approached, Fang Chi Xia only felt like a sudden blow of wind around him, and his secret was all his breath.

There was no light in the room, and Fang Chi Xia could not see the expression on his face.

Luo Yibei was very direct in doing things. When she got on the bed and covered her body, his lips groped and kissed her lips.

His movements were more rude than usual, kissing her, and darting into her clothes.

His kiss was very aggressive, arrogantly plundering every inch

of her lips and teeth, as if to swallow her into the belly.
He seemed to have little patience tonight, and when she kissed her, she began to tear the clothes off her.

After that, it was dark and dark!

Fang Chi Xia is a leafy canoe placed on the rough sea, with his movements floating and floating, his head faintly can not distinguish between the southeast and the north.

“It hurts, lighter!”

“Lighter!”

“Hey...”

Her protests can be heard from time to time, but it seems to have no effect.

Tonight, Luo Yibei didn't know how, as if she couldn't hear her completely, the action could even be described as rough.

Fang Chi Xia Zhigen did not know what happened, but he did not know what psychology he was tonight. He struggled to protest and was ineffective. He could only bear it silently.

When she got up the next day, her body was sore as if she was about to fall apart.

Luo Yibei is still in the room, I don't know how long she wakes up.

Fang Chixia had some resentment about his behavior last night and was still very dissatisfied.

When preparing breakfast, she kept thinking about what happened to him last night.

The result of this absent-mindedness is that it is not clear when the omelet is full of a few spoonfuls of salt.

When she was dining, she tasted it first and was almost bitterly spit out.

The Luoyi North image is not felt like anything, and nothing is said.

Lightly hung, he used his meal with no expression, and the two fried eggs were solved by him alone.

Fang Chi Xia was watching his movements beside him, and the expression on his face was erroneous from beginning to end.

Chapter 1284: Can't allow others to point her

Fang Chixia always felt that something was wrong with him last night and today.

After using the meal, when they went downstairs one by one, she followed him a few steps and tried to ask, "Do you have anything?"

Luo Yi North side, a faint look at her, cool back to her two words, "Nothing."

He did not mention the news, waiting to see him and Fang Chixia divorced a lot of people, yesterday's business is only the media captured, if someone deliberately, Luo Yibei did not want to marry the man behind the scenes The meaning!

He didn't say anything. The photos of Fang Chi Xia Lian had never been seen in the news. Naturally, he couldn't guess what he thought at the moment.

Two people went to the company together. When Fang Chixia entered Luoxi with Luo Yibei, she seemed to think that many people were watching her, as if she was pointing at her.

Fang Chi Xia brow wrinkled.

"Wait! Why is this..." Over-the-head, wanting to casually pull an employee who is still staring at her, the words just opened, and Luo Yibei's cold eyes suddenly swept over.

Luo Yibei's long-standing belief is that no matter what happens, his people, you have a group of irrelevant people waiting for you?

He looked at the man's eyes very embarrassed, and the employee was seen by him, how dare he say?

With his head down, the man left without returning. "Sorry, I still have something, I will go first!"

She disappeared quickly, as if she was being shackled.

Fang Chi Xia did not move the look of the person who looked like this, the confusion in his heart was stronger.

The confusion in her arms, back to the office, she was a little absent-minded one morning.

Luo Yibei did one thing after returning to the office.

As soon as he entered the room, he called the assistant on the phone. "Contact all the media of the lady and the young master of the cold family last night. All the reports will be withdrawn within half an hour. Otherwise, they will be prosecuted for damages!"

“Yes.” The assistant responded with respect to him. After hanging up the phone, he started a media and called a media. Fang Chi Xia was in the design department one morning. When she was working, many people in the department always stared at her.

However, it is very strange that at noon, all the eyes that fell on her are gone.

The morning and morning things are like a sudden wind, and when the wind is over, nothing is gone.

From the overwhelming coverage of the photos to the calming down, Fang Chixia did not know what happened from the beginning to the end.

When I went to the bathroom at noon, I just heard a conversation from several female colleagues.

“You said, what happened to Fang Chi Xia and the young master of the cold family last night?”

“Yeah, yeah, the photos have been so much, and as the Luo family, they have made such news, I am afraid that there is no whole city boiling!”

“I said, you shouldn’t chew your tongue, just a few photos. The media is not vinegared, who knows? And Luo Shao has made a flat shot. The husband did not say anything, let’s just do it yourself. !”

The voices of several people were not very big, but they were getting smaller and smaller until they were completely inaudible.

Fang Chixia stood at the door of the bathroom and listened to the conversations of several people from beginning to end. She seemed to be smashed by a lightning bolt.

Did she see the cold and cold things reported by the news?

Luo Yibei actually knows!

he knows!

Fang Chi Xia was standing in the same place for a while, and turned and strode to the office in Luoyibei.

Chapter 1285: Remember, you are my wife.

When pushing the office door, Luo Yibei was flipping through the documents.

Seeing her suddenly appearing, his face slowly lifted up, his eyes fixed on her face.

When Fang Chi Xia came over, it seemed to be very anxious. He looked at his eyes very shocked and his hair was a little messy.

Four eyes are opposite, two people look at each other for a while, Luo Yibei brow wrinkled, "What?"

Fang Chi Xia returned to God and calmed down. She took the door with her backhand and walked toward him in a few steps. Fang Chixia didn't know what he thought after seeing the news. It was his reaction last night. She thought he should still be a little angry.

Her mentality is more than one thing.

She didn't intend to tell him that she had encountered cold and cold things before, but now things are getting to this point. She thinks that she needs to explain.

Considering the wording, she said slowly, "On the day I attended the dinner two days ago, I happened to be cold and cold."

When she paused, she looked up and smiled at him.

Luo Yibei's eyes were slightly sagged, and there was no expression on his face. He did not express any opinions on her words.

Fang Chixia regained his gaze and continued to explain. "I didn't know that he would attend in advance, and the ring was lost that night. I met him yesterday and wanted to ask him about the ring."

Luo Yibei's facial expression seems to be loose.

"The news, I just learned." Fang Chixia added.

She did not know what Luo Yibei had heard about this.

However, the news did not ask her to settle for her, he should believe her?

This time, Luo Yibei actually made her unexpected. She remembered that on the small island last time, he didn't even listen to her explanation, and tossed her for several days.

She has been observing the reaction of Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei did not speak.

He was silent, which made Fang Chi Xia even more unable to guess the thoughts in his heart.

She stood in front of him for a while, still didn't get any reply from him, turned and wanted to leave directly, and the wrist suddenly fell behind.

Followed by, Fang Chi Xia has not responded to the situation, the body was suddenly driven to pull back.

In the ear, “啪嗒” and “啪嗒” came together for a burst of heavy objects falling on the ground. When I returned to God, my body was already suppressed by Luo Yibei lying on the desk.

In the early winter season, the thin clothes arrived on the wooden tabletop, and a chill was transmitted to the skin of Fang Chi Xia through the thin cloth. She was so cold that she had a nap.

Luo Yibei's body was pressed against her. He crushed her very, and pressed her deeply. The ink was clearly covered in cold, but there was a fire.

A very thick cluster of red flames, his eyes are hot and hot, as if to burn her.

Fang Chi looked at him in summer and didn't understand what his eyes meant.

“Chi Xia, you are my righteous wife, I don't like you appearing in the news with him!” Jun face tends to her, his tone is very slow, when the breath is thin in her ear, like cold air It's cold.

Fang Chi Xia's ears are rumbled.

“Fang Chi Xia, you are my woman! My wife!” Luo Yibei overbearing announcement, still ringing in her ears.

The cold breath was messy with the eyes of Fang Chi Xia, the tone, one time heavier than the other.

There is nothing to do with standing still on her side. What he wants to express is that he does not like her to be associated with the names of other men.

Chapter 1286: You hurt me.

As the young lady of the Luo family, his wife, who is justified by the North, is so dragged together by the media and other men. What is it like?

He does not pursue it, does not mean that he does not mind this kind of thing!

Fang Chi Xia's ear is all his hegemonic announcement, and his head is rumbled.

She squatted for a while, her arms stiffened and she slammed his body.

"I know." Her character has always been very proud, but this time, she did not even refute his words, and even obedient.

The reason why Luo Yibei was addicted to the heart is actually understandable.

He is right, her current status is the lady of the Luo family, in the eyes of outsiders, she is the wife of his Luo Yibei!

Now the media has reported this, how does the outside world see her? How do you look at Luo Yibei?

Luo Yibei did not say more, her hand clasped her head, lifted her face, and the cool lips pointed at her lips and kissed him. This time, he did not get angry from start to finish, but he was sulking.

Luo Yibei was a little bit guilty about her. Although her face was still cold, her movements eased a lot.

In the room, a room is chaotic.

This time is noon time, the whole floor is probably only her and him.

Both of them have not eaten yet at lunch.

Luo Yibei did not know the convergence. At the beginning, it ended more than an hour later.

Fang Chi Xia lay under him, his face was red, and a red tide reflected the white skin, and people were more beautiful.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, and almost couldn't hold back.

"Don't go out and eat!" Fang Chixia saw his eyes not right, wrapped his clothes, and slammed down from his desk.

Like being afraid of his interest and coming back again, she stood a little farther away from him. After finishing her clothes, she went straight to the door. "Dining!"

Luo Yibei's eyes glanced at her, and seemed to be somewhat

dissatisfied with her behavior, but did not insist on taking her. I took my coat and walked out slowly. He followed her downstairs.

The restaurant where the two went to is nearby, and Fangchi Xia is more familiar.

When she arrived at the restaurant, she was responsible for ordering food, and did not ask Luo Yibei's opinions.

She seems to have eaten a bit more recently, and she has a lot of things. She can solve most of them by herself, and both of them are enough.

When Luo Yibei ate, he kept staring at her.

When she was about to run out of lunch, he suddenly floated a word, "Do you want to take a moment to check it out in these two days?"

Fang Chi Xia Yi, the hand holding the knife and fork stopped. "If there are not many things, just look for a time to check and check. I will accompany you tomorrow or the day after tomorrow." Luo Yibei dropped two sentences and slowly used the meal.

Fang Chixia certainly knows what he meant, but he still squats.

Chapter 1287: We will continue to work harder

Coveted, her eyes quietly falling on her stomach, she thought his words were unbelievable.

She hasn't reacted so far.

What kind of morning sickness, like eating acid or eating spicy early pregnancy, she did not.

But she did not reject the words of Luo Yibei.

Going to the hospital for examination is not a bad thing. Even if there are no symptoms, it is good to have a routine check.

Luo Yibei dialect said that he went to the hospital for examination. However, two people moved back to Luo Jia from the apartment. On the night of returning home, he directly called the family doctor.

Luo Jia does not have a family doctor alone, but even a special private hospital!

When the doctor came over, he took the test instrument.

Fang Chi Xia sat in his seat like this, letting him go all the way, saying nothing.

The inspection took only ten minutes, and Luo Yibei stood by and stood by.

However, the doctor helped the pool to check for a while, and after raising his head, he faintly returned to him. "The lady is very healthy and has no symptoms!"

Luo Yibei's face was a stagnation, and the corner of his eye seemed to be drawn.

The doctor looked up and looked at him carefully, and looked at Fang Chi Xia behind him. He said that he was more euphemistic. "Young master, this kind of thing, in fact, is often related to the daily diet and other living habits."

Luo Yibei licked his lips and did not speak.

Fang Chi Xia has been observing his reaction quietly.

He had been silent since he had no symptoms from the doctor.

The thin lips were very tight and the curve of the face was stretched.

He has been staring at Fang Chi Xia and seems to be thinking about something.

His eyes were dark and dark, and he saw Fang Chi Xia's heart screaming.

She didn't think that this kind of thing was so embarrassing, but when he looked at it, her face suddenly heated up.

The doctor is still there.

The two people here look at the air as if they are about to burn. The man seemed to stand very awkwardly, feeling that he was completely redundant between the two.

Kolo Yibei did not speak, which made him leave, nor did he continue to stand here.

I was wondering what to do, Fang Chixia probably saw his mind and said to him, "Go back first!"

A faint sentence in the clear, let the doctor sigh.

"Then I will go first." The dagger was rushed at her, and the doctor turned and left.

Fang Chi Natsume sent his figure to leave, and his sight fell on the face of Luo Yibei again.

Luo Yibei is still staring at her. His eyes are very intriguing and his hand touches his chin.

"Disappointed?" Fang Chixia tried to ask.

Luo Yibei returned to God after her words, calmed his face, and he returned to her in a fluttering manner. "It doesn't matter, it won't be good."

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Luo Yi North slowly went to her, her body leaned toward her, her arms were fixed on both sides of her body, and he glanced at her intriguingly, and the cool lips brushed away from her hair.

"Exactly, there are still a lot of movements we haven't tried, just start tonight!" He spoke extremely slowly, and his tone was very impressive.

"You don't want to face!" Fang Chi Xia's face was hot. He wanted the cat to squat from under his body. Luo Yibei took her to the next drill, followed closely, and the body flew directly.

Even the clothes did not take off, Fang Chi Xia was tossed him all night!

After getting up the next day, Fang Chixia couldn't walk straight.

Chapter 1288: Are you secretly falling in love?

This weekend, two people do not have to go to the company. After Luo Yibei got up early in the morning, it seems that some companies have not dealt with things and have been staying in the office.

After getting up in the summer, Fang Chi got a call from Anan and said that she was going to get together.

Fang Chi Xia has never met her since she returned from the Y country some time ago.

After An An's phone call, she readily agreed.

Before leaving, thinking about not knowing what to do in the study, Luo Yibei, she walked over and pushed the door open.

"Easy, I will go out with Anan in the morning."

"Do you need me to send it?" Luo Yibei's papers were closed, and she looked at her sideways.

"No, I can do it myself. I will go out first!" Fang Chixia refused, pulled him on the door and turned away.

Out of the villa, she drove away from the Luo family.

The place to be an appointment with An An is a shopping mall, half an hour's drive from Luoja.

After Fang Chi Xia arrived, he was taken to the mall by Anan.

"Come, come, come, help me choose!"

"God is mysterious, what do you choose?" Fang Chixia passively followed her behind, and looked at her strangely.

"Gift!" An An squinted at her.

Fang Chi Xia Xiumei picked up and looked at her eyes more strange.

"Who sent it?"

"This is a secret that cannot be said!" An An squinted at her in a mysterious way, pulling her to the mall.

The things she took to see Fang Chi Xia were all men.

Men's daily necessities, clothing areas, and even inner/clothing areas.

What kind of she, make Fang Chixia more confused.

She stared blankly at the selection of the men's razor, and Fang Chixia went behind her, and she said, "Are you in love?" puff!

An An was stunned by her words.

She gave her a blank look, and she didn't feel embarrassed.

She calmly returned to her. "I think too, as long as the other

party will agree with me!”

Fang Chi Xia smashed, “Who is it for?”

“My new male god!” Anan chin lifted his head and continued to focus on choosing a dress.

The male **** before Anan has always been Luo Yibei, starting from Fang Chixia and her becoming a roommate. She has almost missed all the news about Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei is not a person in the entertainment circle. It is such a crazy powder, Fang Chi Xia is also the first time to see.

Listening to An An’s current tone, it seems that because Luo Yibei got married, he has already removed his goal from him.

Who is the so-called male **** in her mouth, Fang Chixia does not know.

An An continued to choose her gift. Fang Chi Xia was boring. When she was with her, she was still idle. She went to other places to go shopping.

Strolling around, just strolling into a scarf shop, she couldn’t help but walk in.

A very delicate shop, the scarves inside seem to be handmade, as well as the yarn and needles that sell woven scarves.

“Does the lady need to buy a scarf?” The waiter saw her and greeted her with great enthusiasm.

Fang Chixia stared at the side of the scarf and looked at God for a while. Thinking about the news, Luo Yibei’s practice, she stared at the towel and lost her eyes.

Looking up and looking at the waiter around, she slightly touched the corner of the mouth, “I want to buy a line!”

The waiter seemed to squat and then politely began to introduce her.

That kind of material will be more comfortable around, what color is more suitable for men, and even how to weave.

Chapter 1289: Gift for her husband

Fang Chixia finally bought a light brown.

When I went back to find An An with my own things, An An's gift was also picked.

She chose a set of men's skin care products.

Fang Chixia stared at the bag in her hand and looked at her so-called male god's face.

Although men's maintenance is very common nowadays, Fang Chixia prefers Luo Yibei as compared to such men.

I have never seen anything in the maintenance of his room, clean, and nothing but masculine.

"It's too late, fast, please accompany me to the airport." Anan carefully put the gifts he bought into the bag, and took her to go outside the mall.

She walked very fast, and Fang Chi Xia was almost pulled by her.

"See what men are so anxious to do? Walk well!" Fang Chixia was speechless to her and wanted to pull her. Anan immediately took her and took a taxi just outside the mall.

Her movements were still very rude, and Fang Chi Xia was completely dragged by her.

Fang Chi Xia was speechless to her.

She went to see people, still see a man, dragging her to do something?

Fang Chi Xia was very puzzled about An An's behavior, but she had already gotten into the car, and she did not stick to it.

Just as she has nothing else, just go with her once.

"Going to pick up the plane?"

"Yes."

"What time does the plane arrive?"

"Now, if our car arrives, it may have just arrived."

Fang Chixia did not continue to ask more questions, took out the line in his shopping bag and played it.

"Buy for my husband?" An An took a look at the things in her shopping bag.

"Otherwise?" Fang Chi Xia did not answer.

"Weaving a scarf!" Anan picked up a roll of thread and looked at it. The fuss exclaimed. "You didn't like this kind of thing before!"

Fang Chi Xia just snorted and said nothing.

If you don't like it, it doesn't mean you won't do it.
The car continued on the road and arrived at the airport twenty minutes later.
When the two entered the pick-up hall, the scene was already crowded with many people.
They are all young women, all looking at the VIP channel, and they don't know who's name.
Fang Chi Xia did not hear clearly.
The scene on the scene is very spectacular, and the battle is comparable to the arrival of the superstar.
“Let's go to the front and be careful to be trampled!” Anan arrived and pulled her into the crowd.
When Fang Chixia accompanied An An, she always thought that she was picking up friends and so on. I didn't expect it to be such a scene after coming.
Is this a fan pick up?
“An An, you...” Fang Chi Xia looked over the Anan around her, and her behavior was speechless.
Looking at her, I want to marry her. However, the words have not been exported, but they are drowned by waves of screams behind me.
“Out!”
“Out!”
“Ah, so handsome!”
The star-hunting scene is almost the same.
Crazy screams, a wave of people surging, a rush to fans who want to go to the idol.
Fang Chi Xia was very innocently sandwiched by a group of people, pushed over and pushed over, she was almost squeezed into a patties!
She is now a public figure, not to mention the identity of the designer. In terms of the identity of Mrs. Luo Jiashao, what if she was photographed on such a crazy occasion?

Chapter 1290: a fascinating king of stars

Fang Chi Xia is very clear about his identity.

Fear of being caught by the media, adding oil and vinegar caused a sensation. When she was crowded in the crowd, she kept raising her hand and blocking her face.

“An An, I am going out! Trouble everyone let a let! Let a let!”

I want to take the opportunity to leave, however, there are too many people coming in behind me, she can not squeeze out.

The fans of the airport also rushed in and out of this wave, and the screams shattered the square summer eardrum.

The names they called were the same one. They seemed to be the English name of the person. The scene was too noisy. Fang Chixia did not hear it.

I want to go out, I can't get out, I don't even have a gap.

Behind him is still being pushed and pushed by people.

Fang Chixia was a little annoyed at the behavior of a group of people, and she couldn't get out of it.

Just the point where she stood up is the closest to the VIP channel. It is the most convenient place to watch the person who came out at a close distance. It is a place where many fans are behind.

Her character is a little rebellious, she is not interested in chasing stars, but she is standing there and not leaving.

He occupied the best position, and her eyes quietly looked at the man who came out.

A very enchanting young man, the wide black super cover his face, can not see all the faces, but from the exposed part, you can still see the exquisiteness of the five senses.

The man's eyes were like being born with electricity, and they were all obscured by sunglasses. However, Fang Chixia seemed to see his fairy eye.

The man's gas field is very powerful, but the demon, but not the charm, will not make people feel feminine.

The noisy scene was like a muffler after he appeared, and all the noise was suddenly gone.

The man stepped in the direction of Fang Chi Xia, and the crowd behind him looked like he was stuck on him, and he did not move away.

His pace is very soothing. He doesn't have a lot of glamorous discharges like a goblin-type man. He walks his head from the

beginning to the end without squinting.

Just after passing Fang Chi Xia, the foot stopped and her eyes glanced at her face.

Four eyes are opposite, Fang Chi Xia quietly stares at his face and looks at it, always feel that this person seems a bit familiar.

The man stared at her for a few seconds, then left behind with a few bodyguards behind him.

Fang Chixia's gaze moved along his figure and turned his head. She asked the Anan person around me faintly. "Who is he?"

"He haven't heard of you? Fang Chixia, are you from an alien planet? Don't you chase the stars and even watch TV newspapers?" Anan opened his mouth and broke.

Didn't wait for Fang Chixia to answer, she added a sentence to herself. "Also, there is a husband like Luo Yibei at home, and staring at other men to see what?"

Fang Chi Xia did not evenify himself. She glanced at her and even followed her words. "You don't know?"

Anan was speechless and blinded her for a long time.

"What is the identity of that person?" Fang Chixia asked.

"I don't know Xi Yaheng? The most expensive male star in Europe and Asia has only become an irresistible trend in his debut. The most important thing is that Xi Yaheng is very big. The legend is related to the Y King's room. Yan, who has a height, a gas field, or a nobleman, is a prince who walks out of the fairy tale!"

She introduced a lot of hype, and when she mentioned Xi Yaheng, her eyes were bright enough to light up.

Chapter 1291: Member from the royal family

After her words, Fang Chixia did not listen to a word.

The eyes fixed in the direction of Shi Yaheng's departure, she has been chewing the name.

Yaheng...

So familiar, it seems to have heard it.

Going back this way, she thought for a long time.

When they all entered the urban area, they suddenly reacted.

By the way, in the country of Y, Princess An Qi once introduced such a person at a dinner party.

But at the time, it was just a simple greeting, and the two did not talk deeply.

"An An, why did Xi Yaheng be a nobleman but mixed in the entertainment circle?" Side over the head looked at An An, Fang Chixia asked puzzled.

"This..." Anan was asked by her.

He smiled at her, and Ann was honest. "In fact, I don't know. Maybe people just like this industry or play tickets, right?"

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by her and she was speechless.

She didn't have any impression of Xi Yaheng. She didn't entangle the problem. She stopped the car and stopped. He pushed the car and went down. "I got off the bus. I will pick me up at the Yibei meeting. Be careful on the road!"

When he was away from Anan, Fang Chixia stood on the side of the road and sent a message to Luo Yibei.

When he waited for him to come, a black Bentley just passed by her side.

The car window was open, and when she passed by, the eyes of the back of the car just looked out.

Fang Chi Xia Jing line also just looked at the time at this time, two people looking out, one looking inward, the eyes just hit.

The face of the man in the car was smashed, and Fang Chi Xia smashed.

It's him!

The eyes of the car stayed on her face for a few seconds, the line of sight was lazy, and the attention fell on the phone in the hand.

"Small Master, is this time coming to C City to find someone?" The first person to speak was the other person on the phone.

“Yeah.” The faint voice, no extra emotions, “What happened to help you do?”

“There is no progress yet, and it may take more time.” The voice on the other end of the phone was respectful.

Xi Yaheng gaze out of the window and silenced after the other party’s words.

The phone of two people ended in his silence.

The driver in front of him looked at him and looked at him carefully. “Young master, where are we going now?”

“Go to the hotel first.” Xi Yaheng faintly returned to the other side, black Bentley’s Yang went away...

Fang Chixia waited for Luo Yibei on the side of the road, and he was taken back to Luojia.

Luo Yibei this week because some things have not been dealt with at night, so I have been working in the study room on weekends.

Fang Chi Xia did not know what the reason was. After returning, he also shut himself down in a room. In addition to three meals, Luo Yibei did not see her face.

The room she is in is a guest room.

Luo Yibei ended his business, and at 12 o’clock in the evening he still did not wait for her to return to the room, step by step toward the room.

“Not too early, it’s time to rest!” Pushing the door open, walking a few steps, trying to take her to the bedroom, but when she saw something in her hand, he suddenly stopped. Fang Chi Xia’s hand is holding a scarf, no tag, no brand, nothing.

However, the texture is very good, cashmere, men’s.

There is a little left line next to it.

Luo Yibei stared at the scarf for a while, and the lips were so beautiful.

“Give me?”

“Yeah, look good?” Fang Chi Xia pulled down his neck and tried to put the scarf on his neck.

Chapter 1292: This is my right

Look good?

the answer is negative.

Although Fang Chi Xia is smart, but rarely touches such things, the technique is actually very blunt, and some places are still not very smooth.

However, Luo Yibei did not say anything.

He stared at the scarf on his neck and looked at it for a while, feeling the soft and delicate touch between the neck, the lips were light and the eyes were soft, "I like it."

Fang Chi Xia asked if it is good or not.

He replied that he likes it.

Luo Yibei never disdain for rhetoric, even if it is a lie, he did not say a word.

His answer actually gave Fang Chixia an answer indirectly.

Not good, but he likes it!

Fang Chi Xia didn't mind his words.

She actually knows that she doesn't look good.

However, it doesn't matter, he likes it.

"It doesn't matter if you don't have to wear it. Just keep it."

Fang Chixia is more self-aware and has not thought about letting him wear it.

People like Luo Yibei, wherever they go, shine like a spotlight, and a button on their body may be magnified under the media lens.

Wearing such a scarf to go out, Fang Chixia himself feels wrong.

Take off the scarf on his neck, gently smooth the folds on the top, and want to put it away. Luo Yibei pressed her wrist.

"Give me something, how to use it, it is my right! rest!"

Picking up the fingertips, pulling the scarf out of her hand and turning around, he walked in front to go to the bedroom.

Fang Chi Natsume left his back and stared at him for a while, his lips slightly pumped.

The next day is Sunday.

It is already early winter, and the temperature has turned cold.

After breakfast, Tong Yan called a phone and said that he was going to the villa on the mountain and let Fang Chi Xia together.

She had only intended to go alone with Fang Chixia, and she

had to bring up a few servants in the past to help prepare three meals.

Who knows, when Fang Chixia was ready to go out, Luo Yibei did not worry to follow, and also personally opened the car.

After the two arrived at the villa on the hill, Shi Yanyang, a group of people from Qing Muchen also came.

Tong Yan's two-person world dream was broken up by a large group of people.

Luo Yibei went out to wear the scarf that Fang Chi Xia sent him today.

Light brown, very long, wrapped around his neck, softening the coldness of his body.

The scarf Fang Chi Xia himself felt that it was not well woven, but he couldn't see it. When he came out, the lips seemed to always smile.

Fang Chixia looked at him from the beginning to the end, and he was a little speechless, but his heart was sweet.

When Luo Yibei arrived at the villa, he took a newspaper and went to the garden.

Fang Chi Xia was bored and he followed him.

"Give me a copy!" I took a newspaper in his hand. Fang Chixia just wanted to see if there was any big news this morning. Who knows that the one just happened is about the airport report yesterday.

A lot of photos were published in the newspapers, most of them were Xi Yaheng, and there were crowds in the crowd.

She was pushed by the lens and her face was enlarged.

The title is written, the wife of Luo Jiashao is a fan, and the airport is crazy to chase stars.

Fang Chi Xia was thundered by the title.

It's really reported!

"I don't know if you still chase the stars?" Next to Luo Yibei's face suddenly passed.

He snorted and looked at the photo. He took the newspaper in her hand and took it.

Chapter 1293: Lent

I glanced at the photos above, and he seemed to be very disdainful. The tone was ironic. “What’s so good? The man who eats by face is shameless!”

He hurts people, special poison tongue, and the wording is very sharp.

His words are actually particularly appealing.

Obviously, he has a face that can be eaten by his face.

However, he said such things with such a contemptuous tone.

He is the kind of person who has a face-to-face capital, but who is completely disdainful and even discriminates against that type of man.

He relies on IQ and ability!

People like him, I am afraid that many people will be left alone.

“Not like this.” Fang Chixia grabbed the newspaper in his hand and smashed it into a ball. She didn’t even look at it and threw it directly into the trash can next to it.

“I went shopping with An An yesterday, and then she was dragged to pick up the plane. When I went, I didn’t think about what happened in the past. The result was captured by the media.”

She explained a few words for herself and stood up and went to the rest of the garden. “I am going to see what other people are doing.”

Fortunately, today’s newspaper only states what happened next yesterday, and there is no critical comment.

This kind of news should have little effect on the image of Luo Jia.

As soon as she left, Sloan suddenly came out with somehow. Sitting in the place where she had just sat, Shilo’s gaze swept to the neck of Luo Yibei, and it was very polite to evaluate.

“The scarf on the neck is really ugly! Where do you buy the goods?”

Luo Yibei’s face was stiff and stiff, and his face swept over his face, and he vomited a word coldly, “Roll!”

He said it was ruthless, and there was no extra words.

Schloed for a while, scratching his hair. “What did I say?”

What he actually wants to return is, is he saying something wrong?

This type of scarf, in his view, is the level of the goods.

Luo Yibei was too lazy to return to him. He caught up with a falling fruit in the air and slammed into his direction. Shi Luo's head was in the middle of his head and he was sorely screamed.

"It hurts, let's say it before you shoot!"

Luo Yibei ignored it, lazily leaned on the beach chair and continued to read the newspaper in his hand.

"I am going to find Chi Xia!" Shi Luo asked for fun, turned and went to Fang Chi Xia.

His character is awkward, and everyone who has seen it has not changed in the past few years.

After leaving the place where Luo Yibei was located, Fang Chi Xia did not see it and collided with Xixi.

Sicily's identity is a maid, her character is not arrogant, she is so beautiful and exquisite as a beautiful girl in a manga, but no matter what the occasion, she has been doing her own thing with a low-key duty.

When Shilo walked over, Xixi was bathing in Blackgaron in the garden.

Blackcurrant is a pet of the Qing family, very fierce, but in front of her, it seems very docile.

The picture that is close to Xixi is a classic combination of beauty and beast.

Schroeder and Sisi had not seen the number of times, staring at her for a while, and walked toward her in a few steps.

"Hey, the beauty of the West!" Squatting beside her, Shilo greeted her with enthusiasm.

Xixi is irrational and still doing the work in his hands.

Shi Luo made persistent efforts, and saw that Qing Muchen was not present. He went to her side and began to dig the wall.

"Mu Chen is really no one. How can the girl do this kind of thing? Do you want to consider going to my home?"

Chapter 1294: Carrying him on his back

“I guarantee that the monthly salary will not be less than the Qing family, the treatment will be much better than the Qing family, and will not let you do this kind of thing.”

Schroeder said a lot, the conditions are all kinds of temptations.

He is born to be arrogant. When he speaks, his arms are naturally greeted on the shoulders of the West.

Xixi is squatting, and Shilo is also squatting with her, arms on her shoulders, and the West is equivalent to the whole person in his arms.

The posture of the two people is especially intimate in the eyes of outsiders.

He and Xixi actually looked very good, and they all grew very delicate, and they came out of the couple in the comics.

At one end of the garden, I looked at the scene here.

The eyes glanced at the two people side by side, and the people not far away stood up and strode over to this side.

Shi Luo did not notice the footsteps behind him, and still tirelessly encouraged the West. “The people who apply to the family are very good. There will never be an indifferent and dark alternative of Qing Muchen. Do you want to pay three times more than your home?” ?”

Xixi still did not answer.

“Four times, four times?” Schloed is not willing.

“You have prevented me from doing things.” The voice of Sisi was calm.

“How about five times? Don’t you seriously think about it?”

Schloed had a feeling of being ignored by her, and continued to incite a sentence, her hand stretched over, and wanted to face her face to look at herself -

However, the fingertips have not touched her, and the wrist is pressed against one hand, and the body is directly smashed out.

Very rude, nothing to give.

“Hey! Lighter!” Shiloo hurts, rubbing his elbows, and his eyes turned to the man who suddenly appeared.

The face of the coming person was cleared, and he seemed to have eaten it. The expression on his face resembled the eggplant that was beaten by the frost.

“Excavating the wall?” Qing Muchen’s gaze was swept away on his face, and the three words were chilly.

Schloeder pulled the corner of his mouth.

“Oh, huh, huh... Isn’t this a joke with Xixi? Is it true?” He explained, as soon as he turned, he slid away, “Go elsewhere!”

Qing Muchen did not care for him, standing behind the West with a big thorn, his eyes turned to her face.

Xixi is still focusing on doing his own thing, and his head has not been lifted.

The character of Blackcurrant is really fierce. At the beginning, Fangchi Xiadu was scared to the cliff.

Sicily was not afraid of it at all. Blackcurrant was very soft in front of her, and her head was resting on her feet. The picture of one person and one dog was particularly harmonious.

Qing Muchen looked at her coldly, thinking of the sling of Shiro, and the chest was like something blocked, especially uncomfortable.

“There are men who treat themselves like this, don’t know how to push them away?” The eyes glanced at her face, and he said yin and yang.

The environment in which Xixi grew up is mostly surrounded by men.

She didn’t want to tell him that she was actually used to the behavior of Schrogan.

She knows the temper of Qing Muchen, and she did not say this at this time.

She didn’t talk, and she didn’t feel better in her heart.

Looking in front of her, her fingertips clasped her small chin and lifted her face hard. He looked at her and looked cold.

“Or, just deliberately hooking Shilo?”

The expression on the face of the West is stiff.

His wording is particularly ugly.

There is a feeling of insult in West.

Chapter 1295: Plunder her heart

Raising his arm wants to hit him, but Qing Muchen has buckled her wrist.

The hand that squeezed her wrist was slightly forced, and the body of Xixi fell into his arms.

Qing Muchen glanced coldly across her face, pinching her delicate chin, and he coldly, one sentence warning:

“Don’t forget your identity! You brought me back. When you enter the Qing family, you can only be the person of the Qing family! Even if you are just a servant, you can only think of it, you can only serve me! Don’t think about it! Give me some things to do with the three!”

His words are very overbearing, just like his character, cold and proud, oh, can’t be alive.

Even the servant at home can only think of him in his heart, pretending to be him?

Xixi only thought his words were ironic.

However, she knew that she could not help him, and did not argue with him.

Sinking and breathing, she even made any explanation for herself.

Standing up, the delicate face was lifted, his eyes were flush with him, and she looked cold and proud. “My heart can only be my own! No one can take it!”

Her eyes didn’t even stay on his face, and he walked away.

“Is it?” Qing Muchen sent her figure to leave, and the lips were cold and hooked.

Her words evoke his desire to challenge!

The more she is, the more he wants to plunder!

The eyes quietly fell on her leaving figure. When she was going away, he couldn’t help but float. “We will wait and see!”

The West has stepped down and the back seems to be stiff.

Qing Muchen did not explain much, turned and went to Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei is still reading the newspaper at this time.

Staring at the newspaper’s overwhelming report on Xi Yaheng, his brow wrinkled.

“What’s wrong?” Qing Muchen walked over and sat down in the chair opposite him.

“The King Y room came to the C city.” Luo Yibei faintly

returned to him.

“Does Cheng Xixi not come often?” Qing Muchen did not take his words seriously.

“That is because the baby is a Luo family. He came!” Luo Yibei stared at the face in the newspaper and looked at it for a while, his brow wrinkled. “You said, what is Xi Yaheng coming for?”

Qing Muchen smashed.

Because of his relationship with the aristocratic circle, he and the King Y room are also familiar, and basically understand the members of the royal family.

Xi Yaheng is the cousin of Yan Chengxi, the orthodox royal family, the third inherited order of the royal family, second only to the sisters of Cheng Chengxi and Yan Chengxi! The third king/storage of a country, such a distinguished identity, what to do so far?

.....

In the lounge, Fang Chi Xia has been watching TV since he entered.

She was only very free to switch channels, who knows to exchange for it, all the news on Xi Yaheng.

She really has no feelings about chasing stars, but because of the special relationship of Xi Yaheng, she still looks at the news.

When Tong Yan came in, she just saw her fascinated by TV.

“Look at what?” To her in front of her, Tong Yan’s gaze glimpsed on TV and stunned her. “When is the chase star coming?”

“Just take a look.” Fang Chixia regained his gaze, put the remote control to the side, and pulled her to stand up, “Come hot springs!”

Tong Yan was originally only going to chat with her when she went up the mountain. I didn’t expect that there would be so many people in the end.

Fang Chixia said so, Tong Yan followed her and walked out.

Chapter 1296: I said, I don't want

This villa of the Qing family is particularly beautiful. The place where the back mountain is hot spring is very similar to the villa in Luo's original Nice.

They are all natural environments, and a lot of flowers and trees are planted around them.

After Fang Chi Xia went in, the clothes had not been unlocked, and a phone call from Luo Yibei suddenly came over.

"Where?" His voice was faint.

"With Yan Yan!"

"Come on!" Luo Yibei did not say the purpose of looking for her, the tone of speech is even overbearing.

"No, I am with Yan Yan at the hot spring!" Fang Chixia refused.

Luo Yibei looked like she didn't hear her. The brow wrinkled and spit out two words again. "Come here!"

"All said no!" Fang Chixia refused, directly hang the phone.

"Is it from the north?" Tong Yan glanced at her and tried to ask.

"Ok."

"Is there something?"

"It doesn't matter, don't bother." Fang Chixia pushed her into the locker room and wanted to change clothes with her. The door didn't have time to lock it. A footstep sound came from outside the door, followed by the sound of Luo Yibei. .

"Come out!" His voice was very cold, just outside the door.

The hot spring pool of the Qing family is divided between men and women. He probably cares about the relationship between Tong Yan and the child. It is still cultivated and does not directly enter.

The sound of the abrupt sound made the two people inside squat at the same time.

Looked at each other, the first thing to return to God is Tong Yan.

Inside is Fang Chi Xia, outside is Luo Yibei, Tong Yan suddenly feels that he is very redundant here.

"The stomach is so hungry, I went out to find food!" As she turned, she went straight to the hot spring pool.

"Yan Yan, wait, you wait!" Behind him, Fang Chi Xia seems

to want to stop her.

Tong Yan did not care, went out directly outside the door.

Luo Yibei eyes sent her figure to leave, and the lips were coldly hooked.

The toes kicked the door open and he strode into the hot spring pool.

Fang Chixia stood by the pool, and his clothes didn't change.

It seemed to be coming soon.

“what happened?”

“Nothing, just want to see you.” The slightest reason, from his mouth, seems to be a bright future.

Fang Chi Xia was extremely speechless to him, but he said nothing.

“Go out!” Luo Yibei walked a few steps, grabbed her hand and took her to the hot spring pool.

The sun is very good today, the winter sun is extravagant, warm, and particularly comfortable when it shines on people.

Luo Yibei took Fang Chi Xia to answer the place, and leaned on the beach. His eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia's face and took her into her arms.

The beach chair where he is located is lying down, one lying flat, one lying on the side, just right.

Luo Yibei is lying flat, and the body has stood up for the whole chair.

Fang Chi Xia helpless, can only lie on his side.

With such a narrow space, the two bodies are completely close together.

Luo Yibei had to accept it, and untied his coat to her, he took her into his arms.

“How do you think about coming here?”

Looking down at the environment around him, he frowned.

It is winter now, the winter will be cold on the mountain, and the air will freeze like a bone.

Luo Yibei does not like this environment.

“Just accompanying Yan Yan up.” Fang Chixia explained.

“When are you going to go back?” Luo Yibei asked again.

“When do you want to?” Fang Chi Xia did not answer.

Chapter 1297: Big things

“October.” Luo Yibei sounded a touch.

“it is good.”

Luo Yibei seems to be very satisfied with her cooperation, staring at her face for a while, the lips are lightly hooked.

Two people are so negotiable, who knows, in the afternoon has not arrived, Fang Chixia suddenly received a phone call from Anan.

“Summer and summer, it’s over! It’s over!” Anan’s voice was very anxious. Fang Chi Xia only had something big. The whole person was like a person who had poured a bucket of ice and suddenly became awake.

“What’s wrong? What happened?”

“It’s a big deal!” An An exclaimed.

“What big thing? Don’t worry, don’t hesitate to tell me!” Fang Chixia’s character was not as shocked as she was. She was calmer when she was in trouble. Unlike An An, she was always amazed.

Anan was silent for a while, then floated a word that made Fang Chi Xia almost face.

Anan said with a sad face, “My gift yesterday was forgotten! What should I do? Summer and summer, what should I do?”

Fang Chixia always thought that she was so panicked when she had a big event. Her heart was hung up by her words. Who knows it is for this matter!

“That’s not the right thing to keep yourself! You don’t have to be able to help me.” Fang Chixia didn’t take her words seriously.

“But, I bought a man yesterday!” Ann reminded.

“Would you like to use any man around you?” Fang Chixia wanted to hang up the phone. Anan was suddenly anxious.

“But I am already on the road. I even heard about the hotel where Xi Yaheng lived.” I walked a lot of ways to find out, Xia Xia, you are so good, so beautiful, are you accompanying me?”

“Don’t!” Fang Chi Xia refused if he didn’t think about it.

Yesterday she had already reported this kind of thing, and she did not continue to do such a mad thing.

“What is the fascination of Xi Yaheng? People are members of the royal family. If you can’t see what you can’t touch, you

still have to think about it.”

She never chased the stars, that’s why.

If she can’t see anyone who can’t touch it, she even thinks that she is wasting her brain cells.

Just like when she thought she and Luo Yibei could not, the two had a long time after marriage, she even imagined that the future of the two had never been.

“I just looked at it, and I didn’t plan to do my best to marry him. What’s the relationship?” Anan didn’t take her words seriously and continued to encourage him. “People are members of the royal family. Summer and summer, you don’t worry about me.” When people go, if they are not close, they will be ... smashed?”

Fang Chi Xia Yi, his face was stagnant.

An An is a very big girl. It is often impossible to do things. It is very possible to do it.

Fang Chixia was silent for a while after her words. She didn’t want to go, but she finally agreed.

Her idea was that she didn’t participate, and she looked at Ann from afar, preventing her from doing anything wrong.

Although she can’t help much, she is much smarter than An An.

Of course, if nothing happens, it will be better.

It’s afternoon to go down the mountain with Luo Yi.

Luo Yibei didn’t know what she was going to do, only she knew that she was with Anan.

Driving to send her to join An An, want to leave, Fang Chi Xia suddenly stopped him, “Easy!”

Luo Yibei Wei Wei, lowered the window.

“What’s wrong?” Looking at her, he asked faintly.

Fang Chi Xia took the wording and said, “I went to CL Hotel with Anan. Would you come over and pick me up at dinner time?”

Chapter 1298: who are you

She rarely took the initiative to tell Luo Yibei where she was going, and rarely took the initiative to let him pick her up.

Luo Yibei squatted, his lips slightly hooked, and nodded lightly. "Well, I will pick you up when I arrive!"

Fang Chixia was a little more confident in her heart. She stared at him and glanced at it. She and Anan stopped the car and left.

Fang Chi Xia Chang did not do such a ridiculous thing, and after An An arrived at the hotel, the two went directly to the restaurant inside the hotel.

After ordering some snacks and drinks, Anan's attention has been falling around.

"What do you say, if Xi Yaheng does not come out to eat?"

"Then go back!" Fang Chixia did not care about this kind of thing.

"..." An An was speechless to her words. "You are serious!"

What Fang Chi Xia thought was that she didn't chase the stars.

What is she serious about?

However, she did not want to hit An An, she said nothing quietly.

There are a lot of things that two people point to. An An's idea is to make a meeting with Xi Yaheng at the time of the restaurant.

This hotel is such a restaurant, and the chances of Xi Yaheng coming down are great.

However, the two waited until the evening at 7:00 in the afternoon, but they did not even see the shadow of Yaheng.

"You said, will Xi Yaheng let the waiter send the meal directly to the room?" Anan looked at Fang Chi Xia, who was sitting across from her, asking questions.

Fang Chixia didn't want to tell her that in the capacity of Xi Yaheng, the possibility of dining in the room was much higher than below.

She can't understand the mood of An's idolatry, but after thinking about it, chasing stars is also a kind of pursuit. It is better to pursue than to pursue nothing more than every day. With such a thought, she did not have the heart to fight An An. I have been sitting for so long, and Anan can't sit still. She is trying to solve this problem. She gets up and walks straight to

the hotel's accommodation area.

"Where to go?" Fang Chi Xia did not feel relieved, and followed a few steps.

"I went to see him near his room."

"..."

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by that words. When he returned to God, An An was almost disappearing at the end of the corridor in front.

Xi Yaheng's identity is too special, and the security guards around him are definitely affirmative. It may be difficult to get close to each other.

"An An, you wait!" Fang Chixia was afraid of An'an accident, wanting to run and keep up, the footsteps just stepped open, behind him, a cold voice screamed, "Who are you?"

The very cold voice, with the irresistible majesty, through the corner of the eye, Fang Chixia clearly saw the black pressure behind the muzzle.

She seems to have been poured a bucket of ice, the back bones are cold.

The line of sight was stiff, and her gaze was first glanced at her own gun, and then turned to a few men who did not know when she appeared behind her.

The headed man, the facial features are exquisite, eye-catching, looks enchanting, but the gas field is cold.

This face, I met at the airport before Fang Chi Xia, had a glimpse in the King's Palace in the early days.

Xi Yaheng!

Behind Xi Yaheng are a few bodyguards, each with a gun in his hand, and the guns are fully aligned with Fang Chixia.

Xi Yaheng saw her face and seemed to squat.

Although Fang Chi Xia and his face in the Y country, but did not know.

I don't know if he will misunderstand his identity. She stared at a few people and watched it for a while. Calmly explained, "I am just a guest who came to the hotel to eat, and lost my way to the bathroom."

Chapter 1299: Pass by

“Is it?” Xi Yaheng did not know that she had written her words, but she was staring at her.

“I am telling the truth!” Fang Chi Xia’s eyes squinted at the corridor next to the eye, and stepped back two steps.

“I didn’t deliberately approach me?” Xi Yaheng looked at her movements quietly, took the gun in her hand, and walked toward her step by step.

Fang Chixia stared at the gun in his hand and glanced back a few steps with vigilance. “No!”

Retreating to the entrance to the adjacent corridor, she suddenly flashed sideways and ran quickly in the hallway.

Xi Yaheng snorted and stared at the direction of her disappearance for a moment, and her eyes showed a few bodyguards behind her body. “Come up!”

“Yes!” Several bodyguards bowed at him and chased them in the direction of Fang Chi Xia’s disappearance.

Fang Chi Xia runs in front, and there is a distance between the person behind him.

She didn’t know what kind of person Xi Yaheng was, but when he watched the vigilance of the closeness of the living, Fang Chixia felt that he should not be able to cope.

Run very fast, my heart is always jumping.

After turning a few turns, I took out the bodyguards behind me and saw the hotel door not far away. I wanted to go out, but the figure suddenly came out from the side. Fang Chi Xia had no time to brake the body and the other party smashed. .

A very strong collision, Fang Chixia all crashed into the arms of the other side.

Mint breath came to the surface, with a touch of bleakness, but also with a familiar familiar.

Fang Chi Xia’s head was wrong and he saw the face of the coming person. She was a little wrong first, and then her eyes were bright. “Cheat, why are you here?”

“What are you doing?” Cold praying cold eyes swept like a frightened woman, her brow wrinkled.

“Leave here and say it again!” Fang Chi Xia pulled him out of the garden and went straight to the gate.

Fearing that the people of Shi Yaheng caught up, she ran very flustered and squatted a few times in the middle.

Fang Chi Xia was sore and pale.

“Is it hurt? I look!” Cold prayed coldly staring at her foot and glanced down, squatting down, trying to help her see the situation, Fang Chixia stood up by his support, “Go out first!”

Her taste seems to be a bit uncomfortable. When walking, the pace is very slow, and the forehead has been sweating.

Cold and cold, she looked at her like this, walked a few steps, and hugged her up.

“What are you running?” With her to go outside the hotel, he asked.

“With a friend, there was some trouble.” Fang Chixia took a sentence.

Cold and cold did not ask the specific, holding her straight to his car.

When I came to the front of the car, she put her in the car and brought the door back with her backhand. She wanted to follow the car. Fang Chixia pressed his wrist. “Wait, my friend is still inside!”

“I am looking for someone to deal with.” Cold and cold driving did not stop, but just faintly gave her a word, slowly launched the car.

Not yet out of the hotel, just a white Lamborghini opened in the hotel.

Two cars, one in and one out.

When I passed by, the eyes of the people on the opposite side just looked at it.

When I saw the square pool summer by the window, the car’s face was cold and cold.

Cold praying cold corners of the eye, the black side and the opposite person hit the car, his lips are cold and cold, the foot of the throttle slammed, the black sports car banged and went away.

Chapter 1300: Brake

His car left quickly and was wiped from the opposite side of the car.

On the opposite side of the car, Luo Yibei looked at the car shadow that he left through the mirror. His eyes were cold and the car was lost. The white Lamborghini drove out of the hotel and he chased it up.

Luo Yibei's speed has been very fast, and it's almost like a magical skill.

Overtaking, starting, flying, and crossing several cars in a row, his car and the cold and cold car pulled closer.

However, it is approaching, cold and cold, but it is speeding up again.

The cold and cold car skills are obviously not weak.

The two cars ran on the wide road in tandem, at a speed.

Luo Yibei was somewhat annoyed at his behavior. While driving, he called Fang Chixia on a phone call.

Fang Chixia walked down from his car today. Everything was put on his car. When he was alone, he came out with Anan and didn't bring anything.

Luo Yibei called a phone call, and the phone rang for a long time. However, it was unanswered.

Luo Yibei originally added a block to his chest. He listened to the sound of the automatic disconnection on the phone, and the anger in his chest burned even more.

The phone was handed over, his eyes locked in the dark night ahead, and he increased his speed again.

The white sports car draws a streamlined arc in the night, and winds up to the black sports car ahead.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the passenger seat, his eyes emptied in front of the night, and at first he did not understand why cold and cold suddenly opened the car so fast.

Here is the urban area, sometimes speed limit, his speed has already exceeded!

This way, he first let her kneel down.

Unconsciously, she pondered for a while, and her gaze looked back speculatively.

In the night, the street lights are not very bright. However, the rear vehicles are striking white, but in the night, they still look extraordinarily dazzling.

Luo Yibei's car, Fang Chi Xia is too cooked too cooked!
Even if it is just a car shadow, she can tell that it is his!
Looking at the car chasing after the rear, Fang Chi Xia was
like a person pouring a bucket of cold water, from head to toe
is cold.

Her eyes were stiff and she stared at the cold and cold-headed
car that focused on driving. The expression on her face was
slightly stagnant. "You saw him when you left the hotel?"

"Yeah." Cold and cold did not deny, still driving.

"Why do you want to do this?" Fang Chi Xia Xin was blocked
from being very uncomfortable. The soothing face was cold.

Cold and cold, silent, did not answer.

"In fact, there is no need to do this." Fang Chi Xia sank and
breathed, and tried to push the door. "Give me here!"

"What are you worried about?" Cold praying cold lips raised a
sarcasm and did not stop the car. "His love is so fragile? When
a person is slightly folded, it is broken?"

Fang Chi Xia licked his lips and did not speak.

"The ring is still there, I have already got on the bus, and I will
give you the cold home." Cold and cold did not say much, and
the attention continued to return to the car.

Fang Chi Xia always wanted to get back the ring.

Looking back at Luo Yibei's car, I thought that he should have
misunderstood him tonight, even if he went to the cold home
once again, it was not much worse.

When she thought about it, she agreed.

After the cold and cold car, the car speeded up again, and then
turned several turns, and opened the car of Luo Yibei and went
straight to the cold home.

Arriving outside the door of the cold home, Fang Chi Xia did
not go down, but waited for him in the car.