

Chapter 1501: Four years of marriage has passed

Fang Chi Xia bought this just in case.

Holding the box to the cashier, paying the money, turned and walked out of the pharmacy, she stared at the direction of Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi, and looked at the distance between the three people, hesitating whether to use this When to start running.

Luo Yibei's eyes just looked at her in this direction. It seemed to be aware of her movements. He suddenly strode over to her. Fang Chixia stepped back two steps, and the conditional reflexively wanted to run in the other direction. However, the leg just took out, and the road ahead was blocked by Luo Yibei.

"What did I just say?" Step by step toward her, Luo Yibei looked like a haze.

"We have passed the four-year marriage effect!" Fang Chixia stepped back two steps and wanted to run in another direction. However, he was blocked again by him.

"Yes? Any proof?" Luo Yibei forced her to the corner, and the lips were ironic.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him and was speechless.

She and Luo Yibei's four-year contract, she did not have any proof.

Even when she said this, she was only verbally, written evidence, she did not!

Is he not accepting this account?

"Do you want to say nothing?"

"How can I say nothing? What have I said?" Luo Yibei raised his face in a cold and proud manner, and seemed to be extremely disdainful to her words.

Fang Chi Xia is another earthquake.

The four-year marriage contract was proposed by her. When I think about it carefully, he seems to have said nothing!

However, at the time, he was obviously the default!

What is this now? Didn't you shunt it if you said it?

Fang Chi Xia was angry with him and his face was red. "How? Is Mr. Luo a rogue?"

"Rogue?" Luo Yi's north lip was cold and cold, and did not refute her words. A few steps came to her, her eyes swept coldly from her face, and he spit out a cool sentence, "Miss

Fang is Haven't seen more rogue?"

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was stagnation and his eyes were cold.

Is this a threat?

Luo Yibei looked at her coldly and pointed her finger at the direction of her car. "Go back to the car within one minute, otherwise, at your own risk!"

He didn't seem to have any mood to deal with her, his eyes squinted sharply on her, his face was colder.

"Why? After four years of separation, our marriage has long since expired!" Fang Chi Xia chin proudly lifted up, did not take his words seriously.

"Invalid?" Luo Yibei liked to hear something ridiculous joke.

"Which country is the marriage law of Miss Fang? If it is our country, yes, I remind you that you have to go through a legal process."

He said that he was particularly confident, and his tone was even contemptuous. Fang Chi Xia was so angry that his body shivered in a trembling.

With his Luo family to fight the lawsuit, the results do not have to think she also knows that the odds of winning are almost zero.

Fang Chi Xia's chest was filled with a bit of anger and resentment against him, but he couldn't help but talk about him.

"One minute, you still have a countdown of 30 seconds!" Luo Yibei raised his watch and saw the time, cold reminder.

He is really counting down, and his eyes have not been removed since they were fixed on the surface.

Ten seconds passed, Fang Chi Xia Wei did not move in place.

Twenty seconds passed, Fang Chixia still stood still in resentment, still no reaction.

Thirty seconds to see, the Luo Yibei eyes are dangerous to sink -

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There are still five more in the afternoon~

Chapter 1502: Play with me, you are not enough

Just preparing to walk towards her, Fang Chixia was quick to avoid, and rushed toward the direction of the car.

The door was slammed on the backhand, Luo Yibei did not shoot, she returned to the car herself, the speed, disappeared very quickly.

The small milk bag was sitting in the car. From the beginning to the end, I watched the scene of the two people. The small face was sideways, and I looked at Fang Chi Xia around me.

He looked down on his face. "Summer, you are stunned!"

"Stop!" Fang Chixia is now spurred by Luo Yibei, and when she looks at the similar face of Luo Yibei, she seems to see Luo Yibei. It's mad.

The little milk bag pouted, and the face was innocent.

Luo Yibei slowed down and walked over here, his eyes glanced at Fang Chi Xia in the car, and he coldly hooked his lips.

Play with him?

Means are not enough!

When the door closed, he started the car and went to the direction of the hotel.

Fang Chi Xia sat behind, always absent-minded.

She is thinking about how to solve the problem of the two.

The child's guideline has been buried, and she is unlikely to return to Luo's home.

She didn't want to be known to Luo Yibei one day, when the lead was ignited and the bomb exploded again.

She has buried the scars, she does not want to open again, she does not want to be blown up by his anger.

She must leave!

However, thinking about the new things, Fang Chixia has some headaches.

I want to escape from the bottom of Luo Yibei, this is a very important thing to study IQ!

Fangchi Xia Yilu was absent-minded back to the hotel, arrived at the hotel's gate, Luo Yibei first down the car, and then took the small milk bag to the hotel.

Fang Chi Xia saw that he didn't care about himself. He wanted to go back when he turned around. However, his legs just opened, and Luo Yibei looked like a long, eye-catching look.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked by his appearance, and his legs were stiff and retracted. He glanced at him and she followed his footsteps.

“Remember that I reminded you.” Luo Yi’s north lip twitched a cold arc and walked in front of the hotel.

Fang Chixia tried to fail once, and then did not do any useless work, and he followed him upstairs.

After returning to the room, Luo Yibei went directly to the children’s room with a small milk bag.

He has never been a gentle person, he has never been, even if he used to be so good in the summer, but when he is gentle, there are not many.

However, now, following the small milk bag into the room, he actually squatted on the ground and studied the toy together with the small milk bag.

The children’s room has a lot of toys, and the whole room is full.

The small milk bag sits in the pile of toys, like a curious baby. I pick up this look for a while, pick up the look for a while, and let Luo Yibei help him demonstrate the gameplay. “Uncle, how is this assembled?”

“I’ll help you!”

Luo Yibei was never a patient person, but in the face of a small milk bag, his patience seemed to be excellent. Pieces of small parts, puzzles, he helped the small milk pack.

When he was puzzled, he was particularly focused. His face was slightly faintly forty-five degrees, his eyes were deep, and his slender, well-proportioned hands were flexible and elegant. At this time, Luo Yibei had a magnetic body that he did not have. Fang Chixia felt that he would be charming when he taught his little milk bag to play with toys.

The gentleness that is inadvertently distributed seems to be fascinating.

Chapter 1503: You look like me

When Fang Chixia stared at him, his eyes were distracted and distracted.

The small milk bag is almost like her. When I look at Luo Yibei, I am always easy to be ecstasy.

He was also staring at Luo Yibei, watching his handsome face carved, and the gentleness reflected in the eyebrows, he accidentally looked at the idiot.

His expression is very similar to Fang Chi Xia, but Fang Chi Xia did not exaggerate him.

Luo Yibei's eyesight is so sharp, sensitive to capture the two eyes that fall on himself, he first squatted and his face slowly lifted.

I looked at the small milk bag and looked at Fang Chi Xia. His brow looked good and picked. "Is it satisfactory?"

"Hey!" Fang Chi Xia returned to God, and snorted with disdain. If nothing happened, he turned his eyes to the side.

Luo Yi's north side turned his head and fell on his little milk bag.

"looking at what?"

Fang Chi Xia is a woman, staring at him likes to go to God, he is used to it.

However, the small milk bag is a child who is less than four years old! Or \*\*\*\* is a male creature!

A little child is staring at him and losing his god?

His eyes on the small milk bag are very ugly, and there is some confusion.

The small milk bag touched the corner of his mouth and smiled at him, and then said something that made Luo Yibei feel shocked.

The small milk bag said, "I think you are like a sly!"

The milky taste of the little cute sound, with a smile.

When it was ringing in the room, it was not only Luo Yibei, but even Fang Chi Xia, standing at the door, was shocked.

Fang Chi's summer line of sight fell stiffly on Luo Yibei, thinking that he felt like a small milk bag and him several times during the day. She looked at him and looked like he was questioning.

Luo Yibei himself also took a while.

However, as soon as she touched her eyes, he seemed to be

splashed with cold water and suddenly became awake. The line of sight was stiff and the hand was licking the head of the small milk bag. His voice was a little helpless. "Just like it."

The little milk bag pouted and didn't say anything.

"Continue to play with toys!"

"Well, my uncle teaches you other ways of playing, let's fight the airplane model!"

The room was quiet after that, and the atmosphere seemed to be a bit wrong, not as harmonious as before.

Fang Chi Xia did not stand at the door for how long.

She was afraid that after Luo Yibei came out, she would have to bathe with him. When he had not left, she went to the bathroom and took a shower.

When it came out, Luo Yibei and the small milk bag were packing the toys on the ground, and it seemed that they were ready to go to work.

This time is almost nine o'clock, just the time when the small milk bag is sleeping.

Luo Yibei did not let Fang Chixia help, holding the little guy into the bathroom, bathing is also his help.

When two people took a shower, it seemed to be a lot of joy.

The little milk bag giggled and laughed from time to time.

Fang Chi Xia sat outside, glimpsed the still closed bathroom door, and walked unconsciously toward the balcony.

Before coming to the balcony, she originally wanted to see the inconvenience of leaving below.

As soon as she walked over and saw the high floor, she trembled and dispelled the impulse.

Too high!

The sound of the water in the bathroom slowly stopped.

Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi seem to have been washed.

After a minute or two, the door was opened.

Luo Yibei wrapped a small milk bag with a bath towel, and took him out of the room with his arms, ready to enter the children's room next to him, and the corner of his eyes glanced in her direction.

Seeing her standing on the balcony, he picked up his eyebrows.

Chapter 1504: Not a big one

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang and his right, calm down his face, faintly explain to himself, "I just like it!"

"Is it?" Luo Yibei knew that she had just wanted to do something, but she did not expose it. Instead, she spoke out according to her words. "That's good, we'll try it out tonight!" His words are not changed, and there is no ups and downs, and the look is indifferent as if he is chatting with her.

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was slightly solidified, and the face unconsciously floated a touch of heat.

It's not awkward!

Luo Yi North cold hooked the corner of the lips, holding a small milk bag went to the house.

He doesn't actually bring a child, and he is wrapped up with a small milk. He has a lot of things to do.

However, every single, even the smallest, he did a great job.

After going to bed with a small milk bag, he even noticed that the horn was so small.

When Fang Chi Xia Guangguang came over, he just saw this scene. He thought, other things, should he be a very gentle person in his bones?

Luo Yibei took a small milk bag and went to bed to do something that made her even more surprised.

He even took out the children's book on the bed and told the story to the little milk bag!

It's hard to imagine that he is so magnetic and so low alcohol, so what is the story of a male hormone screaming to tell a story to a three-year-old child.

But now, he did it!

It is about the story of the king's new clothes.

Fang Chi Xia looked a bit speechless, and the small milk bag seemed to be very disgusting. "This is so naive!"

"What do you want to hear?" Luo Yibei was tempered at this moment.

"I want to hear from you!" The little milk bag looked up at the little face and smiled at him.

Luo Yibei slightly stunned, and the corner of his eye was quiet and he looked at Fang Chixia at the door.

Fang Chi Xia did not see his gaze, his face turned to something else.

“Well?” The hand of the small milk bag pushed Luo Yibei and pushed his answer.

Luo Yibei was silent for a while. When Fang Chixia thought he would mention something between him and her, he faintly turned the subject to his childhood.

“When my uncle was very young, there were a few years of situation similar to yours, and there was no embarrassment. Not the uncle’s awkwardly abandoned the child, but a lot of things happened in the first place, so that the family separated. So, baby should not resent their own. Daddy, you may not know your existence, or you are trying to find you.”

His words are very concise, and the three or two sentences are over.

Fang Chi Xia shook.

Which is the story? I really don’t have children’s cells!

The small milk bag is very serious.

He seemed to listen to Luo Yibei’s words, thinking about it thoughtfully, and then even the position was down.

“In fact, I think so too! How can someone like me be so cute, so handsome, so smart?”

He gave himself a series of adjectives, and he said that he did not change his color, and he was particularly smooth.

Fang Chi Xia’s eyes are pumping.

Who is so genetically innocent?

If Luo Yibei listened to him in peacetime, he would directly hurt him a few words.

However, today, he is very serious “hmm” a small milk bag.

He agrees with the idea of a small milk bag.

A child so cute, he thinks that no one should be willing to give up?

“Okay, go to bed early!” Turn the topic away and help him cover the quilt, Luo Yibei.



Chapter 1505: I owe it, all come back

The small milk bag was comforted by his words. In fact, he used to secretly think about whether he was abandoned or not. However, listening to Luo Yibei said that he would rather believe in Luo Yibei.

It's not that parents don't want him, but his jealousy and mommy may not know his existence!

The lips are slightly tilted, and the small milk bag has a small expectation of heart, and falls asleep very quickly tonight.

Luo Yibei was with him next to him, waiting until he was completely asleep before leaving the room.

When he walked out of the door, Fang Chi Xia had already gone to bed.

The room where the two lived was the Presidential Suite, King-Size bed, very wide, and more than two people sleep. After Fang Chi Xia went up, he did not seem to want to sleep with him. One person opened his limbs and the eight-claw octopus took up more than half of the bed.

Luo Yi's north lip raised a sarcasm, just thought her behavior was ridiculous.

Did not pay attention to her movements, he turned into the bathroom.

After a simple shower in the bathroom, when he came out, he couldn't see her resistance. He slammed her into the bed and his body was overwhelmed.

Fang Chixia was drinking wine last night, his head was dizzy, and consciousness was not the master.

She is completely awake now!

She is very clear about the relationship between the two, and it is clear that the two are not possible in the future.

Since there is no possibility, why bother to be so entangled?

"Luo Yibei, I don't want it! You can't do this to me!" Raising her arm, she was reflexively trying to block her body.

"Isn't I done it before?" Luo Yibei didn't take her words seriously, pulled her wrist away, and groped her lips around her neck.

Fang Chi Xia's neck is very sensitive, and a little bit of it may be soft under him.

Every weakness of her, he is very well mastered, and he is just right.

“Isn’t it hating me? What is the current behavior?” Fang Chixia was afraid that he would get out of control. Before he had deep action, he raised his hand and smashed his mouth. Luo Yibei’s line of sight moved down at an extremely slow speed. She glanced at her hand and felt the softness of her palm. He bit her palm and his face slowly lifted. His eyes locked her eyes, he slowly, word by word, “It is because of hate, so you have to trap you around! The past owed too much, and I, I have never been able to accept the owed People! In the future, all the owed, I will be the same, all come back!”

Every word of his words is particularly heavy, one word, all bite.

After a few words, even the enchanting hooked the lips. His smile has a chilling feeling, Fang Chixia shocked to see him, his body shivering slightly.

What is he referring to? Child?

Luo Yi’s north lip swelled up and down, and leaned over, and the lips kissed her again.

When he was under him, Fang Chi Xia did not struggle once. Can’t resist, can’t break free, she is too lazy to struggle.

The body lay flat under her body, she did not stop his behavior, but a faint reminder, “Measures!”

Luo Yibei’s body seems to be stiff.

“I don’t want to take medicine, so you have to do something!”

Fang Chixia reminded again.

Luo Yibei ignored it, and seemed to be ready to continue to kiss her. However, the lips had not been past, and the sound of Fang Chi Xia’s cold sounded again. “If you don’t want to be strong/on a dead fish, you should be worded!”

Chapter 1506: Do you know how much I want to pinch you?  
Her words are self-satisfied and remind him.  
She is telling him that if he does not come to her request, she will make him boring like a dead fish.  
Luo Yibei's body tightened after her words.  
The pair of squats snorted, and Fang Chi Xia clearly saw his forehead blue ribs float twice.  
His fists were tightly held and the bones were pinched.  
Fang Chi Xia stared at him like this, and she thought that he would beat her. However, Luo Yibei was silent for a while, but he opened the bed and got out of bed.  
Wrapped in a yukata, he walked to the only drawer in the room, and initially wanted to find it in the room.  
Places like the Presidential Suite are generally prepared for those things.  
However, several drawers were opened and not found.  
Luo Yibei slightly hooked, the body turned to Fang Chi Xia, his face was taunted, "No!"  
In fact, he was somewhat gloating, his lips were slightly involved, and the curvature was not formed. However, it was ruined by Fang Chixia's next sentence.  
"I bought it when I first went to the pharmacy!" Fang Chi Xia opened the bed and groped a box from his bag. When he handed it to him, his face was a little stagnant.  
Luo Yibei Shuangyu looked at the box in her hand, and the light reflected a hint of suffocation.  
Fang Chi Xia is still waiting for him to pick up.  
The hand stretched over for a long time, seeing that he did not respond, her hand pushed in his direction, "You just promised me!"  
"Fang Chi Xia!" Luo Yibei took a deep breath and still did not take it.  
Fang Chi Xia's face turned to him, watching him look unclear.  
Luo Yibei with an arm hooked her waist, reflexed against the wall behind her, the tall body oppressed, her fingertips pinching her small chin, his eyes swept at an extremely slow speed. Her face, the voice is low and cold, "Do you know how much I want to pinch you?"  
The speed of his speech was very slow, literally, like a bite out of his teeth.

Looking at her eyes is still very cold, the cold is like the wind blowing in the ice and snow, just watching, let Fang Chi Xia could not help but shudder.

However, she was not afraid of him, nor did she call him back as provocative as before. “Then you pinch!”

Calm down the look on her face, she faintly reminded, “This is good for you and me.”

“Is it?” Luo Yibei just thought that her words were extremely ironic. “Do you know what I want?”

After the sound was over, the voice suddenly rose. “Why do you put what you think is good, and then add it to others again and again?”

The eyebrows picked and picked, and pinched her hand to add gravity. He added another sentence, “Fang Chi Xia, what are you?”

Very ironic tone, one sentence at a time, the words sharply like a sharp sword stabbed in Fang Chi Xia’s chest.

Fang Chi Xia’s heart hurts slightly.

He is right, she does not have the right to put what she calls the good and the bad on him, but she has the right to protect herself!

She didn’t want to be in the same situation as the last cruise ship, and she didn’t want to be injured for the second time!

Fang Chixia was silent for a while after his words, calmed his face, and slowly returned to him, “I don’t think anything, Mr. Luo, you are free!”

The back leaned back, softening the body, closing her eyes, and she was no longer struggling.

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The lucky readers who have the prizes and answers in these days have been drawn out, because the comment area cannot be topped, so the authors will put Sina Weibo in the future activities. The pros can go to the Sina Weibo of Qiqi, and they will find it. .

Chapter 1507: Hey, we have more fits.

The idea in her heart is that if she is persuaded to be ineffective, she can only take the medicine afterwards.

Luo Yibei looked at her eyes very cold, cold as if to pierce her.

He didn't act immediately, but stared at her coldly.

His hand hung her waist tightly, and the five fingers were deeply embedded in her skin, as if she had to break her waist.

"I really want to kill you!" Words and phrases, sharp and sharp.

Fang Chi Xia Ran raised his face and didn't know what he meant.

She is also angry when she obeys, and she is angry when she does not obey.

Such a person, she was also annoyed for a while.

The toes slammed, the chin lifted up, her eyes were flush with him, and she snorted at him angrily. "Luo North, what do you want me?"

Luo Yi's north lip smacked a taunting arc, pinching her small and delicate chin at her fingertips. Jun's face slowly slid over her face, and her lips smacked and kissed. His voice was silky. Thin, "just like this!"

The fingertips pinched the chin on both sides of her, and he even patted the flesh on both sides of her cheeks.

"I still prefer to see what you are now!" His words were very sloppy, high, cold and affectionate.

"Like others to show you the expression, you should go to the show!" Fang Chi Xia eyes stiff and sideways, the words are extremely ironic.

"When you find someone, can you find the SIZE that fits us so well?" Luo Yibei snorted coldly, and his lips and corners outlined a boundless evil.

His words were especially red/naked, and when he said this, his tone was almost evil.

"Don't face!" Fang Chi was so hot on his face that he was so tired that he wanted to quench him.

"Isn't I already taught it?" Luo Yibei didn't take her words to her heart. One hand crossed her waist, hooked her body, held her small tun, and then went slightly. On the last lift, Fang Chixia's body was passive and he was more tightly attached. Squeezing her small squatting fingertips gently stroking the

skin of her cheeks, the fingertips applied forcefully, pressing her face to lean toward herself, he did not seem to want too much nonsense, the lips pointed at her. The lips kissed. His kiss is the same as last night, there is no love/desire, and the temperature is so cold that it looks like an iced lake. When the lips were attached, Fang Chi Xia's body trembled in his arms.

Reflexively want to struggle, but the shoulder was hard pressed by Luo Yibei.

The arm and the body firmly held her in her arms. He couldn't see the unpleasantness on her face, and the cold lips slowly descended along her neck.

Kissing the collarbone, the chest, followed by the belly...

Fang Chi Xia's body trembled in his arms.

Luo Yibei is still kissing her, and it is directly different from last night. He kissed me more carefully tonight.

The cold kiss of the ice all the way down, and when he swam through her lower abdomen, his movement suddenly stopped.

Fang Chi Xia's heart twitched and his eyes narrowed and moved to his face.

Luo Yibei looked at her belly, as if studying something.

Fang Chi Xia Caesarean was born, when the two children were the second child.

Because of the relationship between different doctors, her scar was not obvious in her own, and it was later repaired by cosmetic surgery.

The scar, she didn't want to stay, she didn't want to touch the trace every time, and the pain buried deep in the bottom of her heart was torn apart again and again by blood.

## Chapter 1508: Rose mark

She carefully hides all the pains she once had, and she does not want to mention it, nor does she want others to discover it. There is no scar on her stomach now, but she is close to the original wound, she embroidered a tattoo.

A very small rose, the color is a light pink, very light color, close to the color of the skin, but very enchanting.

The skin of the white enamel reflects the crystal clear powder, which is vivid and vivid, and the glamorous appearance seems to come out.

Very beautiful tattoo, the position of the tattoo, still very hooked, close to the wound, a little bit of the leg / root.

Luo Yibei had once with her last night, but he belonged to the kind of rude time, even the clothes and pants are too lazy to unravel, not to mention staring at her so carefully.

Moreover, the color of this rose on her body is too light and too light, and the skin is quickly integrated into one, so I can't see it carefully.

Luo Yibei stared at the tattoo for a long time and looked a bit dry.

“When do you like this kind of thing?”

In his impression, she was so clean that she didn't even have a bit of a body, let alone such things!

“Just suddenly thought of it, I went.” Fang Chi Xia's eyes are staggered, if nothing is explained for himself.

She actually tattooed this, is to help themselves deliberately forget, forget the scars that have been there before, and the attention is transferred by other things.

However, she could not say so much with Luo Yibei.

When Luo Yibei stared at the rose on her body, her eyes were very dark.

His attention was also attracted by the flower, and even forgot to ask her how suddenly she was on the whim.

He stared at the rose for a long time, and in Fang Zixia's stagnant gaze, his face suddenly fell down, and the lips gently kissed the mark on her abdomen.

His kiss is not like the coldness of the moment. The warmth of the lips is transmitted to the blood vessels of Fang Chixia through the thin skin. It spreads along her blood and warms her blood. Fang Chi Xia is stiff and allows him. The action

suddenly felt that the body didn't seem so cold.

Luo Yibei is still kissing her, his lips stayed on the rose for a long time, twirling and repeating, like kissing the most cherished baby, action, gentle, these days, Fang Chixia did not I saw it from him.

Fang Chi Xia stiffly lay under him, letting his movements, his body stretched very tight.

The two had a night last night, and she actually couldn't stand his endless.

Fang Chi Xia was a little afraid of him. The whole person was like a frightened bird. The body was stiff like a piece of wood. However, the good news is that Luo Yibei, after seeing her rose, seems to be a little different from last night.

All the movements behind him, although he did not see much gentleness, but compared to the rude last night, it is much better.

The two ended a little early tonight. When they were lying in bed, Fang Chi Xia was wrapped in a single side facing Luo Yibei. At this time, it was very sleepy, but he could not sleep. After six years of understanding, she tried to leave several times, but every time Luo Yibei appeared, her life would always be turned upside down.

The original plan of Fang Chi Xia was completely disrupted by him.

She is facing him and he always wonders what to do in the future.

What makes her even more embarrassing is that even if she leaves here, she can't do anything now, let alone later!



Chapter 1509: Have we ever fallen together?

Luo Yi was lying behind her on the north side, her eyes quietly falling on her back, staring at her for a while, and she couldn't help but float out. "When the wedding ceremony was, what were you going to say to me?" "

Fang Chi Xia Zhenzhen, his back is obviously stiff and stiff against his body.

"At the time, why did you protect your stomach?" Luo Yibei quietly observed her reaction, clear and cold voice, and sounded again.

Fang Chi Xia's body was very stiff. After his words, he was silent for a while. Her voice was faint. "You read it wrong, it's not protecting your stomach, it's just that the stomach is cold at that time."

Her words were understated, and Luo Yibei's face was stagnant, and her eyes were sharp.

Fang Chi Xia did not have much to explain, quietly closed his eyes.

Luo Yibei was still staring at her. His eyes stayed on her for a long time, as if she had identified some of her true and false fakes from her. However, after the pool, it was from beginning to end. Very light.

It's light, it seems that nothing has happened before.

Luo Yibei couldn't find any clues from her. She just stared at her belly and saw no traces. This can only be done.

Maybe he really wants more, if there are children, at least, in the past four years, she will not be alone!

Luo Yibei did not tangled in this matter, but still did not fall asleep.

At this time, Fang Chixia's head was a little groggy, and it was brewing for a while, and when he almost fell asleep, behind him, Luo Yibei's cold and cold voice was cold and sounded again.

"We, haven't we ever fell into the water together?"

His words were very slow, one word at a time, as if he was very uncertain. When he said this, his brow was suspicious.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, his closed eyes slammed open.

"Is it?" Luo Yibei's voice rang again.

His tone was eager, as if there were still some expectation to hear a positive reply from her mouth.

However, Fang Chi Xia was silent for a while, but faintly asked, "When? Is the cold home still Sicily? Or is it Ji Ji?" She pointed out that Luo Yibei rescued her several times after she fell into the water, and the answer that Luo Yibei wanted to get was obviously not the same thing.

Such a woman, let Luo Yibei suddenly feel that they may really think too much.

"It's okay, sleep!" No more tangled in this matter, he scorned. Fang Chixia was so hard to sleep so early in these days, and fell asleep after falling asleep.

When I woke up the next day, Luo Yibei still woke up earlier than her.

He taught Xiao Yi Sports in the room, and stood on a treadmill with a small milk bag. Two people were running together.

Xiao Yicai is more than three years old, and his legs are as short as his.

He is too short, he can't reach the armrests on the treadmill, but the short legs are squatting on the top, and the look is particularly cute.

Every time Fang Chi Xia saw him, his mood was clear.

"Summer and summer, good morning!" The little milk bag saw her, and she shouted at her side.

"What are you doing?" Fang Chi Xia opened the bed and took a few steps and walked toward him.

"Uncle said that my face is too much flesh, which is not conducive to the exercise of the abdominal muscles in the future, baby likes the uncle's abdominal muscles!" The small milk bag side of the face, very seriously explained to her.

Fangchi summer lip corner pumping.

Abdominal muscles...

Chapter 1510: Do you love him

“Just you?” The gaze glanced at him obliquely. She came to him and watched his eyes look particularly disdainful. “Would you like to consider how to increase your height?”

When she was hurting, she spoke a special shot, and the needle was tied to the small milk bag.

The small milk bag was bitten by her blow.

However, I didn't know what I thought of, and suddenly I had the confidence.

As the chin lifted, he looked at her and looked proud. “The little aunt said that the boy is developing late, and I will be as tall as my uncle!”

“What do you want to use for your uncle as a reference? What is good for Uncle Uncle? Long legs and long heels are like gibbons. Baby is as good as it is now, how cute, handsome, and lovable! If you grow up like an uncle, Then no one loves it!” Fang Chixia crouched in front of him and helped him sweat and chatted with him.

Her words, no one else, stunned Luo Yibei does not exist in the roots, the damage is particularly direct.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye was pumping, over the head, her eyes faintly glanced at her and gave her a cold eye.

“Really? Doesn't that summer and summer love?” The little milk bag followed the words of Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia did not expect that he would accept this sentence, stunned, and the hand that helped him wipe the sweat stiffened.

“Hmm?” The little milk bag looked at her with a smile, still waiting for her answer.

All the actions of Luo Yibei were taken over, and the eyes looked at her direction again and again.

He seems to be somewhat curious about her answer. If the corners of the lips are hooked up, the curvature of the tip is softer than before.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by a small milk bag, and there was no snoring for a long time.

“I know that silence is the default!” The small milk bag did not continue to urge her, and she gave her a conclusion from her own, and she went over the treadmill and swayed her short legs.

“Children think much more!” Fang Chixia returned to God, glanced at him, turned his body, picked him up and took him to the balcony.

“Don’t learn from my uncle, now Xiaoyi is the best, the most handsome, most like a little man!” Fang Chixia praised him a few words, and praised the small milk bag.

“Really?” The little face was filled with excitement, and his expression jumped like a child who got the teacher’s reward for candy.

“Really, the meat is the best, no matter where it can be thin!” Fang Chi Xia pinched his face, and he was all ready to take it back. Some of them felt the touch of the hand, and she squeezed it twice. .

Xiao Yi’s buns face was pinched out in several shapes like a dough in her hands. Fang Chi Xia seemed to be addicted, but the small milk bag shook her hand away. “Enough! Enough! You don’t respect children in summer and summer!”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

How does she not respect her children?

“Auntie, I like you!” Helped him lick his face. Fang Chixia explained his words to himself. He took him to the table on the balcony. “Go, dine, and then follow the aunt.” Can’t be poisoned by an uncle!”

When she spoke, she did not look at Luo Yibei, and the whole process was when he did not exist.

Luo Yi’s north lip raised a sneer, but did not say anything.

The small milk bag doesn’t seem so good.

“But, can you protect others like your uncle?” Looking up at the little face, he once again hit the nail.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Chapter 1511: Make up a pair

“You have so much money with your uncle, can you raise me like an uncle?” asked the little milk bag.

He asked for a special understanding of the poke, the voice is clear and milky, but the question asked, but the sentence sees blood.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked again by him.

She was silent for a while, and her voice was a little low. “No, it’s difficult for aunt to raise herself.”

Her words are a bit exaggerated, and half of them are a joke.

However, the small milk bag took her shoulder very seriously, and then floated out, “It doesn’t matter, we will all be together with the uncle in the future, let the uncle raise it!”

He said this in a particularly natural way, and did not consider his relationship with Luo Yibei, and whether he would raise him.

A tender sentence, let Fang Chi Xia smashed.

What does the child say?

Children’s words are unscrupulous, children’s words are unscrupulous!

She didn’t think it was ridiculous that the small milk package proposed to let Luo Yibei raise him. She felt that it was ridiculous that the small milk bag would be like a family of three people.

However, the small milk bag does not seem to be aware of this problem.

“Right, where are we going to play today?” Children who are less than four years old are always playing in their heads.

When Fang Chi Xia heard it, his eyes lit up.

She is actually more willing to go out than staying in this room.

However, the hope was just born, but Luo Yibei poured a cold water on the spot.

“Baby, today we are playing in the room!”

“What to play? Uncle help me assemble the toy?” The small milk bag seemed to be very interested in his proposal. When he heard the words, he immediately ran out of Fang Chi Xia Huali and ran to him.

Fang Chi Xia looked at the empty arms, and there was a feeling that he was abandoned.

A companion to play is helped, no ambition!

Luo Yibei's eyes faintly glanced at her, and if nothing had whistled, he turned and walked to the sofa next to him.

The small milk bag saw that he was free, and he went to the children's room and moved a lot of toys out and took him to sit down.

After the whole process was ignored, it became Fang Chi Xia.

The small milk bag and Luo Yibei are studying toys together, and he seems to have studied very carefully.

I assembled a model of a car. One person took a nap in the room and played it for a while. It was probably tired after playing, and then picked up the mobile phone of Luo Yibei.

While playing, while in the finely shattered chanting, "There were a lot of photos taken yesterday, and the summer and summer have changed the mobile phone wallpaper to yesterday's, uncle, yours also changed!"

His wording is that Fang Chi Xia has changed the mobile wallpaper.

When the average person listens, it is Fang Chixia who

changed the photos of yesterday to wallpaper.

Luo Yibei obviously understands this.

Kneel down, his face slowly lifted, his eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia, he picked an eyebrow.

"Not what I did." Fang Chi Xia Yu explained for himself, his eyes were wrong.

The small milk bag is still playing with the mobile phone. In the mobile phone of Luo Yibei, he did not turn to the photo of yesterday. He took the party pool summer again.

A child with half of a gene in his body, IQ is a genius level.

Luo Yibei's mobile phone is actually very complicated, but he was cracked by him. He even fumbled for the photos in Fang Chi Xia's mobile phone.

I don't know if it happened to be a coincidence or I really researched it myself, but the photo did pass!

And it was also set as a mobile phone screen by a small milk bag!

Chapter 1512: This is like a family

He set the same one as yesterday.

The same photo as Fang Chi Xia mobile phone screensaver.

The mobile phone of Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei passed the setting of a small milk bag, which is like a mobile phone.

The small milk bag seems to be very satisfied with his masterpiece. He feels good about holding Luo Yibei's mobile phone and smiles. "This is more like a family!"

family?

Fang Chixia gave a slight glimpse after his words.

She, he, and Luo Yibei, a family of three?

If the small milk bag is used, Fang Chi Xia lost his heart.

Luo Yibei seems to reject the words of the small milk bag. The corner of the lips swells a shallow curvature. He picks up the toy of the small milk bag and continues to play.

The small milk bag took Fang Chixia's mobile phone back, stuffed it into her hand, pointed at the photo above, raised her face and invited her to say, "I just figured out how to send the photo myself, baby is not very smart?"

"Well, it's very smart." Fang Chi Xia was absent-minded.

"Is this photo also chosen very well?" asked the little milk bag.

"Alright." Fang Chixia asked what she asked along.

Who knows that the small milk package is followed by a sentence, "That's just right, after the summer and summer, use this, don't change it!"

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Fang Chixia actually thought in her heart, why did she use this?

One is a person who has no blood relationship with her. One is the ex-husband who has been divorced. She puts these two people in the mobile phone, and still can see the place all the time, she is not thinking about people!

However, the small milk bag is less than four years old.

Such a small child, Fang Chixia will usually hurt him, but will not hit him in the family.

"Okay." Silence for a while, she was still perfunctory and should have a small milk bag.

What she thought was that she should promise now, and when she left Luo Yibei, after she went back, it would be her

business to change her, and the two of them would not necessarily meet again.

“North and North you are not allowed to change!” Side over the head, the small milk bag began to squat.

He has always called Luo Yibei as “uncle”, and his title is still respectable.

Now suddenly there is a “North-North”, or such a relative name!

The name of such a numbness was said from the mouth of a child less than four years old. Luo Yibei shook the audience on the spot, and the goose bumps fell off several times.

“Have you heard?” The small milk bag swayed and walked over again, reminding again.

Luo Yibei, “...”

“North-North, you didn’t listen to me?” The little milk bag seemed dissatisfied with his distraction.

“Change a name!” Luo Yibei eyes jumped, and his name seemed to be speechless.

“What? What is wrong with this? You can also call me Yi Yi!” The small milk bag retorted.

Easy?

Luo Yibei is another shake.

His name for such numbness is obviously very disdainful. It is a sentence to the side of the small milk bag. “What is easy for boys?”

“I am just an example! I don’t understand the example? Yi Yi is not good at Beibei, so it is enough to call you so much, I will not need it!” The small milk bag smiled and bent the corner of the lips.

Luo Yibei had a feeling of being pitted by him, and looked up and glanced at him coldly.

When the small milk bag didn’t sound like it, the one-by-one

“North-North” still called him.

“North and North, you continue to teach me to assemble toys!”

“Northern North is as smart as my cognac!”



Chapter 1513: Like everything in North and North

“North and North, are you with me, is there a natural closeness?”

“North-North, where are we going to go at night?”

He seems to be more and more slick, and the more he calls, the more energetic he is.

The goose bumps on Luo Yibei’s body are falling off.

“Don’t be so called!” Cold face, he reminded me.

The small milk bag didn’t know if he didn’t hear it or didn’t want to pay attention to it. He turned his head to the left and said “North-North” and the right-handed “North-North”.

“North, I am talking to you, do you listen?”

He was not afraid of Luo Yibei at all, and he did not look at his words at all.

Luo Yibei is speechless to him, but, think again, it is not a child who is less than four years old. What does he care about? Just call it!

With such a thought, Luo Yibei was appointed by him.

Fang Chixia listened to the conversation between the two people from beginning to end. The lips were not held back for a while, and they were pumped several times.

Luo Yi’s northern corner of the eye swept over her direction, faintly snorted, picked up the menu next to it, and looked at it casually.

He wanted to see what a few people were eating at night, flipping over and turning his head and turning his eyes to the little milk bag around him. “Baby, what do you want to eat?”

“I like the same as North and North! I like all North and North!” The small milk bag is busy playing with toys, and he returned to him with a mouthful.

This is what he observed in the past few days. He took this as a coincidence and didn’t care too much.

However, Luo Yibei was stunned after hearing his words.

Is that so?

Looks like, think about it carefully, it’s really the case!

Fang Chi Xia eyes stiffly facing him in the direction, do not know how, Xiao Yi mention this, she thought of things similar to the two before.

Even eating habits are the same!

Fang Chi was staring at Luo Yibei for a while, watching his

eyes look a little surprised.

Luo Yibei himself did not find that the small milk bag had similarities with himself. When he was so stunned by Fang Chixia, he groaned and his face was a bit stunned.

Fang Chixia stared at him for a long time, looked at him, his eyes turned to the face of the small milk bag.

There was actually a little bit of doubt in her heart, but she did not ask.

Regardless of the small milk bag and Luo Yibei, this has nothing to do with her.

“When are you going to let me go?” She waved her confusion and changed her topic.

“With my mood.” Luo Yibei’s legs were lazy and overlapped, holding the menu and continuing to read it.

His words are particularly sloppy, especially arrogant, and especially irritating.

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang looked at him with anger, and his eyes were smoldering.

Luo Yibei did not see it, still carelessly holding the menu to watch.

I chose the waiter and asked the waiter to come in. Fang Chixia suddenly stopped him. “I don’t want to eat the food of the hotel!”

Luo Yibei eyebrows pick, “What do you like to eat?”

“I want to do it myself!” Fang Chi Xia faint request.

“Oh?” Luo Yibei seems to have some surprises about her.

“Is there a kitchen?” Fang Chixia’s eyes squinted at the matching kitchen in the suite and walked over to look at it.

“Will you prepare for me?” Luo Yibei distorted her meaning, and slowly followed her away.

Fang Chi Xia did not correct his words, just said, “Let’s do it ourselves!”

Luo Yibei thinks that her sudden proposal is a bit strange, but she still promised.

“Okay, do it yourself!”

Fang Chi Xia had no choice but raised his lips and turned into the kitchen.

Chapter 1501: Four years of marriage has passed

Fang Chi Xia bought this just in case.

Holding the box to the cashier, paying the money, turned and walked out of the pharmacy, she stared at the direction of Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi, and looked at the distance between the three people, hesitating whether to use this When to start running.

Luo Yibei's eyes just looked at her in this direction. It seemed to be aware of her movements. He suddenly strode over to her. Fang Chixia stepped back two steps, and the conditional reflexively wanted to run in the other direction. However, the leg just took out, and the road ahead was blocked by Luo Yibei.

"What did I just say?" Step by step toward her, Luo Yibei looked like a haze.

"We have passed the four-year marriage effect!" Fang Chixia stepped back two steps and wanted to run in another direction. However, he was blocked again by him.

"Yes? Any proof?" Luo Yibei forced her to the corner, and the lips were ironic.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him and was speechless.

She and Luo Yibei's four-year contract, she did not have any proof.

Even when she said this, she was only verbally, written evidence, she did not!

Is he not accepting this account?

"Do you want to say nothing?"

"How can I say nothing? What have I said?" Luo Yibei raised his face in a cold and proud manner, and seemed to be extremely disdainful to her words.

Fang Chi Xia is another earthquake.

The four-year marriage contract was proposed by her. When I think about it carefully, he seems to have said nothing!

However, at the time, he was obviously the default!

What is this now? Didn't you shunt it if you said it?

Fang Chi Xia was angry with him and his face was red. "How? Is Mr. Luo a rogue?"

"Rogue?" Luo Yi's north lip was cold and cold, and did not refute her words. A few steps came to her, her eyes swept coldly from her face, and he spit out a cool sentence, "Miss

Fang is Haven't seen more rogue?"

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was stagnation and his eyes were cold.

Is this a threat?

Luo Yibei looked at her coldly and pointed her finger at the direction of her car. "Go back to the car within one minute, otherwise, at your own risk!"

He didn't seem to have any mood to deal with her, his eyes squinted sharply on her, his face was colder.

"Why? After four years of separation, our marriage has long since expired!" Fang Chi Xia chin proudly lifted up, did not take his words seriously.

"Invalid?" Luo Yibei liked to hear something ridiculous joke.

"Which country is the marriage law of Miss Fang? If it is our country, yes, I remind you that you have to go through a legal process."

He said that he was particularly confident, and his tone was even contemptuous. Fang Chi Xia was so angry that his body shivered in a trembling.

With his Luo family to fight the lawsuit, the results do not have to think she also knows that the odds of winning are almost zero.

Fang Chi Xia's chest was filled with a bit of anger and resentment against him, but he couldn't help but talk about him.

"One minute, you still have a countdown of 30 seconds!" Luo Yibei raised his watch and saw the time, cold reminder.

He is really counting down, and his eyes have not been removed since they were fixed on the surface.

Ten seconds passed, Fang Chi Xia Wei did not move in place.

Twenty seconds passed, Fang Chixia still stood still in resentment, still no reaction.

Thirty seconds to see, the Luo Yibei eyes are dangerous to sink -

—

There are still five more in the afternoon~

Chapter 1502: Play with me, you are not enough

Just preparing to walk towards her, Fang Chixia was quick to avoid, and rushed toward the direction of the car.

The door was slammed on the backhand, Luo Yibei did not shoot, she returned to the car herself, the speed, disappeared very quickly.

The small milk bag was sitting in the car. From the beginning to the end, I watched the scene of the two people. The small face was sideways, and I looked at Fang Chi Xia around me.

He looked down on his face. "Summer, you are stunned!"

"Stop!" Fang Chixia is now spurred by Luo Yibei, and when she looks at the similar face of Luo Yibei, she seems to see Luo Yibei. It's mad.

The little milk bag pouted, and the face was innocent.

Luo Yibei slowed down and walked over here, his eyes glanced at Fang Chi Xia in the car, and he coldly hooked his lips.

Play with him?

Means are not enough!

When the door closed, he started the car and went to the direction of the hotel.

Fang Chi Xia sat behind, always absent-minded.

She is thinking about how to solve the problem of the two.

The child's guideline has been buried, and she is unlikely to return to Luo's home.

She didn't want to be known to Luo Yibei one day, when the lead was ignited and the bomb exploded again.

She has buried the scars, she does not want to open again, she does not want to be blown up by his anger.

She must leave!

However, thinking about the new things, Fang Chixia has some headaches.

I want to escape from the bottom of Luo Yibei, this is a very important thing to study IQ!

Fangchi Xia Yilu was absent-minded back to the hotel, arrived at the hotel's gate, Luo Yibei first down the car, and then took the small milk bag to the hotel.

Fang Chi Xia saw that he didn't care about himself. He wanted to go back when he turned around. However, his legs just opened, and Luo Yibei looked like a long, eye-catching look.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked by his appearance, and his legs were stiff and retracted. He glanced at him and she followed his footsteps.

“Remember that I reminded you.” Luo Yi’s north lip twitched a cold arc and walked in front of the hotel.

Fang Chixia tried to fail once, and then did not do any useless work, and he followed him upstairs.

After returning to the room, Luo Yibei went directly to the children’s room with a small milk bag.

He has never been a gentle person, he has never been, even if he used to be so good in the summer, but when he is gentle, there are not many.

However, now, following the small milk bag into the room, he actually squatted on the ground and studied the toy together with the small milk bag.

The children’s room has a lot of toys, and the whole room is full.

The small milk bag sits in the pile of toys, like a curious baby. I pick up this look for a while, pick up the look for a while, and let Luo Yibei help him demonstrate the gameplay. “Uncle, how is this assembled?”

“I’ll help you!”

Luo Yibei was never a patient person, but in the face of a small milk bag, his patience seemed to be excellent. Pieces of small parts, puzzles, he helped the small milk pack.

When he was puzzled, he was particularly focused. His face was slightly faintly forty-five degrees, his eyes were deep, and his slender, well-proportioned hands were flexible and elegant. At this time, Luo Yibei had a magnetic body that he did not have. Fang Chixia felt that he would be charming when he taught his little milk bag to play with toys.

The gentleness that is inadvertently distributed seems to be fascinating.

Chapter 1503: You look like me

When Fang Chixia stared at him, his eyes were distracted and distracted.

The small milk bag is almost like her. When I look at Luo Yibei, I am always easy to be ecstasy.

He was also staring at Luo Yibei, watching his handsome face carved, and the gentleness reflected in the eyebrows, he accidentally looked at the idiot.

His expression is very similar to Fang Chi Xia, but Fang Chi Xia did not exaggerate him.

Luo Yibei's eyesight is so sharp, sensitive to capture the two eyes that fall on himself, he first squatted and his face slowly lifted.

I looked at the small milk bag and looked at Fang Chi Xia. His brow looked good and picked. "Is it satisfactory?"

"Hey!" Fang Chi Xia returned to God, and snorted with disdain. If nothing happened, he turned his eyes to the side.

Luo Yi's north side turned his head and fell on his little milk bag.

"looking at what?"

Fang Chi Xia is a woman, staring at him likes to go to God, he is used to it.

However, the small milk bag is a child who is less than four years old! Or \*\*\*\* is a male creature!

A little child is staring at him and losing his god?

His eyes on the small milk bag are very ugly, and there is some confusion.

The small milk bag touched the corner of his mouth and smiled at him, and then said something that made Luo Yibei feel shocked.

The small milk bag said, "I think you are like a sly!"

The milky taste of the little cute sound, with a smile.

When it was ringing in the room, it was not only Luo Yibei, but even Fang Chi Xia, standing at the door, was shocked.

Fang Chi's summer line of sight fell stiffly on Luo Yibei, thinking that he felt like a small milk bag and him several times during the day. She looked at him and looked like he was questioning.

Luo Yibei himself also took a while.

However, as soon as she touched her eyes, he seemed to be

splashed with cold water and suddenly became awake. The line of sight was stiff and the hand was licking the head of the small milk bag. His voice was a little helpless. "Just like it."

The little milk bag pouted and didn't say anything.

"Continue to play with toys!"

"Well, my uncle teaches you other ways of playing, let's fight the airplane model!"

The room was quiet after that, and the atmosphere seemed to be a bit wrong, not as harmonious as before.

Fang Chi Xia did not stand at the door for how long.

She was afraid that after Luo Yibei came out, she would have to bathe with him. When he had not left, she went to the bathroom and took a shower.

When it came out, Luo Yibei and the small milk bag were packing the toys on the ground, and it seemed that they were ready to go to work.

This time is almost nine o'clock, just the time when the small milk bag is sleeping.

Luo Yibei did not let Fang Chixia help, holding the little guy into the bathroom, bathing is also his help.

When two people took a shower, it seemed to be a lot of joy.

The little milk bag giggled and laughed from time to time.

Fang Chi Xia sat outside, glimpsed the still closed bathroom door, and walked unconsciously toward the balcony.

Before coming to the balcony, she originally wanted to see the inconvenience of leaving below.

As soon as she walked over and saw the high floor, she trembled and dispelled the impulse.

Too high!

The sound of the water in the bathroom slowly stopped.

Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi seem to have been washed.

After a minute or two, the door was opened.

Luo Yibei wrapped a small milk bag with a bath towel, and took him out of the room with his arms, ready to enter the children's room next to him, and the corner of his eyes glanced in her direction.

Seeing her standing on the balcony, he picked up his eyebrows.



Chapter 1504: Not a big one

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang and his right, calm down his face, faintly explain to himself, "I just like it!"

"Is it?" Luo Yibei knew that she had just wanted to do something, but she did not expose it. Instead, she spoke out according to her words. "That's good, we'll try it out tonight!" His words are not changed, and there is no ups and downs, and the look is indifferent as if he is chatting with her.

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was slightly solidified, and the face unconsciously floated a touch of heat.

It's not awkward!

Luo Yi North cold hooked the corner of the lips, holding a small milk bag went to the house.

He doesn't actually bring a child, and he is wrapped up with a small milk. He has a lot of things to do.

However, every single, even the smallest, he did a great job.

After going to bed with a small milk bag, he even noticed that the horn was so small.

When Fang Chi Xia Guangguang came over, he just saw this scene. He thought, other things, should he be a very gentle person in his bones?

Luo Yibei took a small milk bag and went to bed to do something that made her even more surprised.

He even took out the children's book on the bed and told the story to the little milk bag!

It's hard to imagine that he is so magnetic and so low alcohol, so what is the story of a male hormone screaming to tell a story to a three-year-old child.

But now, he did it!

It is about the story of the king's new clothes.

Fang Chi Xia looked a bit speechless, and the small milk bag seemed to be very disgusting. "This is so naive!"

"What do you want to hear?" Luo Yibei was tempered at this moment.

"I want to hear from you!" The little milk bag looked up at the little face and smiled at him.

Luo Yibei slightly stunned, and the corner of his eye was quiet and he looked at Fang Chixia at the door.

Fang Chi Xia did not see his gaze, his face turned to something else.

“Well?” The hand of the small milk bag pushed Luo Yibei and pushed his answer.

Luo Yibei was silent for a while. When Fang Chixia thought he would mention something between him and her, he faintly turned the subject to his childhood.

“When my uncle was very young, there were a few years of situation similar to yours, and there was no embarrassment. Not the uncle’s awkwardly abandoned the child, but a lot of things happened in the first place, so that the family separated. So, baby should not resent their own. Daddy, you may not know your existence, or you are trying to find you.”

His words are very concise, and the three or two sentences are over.

Fang Chi Xia shook.

Which is the story? I really don’t have children’s cells!

The small milk bag is very serious.

He seemed to listen to Luo Yibei’s words, thinking about it thoughtfully, and then even the position was down.

“In fact, I think so too! How can someone like me be so cute, so handsome, so smart?”

He gave himself a series of adjectives, and he said that he did not change his color, and he was particularly smooth.

Fang Chi Xia’s eyes are pumping.

Who is so genetically innocent?

If Luo Yibei listened to him in peacetime, he would directly hurt him a few words.

However, today, he is very serious “hmm” a small milk bag.

He agrees with the idea of a small milk bag.

A child so cute, he thinks that no one should be willing to give up?

“Okay, go to bed early!” Turn the topic away and help him cover the quilt, Luo Yibei.

Chapter 1505: I owe it, all come back

The small milk bag was comforted by his words. In fact, he used to secretly think about whether he was abandoned or not. However, listening to Luo Yibei said that he would rather believe in Luo Yibei.

It's not that parents don't want him, but his jealousy and mommy may not know his existence!

The lips are slightly tilted, and the small milk bag has a small expectation of heart, and falls asleep very quickly tonight.

Luo Yibei was with him next to him, waiting until he was completely asleep before leaving the room.

When he walked out of the door, Fang Chi Xia had already gone to bed.

The room where the two lived was the Presidential Suite, King-Size bed, very wide, and more than two people sleep.

After Fang Chi Xia went up, he did not seem to want to sleep with him. One person opened his limbs and the eight-claw octopus took up more than half of the bed.

Luo Yi's north lip raised a sarcasm, just thought her behavior was ridiculous.

Did not pay attention to her movements, he turned into the bathroom.

After a simple shower in the bathroom, when he came out, he couldn't see her resistance. He slammed her into the bed and his body was overwhelmed.

Fang Chixia was drinking wine last night, his head was dizzy, and consciousness was not the master.

She is completely awake now!

She is very clear about the relationship between the two, and it is clear that the two are not possible in the future.

Since there is no possibility, why bother to be so entangled?

"Luo Yibei, I don't want it! You can't do this to me!" Raising her arm, she was reflexively trying to block her body.

"Isn't I done it before?" Luo Yibei didn't take her words seriously, pulled her wrist away, and groped her lips around her neck.

Fang Chi Xia's neck is very sensitive, and a little bit of it may be soft under him.

Every weakness of her, he is very well mastered, and he is just right.

“Isn’t it hating me? What is the current behavior?” Fang Chixia was afraid that he would get out of control. Before he had deep action, he raised his hand and smashed his mouth. Luo Yibei’s line of sight moved down at an extremely slow speed. She glanced at her hand and felt the softness of her palm. He bit her palm and his face slowly lifted. His eyes locked her eyes, he slowly, word by word, “It is because of hate, so you have to trap you around! The past owed too much, and I, I have never been able to accept the owed People! In the future, all the owed, I will be the same, all come back!”

Every word of his words is particularly heavy, one word, all bite.

After a few words, even the enchanting hooked the lips. His smile has a chilling feeling, Fang Chixia shocked to see him, his body shivering slightly.

What is he referring to? Child?

Luo Yi’s north lip swelled up and down, and leaned over, and the lips kissed her again.

When he was under him, Fang Chi Xia did not struggle once. Can’t resist, can’t break free, she is too lazy to struggle.

The body lay flat under her body, she did not stop his behavior, but a faint reminder, “Measures!”

Luo Yibei’s body seems to be stiff.

“I don’t want to take medicine, so you have to do something!”

Fang Chixia reminded again.

Luo Yibei ignored it, and seemed to be ready to continue to kiss her. However, the lips had not been past, and the sound of Fang Chi Xia’s cold sounded again. “If you don’t want to be strong/on a dead fish, you should be worded!”

Chapter 1506: Do you know how much I want to pinch you?  
Her words are self-satisfied and remind him.  
She is telling him that if he does not come to her request, she will make him boring like a dead fish.  
Luo Yibei's body tightened after her words.  
The pair of squats snorted, and Fang Chi Xia clearly saw his forehead blue ribs float twice.  
His fists were tightly held and the bones were pinched.  
Fang Chi Xia stared at him like this, and she thought that he would beat her. However, Luo Yibei was silent for a while, but he opened the bed and got out of bed.  
Wrapped in a yukata, he walked to the only drawer in the room, and initially wanted to find it in the room.  
Places like the Presidential Suite are generally prepared for those things.  
However, several drawers were opened and not found.  
Luo Yibei slightly hooked, the body turned to Fang Chi Xia, his face was taunted, "No!"  
In fact, he was somewhat gloating, his lips were slightly involved, and the curvature was not formed. However, it was ruined by Fang Chixia's next sentence.  
"I bought it when I first went to the pharmacy!" Fang Chi Xia opened the bed and groped a box from his bag. When he handed it to him, his face was a little stagnant.  
Luo Yibei Shuangyu looked at the box in her hand, and the light reflected a hint of suffocation.  
Fang Chi Xia is still waiting for him to pick up.  
The hand stretched over for a long time, seeing that he did not respond, her hand pushed in his direction, "You just promised me!"  
"Fang Chi Xia!" Luo Yibei took a deep breath and still did not take it.  
Fang Chi Xia's face turned to him, watching him look unclear.  
Luo Yibei with an arm hooked her waist, reflexed against the wall behind her, the tall body oppressed, her fingertips pinching her small chin, his eyes swept at an extremely slow speed. Her face, the voice is low and cold, "Do you know how much I want to pinch you?"  
The speed of his speech was very slow, literally, like a bite out of his teeth.

Looking at her eyes is still very cold, the cold is like the wind blowing in the ice and snow, just watching, let Fang Chi Xia could not help but shudder.

However, she was not afraid of him, nor did she call him back as provocative as before. “Then you pinch!”

Calm down the look on her face, she faintly reminded, “This is good for you and me.”

“Is it?” Luo Yibei just thought that her words were extremely ironic. “Do you know what I want?”

After the sound was over, the voice suddenly rose. “Why do you put what you think is good, and then add it to others again and again?”

The eyebrows picked and picked, and pinched her hand to add gravity. He added another sentence, “Fang Chi Xia, what are you?”

Very ironic tone, one sentence at a time, the words sharply like a sharp sword stabbed in Fang Chi Xia’s chest.

Fang Chi Xia’s heart hurts slightly.

He is right, she does not have the right to put what she calls the good and the bad on him, but she has the right to protect herself!

She didn’t want to be in the same situation as the last cruise ship, and she didn’t want to be injured for the second time!

Fang Chixia was silent for a while after his words, calmed his face, and slowly returned to him, “I don’t think anything, Mr. Luo, you are free!”

The back leaned back, softening the body, closing her eyes, and she was no longer struggling.

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The lucky readers who have the prizes and answers in these days have been drawn out, because the comment area cannot be topped, so the authors will put Sina Weibo in the future activities. The pros can go to the Sina Weibo of Qiqi, and they will find it. .

Chapter 1507: Hey, we have more fits.

The idea in her heart is that if she is persuaded to be ineffective, she can only take the medicine afterwards.

Luo Yibei looked at her eyes very cold, cold as if to pierce her.

He didn't act immediately, but stared at her coldly.

His hand hung her waist tightly, and the five fingers were deeply embedded in her skin, as if she had to break her waist.

"I really want to kill you!" Words and phrases, sharp and sharp.

Fang Chi Xia Ran raised his face and didn't know what he meant.

She is also angry when she obeys, and she is angry when she does not obey.

Such a person, she was also annoyed for a while.

The toes slammed, the chin lifted up, her eyes were flush with him, and she snorted at him angrily. "Luo North, what do you want me?"

Luo Yi's north lip smacked a taunting arc, pinching her small and delicate chin at her fingertips. Jun's face slowly slid over her face, and her lips smacked and kissed. His voice was silky. Thin, "just like this!"

The fingertips pinched the chin on both sides of her, and he even patted the flesh on both sides of her cheeks.

"I still prefer to see what you are now!" His words were very sloppy, high, cold and affectionate.

"Like others to show you the expression, you should go to the show!" Fang Chi Xia eyes stiff and sideways, the words are extremely ironic.

"When you find someone, can you find the SIZE that fits us so well?" Luo Yibei snorted coldly, and his lips and corners outlined a boundless evil.

His words were especially red/naked, and when he said this, his tone was almost evil.

"Don't face!" Fang Chi was so hot on his face that he was so tired that he wanted to quench him.

"Isn't I already taught it?" Luo Yibei didn't take her words to her heart. One hand crossed her waist, hooked her body, held her small tun, and then went slightly. On the last lift, Fang Chixia's body was passive and he was more tightly attached. Squeezing her small squatting fingertips gently stroking the

skin of her cheeks, the fingertips applied forcefully, pressing her face to lean toward herself, he did not seem to want too much nonsense, the lips pointed at her. The lips kissed. His kiss is the same as last night, there is no love/desire, and the temperature is so cold that it looks like an iced lake. When the lips were attached, Fang Chi Xia's body trembled in his arms.

Reflexively want to struggle, but the shoulder was hard pressed by Luo Yibei.

The arm and the body firmly held her in her arms. He couldn't see the unpleasantness on her face, and the cold lips slowly descended along her neck.

Kissing the collarbone, the chest, followed by the belly...

Fang Chi Xia's body trembled in his arms.

Luo Yibei is still kissing her, and it is directly different from last night. He kissed me more carefully tonight.

The cold kiss of the ice all the way down, and when he swam through her lower abdomen, his movement suddenly stopped.

Fang Chi Xia's heart twitched and his eyes narrowed and moved to his face.

Luo Yibei looked at her belly, as if studying something.

Fang Chi Xia Caesarean was born, when the two children were the second child.

Because of the relationship between different doctors, her scar was not obvious in her own, and it was later repaired by cosmetic surgery.

The scar, she didn't want to stay, she didn't want to touch the trace every time, and the pain buried deep in the bottom of her heart was torn apart again and again by blood.



## Chapter 1508: Rose mark

She carefully hides all the pains she once had, and she does not want to mention it, nor does she want others to discover it. There is no scar on her stomach now, but she is close to the original wound, she embroidered a tattoo.

A very small rose, the color is a light pink, very light color, close to the color of the skin, but very enchanting.

The skin of the white enamel reflects the crystal clear powder, which is vivid and vivid, and the glamorous appearance seems to come out.

Very beautiful tattoo, the position of the tattoo, still very hooked, close to the wound, a little bit of the leg / root.

Luo Yibei had once with her last night, but he belonged to the kind of rude time, even the clothes and pants are too lazy to unravel, not to mention staring at her so carefully.

Moreover, the color of this rose on her body is too light and too light, and the skin is quickly integrated into one, so I can't see it carefully.

Luo Yibei stared at the tattoo for a long time and looked a bit dry.

“When do you like this kind of thing?”

In his impression, she was so clean that she didn't even have a bit of a body, let alone such things!

“Just suddenly thought of it, I went.” Fang Chi Xia's eyes are staggered, if nothing is explained for himself.

She actually tattooed this, is to help themselves deliberately forget, forget the scars that have been there before, and the attention is transferred by other things.

However, she could not say so much with Luo Yibei.

When Luo Yibei stared at the rose on her body, her eyes were very dark.

His attention was also attracted by the flower, and even forgot to ask her how suddenly she was on the whim.

He stared at the rose for a long time, and in Fang Zixia's stagnant gaze, his face suddenly fell down, and the lips gently kissed the mark on her abdomen.

His kiss is not like the coldness of the moment. The warmth of the lips is transmitted to the blood vessels of Fang Chixia through the thin skin. It spreads along her blood and warms her blood. Fang Chi Xia is stiff and allows him. The action

suddenly felt that the body didn't seem so cold.

Luo Yibei is still kissing her, his lips stayed on the rose for a long time, twirling and repeating, like kissing the most cherished baby, action, gentle, these days, Fang Chixia did not I saw it from him.

Fang Chi Xia stiffly lay under him, letting his movements, his body stretched very tight.

The two had a night last night, and she actually couldn't stand his endless.

Fang Chi Xia was a little afraid of him. The whole person was like a frightened bird. The body was stiff like a piece of wood. However, the good news is that Luo Yibei, after seeing her rose, seems to be a little different from last night.

All the movements behind him, although he did not see much gentleness, but compared to the rude last night, it is much better.

The two ended a little early tonight. When they were lying in bed, Fang Chi Xia was wrapped in a single side facing Luo Yibei. At this time, it was very sleepy, but he could not sleep. After six years of understanding, she tried to leave several times, but every time Luo Yibei appeared, her life would always be turned upside down.

The original plan of Fang Chi Xia was completely disrupted by him.

She is facing him and he always wonders what to do in the future.

What makes her even more embarrassing is that even if she leaves here, she can't do anything now, let alone later!

Chapter 1509: Have we ever fallen together?

Luo Yi was lying behind her on the north side, her eyes quietly falling on her back, staring at her for a while, and she couldn't help but float out. "When the wedding ceremony was, what were you going to say to me?" "

Fang Chi Xia Zhenzhen, his back is obviously stiff and stiff against his body.

"At the time, why did you protect your stomach?" Luo Yibei quietly observed her reaction, clear and cold voice, and sounded again.

Fang Chi Xia's body was very stiff. After his words, he was silent for a while. Her voice was faint. "You read it wrong, it's not protecting your stomach, it's just that the stomach is cold at that time."

Her words were understated, and Luo Yibei's face was stagnant, and her eyes were sharp.

Fang Chi Xia did not have much to explain, quietly closed his eyes.

Luo Yibei was still staring at her. His eyes stayed on her for a long time, as if she had identified some of her true and false fakes from her. However, after the pool, it was from beginning to end. Very light.

It's light, it seems that nothing has happened before.

Luo Yibei couldn't find any clues from her. She just stared at her belly and saw no traces. This can only be done.

Maybe he really wants more, if there are children, at least, in the past four years, she will not be alone!

Luo Yibei did not tangled in this matter, but still did not fall asleep.

At this time, Fang Chixia's head was a little groggy, and it was brewing for a while, and when he almost fell asleep, behind him, Luo Yibei's cold and cold voice was cold and sounded again.

"We, haven't we ever fell into the water together?"

His words were very slow, one word at a time, as if he was very uncertain. When he said this, his brow was suspicious.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, his closed eyes slammed open.

"Is it?" Luo Yibei's voice rang again.

His tone was eager, as if there were still some expectation to hear a positive reply from her mouth.

However, Fang Chi Xia was silent for a while, but faintly asked, "When? Is the cold home still Sicily? Or is it Ji Ji?" She pointed out that Luo Yibei rescued her several times after she fell into the water, and the answer that Luo Yibei wanted to get was obviously not the same thing.

Such a woman, let Luo Yibei suddenly feel that they may really think too much.

"It's okay, sleep!" No more tangled in this matter, he scorned. Fang Chixia was so hard to sleep so early in these days, and fell asleep after falling asleep.

When I woke up the next day, Luo Yibei still woke up earlier than her.

He taught Xiao Yi Sports in the room, and stood on a treadmill with a small milk bag. Two people were running together.

Xiao Yicai is more than three years old, and his legs are as short as his.

He is too short, he can't reach the armrests on the treadmill, but the short legs are squatting on the top, and the look is particularly cute.

Every time Fang Chi Xia saw him, his mood was clear.

"Summer and summer, good morning!" The little milk bag saw her, and she shouted at her side.

"What are you doing?" Fang Chi Xia opened the bed and took a few steps and walked toward him.

"Uncle said that my face is too much flesh, which is not conducive to the exercise of the abdominal muscles in the future, baby likes the uncle's abdominal muscles!" The small milk bag side of the face, very seriously explained to her.

Fangchi summer lip corner pumping.

Abdominal muscles...

Chapter 1510: Do you love him

“Just you?” The gaze glanced at him obliquely. She came to him and watched his eyes look particularly disdainful. “Would you like to consider how to increase your height?”

When she was hurting, she spoke a special shot, and the needle was tied to the small milk bag.

The small milk bag was bitten by her blow.

However, I didn't know what I thought of, and suddenly I had the confidence.

As the chin lifted, he looked at her and looked proud. “The little aunt said that the boy is developing late, and I will be as tall as my uncle!”

“What do you want to use for your uncle as a reference? What is good for Uncle Uncle? Long legs and long heels are like gibbons. Baby is as good as it is now, how cute, handsome, and lovable! If you grow up like an uncle, Then no one loves it!” Fang Chixia crouched in front of him and helped him sweat and chatted with him.

Her words, no one else, stunned Luo Yibei does not exist in the roots, the damage is particularly direct.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye was pumping, over the head, her eyes faintly glanced at her and gave her a cold eye.

“Really? Doesn't that summer and summer love?” The little milk bag followed the words of Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia did not expect that he would accept this sentence, stunned, and the hand that helped him wipe the sweat stiffened.

“Hmm?” The little milk bag looked at her with a smile, still waiting for her answer.

All the actions of Luo Yibei were taken over, and the eyes looked at her direction again and again.

He seems to be somewhat curious about her answer. If the corners of the lips are hooked up, the curvature of the tip is softer than before.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by a small milk bag, and there was no snoring for a long time.

“I know that silence is the default!” The small milk bag did not continue to urge her, and she gave her a conclusion from her own, and she went over the treadmill and swayed her short legs.

“Children think much more!” Fang Chixia returned to God, glanced at him, turned his body, picked him up and took him to the balcony.

“Don’t learn from my uncle, now Xiaoyi is the best, the most handsome, most like a little man!” Fang Chixia praised him a few words, and praised the small milk bag.

“Really?” The little face was filled with excitement, and his expression jumped like a child who got the teacher’s reward for candy.

“Really, the meat is the best, no matter where it can be thin!” Fang Chi Xia pinched his face, and he was all ready to take it back. Some of them felt the touch of the hand, and she squeezed it twice. .

Xiao Yi’s buns face was pinched out in several shapes like a dough in her hands. Fang Chi Xia seemed to be addicted, but the small milk bag shook her hand away. “Enough! Enough! You don’t respect children in summer and summer!”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

How does she not respect her children?

“Auntie, I like you!” Helped him lick his face. Fang Chixia explained his words to himself. He took him to the table on the balcony. “Go, dine, and then follow the aunt.” Can’t be poisoned by an uncle!”

When she spoke, she did not look at Luo Yibei, and the whole process was when he did not exist.

Luo Yi’s north lip raised a sneer, but did not say anything.

The small milk bag doesn’t seem so good.

“But, can you protect others like your uncle?” Looking up at the little face, he once again hit the nail.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Chapter 1511: Make up a pair

“You have so much money with your uncle, can you raise me like an uncle?” asked the little milk bag.

He asked for a special understanding of the poke, the voice is clear and milky, but the question asked, but the sentence sees blood.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked again by him.

She was silent for a while, and her voice was a little low. “No, it’s difficult for aunt to raise herself.”

Her words are a bit exaggerated, and half of them are a joke.

However, the small milk bag took her shoulder very seriously, and then floated out, “It doesn’t matter, we will all be together with the uncle in the future, let the uncle raise it!”

He said this in a particularly natural way, and did not consider his relationship with Luo Yibei, and whether he would raise him.

A tender sentence, let Fang Chi Xia smashed.

What does the child say?

Children’s words are unscrupulous, children’s words are unscrupulous!

She didn’t think it was ridiculous that the small milk package proposed to let Luo Yibei raise him. She felt that it was ridiculous that the small milk bag would be like a family of three people.

However, the small milk bag does not seem to be aware of this problem.

“Right, where are we going to play today?” Children who are less than four years old are always playing in their heads.

When Fang Chi Xia heard it, his eyes lit up.

She is actually more willing to go out than staying in this room.

However, the hope was just born, but Luo Yibei poured a cold water on the spot.

“Baby, today we are playing in the room!”

“What to play? Uncle help me assemble the toy?” The small milk bag seemed to be very interested in his proposal. When he heard the words, he immediately ran out of Fang Chi Xia Huali and ran to him.

Fang Chi Xia looked at the empty arms, and there was a feeling that he was abandoned.

A companion to play is helped, no ambition!

Luo Yibei's eyes faintly glanced at her, and if nothing had whistled, he turned and walked to the sofa next to him.

The small milk bag saw that he was free, and he went to the children's room and moved a lot of toys out and took him to sit down.

After the whole process was ignored, it became Fang Chi Xia. The small milk bag and Luo Yibei are studying toys together, and he seems to have studied very carefully.

I assembled a model of a car. One person took a nap in the room and played it for a while. It was probably tired after playing, and then picked up the mobile phone of Luo Yibei. While playing, while in the finely shattered chanting, "There were a lot of photos taken yesterday, and the summer and summer have changed the mobile phone wallpaper to yesterday's, uncle, yours also changed!"

His wording is that Fang Chi Xia has changed the mobile wallpaper.

When the average person listens, it is Fang Chixia who changed the photos of yesterday to wallpaper.

Luo Yibei obviously understands this.

Kneel down, his face slowly lifted, his eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia, he picked an eyebrow.

"Not what I did." Fang Chi Xia Yu explained for himself, his eyes were wrong.

The small milk bag is still playing with the mobile phone. In the mobile phone of Luo Yibei, he did not turn to the photo of yesterday. He took the party pool summer again.

A child with half of a gene in his body, IQ is a genius level.

Luo Yibei's mobile phone is actually very complicated, but he was cracked by him. He even fumbled for the photos in Fang Chi Xia's mobile phone.

I don't know if it happened to be a coincidence or I really researched it myself, but the photo did pass!

And it was also set as a mobile phone screen by a small milk bag!



Chapter 1512: This is like a family

He set the same one as yesterday.

The same photo as Fang Chi Xia mobile phone screensaver.

The mobile phone of Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei passed the setting of a small milk bag, which is like a mobile phone.

The small milk bag seems to be very satisfied with his masterpiece. He feels good about holding Luo Yibei's mobile phone and smiles. "This is more like a family!"

family?

Fang Chixia gave a slight glimpse after his words.

She, he, and Luo Yibei, a family of three?

If the small milk bag is used, Fang Chi Xia lost his heart.

Luo Yibei seems to reject the words of the small milk bag. The corner of the lips swells a shallow curvature. He picks up the toy of the small milk bag and continues to play.

The small milk bag took Fang Chixia's mobile phone back, stuffed it into her hand, pointed at the photo above, raised her face and invited her to say, "I just figured out how to send the photo myself, baby is not very smart?"

"Well, it's very smart." Fang Chi Xia was absent-minded.

"Is this photo also chosen very well?" asked the little milk bag.

"Alright." Fang Chixia asked what she asked along.

Who knows that the small milk package is followed by a sentence, "That's just right, after the summer and summer, use this, don't change it!"

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Fang Chixia actually thought in her heart, why did she use this?

One is a person who has no blood relationship with her. One is the ex-husband who has been divorced. She puts these two people in the mobile phone, and still can see the place all the time, she is not thinking about people!

However, the small milk bag is less than four years old.

Such a small child, Fang Chixia will usually hurt him, but will not hit him in the family.

"Okay." Silence for a while, she was still perfunctory and should have a small milk bag.

What she thought was that she should promise now, and when she left Luo Yibei, after she went back, it would be her

business to change her, and the two of them would not necessarily meet again.

“North and North you are not allowed to change!” Side over the head, the small milk bag began to squat.

He has always called Luo Yibei as “uncle”, and his title is still respectable.

Now suddenly there is a “North-North”, or such a relative name!

The name of such a numbness was said from the mouth of a child less than four years old. Luo Yibei shook the audience on the spot, and the goose bumps fell off several times.

“Have you heard?” The small milk bag swayed and walked over again, reminding again.

Luo Yibei, “...”

“North-North, you didn’t listen to me?” The little milk bag seemed dissatisfied with his distraction.

“Change a name!” Luo Yibei eyes jumped, and his name seemed to be speechless.

“What? What is wrong with this? You can also call me Yi Yi!” The small milk bag retorted.

Easy?

Luo Yibei is another shake.

His name for such numbness is obviously very disdainful. It is a sentence to the side of the small milk bag. “What is easy for boys?”

“I am just an example! I don’t understand the example? Yi Yi is not good at Beibei, so it is enough to call you so much, I will not need it!” The small milk bag smiled and bent the corner of the lips.

Luo Yibei had a feeling of being pitted by him, and looked up and glanced at him coldly.

When the small milk bag didn’t sound like it, the one-by-one “North-North” still called him.

“North and North, you continue to teach me to assemble toys!”

“Northern North is as smart as my cognac!”

Chapter 1513: Like everything in North and North

“North and North, are you with me, is there a natural closeness?”

“North-North, where are we going to go at night?”

He seems to be more and more slick, and the more he calls, the more energetic he is.

The goose bumps on Luo Yibei’s body are falling off.

“Don’t be so called!” Cold face, he reminded me.

The small milk bag didn’t know if he didn’t hear it or didn’t want to pay attention to it. He turned his head to the left and said “North-North” and the right-handed “North-North”.

“North, I am talking to you, do you listen?”

He was not afraid of Luo Yibei at all, and he did not look at his words at all.

Luo Yibei is speechless to him, but, think again, it is not a child who is less than four years old. What does he care about? Just call it!

With such a thought, Luo Yibei was appointed by him.

Fang Chixia listened to the conversation between the two people from beginning to end. The lips were not held back for a while, and they were pumped several times.

Luo Yi’s northern corner of the eye swept over her direction, faintly snorted, picked up the menu next to it, and looked at it casually.

He wanted to see what a few people were eating at night, flipping over and turning his head and turning his eyes to the little milk bag around him. “Baby, what do you want to eat?”

“I like the same as North and North! I like all North and North!” The small milk bag is busy playing with toys, and he returned to him with a mouthful.

This is what he observed in the past few days. He took this as a coincidence and didn’t care too much.

However, Luo Yibei was stunned after hearing his words.

Is that so?

Looks like, think about it carefully, it’s really the case!

Fang Chi Xia eyes stiffly facing him in the direction, do not know how, Xiao Yi mention this, she thought of things similar to the two before.

Even eating habits are the same!

Fang Chi was staring at Luo Yibei for a while, watching his

eyes look a little surprised.

Luo Yibei himself did not find that the small milk bag had similarities with himself. When he was so stunned by Fang Chixia, he groaned and his face was a bit stunned.

Fang Chixia stared at him for a long time, looked at him, his eyes turned to the face of the small milk bag.

There was actually a little bit of doubt in her heart, but she did not ask.

Regardless of the small milk bag and Luo Yibei, this has nothing to do with her.

“When are you going to let me go?” She waved her confusion and changed her topic.

“With my mood.” Luo Yibei’s legs were lazy and overlapped, holding the menu and continuing to read it.

His words are particularly sloppy, especially arrogant, and especially irritating.

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang looked at him with anger, and his eyes were smoldering.

Luo Yibei did not see it, still carelessly holding the menu to watch.

I chose the waiter and asked the waiter to come in. Fang Chixia suddenly stopped him. “I don’t want to eat the food of the hotel!”

Luo Yibei eyebrows pick, “What do you like to eat?”

“I want to do it myself!” Fang Chi Xia faint request.

“Oh?” Luo Yibei seems to have some surprises about her.

“Is there a kitchen?” Fang Chixia’s eyes squinted at the matching kitchen in the suite and walked over to look at it.

“Will you prepare for me?” Luo Yibei distorted her meaning, and slowly followed her away.

Fang Chi Xia did not correct his words, just said, “Let’s do it ourselves!”

Luo Yibei thinks that her sudden proposal is a bit strange, but she still promised.

“Okay, do it yourself!”

Fang Chi Xia had no choice but raised his lips and turned into the kitchen.

## Chapter 1514: Want to be your bride

When I opened the refrigerator and looked at it, I was ready to take out the ingredients. The corner of my eye was slanting to the side of Luo Yibei. She asked, "I don't like the wine in this room. I like the martini with more flavor. "

"I let people send it!" Luo Yibei, this down, and the side of the room out of the room, the call bell to the waiter account.

A few minutes later, the door sound was ringing, and Luo Yibei was just about to go. Fang Chi Xia suddenly came out of the room. "I am coming!"

She is in the kitchen, just close to the door, she is actually nothing to open.

Luo Yibei did not care for her, crossed her into the kitchen and waited for her to go.

The person outside the door entered the password to open the door. With a ticking, the door panel was pushed open. The waiter stood outside the door with a drink and respectfully pointed at the person inside the house. "Miss, you ordered the wine!"

"Thank you!" Fang Chi Xia Shun took the wine and the man turned and left.

Fang Chixia stood at the door and watched the figure that the man left. When the man walked away, his body turned back and brought the door. Her hand slid back and slipped on the door. under.

There is a very small paper card on her hand, and a piece of paper is folded into a small, a little thick.

When the door is closed, the card is stuck on the door by her, preventing the door from being completely closed.

Because the card is too small to be seen, the door still looks like it is closed, but it is not completely closed.

Luo Yibei was in the kitchen and did not notice her movements.

Instead, the small milk bag stared at her and looked at her.

"Summer, what are you doing?" He just thought that her movement against the door was a bit strange, but he did not see it.

The child's voice, childish, looking at her eyes is particularly clear, clear to Fang Chixia can not bear to lie.

However, calming her face, she still faintly returned to him,

“No, I am closing!”

“Continue to play with toys, I am going to prepare dinner in the kitchen with North and North.” Over the head, she turned and went to the kitchen.

Her name for Luo Yibei is that the small milk bag has just been taken to Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei heard her words in the kitchen, and her eyes jumped.

Fang Chi Xia went in without any trouble, and he stood in front of the cooking table instead of him. “What do you want to eat?”

“All right.” Luo Yibei faintly returned to her.

“Then I am ready.”

“Ok.”

The kitchen was quiet for a while, Fang Chi Xia was busy and busy, and it was cold and unpredictable. “North and North, you are here to hinder me.”

Her call for a special nature, Luo Yibei originally called this small milk bag is particularly coping, and now called out from her mouth, directly goose bumps fell to the ground.

The corner of his eye slanted to her, and he looked at her eyes as cold as killing.

Fang Chi Xia did not see it, if nothing happened in the leek.

Picking up, she even picked up the song.

“When-I-Grow-Up, I-Wanna-be-Your-Bride...”

She is jealous of her classic paragraph, when I grow up, I want to be your bride.

Luo Yibei was the most taboo to listen to her song, and when she heard it, the chicken skin on her body shook even more.

He didn't like her singing this song. When she sang, he reflexively thought that she was singing for cold and cold.

“Enough!” Cold face, he reminded.

Fang Chi Xia did not care, still taking care of himself, “Touch-Your-Heart, Touch-Your-Mood...”

She seems to be a little too big when he doesn't exist at all.

Chapter 1515: I like a person from small to large.

She is just singing against him. He doesn't like it. She just wants to show it to him!

Maybe, too much, he hates her!

Fang Chi Xia is holding this state of mind, singing and humming, the voice is getting higher and higher, higher and higher.

Until the waist suddenly tightened, Fang Chi Xia had not responded to the situation, behind a shadow mask, her body was pushed under a strong force and reached the fluent stage behind him.

Luo Yibei's breath rushed to the surface, thick, overwhelming. He put her very tightly, and Fang Chixia was facing him. The whole person was squeezed by him and forced to kneel on the counter.

Luo Yibei's body was pressed back from the back, pressed tightly on her body, and the hotness of the chest was burning. The kitchen door was still open, Fangchi summer was very embarrassing, and the body struggled under him a few times. She pushed his elbows uncomfortably. "Luo Yibei, you get up! Xiaoyi is still outside.!"

"I still sing and not sing the opposite tune? Still sing and not sing?" Luo Yibei did not pay attention to her words, the body pressed her tightly, warningly.

The posture of the two people is too fascinating. Fang Chi Xia is afraid that Xiao Yi will accidentally come in. This time is embarrassing.

Her character is actually very embarrassing, but at this time, it is indeed not her time.

She is a pair of voices that he said she is cooperating, and he echoed him several times. "Don't sing, don't sing, you get up!"

She thought that this would be fine. Who knows, Luo Yibei, who was pressed against her, still didn't let her go.

"Why don't you forget this song?" Jun's face slowly leaned toward her, close to her ear, his voice, especially low and dumb.

Fang Chixia's gaze lost his heart after his words.

In fact, Luo Yibei did not guess wrong, this song does come. There are some intermittent pictures in Fang Chi Xia's

memories. There is a grass in the memory, which seems to be a lawn wedding.

In the picture of the memory, there is a little girl wearing a white princess dress and a little boy who also attended the wedding.

The sun was shining on that day, she couldn't see the other's face, only the sun shrouded a vague outline.

The back is expensive, cold, like the sunshine of the world can not melt the indifference of his body.

Fang Chi Xia had several paintings earlier. It was previously misunderstood by Luo Yibei that it was her painting of the wedding. The painting was actually the scene in her memory fragments.

However, it is probably a relationship that is too long, and she is not profound in these memories. She does not even know whether it happened or not.

More uncertain about whether the little girls in those clips are themselves.

"Speak!", the voice of Luo Yibei sounded again.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, his face turned to him, and she replied very straightforwardly. "You didn't guess wrong. This song does have a story!"

If it was in the past, this kind of thing Chi Chia will definitely keep his mouth shut, and he will not be recruited.

But now, both of them are divorced, and she hopes that Luo Yibei will die for her!

"I liked a person, I liked it since I was very young!" The chin lifted proudly, and Fang Chixia added it word by word.

Her words are not really telling the truth. I have to remember the memories I can't remember. I still talk about what I like or dislike?

However, Luo Yibei did not know.

Luo Yibei's face sank after her words.



Chapter 1516: Hey, huh?

He looked at her eyes very cold, a knife and a knife like a sword, sharp as if to peel her off.

Fang Chi Xia is not afraid of him, but is watching his reaction quietly.

His face was black like this, she thought he should be angry.

She is even prepared to deal with him getting angry.

Who knows, Luo Yibei was silent for a while, his fingertips pinched her chin and lifted her face up, but he spit out indifferently. "It doesn't matter, tell me the name of the person, appearance, height." Age, I want him to disappear from the earth tomorrow!"

He said that it is an understatement, as if to solve a person for him, it is as simple as a flower.

Suddenly, the lips kissed her and kissed him. He added another sentence. "As for you, leave your heart to leave me alone, or wait for me to occupy it a little bit. You only have this. Two choices!"

His words were not changed, and he did not see much anger.

This is his arrogance, the person who does not pose a threat, he is not ready to see it!

Fang Chi Xia originally wanted to hit him. He didn't expect to get such a result. He stabbed him with a stiff face, and her hand pushed him again and again. "You get up first!"

Luo Yibei's body was still pressed against her, so squatting on the counter, and behind him was somewhere in front of him.

Fang Chixia's face was red from beginning to end.

From the neck to the back of the ear, it is very red and red, like a person who drinks alcohol.

Every minute and every second of the two is a torment for her.

However, Luo Yibei seems to enjoy it.

His body was even badly deliberately affixed to her.

boom!

Fang Chi Xia's face was hot and hot, and his head was rumbled.

Want to continue to call him up, but I am afraid that the two people are too big to attract the small milk bag.

Fang Chi Xia sighed under him, his face grievous.

The cold fingertips slowly walked along the skin behind her head, stroking her soft and delicate skin, and his brow lifted

up. "Don't sing that later, huh?"

"Don't sing! Don't sing!" Fang Chi Xia said everything was reconciled.

"Hey, huh?" Luo Yibei's face slowly approached her, and her lips sighed softly against her ear. She brushed her face and stayed on her small chin. He gently kissed her.

"Know it! You hurry up!" Fang Chixia's blush was almost ripe, and the voice was very low.

Luo Yibei was satisfied with her cooperation. Her fingertips put her face on the face. He pointed to his lips and gestured, "Kiss me!"

Fang Chi Xia does not want to.

Can consider the situation at hand, or enough to get up and kiss his lips.

Luo Yibei should be satisfied at this moment, and the neckline of his shirt was ignored. He was just about to evacuate from her. It was cold, and the sound of a milky voice suddenly sounded at the door. "North and North, you are doing this." wrong!"

Very young voice, it seems that there is still some anger, like being in a hug.

Fang Chi Xia's body was stiff for two seconds.

Luo Yibei's body is also a stiff.

The two men's eyes were stiff and the eyes were unanimously falling toward the door. The square pool was like a big hit, and the expression on his face was stupid.

Luo Yibei obviously did not expect the situation at the moment, and his expression was slightly stagnant.

## Chapter 1517: Physical communication

The small milk bag stood outside the door, and the little face was raging. When I looked at Luo Yibei, my eyes seemed to be accused.

Luo Yibei groaned, his line of sight was stiff from his face to the face of Fang Chi Xia, and he was slightly wrong.

“Why am I not right?” He turned his head and stepped forward two steps. He blocked Fang Chixia with his body and nothing, and he touched his nose.

“You can’t bully summer and summer!” The little milk bag said that the chin was lifted proudly, and he added, “You a big man can’t care about women!”

Although others are small, they often say a lot of words.

just.....

Just called bullying?

Luo Yi’s north eye slightly pumped.

“Baby, you got it wrong!” Slowly, Sri Lanka walked over to the small milk bag, and the big hand licked his head. Luo Yibei corrected it seriously. “Uncle and Xia Xia called exchange feelings!”

He said that he did not change his color, and he did not feel that his words were wrong.

Fang Chi Xia sneered at him.

Is the way he communicates with others through his body?

However, the small milk bag does not understand.

When he just came over, he heard the sound of Fang Chi Xia’s speech. It seemed to be a little anxious. As a result, he saw such a scene at the kitchen door.

They are all pressed, should they be bullying?

This is the idea of a child less than four years old.

Now, Luo Yibei said that this is called communication, or it is such a serious statement.

The small milk bag was silent for a while, staring at him and looking at it. He looked at Fang Chixia and looked at it. She saw that she was just blushing. He seemed to understand something.

“Is it true that adults exchange feelings?”

“Look at what kind of person!” Luo Yi’s north lip was pumped and further explained. He felt that he was a little in the way here. He walked over and he hugged the small milk bag and

took him to the bedroom. Go, “Continue to play with toys, it will hinder summer and summer work, wait a moment, dinner will soon be ready.”

He seemed to be eager to send the small milk bag away, and his footsteps were fast.

With Xiao Yi coming to the sofa, he put him on the sofa, and he turned back to the kitchen.

When I walked to the kitchen door, the sound of the small milk bag was cold and could not be prevented from coming from behind. “But I think you are more hindering summer and summer!”

At the foot of Luo Yibei, the steps were closed and the face was slightly distorted.

“You see, you can’t do the kitchen thing right? The space is bigger than me!” The voice of the small milk bag sounded again, and it seems that there is still some dislike of Luo Yibei. The expression on Luo Yibei’s face froze and the corner of his eye was severely smoked.

This kid!

Fang Chixia heard the sound of this side in the kitchen, turned his head, his eyes faintly glanced at Luo Yibei at the door, and faintly said, “Xiao Yi did not say anything wrong.”

Luo Yibei, “...”

After being blocked by her for a moment, her eyebrows were picked and her eyes slanted to her. He was arrogantly ironic.

“What can you toss when I am not here?”

He is fighting the cooking of Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia’s cooking has always been a problem.

Say good, say the difference is not bad, there is not much problem in solving the daily dishes, but if you do a slightly more complicated food, it will be very difficult for her.

It is very likely that there will be nothing tossing for a long time.

Fang Chi Xia was hurt by a word for a while and he didn’t know how to talk.

Chapter 1518: Three people make up a home

Luo Yibei gaze from her face and glanced at her, suddenly felt a lot better.

In fact, whether it is him, Fang Chi Xia, or a small milk bag, in the point of like to hurt people, quite like.

The three people got together and lost each other. The small milk bag was less than four years old and was not willing to show weakness.

The three people are together, as long as they are not in the cold war, the atmosphere is particularly harmonious.

Luo Yibei suddenly felt that he, Fang Chi Xia, plus a small milk bag and other children to form a home, life should be wonderful?

At least, one thing he can be sure is that it won't be boring!

Silently staring at Fang Chixia, I thought about it, and his lips couldn't help but ticked up slightly.

Fang Chi Xia was hit by him, and after dinner time, she spent a lot more than usual.

After dinner is ready for more than an hour.

Fang Chi Xia prepares home cooking, three soups, two soups, spicy crabs, salt and pepper shrimps, steamed fish, fried vegetables, tofu and seaweed soup.

There is no such thing as a variety of dishes, but she feels good about her own.

The small milk bag was grown up abroad. Although both Yan Chengxi and the baby have oriental descent, but growing up in a place like the palace, he has hardly eaten such a grounded dish.

He doesn't even use chopsticks.

Climbing up the table, he stared at the dishes on the table and watched it very seriously. The reviewer took a spoon and tasted a tofu.

The corner of his lips was up and up, and he pointed his thumb at Fang Chi Xia. "It's delicious!"

His appearance is like a special satisfaction, and Fang Chi Xia is so elated by him.

She accepted the appreciation of the small milk bag and accepted it a little, and she didn't feel embarrassed. She even echoed the sentence. "Hey, taste good!"

Luo Yi's eyes widened and his eyes swept toward her. He

looked at her eyes a little weird.

Fang Chi Xia did not see him like, and he gave himself a small milk bag. “Baby, try this, I will help you to peel the crab shell.”

“Okay.” The small milk bag was smooth and she should have a voice.

He has a lot of words most of the time, and so is this evening.

When I was eating, I started eating and eating. “This is the first time in summer and summer to make dinner for the baby. It is also the first time to eat the same food as the domestic one, although the taste is compared with the chef in the palace. It’s really not just a little bit worse, but I still like it very much! I have something to do in summer and summer, and I have a taste of home.”

He said nothing about what he thought of, and he was praised, but he did not forget to hurt Fang Chixia at any time.

Fang Chi Xia has been used to being hurt by him. He ignored his previous words and his attention was focused on his last sentence.

The taste of home?

What is the taste of the home?

Can you feel it when you have dinner?

She didn’t know what kind of emotions the wording in the little milk bag was. She just laughed at him, she didn’t go too far.

After continuing to help the small milk bag to finish the food, Fang Chixia fed him, and looked slightly in the direction of the door, her eyes turned to Luo Yi, who was quietly dining from start to finish. north.

After taking the wine that the waiter brought, she gave each of them a cup, held their own glass, and gently touched the cup of Luo Yibei. “Since all people are sent, then don’t wasted.”

Chapter 1519: a glass of wine

Luo Yibei thought that she had specially sent people to drink, and when he heard her, his eyes sank.

The face was slightly sideways, staring at the glass of wine that she had poured to him, and he seemed to be thinking about something thoughtfully.

“Afraid me to do it?” Fang Chi Xia saw him just watching, and did not have any movements, only when he was suspicion, he simply took his own cup and drank his mouth, and picked up his cup, wanting When he tried to drink in his face, the glass was just lifted up, but his wrist was cold and he was pressed.

“I like this way of drinking!” Luo Yibei’s arms crossed her, took her cup from her hand, and took the cup to the lips. He drunk the wine and drank it very comfortably.

Fang Chi Xia looked at his movements quietly, seeing the glass empty, she poured a cup again for him. “Is it delicious?”

Luo Yibei is just a faint voice, and there is not much words.

Fang Chi Xiabian is pouring wine on him, thinking about how he can have a chance to implement his plan tonight.

Under the eyes of Luo Yibei, she did not have the opportunity to use drugs and other things, then he can only get drunk!

The concentration of wine she deliberately sent is much higher than that of ordinary wine. Although the volume of Luo Yibei is good, but such a large bottle, there should be drunk.

At the thought of this, Fang Chixia gave him another cup.

Luo Yibei did not say anything from beginning to end, she fell, he drank.

He drank slowly, and his eyes kept staring at her.

“Is there a chance to transfer it to me?”

Fang Chi Xia’s movements in his hand, the five fingers holding the bottle were stiff.

She has so many opportunities with him?

She thought so in her heart, but she ran slyly along him,

“Okay.”

Luo Yi licked his lips and picked up the glass to drink the wine she had sent again.

He drank very simply, and he didn’t hesitate even after drinking a large cup.

The small milk bag is still next to him, and he is staring at

Fang Chi Xia in silence.

He always felt that Fang Chi Xia was a bit strange tonight, but he was not sure where he was.

“Summer and summer, are you going to be prepared...” Just ready to say something, Fang Chixia suddenly face the side, and he slammed him into his arms. If nothing happened, he would hold him up. “Baby, not too early, you It’s time to go back to the children’s room! Go back and play with the toys, and the uncle will come out to accompany you with the meal!” The little milk bag looked at Luo Yibei and expected him to express his opinion. However, Luo Yibei did not say anything from beginning to end.

He also wants to enter the house himself?

The small milk bag is a little bit hurt and pouted. He let Fang Chixia hold it in.

The door of the children’s room was covered up after that.

After Fang Chi Xia came out, he returned to Luo Yibei again.

Without a small buns present, Luo Yibei’s words and deeds were a lot of arrogance. She just walked in. When he stretched his arms, he put her into his arms, and when she leaned over, she would kiss her.

Luo Yibei has already drank a few cups. Fang Chixia doesn’t know if he is a little bit awake now, or he is completely awake. Fear that he was too disobedient, he would only let him not cooperate. When his face came over, Fang Chixia did not avoid it.

Let him kiss, she has no snacks.

“What are you thinking about in your head?” Luo Yibei’s lips stuck to her, and her lips/petals were honed, and the tongue/tip suddenly opened her teeth and went in.



Chapter 1520: So obedient to him

His kiss has a very good taste, obviously drinking a lot of wine, but did not dilute the original clear.

Fang Chi Xia is a bit drunk.

“I haven’t eaten yet!” The body leaned back and Fang Chixia tried to add another sentence. “It’s not good to drink so much alcohol on an empty stomach!”

It is said that drinking on an empty stomach is more likely to be drunk. She is actually more willing to see Luo Yibei drinking on an empty stomach. So asking is just trying to test his reaction.

All the touches in Luo Yibei’s body were in the subtleties of the two people’s lips and teeth, and ignored her words.

Kissing her, his hand even got into her clothes without rules.

Because of the relationship between wine and wine, the temperature of his hand is much hotter than usual. It is like a soldering iron. When it touches the skin of Fangchixia, the touch is more shocking than usual.

Fang Chi Xia’s body began to soften in his arms unconsciously.

Luo Yibei seems to be very satisfied with her obedience. Her lips are hooked and she wants to bow her head to kiss her chest. Fang Chixia has turned her back and avoided his movements.

“I will help you deal with seafood!” I was afraid that the fire would be overdone. Fang Chixia’s body was withdrawn from his arms. He poured a glass of wine again, sat back to his position, and took his plate to deal with him. The cumbersome crab shell.

As soon as she left, Luo Yibei’s arms were empty and she was still a little cold.

He seemed to be somewhat dissatisfied. He sipped the wine she had poured, his brow wrinkled, and the body once again posted to Fang Chi Xia.

He didn’t do too much this time, just holding her, her chin licking her hair.

Fang Chixia’s body in his arms was a little stiff, but he didn’t push him away. He just stared at the bottle and looked at it.

Already coming to the bottom, should he be drunk?

Just why not?

Fang Chi Xia suddenly worried a little.

I was wondering what to do, Luo Yibei suddenly stood up, “I am going to take a shower!”

“You...” Fang Chi Xia was shocked and looked at his eyes a little wrong.

Just ready to say something, Luo Yibei has gone to the bathroom himself.

The door was covered after that, and then the sound of the water was flowing.

He seems to be taking a bath, not a shower.

Fang Chixia’s line of sight drifted toward the door of the bathroom. After entering the Luoyi North, the attention was unconsciously attracted to Luo Yibei.

It is easy to get dizzy after drinking, and she feels that people like Luo Yibei cannot know this common sense.

What does the current behavior represent?

Drink too much, reason is not the master?

Luo Yibei has gone in for a few minutes.

Fang Chi Xia did not continue to help him with food, but was quietly staring at the bathroom door.

There was no movement in the room, nor did he know what he was doing inside.

Fang Chi Xia is somewhat absent-minded, and there is still some embarrassment in her heart.

Slightly uneasily stood up and slowly came to the bathroom door, she gently pushed the door a little.

In the misty bathroom, Luo Yibei closed his eyes and leaned against the bathtub pillow. The slender limbs were naturally relaxed and the face was slightly reddish, like a person with insufficient breathing.

Fang Chi Xi quietly looked at him like this, his eyes stayed on his face for a few seconds.

Luo Yibei’s look does not seem to be resting, his face is a bit unnatural, it is more like a person who is unconscious because of difficulty breathing.

This is a very common phenomenon in people who drink in the bath.

Chapter 1521: Are you leaving us?

Fang Chi Xia stared at him for a while, and the line of sight was stiff and transferred to the bedroom door.

The door of the room is still slightly open, the open gap is very small, only the thickness of the paper jammed in the middle is a little bit, and you can't see it without looking carefully.

As long as she opened the door and went out, she would be able to leave here!

Fang Chi Xia did not know what the current Luo Yibei was. If it was a coma, she had enough time to leave.

If she is not in a coma, she will have no chance to escape as soon as he comes out!

Fang Chi Xia Yu was outside the bathroom door. She actually didn't feel worried about Luo Yibei. She thought that if she didn't leave now, she might have no chance. After struggling for a while, she walked toward the door.

Open the door and go out, look around, choose a corridor, are ready to pull out, behind, a crisp sound of life sounded.

"Summer, where are you going?"

The sound of the small milk bag, the volume is still a bit high. He is out!

Fang Chi Xia back was stiff against his back and his eyes turned stiff.

"Summer summer, are you leaving me and North?" The small milk bag stood at the door and looked at her eyes and seemed to be a little hurt.

The bathroom was right next to the bedroom door. Fang Chi Xia was afraid that his voice was too loud. He woke up the people inside the house and immediately panicked.

"Hey, hey!" After a few snoring actions against him, Fang Chixia walked a few steps and took him to his arms, his hand slammed his mouth. "Don't be so loud." !"

"Where are you going?" The little milk bag took her hand off and the little face became a pile.

Fang Chi Xia took the wording and said, "Auntie and uncle are not a family. They should not live together. Auntie will return to normal life. If you want me, you can still come to me."

"Yes? That North and North?" The little milk bag looked at her eyes full of disbelief.

“Uncle...” Fang Chi Xia hesitated how to tell him that he hadn’t thought about the wording. The little milk bag suddenly floated. “You don’t want to have any intersection with him?” Fang Chi Xia is actually really planning this, but this kind of words are spoken from a child’s mouth, but it is more inexplicable.

“The matter of adults, children don’t care so much.” I don’t know if Luo Yibei will come out immediately, and Fang Chixia didn’t have time to talk to him so much.

He licked his head, she groaned. “Now go back to the room, my uncle may need you. If he still doesn’t come out after five minutes, call the waiter to call an ambulance!”

The small milk bag looked at her and seemed to understand.

“Go in!” Fang Chi Xia squatted with his arm loose, his eyes indicating the direction of the door.

The little milk bag has a small face and I don’t want to cooperate. However, I think about Luo Yibei, or I went in.

Fang Chi Xia Mian sent his figure to disappear, turned back and continued to run outside the hotel door.

Her footsteps were in a hurry, all the way to the downstairs, they have already arrived at the hotel garden, as long as they can go to the gate to go out, however, halfway, a figure slowly came out.

At night, Luo Yibei slowly walked out from the path next to him. The engraved Jun face was shrouded in the surrounding lights, and the expression on his face was more and more clear. His face was very cold, like a few layers of frost, and it was as cold as a winter cold night, and every subtle expression was bleak.

Chapter 1522: You want freedom, I can give

Fang Chi Xia was shocked to see him, and his face was so blank that he stepped back a few steps.

Luo Yibei stood in the middle of the cobblestone path, blocking her way, her eyes slid down on her face, staring at her for a while, and slender legs slowly walked toward her. .  
“Is this trick to be played tonight?”

The tone of his speech was not as violent as in the past, but it was particularly cold. The coldness that broke into the bones seemed to freeze the blood of the human body.

“You haven’t been drunk before?” Fang Chixia stepped back a few more steps, pulling away the distance between himself and him, watching his eyes a little vigilant.

“What do you think?” Luo Yibei stepped forward a few steps forward and asked questions without hesitation.

The answer is obvious.

I stopped her way at such a fast speed, and where can I get drunk?

It was all exposed by him, and he did not block it on the spot. Fang Chixia did not want to make any rebuttal for himself. He simply spread out and said, “I can’t follow you back!”

“We are separated for four years, not four months. There are many things that can be changed in four years. You can’t imprison me like when the marriage still exists!”

“You don’t have the right to limit me anything! You should give me the most basic freedom! Instead of letting me be a puppet, letting you hold back!”

When she said this, her eyes kept staring at him.

In the middle of the night, the haze in Luo Yi’s eyes seemed to be more intense after her words, like the smog in the winter, so she couldn’t see it clearly.

He looked at her eyes very cold and cold as if to pierce her.

“Just because of this?” Very slow speech rate, clearly did not bring any flatness, but the strength of the invisible oozing in the tone, but like a net like a person to breathe depression.

Fang Chixia’s gaze was stagnant after his words.

These are actually the most fundamental reasons, but she has considered it, but she still changed her face and said, “Well.”

Luo Yibei seems to be thinking after her words.

The thin lips were tight and the eyes were light. He was silent

for a while, his face slowly lifted up, and his footsteps moved to the side, giving way to the road blocked by him.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, it seems that he did not respond to how he talked so well today.

“Give you three seconds, otherwise, wait until I regret, you have no second chance!” Luo Yibei eyes cold and swept from her face, cold reminder.

Fang Chi Xia was stimulated by his words, and he returned to God. She almost ran across the door to the hotel door at a speed of flying.

When they were all ready to go out, she took it under her feet and stood back to him for a while, her eyes stiff and sideways.

“What do you mean?”

She is asking him to let her go.

Luo Yibei slowed down to her, stood in front of her, lowered her eyes, and hit her eyes, spit out a word, “just want you to know, beside me, there is freedom!”

Fang Chi Xia Zhenzhen, looking at his nephew, the pupil slightly shrunk.

Luo Yibei’s sight was taken back from her face, and she turned around and slowly went to the hotel room.

He is actually not so worried that the two will not meet after she left.

Y is not big. It is not impossible to find a person. It is only a matter of trouble.

Chapter 1523: I am always looking for you.

Fang Chi Xiamu sent his figure to leave, watching his back slowly shrink in the night, until disappeared, she did not return to God for a long time.

She is actually not afraid of Luo Yibei playing horizontally. Compared with him when he was arrogant, she was actually more afraid of being good to her.

This way, he made Fang Chi Xia fear that he could not hold on...

Fang Chi Xia stood in the place for a long time. After a long time, Luo Yibei disappeared for a while, and she was like a return from the dream.

After leaving the hotel, she returned directly to her home.

The place where she lives now is also a small villa. After moving away from the previous building, Fasino helped her find it.

The rent and everything in life is her own.

Fang Chi Xia is actually very clear in this respect. She is not a person of Fesno. She has no reason to accept the help of Fasino and she does not want to owe him so much!

When I got home, I just arrived at the house and didn't walk into the main house. Fasino's figure suddenly appeared outside the door.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, looked at him with a strange look, stopped his footsteps, "You are here!"

"In the past few days, I have been looking for you!" Fesno stood outside her door, and the voice was very light and light, as if it was covered with fog.

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

"Have you seen him?" Without a context, it was such a sudden "he".

Fang Chi Xia knows what he is referring to, his eyes are light and his voice is "hmm".

"What do you think now?" Fasto pushed the door open and walked slowly into her face.

Fang Chixia knew that what he was asking was what she planned to do with Luo Yibei.

However, she did not answer directly, but circumvented the topic. "Re-find a job tomorrow, work hard, live well, and others, let me talk!"

“I still decided to live in the Y country?” Fasno asked again.  
“I will be more familiar with this place, and I like this place.”  
Fang Chi Xia Guangguang emptied in the villa’s small garden and lost his mind.

Fasino snorted, and the temperature of his eyes cooled after her words.

In fact, she can have more choices.

As long as she is happy.

Even if you don’t want to go to his country, there are so many places in the world!

However, Fang Chi Xia only wants to stay here, even in the case of knowing that the connection between Luo Yibei and Y is so close!

Fesno sometimes thinks that she should do this, and should it be related to Luo Yibei?

.....

Hotel.

Luo Yibei immediately returned to the room after leaving Fang Chi Xia.

The small milk bag was sitting on the sofa with two short legs. He stared at him with a sigh of relief and looked at him. He didn’t see Fang Chi Xia’s figure, and his mouth was smashed. “gone?”

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei faintly responded to her.

“Hey!” The little milk bag sighed like a small adult.

Luo Yi North corner of the pump.

He has nothing to say, what is this kid doing here?

“Go to bed early!” A few steps went, Luo Yibei picked him up and took him to the children’s bedroom. The little milk bag was milky and he said, “I want to sleep with you!” ”

Luo Yibei was not the first time he had slept with him. The King-size bed was also big. He did not refuse.

The footsteps turned and he went to bed with a small milk bag.

Place him in a soft bed, followed him to bed, Luo Yibeiping lying on the bed, squinting, no sleep at all.



Chapter 1524: You are so gentle

He is thinking about Fang Chi Xia.

He actually didn't understand why Fang Chi Xia refused to come back.

Child's business?

Still doing something more evasive?

Luo Yibei was disturbed by her heart, and the more she thought about it, the less sleepy she felt.

The small milk bag was lying on the big bed with him, his hands were like him, and his legs were like him. The height of his face was the same as that of him, even the expression on his face and he it's the same.

This time, one big and one small, it seems to be a copy of the version.

However, Luo Yibei did not realize that the small milk bag did not notice.

Xiao Yi seems to be a little anxious, I don't know what the small head is thinking about.

Occasionally, a sigh will come out, "Hey!"

Very awkward tone, from a child who is less than four years old, the tone is like a small adult, very similar to the feelings of the world.

"What are you doing? Go to bed early!" Luo Yibei despised him like this. He turned his head and raised his hand and smashed his head.

"North-North, you said that we are not like being abandoned?"

The small milk bag turned to him and sighed.

Luo Yibei's face was slightly solidified after his words.

He has always been high, and his proud self-esteem can't accept such a word on his head.

Cold and glanced at the little guy around him, he sneered coldly, "Children, know what to abandon?"

"Not like now?" The little milk bag gave him a faint look.

Luo Yibei was blocked by him silently.

"You are not too gentle! You have to learn from Cheng Xixi in this respect. It is said that Cheng Xixi had taken the baby for three months! Look at your appearance, have you said it for a few years?" The milk bag looked at him from the side, but he did not forget that the dead man added a sentence without paying the bill. "You are inferior!"

Luo Yibei forehead blues beat two times.

“In fact, you can’t blame the North and the North. Maybe it’s too difficult for summer and summer to get it.” The little milk bag was silent for a while, and said.

Luo Yibei, “...”

“The research is quite a lot!” Luo Yibei’s eyes twitched, and he glanced at him with disdain.

“Oh... Oh! Fortunately!” The little milk bag smiled at him and pulled over the sheets to cover them. “Sleeping, sleeping, summer and summer said that the children are not too late to sleep.” of!”

He is obviously avoiding the topic. The small body is drilled into the list, and the body is turned over and turned over. It seems to be debugging the proper sleeping position.

I swayed a few laps and seemed to feel that it was not enough.

He suddenly fell on the Luo Yibei.

His body is very small, so squatting, a small group, like a meat ball.

His behavior is particularly arrogant. Luo Yibei is so big, who dares to be so unscrupulous in front of him?

His body was very stiff after the small milk bag climbed up, and the nerves were all stretched.

What makes him more anxious is the next behavior of the small milk bag.

The little milk bag fell asleep and fell asleep. I didn’t know what I dreamed of in my dream. The saliva flowed a large piece.

The fabric of the piece of clothing on the chest of Luo Yibei was all wet.

He had cleanliness and cleanliness was serious.

The eyes stared at the sleek, watery stain on the corner of the little milk, and the wet one close to his chest. He seemed to hear the sound of his cell blasting.

Luo Yibei is a little angry.

What makes him more angry is the next act of the small milk package -

Chapter 1525: Was tossed all night

The little milk bag didn't know whether it was hungry or thirsty. After sleeping and sleeping for a while, the body began to shake up in uneasiness.

The little hand scratched his shoulder on Luo Yibei's chest. He seemed to be groping for something.

Luo Yibei was last violently punished by him. At that time, he was touched by his touch and the situation was basically the same.

I have learned the lessons from the past, and now I see him doing such a move. Luo Yibei seems to have been splashed with a cold water, stimulating a spirit, and his face is sinking.

"What? Do not wet the bed!" Cold face, he reminded.

His face is actually stinking, black and heavy, especially ugly. However, his volume is not high.

Even though he was annoyed, he didn't really want to quarrel with the small milk bag to sleep.

The small milk bag was on him, his closed eyes did not open, and his hands were still pulling the clothes on his body.

Luo Yibei did not understand what he was doing, and his eyes looked at his movements, and his face curve was completely stretched.

"stand up!"

The little guy who slept on him still didn't react at all.

The fabric in front of Luo Yibei's chest has been wet by him, and the mouth of the small milk is still drooling.

He was particularly disgusted by Xiao Yi at this time, opened the sheet and wanted to get out of bed with a small milk bag.

Xiao Yi pulled a few times of his chest clothes and suddenly muttered. "Grandma...grandma..."

The second "milk" word is soft.

Luo Yibei didn't hear it at first, and his face was close to him and he listened carefully.

"I want grandma..." The whispering mutter is still going on.

The small milk bag eyes are closed, like a nightmare, and the sentence is still repeated.

grandmother?

Luo Yi North just did not respond to what he meant.

He hasn't touched such a small child. When he was so small, he was not in Luo's parents.

Luo Yibei's experience with children is almost zero.  
The "grandmother" in the mouth of the small milk, he reflexively thought of grandparents' grandmother.  
Think again, Xiao Yi is the adopted child!  
Moreover, the pronunciation of the child's milk is very heavy, and when he is asleep, he speaks like a dreamy stupid, and he does not hear very clearly.  
"Grandma... I want my grandmother... hungry..." The voice of the small milk bag continues.  
Luo Yibei listened to his ears for a while, and when he heard his hungry, he suddenly responded.  
He was a little gratified at the beginning and he finally understood the language that the little milk bag is as incomprehensible as the alien.  
After returning to God, his face immediately froze.  
Drinking milk?  
What do you drink to pull his clothes?  
Xiao Yigang's action was thought of as wanting to drink breast milk.  
This midnight, still in the hotel, let him go where to find him?  
Luo Yibei, even if he is omnipotent, can encounter such problems, but he is completely devoid of it.  
"Milk...milk..." The little guy lying on his body seemed to be hungry, and he continued to scream.  
His voice sounded particularly anxious, and Luo Yibei listened to his embarrassing sentence, and he was too anxious to be anxious.  
All three years old, what milk?  
He was particularly disfigured by the behavior of the small milk bag, and he couldn't think of a solution that made him nervous.  
The sudden situation made Luo Yibei anxious and did not turn around in the room.  
However, the sound of the small milk bag on the body has not been interrupted.

Chapter 1526: All the cheap has given you

“Grandma... Baby wants...” Very young voice, everyone in the palace usually calls him “baby”, and his self-proclaimed is sometimes “baby.”

“A man, what is the treasure?” Luo Yi looked at him on the north side and was very discriminating about the name of the small milk bag.

What are the three-year-old children?

The small milk bag didn't even wake up and still woke up, “Milk~Milk!”

He seems to be a bit mad, and for a long time no results, the voice is high.

Luo Yibei was stunned by his heart, and the heart of the chest seemed to be tightly tied by one hand, especially dull.

“Is it good to drink milk powder?” When he opened the bed and got out of bed, he picked up the small milk bag and wrapped it in his coat. Luo Yibei hugged him softly.

He has never been alone.

Even if Fang Chi Xia occupied such an important position in his heart, when he married her, there were very few.

However, now, in the middle of the night, he is so gentle, he even gave a little boy with no blood relationship with himself! Cheap this kid!

Luo Yibei swept him in the cool, rubbing his arm and patted his shoulder. “Milk powder, uncle let people send milk powder!”

His voice is particularly soft and soft, and it melts people.

The small milk bag slept so much that it was probably a relationship that was disturbed by him when he was picked up.

When he spoke, Xiao Yi suddenly woke up.

Looking at Luo Yibei with a stunned eye, he seems to be a little unresponsive. What is the situation now.

“What about aunt?”

“The little aunt is in the palace, and the little aunt is not worried about this situation!” Luo Yibei had some helplessness.

“What is the situation?” The small milk bag does not seem to figure out the trouble of making it.

“Don't you want to drink grandma?” Luo Yibei asked, repeating the word “milk-milk” captured from his mouth, his

goose bumps could not help but fall.

grandmother?

Is evil not disgusting?

He seems to have forgotten that the children are so called this word, from the beginning to the end of the wording of the small milk bag is too much.

“Do you know how to soak?” The little milk bag looked up at him and his eyes were more disgusting.

“Bub?” Luo Yibei smashed.

“Yeah, we must pay attention to the temperature of the water, but also pay attention to the brand and quantity of milk powder is too small, not too hot.” Small milk package explained.

Luo Yibei looked like a face in the thunder, “Do you want to drink milk powder?”

“Otherwise? I am so big, can’t I still drink breast milk?” The small milk bag did not answer.

His tone is all about the contempt of Luo Yibei, as if he is very discriminating against him and even such questions need to be questioned.

The face of Luo Yibei was slightly distorted after his words.

What did the milk powder just pull on his clothes?

The forehead blue ribs floated twice. He took a deep breath and his face slowly lifted.

“In the future, this kind of thing has to be explained!”

“I don’t understand it?” The little milk bag seemed to be a bit confusing.

Luo Yibei ignored his words and called the customer service.

It’s been a little late now, and the customer service has sent the milk powder up and waited for the little milk bag to drink.

The small milk bag was filled in the stomach, and the two people tossed up so late. Finally, he finally fell asleep.

However, after two hours, the situation happened again.

The small milk bag is going to pee.

Luo Yibei’s temper is actually not good at all, but still holding him to the bathroom with patience.

Chapter 1527: What you are missing is a mommy.

I'm going back in the bathroom for a while, but I haven't calmed down tonight.

The little milk bag fell asleep and fell asleep. I didn't know what it was, and suddenly sat up in spirit.

"North-North, the house I built today has not been built yet. I just dreamed. The little aunt said that things can't be done halfway, do you build with me?"

When he was called "North-North" in Luoyi North, he was especially well-behaved and special.

Not at all like a mischievous child.

Luo Yibei's face has been stinky tonight, and I have to get up and sleep in the middle of the night. What kind of trouble is this?

Luo Yibei was actually a bit gnashing at his behavior, but did not reject his request.

After getting out of bed and going to the children's room, he helped Xiao Yi bring the toy over.

Two people built a house with blocks in the bed, and the small milk bag did not seem to be sleepy. When a palace was built, the sky was already bright.

One night, that's it!

When the two completely slept, the sunlight outside the window had spilled in.

The little milk bag played with the spirit for a night, and it should be satisfied at this moment. When lying down, the corners of the lips were slightly tilted, and even the thumbs were not forgotten to please Luo Yibei, "North-North, I think that you are more patient than Cheng Xi, and it will be a good one!"

Luo Yibei's eyes glanced at him faintly, and returned to him coolly. "You are missing a mom!"

In the middle of the night, I was drinking milk. If it was a child with my mother, I wouldn't have to toss like last night.

"It doesn't matter, now the little aunt and Cheng Xi are also very good to me." The character of the small milk bag is still optimistic, he does not seem to take Luo Yibei's words seriously.

"Okay, go to bed early!" Luo Yibei comforted him, and opened the sheet to help him cover it.

It's dawn, it's time to sleep!

And the little milk bag slept in the hotel for a day, and at night, he returned to the palace with Xiao Yi.

The first thing he did after returning to the palace was to let people investigate the information of Fang Chi Xia.

He had already asked her once, and at the airport, if Fang Chi Xia left the country of Y, the person he arranged would inform him.

However, he has not received any news so far.

In this way, Fang Chi Xia is still in the country.

As long as the two are still in a country, it will be much easier to find them.

After explaining the investigation, he closed his eyes and sat on the sofa for a while. He opened the door and called the person in charge of the investigation.

“In the last few days, I also investigated the whereabouts of the Duke of Fasino!”

“Okay, Master Luo.”

The phone of two people hangs after that.

Luo Yibei held the mobile phone, and both of them fixed the airplane model that was brought back from Fangchi Xia on the coffee table. The lips were cold and cold.

Investigating Fasino, it may be easier than investigating her!

.....

The work before Fang Chi Xia had been smashed because of the small milk bag, and she went back to find a job after returning.

Fasino helped introduce, the friend opened, the translation company, and the work was similar in nature to her previous work.

However, just a few days after entering, a shocking news suddenly came in the office.

“I heard that our company was acquired by people!”

“Yes! Yes! I have heard it!”

“The position of the president has been let out!”

“I also heard that the group that acquired our company is foreign, trusting the CEO will come over in two days!”

“It seems to be called? Call...”

The sound behind is getting weaker.



## Chapter 1528: New CEO

Fang Chixia sat in his office and focused on doing the work in his hands.

She was not prepared to listen to these gossips, but a group of female workers in the office were too loud. She didn't want to listen, and the voice was forced into her ears.

After a group of people talked about the reduction of the sound, she did not hear the discussion, she only heard the first half.

Has the company been acquired?

She was acquired in a few days before the company came, and the new CEO is coming.

Fang Chixia is now a large company, and she knew it before she came in. The operation was normal, and I have never heard of any rumors about which part of the company has problems.

Suddenly, the news of the acquisition was suddenly heard, which made her stunned and some could not understand.

But she didn't take this matter to her heart. For her, she could accept it as long as she didn't need to go around and continue to change jobs.

As for the company's top boss, she is a translator. She usually has little contact. In fact, she has little influence on her.

Did not care about a group of people's conversations, a few days behind Fang Chixia, still working on their own.

After spending a day in the company, the work in the hand was settled early, at 5 pm, when the time came off, she left the office directly.

Just ready to go downstairs, Fissino called a phone call.

He seems to have the ability to predict, and Shantou is a sentence, "has already gone out of the company?"

"Well, I am going downstairs." Fang Chi walked back to him in the summer.

"Dining together at night, I am waiting for you downstairs."

Fesno's lips smacked and hung up.

Fang Chixia is now quite natural with him. In fact, for her, as long as he was not as strong as Luo Yibei earlier, Fang Chixia did not contradict him at other times.

On the contrary, she and Fasino are very easy to walk together. When going downstairs, Fesno had already waited outside the

company's gate.

The door was pushed open, and the fascinating face emerged from the car, and it just appeared, attracting countless eyes around.

Like Luo Yibei, he is also a very good man in every respect. His appearance, the entertainment circle, should not be the type of people who can be hot.

Fang Chixia often thinks when he looks at him. He is such a good man, he shouldn't be alone for so many years!

"Come on, what do you want to eat?" Fesno met her, greeted her, and opened her own door to signal her to sit in.

"I can, just like you!" Fang Chixia slightly touched his mouth against him, bent over and sat in the safety belt attached to the side.

Fesno thought about it and suggested, "Would you like to go to the barbecue on the beach?"

"Well, I haven't gone for many days. Today, I asked the boss to send a few bottles of dark beer. I have been there so many times before I said that I have not sent it."

She talked about eating, it seems that the whole person is a lot of spirit.

The lips are slightly tilted, the eyes are as bright as the light, and the expression on the face is still very vivid. When complaining, the red lips will squint slightly.

Fesno looked at her like this, and her lips were lightly hooked. "Then go there." Start the car, drive out of the company, just got on the road, and in the opposite direction of the car where the two are in the same car, a black Rolls-Royce suddenly came to this side slowly.

The car window that opened was very big. When I was rubbing my body, Fang Chixia's gaze just looked at it, and the eyes of the people in the car looked over –

Chapter 1529: I am coming to check the post.

Fang Chi Xia was only very casual to see, who knows, eyes cast, clear the face of the car inside, but the face suddenly changed.

Luo Yibei sat in the opposite car, and the cold cockroaches swept to her, her eyes glanced at her at a very slow speed, and then looked at Fasino around her quietly.

Fesno probably also noticed his sight, and the sight was just right at this time.

The eyes of the two men were handed over from each other, and the short-term confrontation, Luo Yibei was as dark as the ink, sinking.

Fasino's face was unremarkable, and the sight of the foot was taken back. The black sports car slammed into the distance.

Luo Yibei held the steering wheel of the hand five fingers slightly tightened, the corner of the corner of the eye through the mirror and stared at the car shadow of the two far away, the face of the cold is very heavy, but did not turn around to chase, Instead, drive the car to the direction where the two just came out...

Fissino's speed was very fast, and in less than a minute, the car had already left the company's street.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the passenger seat, his eyes slightly sideways, and looked at the direction of the car in the Luo Luo Yibei.

How is he here?

She was a bit confused, but she didn't think much.

Isn't her villa able to find it? It's not surprising that you hit it in this place?

Did not take this matter to the heart, Fang Chixia will pay attention back, quietly looked at the road ahead.

And Fasino came to the beach, the two entered a stall store, ordered a meal, stayed there for a few hours, and then Fasino sent her home.

The place where Fang Chi Xia lived now is not the previous villa. When she moved, there were not many things, but somehow, I brought all the toys that I had played with the small milk bag.

She gave Xiao Yi, every move she did not miss, and it was displayed neatly in the living room, and she also used a

showcase.

She has been living alone for a few days, and she has long been used to it.

However, staying with the little milk for two days, plus the appearance of Luo Yibei, now suddenly returning to a person's life, she inexplicably feels that the house is a little empty. Fang Chi Xia picked up a house built by Xiao Yi at that time and played it in his hand. He wanted to bring back the room upstairs, and the ringtone of the phone suddenly rang at this time.

Unfamiliar number, no name.

She only glanced at it, but she was not prepared to pick it up.

Who knows that the phone has been continually ringing.

Fang Chixia was helpless and took the phone to his ear.

“Which?”

“Summer and Summer ~” Xiao Crisp's voice came from the other end of the phone. When the other party called her name, the voice seemed to bring a lot of excitement.

Fang Chi Xia actually hates Xiao Yi's mouth and is often hurt by him. However, every time he hears his voice, her mood will be much more pleasant to Ou Ming.

“why are not you sleeping?”

“I am calling to see if you think about me!” The small milk bag spoke particularly smoothly, and the tone was taken for granted.

That feeling, as if Fang Chi Xia should think of him.

“Of course...” Fang Chi Xia Jiaojiao pumped slightly, just ready to say something, the small milk bag suddenly added another sentence, “Catch the post!”

“Chagang?” Fang Chixia's face was black after his words.

“What kind of post?”

“Look at whether you have dated with other uncles!”

Xiaokebao explained with a smile.

Chapter 1530: Pursue her to go

Fang Chi shook in the summer, “What do you think in your head? What uncle?”

“The last uncle Fasino!” The little milk bag was just right, and it seemed to be serious.

Fang Chi Xia looked embarrassed.

Really mind this thing?

This kid is the tip of Luo Yibei sent to the bottom?

“Say, adults can’t lie, be honest, have you gone?” The little milk bag held his chin proudly, and asked him in an interrogative manner.

Fang Chixia was speechless to him, and it was not too late to look at the watch.

He delayed his rest, and she hung up the phone in three or two sentences. “Think more! Go to bed early! Be careful not to grow up to Uncle Lo!”

The small milk bag listened to the broken tone of the beep on the phone, and the small mouth smashed.

Hanging so fast, is this guilty?

Every time the small milk bag thinks that Fang Chi Xia may be with Fesno, he is a little agitated.

The little short legs stepped on the sofa and walked over. He figured it out and felt that he should do something.

Luo Yibei just came back from the outside and saw him, his eyes faintly glanced at him.

“Is it an anxiety disorder?”

He opened his mouth and opened it directly.

The small milk bag has become accustomed to his way of saying this. He did not care about him, but smiled at him with his lips bent. “North and North, guess who I just called?”

“Who?” Luo Yibei was actually not interested in his topic, but he still asked a sentence.

“Summer and summer!” Small milk bag with a small chin lifted up.

Luo Yibei glimpsed, “What have you said?”

“She and Fasino are together!” The little milk bag stunned him and reminded him.

Luo Yibei bumped into the two today, and there was not much surprise to him. It was just a faint “hmm” sound.

Very light and very light tone, like not listening to his words at

all.

This way, he made the small milk bag somewhat accidental.

What does this reflect?

It shouldn't be!

Luo Yibei did not communicate with him and turned to go to his room.

The small milk bag looked at his back and looked at him.

When he was about to enter the room, Xiao Yi couldn't help but float. "You should grab the summer and summer, like the pursuit of the baby!"

Although he is small, many things have their own ideas.

Luo Yi's north lip angle was slightly pumped.

This kid!

"Sleep you early!" He was a little speechless, turned his head and screamed and turned into his room.

The little milk bag didn't know that he had listened to his words. In the next few days, he kept watching the reaction of Luo Yibei.

However, in the past few days, Luo Yibei was on time every day during the day, and came back at night, like the people who went to work. Others seemed to have done nothing.

This way, he made the little milk bag suddenly unpredictable. What are you going to do at work?

.....

the next day.

Fang Chixia was in traffic jam when he got to work today. He could have arrived half an hour earlier, and it was more than ten minutes late when he entered the company.

When I got out of the car, I ran to the company building and ran into the building. I came to the elevator and pressed the button and walked in. I was about to close the door. Outside the door, a footstep of "吭吭吭吭" suddenly came.

Very calm voice, seems to be somewhat familiar.

Fang Chixia was busy reporting back to the office at this time, and did not listen carefully.

Want to continue to close the door of the elevator, outside the door, the footsteps of "吭吭吭吭" are close.

Chapter 1531: No, I can't sleep?

Very calm pace, sloppy, soothing, smooth, seems to have been lazy, familiar with...

Fang Chixia listened carefully for a while, and the light face was lifted up, and the line of sight was incredibly looked out toward the elevator.

Luo Yibei stood outside the elevator, and separated from her by a distance of one meter away, looking at her with a blank expression, her eyes were as cold as the water on the winter lake.

Two people met in this place. He saw her. It seemed that he was no exception. His face was not fluctuating at all. The feeling, like the present two scenes, was acting as he expected. However, Fang Chi Xia, after Fang Chi Xia identified his footsteps, the whole portrait was stupid, and looked at him slyly, but for a while he did not slow down.

The door of the elevator slowly closed automatically, and the figures of the two people slowly narrowed in each other's eyes.

When I was about to fully close, Luo Yibei had a long leg and a body squeezing in.

Fang Chixia has been squatting since he saw his face.

Going back two steps, her eyes are full of mistakes, "How come you are here?"

"The first two days were boring, and I bought a company!"

Luo Yibei lazily dismissed her, "It's so good!"

His words are light and light, and the explanation is very simple. The tone is like that he bought the company, but he added a toy like it to himself.

"Is the company acquired by Rong Xi?" The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was slightly solidified, and his eyes were stagnant.

"How? I heard?" Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her, and spit out a sentence, "I thought that this kind of thing should be known to the entire company's employees."

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Luo Yibei faintly snorted, and his legs were lazy and changed their positions.

After he appeared, he did not press the floor button, but stared at her against the wall of the elevator.

His gaze drifted slowly on her face, one inch and one inch, like even the most subtle part of her is not willing to let go. Fang Chixia had an eye bag on his face today. He didn't fall asleep last night. His face was a bit tired and looked like he was not getting enough sleep.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, and she couldn't help but float. "I thought, without me, you should sleep better!"

In fact, it should be true in theory.

When Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei were together, except for the days of each month, there was almost no adequate sleep. However, I don't know why, after returning from Luo Yibei two days ago, she did not sleep as well as imagined, and even lost sleep.

Luo Yibei's words, let her not know how to pick up.

Luo Yi's north lip raised a sarcasm, no matter whether the two of them were still on top of the camera, the overlapping legs retracted, and a few steps toward her, forcing her to retreat to the corner, one of his arms in her body Side, long and smooth, "It seems that Miss Fang is more suitable for the way we used to exercise before going to bed!"

His words are in ridicule.

The hints are especially shameless.

Exercise before going to bed, after getting tired, every time the two are not over, she can fall asleep.

Luo Yibei speaks like this, never minds the occasion.

Fang Chi Xia's face was hot and dry, and he explained to himself, "It's just that I didn't fall asleep last night!"

"Is it?" Luo Yi's north lip swelled with a slap in the face, his eyes light, and his eyes gambled again on her face.



## Chapter 1532: Office sensation

He looked at her eyes sharply and sharply as if to dissect her surface layer by layer.

Fang Chi Xia was very uncomfortable with him, his face turned to the side and his eyes turned a little.

The elevator is slowly moving up.

This company is actually very big. In the past, almost every floor encountered someone coming in and out.

But today, the strange thing is that after coming in from Luo Yibei, the entire elevator has not been pressed by the incoming button.

There are only two people in the elevator, Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei's eyes were still staring at her, her eyes sharp as if she were going to see her through.

Fang Chi Xia's side is facing his back as if it is being blown by the cold wind, but he is not comfortable, but his face is very calm.

“Tick!”

The reminder of the arrival of the floor sounds.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, looked up and looked at the floor where the two were on. First Luo Yibei stepped out and went out, “I am here.”

She didn't even have anything extra, just left.

Luo Yibei stood in the elevator, his eyes dropped on her back through the slowly closed elevator door, and the lips raised a condensation.

Fang Chixia returned to his office directly after arriving at the floor.

Just getting ready to punch in, the department head suddenly came over to her. “Miss Fang, the president's office has a request!”

With a high voice, the entire office is reverberating.

President?

Fang Chi Xia squatted, and the rest of the office seemed to be stunned.

A pair of eyes fell on her face and stared at her for a while, and a burst of arguments followed the sound. “Is this a few days, I was favored by the president?”

“The president is also new!”

“There are so many senior translators in the office, why?”

“There will be no temptations~ Love?”

“Oh, maybe it might be where people got it!”

Where women get together, there is always a lot of discussion.

Fang Chi Xia has long been used to this all, and she was surprised that Luo Yibei was looking for her to do something.

“Miss Fang, hurry up! Maybe it’s a good thing!” I ignored the discussion of a large group of women in the office, and the supervisor smiled at her slightly.

“Okay, then I will go up for a while!” Fang Chixia stood up and greeted the supervisor and turned to go upstairs.

She didn’t come to the company for a few days, she was not familiar with everything here, and she didn’t even know where the president’s office was.

After going upstairs, I asked the way to ask the past.

Hey!

The door was knocked.

“Come in!” The voice of the man in the house was as cold as the cool air.

Fang Chixia pushed the door open and stepped forward. When she brought the door back, she hesitated, but she finally closed it.

She hit the road from the upstairs, and the hunch in her heart was not good.

In the past, I didn’t learn the lesson. Now, Luo Yibei called her, she always felt that it was not a good thing.

Sure enough, the next sentence of Luo Yibei confirmed her guess.

Lifting the watch, lazy to look at the time, his face turned to him, he spit out a little inhuman, “according to the company’s new regulations, deducting one month’s salary three minutes late, now Miss Fang is a total of fifteen minutes late. The salary for the next five months, all deducted!”

He said it was an understatement, and the tone was not even fluctuating.

The expression on Fang Chi Xia’s face was slightly stiff, and there was a raging anger in the eyes. “When is the rule? When I entered the company, I didn’t hear anyone say it.”

Chapter 1533: Play with you to the end

Luo Yibei's eyes swept to her face and spit out indifferently.

"I've just decided."

His tone is very cold and arrogant, like a place on my site, I am crazy about it.

Fang Chi was shivering in summer.

However, after conditioning the breath, her face returned to nature.

It doesn't matter, she only came for a few days.

Is it not good to resign?

"I know, if there is nothing else, I will go down first." Did not refute his words, want to turn back to his office to submit his resignation, the legs have not yet taken out, behind him, Luo Yibei's voice is cold and can not sound again :

"Miss Fang can write a resignation application after returning to the office. As long as Miss Fang is not too tired to change the company, I am not too troublesome to buy a company!"

His words were particularly lazy, and it was easy to see through the idea that her heart was just born.

Fang Chi Xia's footsteps stopped, and he looked at him from the side, and the star was in the fire. "What do you want in Luoyibei?"

Luo Yibei's light face slowly lifted up, his eyes faintly sweeping through her eyebrows, and the lips sneaked a sarcasm and returned to her coldly. "No, it just happened to be more leisurely!"

He played the pen with a diamond in his hand. He didn't mean much to communicate, but if he had nothing to pick up the file, he flipped it through.

Fang Chi had to rush to bite people in summer.

He is warning her that he has recently had time to deal with her!

It is also used in such a mad tone!

Fang Chi Xia Yu was in the same place, staring at him for a while, but he was helpless.

"I am going to be busy first!" She opened the door of the office and she went straight out.

As she walked, she was thinking about whether to resign and go back to work temporarily.

However, with her character, let her resign at home, she can't

do it.

Moreover, the translation of this kind of work is different from other work. Even if there is no basic salary, if you interpret the client, you can get a lot of extra tips.

Luo Yibei deducted her basic salary for the next five months.

If she stayed at the company, she would not have no income at all, but her income would be relatively reduced.

Fang Chixia thought a lot on this road. After struggling, he finally decided to stay temporarily.

In fact, she does not have to be afraid of Luo Yibei. Luo Yibei is the CEO of Rong Xi. The company with such a large capacity is the one who is running alone. How long does he leave Rong Xi to stay abroad?

Fang Chixia guessed that he would return to China in a few days!

She decided not to resign, but waited for Luo Yibei to go back!

I came to my office, sat down and prepared to continue working, my \*\*\*\* was still hot, and the voice of the supervisor sounded again. "Miss Fang, the president's office has a request!"

This is the second time she has notified this morning.

The interval is less than half an hour.

The office once again picked up a commotion after her words, and all the strange eyes were brushed to Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chixia didn't want to be talked about, and stood up and went to the floor of the office in Luoyibei.

The door of the office was pushed open. After entering, even the basic etiquette between the superiors and the subordinates was saved. She went straight to ask, "Is there something else?"

"In the next three days, accompany me to a trip to France, help translate!" Luo Yibei did not have extra words, dropped a sentence, attention fell on the contract in hand.

"The company has a lot of translations. Why is it?" Fang Chixia did not leave.

Chapter 1534: These are the things your wife should do.  
Luo Yibei's light face slowly lifted up after that, faintly glanced at her, faceless and ironic. "Miss Fang has opinions? A qualified employee, shouldn't it be just to obey the boss's arrangement? Newcomer training Didn't you teach?"  
Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him and his face was angry. Is this taking power to suppress her?  
Luo Yibei faintly snorted, what I thought was, what about suppressing?  
Fang Chi Xia Shuang squatting at him, staring at him for a long time, but finally turned around and left.  
She can only hope that when Luo Yibei leaves the country of Y, she can still churn in the company.  
When he was there, she couldn't help him at all!  
The plan to go to France is scheduled for the next day.  
Coincidentally, Luo Yibei's place to go to the party was accompanied by him a few years ago.  
The Provence region of South France, the town of Fontaine Springs, is known as a small town of the Water Elves, very beautiful.  
When Fang Chi Xia was left behind by Luo Yibei halfway earlier, he lived here for a while.  
In fact, there are many memories of the two people in this place in South Africa. There are contradictions and sweetness.  
When Fang Chi Xia got the ticket and looked at the destination on the ticket, my heart seemed to be gently scratched by something.  
Both France and Y are European cities, and it didn't take much time to fly.  
Upon arrival, Luo Yibei was like a person who had no hands and feet. The luggage of two people was carried by Fang Chi Xia. The hotel was responsible for her booking. The clothes were arranged by her. Even the bath water was put by her. of. Fang Chixia walked out of the airport, and the anger of his chest began to condense.  
Arrived at the hotel, helped him organize his luggage, and even waited for him to wash the bath, Luo Yibei also made something that made her almost angry.  
"Oh, yes, I heard that this hotel does not have a restaurant. It is all done by the guests in the matching kitchen. Miss Fang is

busy with other things, and I have prepared dinner together!” Luo Yibei wrapped up in a bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom, slowly walking towards the balcony, lazily talking to her.

He didn't feel embarrassed when he told her to do things. His face was not red and he didn't breathe, and his face didn't change.

“You are missing a maid!” Fang Chi Xia Shuang looked at him coldly, with no expression on his face.

“Isn't these things all done by my wife?” Luo Yi turned to her on the north side and faintly returned to her.

“Then go and pick one!” Fang Chi Xia noodles returned to him with a smileless expression.

“I don't already have it?” Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her, and picked her eyebrows.

“After four years of marriage failure, it has not been counted.” Fang Chixia lightly lifted his face and calmly responded.

“Is it?” Luo Yibei's eyes twitched slightly, and slowly went to her. A few steps came to her, her fingertips clasped her chin, and her face slowly lifted up, spit out a word, “It's okay. I have various means to make it effective!”

He said very confidently, and his tone seemed to be a bit cloudy.

Fang Chi Xia was stiff and looked at his nephew and he was a little bigger. “What do you want?”

Luo Yibei faintly snorted, removed his face and turned to the balcony if he had nothing to do. “I don't want to, if I want, I will hold it in my palm!”

He said carelessly, the meaning of the extension is that if you want, you will seize it, he does not want to let go, she does not think about relief!

Chapter 1535: My taste, you know

Fang Chi Xia Shuangyu looked at him with a sigh of relief. "Go, it's hard!" The hand that squeezed her chin loosened, and Luo Yi turned his back and then wiped his short hair carelessly.

His last words sounded very polite, but he did not know anything about it.

Fang Chi Xia has not yet gone to the kitchen, he floated again and again, "Right, prepare French dinner, have come to France, French and South France are the best match!"

He said carelessly, Fang Chi Xia hated his long and loose tone. However, eating is a matter for two people, not him alone. She should be fine.

Did not care about him, she turned into the kitchen.

Her French cooking skills have not grown since four years ago.

Fang Chixia encountered a special aura in various problems at work. At other times, the reaction was very agile. However, she never made much progress in cooking.

First, it is almost always a person's life, cooking a person's things is troublesome, so she almost eats outside, but she does not have time to work in the kitchen to study such trivial things.

A few steps into the matching small kitchen, the refrigerator opened, staring at the things inside, and she took out a lot of ingredients and began to prepare.

Luo Yibei was blowing hair outside with a hair dryer.

His hair was short, and he dried it a few times. After that, he was quiet for a while, followed by a footstep in the room. He seemed to be coming.

Fang Chi Xia did not pay attention, still facing his kitchen door to prepare himself.

Luo Yibei leaned against the door and stared at her intently.

He looked at the restaurant and even started ordering food.

"Right, I like the dishes we used to eat in the night, my taste, You know!"

The dishes of the night are notoriously tall, and they are made by the world's top chefs. Whether it is a plate or a dish, it is impeccable.

Fang Chi Xia was not very good at cooking. She made

something that could have half of the night. It was already an extraordinary play.

“I want to go to the restaurant on the tall.” He didn’t look at him behind him. She was cold and ironic.

“Is the restaurant not far from here?” Luo Yibei counterattacked indifferently.

“Why did you book such a hotel at the beginning?” Fang Chixia was slightly dissatisfied with the hotel he chose this time.

“Isn’t the hotel booked for you?” Luo Yibei’s eyebrows gently pick a light reminder.

“It is your choice!” Fang Chixia retorted.

“Oh!” Luo Yibei seemed to realize the problem. He sighed with a long sigh and returned to her. “You didn’t take a look when you ordered it?”

Fang Chi Xia was lost by him.

Ordinary people book hotels who will go to see if there is a restaurant?

Isn’t this necessary for every hotel under normal circumstances?

She was particularly speechless to his words, and resentfully slammed the knife in her hand.

Her strength was great, and the cutting board was slammed.

Luo Yibei’s eyes faintly slanted to her, and the corner of her eyes jumped slightly.

Wild!

“Prepare!” Slowly, she walked over to her, and one of his fingers poked her shoulder.

His movements are particularly lazy, and Fang Chi Xia is resentful. Such an action is undoubtedly a fuel on the fire.

Fang Chi Xia’s body seemed to shake slightly.

Gas.



Chapter 1536: This is my right as a child father.

She didn't like his lazy appearance, like holding everything in the palm of his hand, and playing with everything around him and applause.

Special hateful.

She glanced at him, she didn't want to care about him, turned her back and continued to prepare her own dinner.

Luo Yibei's behavior tonight is actually teasing her. How high she is in cooking, he knows better than anyone.

However, he not only let her into the kitchen, but also ordered a difficult French meal, even the dishes were designated.

He thought that in the case of such a slap in the face, the character of Fang Chi Xia would be opposed to him.

However, to his surprise, she just started to feel a bit resentful, and has been studying the recipes since then.

The favorite dishes of Luo Yibei are the French cuisine in the night, the lamb chops roasted in rosemary, and the truffle rooster.

After he ordered the food, Fang Chixia had been studying the recipes, and when he tried to do it, he seemed to be very careful.

A dinner that could have been done in an hour, she spent nearly two hours.

The food that came out at the end was not very good, and some places were burnt.

A few dishes are all like Luo Yibei.

"Okay." She turned the plate to the small table on the balcony, and she reminded him that he had set the plate.

Luo Yibei stood in front of the balcony door, his long body leaning against the door, his eyes turned to the plate that she came out, and his eyes softened unconsciously.

The cooking done by Fang Chi Xia is really not good.

However, for a newcomer just learning, this is not bad.

He could see that she was using her heart when preparing this dinner.

Only when you care about one person, you will be careful!

Just, if you care, why don't you come back?

"Chi Xia..." Slowly walked over and he sat down at her opposite position.

Fang Chi Xia, who was setting the tableware, gave a slight

glimpse, and the hand holding the knife trembled.

See you again after four years. This is the first time he has omitted her name.

He only called her name, as if the two had lived together in the past.

Fang Chi Xia got used to his recent indifference, and suddenly she called her a soft feeling, she was actually a little unaccustomed.

Her face was even embarrassed, but when she looked up, she returned to a blank expression. "Is there something?"

Luo Yibei's hand was placed at the table very casually, with a knife and fork in his hand, but did not eat immediately.

His eyes were light, and he seemed to be thinking about something.

Silenced for a while, his face slowly lifted up, and he vomited a faint sentence, "Talk to me about the child!"

Fang Chixia did not expect that he would suddenly come up with such a sentence, his hand trembled, and his heart seemed to have invested a stone. It was calm and calm, and suddenly it was stirred up.

"How come you suddenly think about this?"

"As the father of the child, even the child has existed for so long before I know that I have not had the right to ask?" Luo Yibei asked one word.

"It's over!" Fang Chi Xia's eyes faintly passed, and I don't seem to want to mention it.

"But it is still between you and me!" Luo Yibei cold reminder.

Fang Chixia's mouth was unable to pull down after his words.

Is that so?

The biggest obstacle between her and him is not the first one, but the second one!

If she knows that she has lost two Luojia children, will his reaction be like this?

## Chapter 1537: Revenge for her

At the thought of this, Fang Chixia's eyes were dimmed.

"Say, I want to hear, when is there." Luo Yibei put the knife and fork in his hand on the back, leaning back against the chair, there seems to be no preparation for dining.

"Before you were at the top of the mountain before the accident." Fang Chixia explained.

Luo Yibei eyes stagnate.

When the eyelids were sore, he asked, "Foreign, during that time, did a person live very badly?"

During the summer of Fangchi Xia, it was really bad for a person to have a good time. At that time, she was not so capable now. The school had not graduated yet. With the children, they had to find a job to support them.

Thinking about that time, her heart was sour and swollen.

However, she did not show anything on her face.

"It's over." The simple five words overshadowed everything.

"How did the child have an accident?" He asked coldly.

This problem, in fact, he had thought about asking Su Rui after the cruise accident.

However, this kind of thing, even if asked Su Rui, will Su Rui honestly explain it?

For this reason, Luo Yibei has not yet found her.

After he asked this question, the restaurant was silent for a long while.

I stared at Fang Chixia quietly, and when he thought that she would have passed the topic "already passed", her eyes were cold and raised her face, and her emotions returned slightly excitedly. He said, "Sui Rui pushed!"

She is not the Virgin, she can't do it. After she lost a child, she also caused the woman to forgive so many things on the cruise ship four years ago!

The expression on Luo Yibei's face froze, and his face almost cooled down in an instant.

He was particularly terrible when he changed his face, and his eyes were so cold that he could freeze his bones.

The hand that was placed on the table was tightened, and Fang Chixia heard the sound of his bones very lightly.

She is very clear that he was provoked.

But it does not affect Su Rui.

In fact, she is a bit guilty of her character. In her opinion, Luo Yibei, no matter what happened to Su Rui, is Su Rui owed the child!

“Dining!” Fang Chixia didn’t seem to want to say more. After sitting down, he quietly used the meal.

Her meal is not very tasteful, and it is bitter in her heart.

After using the meal, she returned to her room.

The room was booked by her. She had booked two rooms wisely. I didn’t want to squat with Luo Yibei, but when I made a reservation, other rooms were booked. No way.

Luo Yibei was probably influenced by the last words of her dinner, and she did not come to her tonight.

This made Fang Chi Xia happy, and she slept until the next morning. At 8 o’clock in the morning, she got up and prepared breakfast for the two, and then she was taken out by Luo Yibei.

“Where are we going?” Quickly followed behind him, she asked as she walked.

“Make a little bit of Miss Fang!” He did not explain, just throwing a word to her, and taking a slender leg to go outside the hotel.

Luo Yibei is a person who has a special car wherever he goes. Since he met him from Fang Chi Xia, no matter which country he went to, he seems to be without a car.

The same is true when going out now.

When the two arrived outside, a car had been parked outside the hotel for early use.

Luo Yi North pulled the car door to sit up first, then turned his eyes to Fang Chi Xia, “Get on the bus!”

Fang Chixia only sat down when he took her to attend business occasions. He did not hesitate to open the door and sat up.

Chapter 1538: Such a simple and rude task

The ruts of the two were driving out of the hotel and then heading for a piece of wood in the town.

Fengdan Spring Water Town is a very beautiful town, pleasant and fun.

Such a small town, it is time to come here for a holiday, honeymoon, or to talk about some more modest business preparation.

Fang Chixia thought that Luo Yibei took her out to talk about business.

The two had not been to Nanfa before. What she thought was that he came here and probably talked about the acquisition of several towns, such as the perfume production site, wine and the like.

Everything she thought was very gentle and very routine. However, such an idea will be instantly broken in the near future.

Luo Yibei took her to the end of the woods, a very beautiful cabin.

The wooden house is built on the tree.

When the two cars arrived, there were a lot of cars parked under the wooden house, and many people with gun patrols came over with vigilance and walked over.

Fang Chi Xia is not a little girl who has never seen the world before, and with Luo Yibei for so long, such a scene, she can understand the nature of today's occasion with a single glance. Is he coming for the night?

Luo Yibei did not explain, still slow to take his own.

Before arriving at the wooden house, the person who was outside should know him. After seeing him, he greeted him with respect and respect. "Lord, you are here!"

"Lead the way!" Luo Yi North side looked at the head of the man, coldly asked.

"Please come here with me, our boss has been waiting on it!"

The man bent down and bent down, made a finger to him, and led him to the wooden house on the tree.

Fang Chi Xia did not like such a dark atmosphere, did not stay at the scene, followed by Luo Yibei, followed by a few steps. After the two went up to the wooden house, a large group of people stood in the black.

The headed man is sitting, a middle-aged man with a wide body and a fat body, blond, and looks like a Frenchman.

The people in the house removed the middle-aged man, and the rest of the people were dressed in uniform, all in a black suit with a gun on their hands.

Fang Chi Xia especially dislikes such a scene, which will make her feel very depressed, and her back is cold.

If she had been in such a situation before, she had already panicked.

However, after meeting with Luo Yibei, she adapted to it, but still disliked it.

When she came in, her body was chilling, especially when she stared at the guns in a group of people, and the body unconsciously approached Luoyi North.

Luo Yibei seemed to be somewhat surprised by her active closeness. The corner of her eye was slightly squinted, and she stared at her tightly against the back of his chest. He slightly hooked his lips.

The expression on his face seemed to be somewhat pleasant, as if he enjoyed the state at hand.

Fang Chi Xia did not look back, did not see.

“Luo, let’s get started!” Luo Yibei sat down from his own arms, arms around his chest, his eyes faintly looking at the man headed by the other party. “Our goods will be sent in after ten minutes, squatting this For a while, let’s check the price again!”

He knows French, but today he speaks Chinese.

It is obvious that the man named Luo is unable to understand Chinese. Looking at Luo Yibei’s mouth, the person seems to be very upset.

“Miss Fang, translation!” Luo Yibei corner of the corner of the eye slanted the eyes behind the square pool summer, a touch of demand.

Chapter 1539: Even he dares to overlord

Fang Chi Xia returned to God after his words and was speechless to him.

Is he doing something for her?

However, Fang Chi Xia does not hate his arrangement.

Something to do, to help with translation, can distract a lot of her attention.

At least not let her always think about the guns in the hands of a group of people, the back of the ridge.

Lifting her face and looking at the man headed to the other side, she narrated the words of Luo Yibei Gang in authentic French. "Sir, Mr. Luo said that his goods will be delivered here after ten minutes." During this time, you can check with him for the money in this business."

Luo nodded and gestured to Luo Yibei to put the bill out.

The bill was a very thin piece of paper, and Luo Yi came with it when he came.

Putting it on the table between the two, he slightly licked his lips. "This batch of guns was developed in the night. It is absolutely the most advanced, with a total of two boxes, 120. \$1,200."

Over the head, the eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia, "Miss Fang, the trouble is to use the French translation once and for all."

Fang Chixia translated one by one according to his requirements. "Mr. Luo, Luo Shaoye said..."

After Luo Yibei, he said a lot, and the words are all about guns, arms and the like.

Fang Chixia was particularly dissatisfied with his behavior.

She always thought that he let her out is a translation of Rong Xi, in the mall, I did not expect that one day her translation will be used in the translation of the arms.

However, they have come here, she can only continue her work with a hard scalp.

She and Luo Yibei stayed in the cabin for an hour, and the things behind the night were sent, and then Luo Yibei negotiated with the man named Luo.

Fang Chixia translated from the beginning to the end of the whole process, Luo Yibei said, she translated a sentence in French.

After an hour of talks ended, the two sides finally sold all the

nights with 30 billion.

Luo Yibei seems to be quite satisfied with this business. When he walked down the wooden house, his mouth was even hooked with pleasure.

“Why didn’t you say it to me in advance?” Fang Chixia followed him down the wooden house and walked to the woods downstairs, and he sighed with relief.

“I haven’t seen a big scene?” Luo Yi looked at her on the north side, a touch of irony.

Fang Chi Xia eyes stagnate.

It’s not that she hasn’t seen such a scene, she just... doesn’t like him dealing with such people.

She did not say this.

“Okay, go back!” Nothing to say, she walked in front and wanted to go to the car, Luo Yibei suddenly placed a few boxes in her hand on her hand.

A few boxes that are very heavy, all of which are loaded with cash, just in exchange for the deal.

When all were handed over to Fang Chi Xia, Fang Chi Xia almost did not hug.

“Why don’t you come by yourself?”

“Isn’t you asking for help?” Luo Yibei glanced at her, pulled the door open, and got on the bus with a long leg.

Fang Chixia’s face was a stiff spot on the spot.

He is thoughtful!

“Get on the bus!” Luo Yibei eyes gestured to the position on his side.

“You come to help!” Fang Chi Xia Wei did not respond in place.

The main reason is that the box is too heavy, and her footsteps are a little too far away.

On the wooden house, a figure walked out of the house. When he came out, his eyes swept directly to the box in Fang Chi Xia’s hands.

More than thirty billion!

More than thirty!

“Luo Yibei, you come to help!” Fang Chi Xia can not move, people are quickly crushed.



Chapter 1540: Will not easily hurt yourself

She was really tough and her legs went straight down.

This way, she seems to have passed away after Luo Yibei's reaction.

The pair of squats snorted. He pushed the door open and went with her to carry the boxes of cash in several boxes.

Luo stood on the wooden house, watching the scene from the beginning to the end, and the eyes kept chasing the boxes.

He stared at the box and looked at it for a while, then looked at Luo Yibei, who was alone in the car. When he got on the car in Luoyi North and was ready to leave the car, his eyes suddenly gestured to the man behind him. gun!"

Luo Yibei did not look up, holding the steering wheel in the corner.

Adjusting the direction of the car, the throttle under the foot is stepped on, just ready to open outside the forest, behind him, a gunshot suddenly sounded.

Very dull voice, the bullets flew through the window, did not hit the car, but penetrated into a tree not far away.

Fang Chi Xia Shijing just turned over his head, sensitive to capture this scene, his face was a bit white.

Without guessing, she can think of what is going on at the moment.

"The man wants to overlord! What do we do?"

Luo Yi's eyes reflected a hint of coldness, and the corners of the lips taunted, it seems that she did not take her words seriously.

He has also taken over the night for so many years, and various situations have encountered countless times. He wants to overthrow him and he does not measure his weight!

"I only need those few boxes!" behind him, Luo's voice came.

Luo Yibei ignored it and speeded up the car. The black sports car rushed out of the distance, and the dislocated wild horse ran like a forest.

"Follow!" came the voice behind Ronald's command, and the gunshots in the woods screamed after that.

It was very big, and it continued to scream one after another, and the bullets sprayed like a raindrop.

Luo Yibei's car was very skillful. He was in the S-type, and it was very fast. He wandered around and the body was not hit

by bullets.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the car and was shocked to protect his head with his hands. "Why don't you call a few people in this place?"

"A person can cope with what so many people do?" Luo Yibei faintly returned her.

He obviously didn't take her words seriously, and the answer was very sloppy.

The bullets in the window are still flying, and as long as they are not paying attention, the two cars are shot, and they may face unimaginable danger.

They all went to this, but they exchanged him with such a sentence. This way, Fang Chixia was slightly annoyed.

"What if something happens?"

Her voice was a bit big, mainly because she was afraid that the gunshots would cover her voice.

However, listening to the North Ear of Luo Yi, but changed the taste.

Is she anxious?

"Worried?" Eyes, looking at her faintly, he picked up his eyebrows.

He seemed to be somewhat happy, and his lips even smacked a touch of invisible curvature.

Fang Chi Xia wrongly looked at him, dumb.

"Reassure, I will not easily let myself hurt." Luo Yibei seems to be unable to see the bullets flying outside, and even smiled at her.

When he laughed, he looked particularly good. It was like a white snow, very clean, very bright, and very calm.

Fang Chi Xia saw that he was lost and lost. He didn't know if the bullet was really missing or something else. She suddenly felt that the gunshots outside were not so harsh.

The heart is not so anxious.

Chapter 1541: From tonight, come every night

Luo Yibei just looked at her faintly, and his attention returned to the car again.

Although he talked casually with Fang Chixia, his attention was very concentrated when driving.

Behind him, the gunshots continued, and it seemed to be accompanied by the sound of the sports car engine, like a car chasing it up.

To make matters worse, the Luoyi North car was not in the direction of coming. The two men went out for a while and even encountered a river!

“What to do?” Fang Chi Xia line of sight looked stiff to the side of Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei squatted and looked at the depth of the river. The hand holding the steering wheel was tight.

Fang Chi Xia did not ask, just staring at him.

“The seat belt is fast!” Luo Yibei’s gaze is still locked in front.

Fang Chixia tightened the seat belt according to his requirements.

“We...” After looking at the eyes, I just prepared to say something, but I still haven’t exported yet. The black sports car suddenly slammed out and rushed straight toward the river. I slammed into the river and stirred up a huge water curtain. The water droplets swept across the front glass and dripped onto the front cover. The black sports car braved the water curtain. When driving to the river halfway, the water droplets suddenly flew up and flew up.

The grass that landed not far away, like a wild horse like a galloping horse, made a beautiful turn and went away.

A series of movements, gorgeous and handsome.

Behind him, the sound of the engine coming over is still lingering.

Before coming to the river, I seem to want to rush to the other side.

However, after the car drove in, it seemed to be stuck in it.

Fang Chixia only heard the sound of the sounds coming from behind, and then the engine sound never sounded again.

Luo Yibei’s attention fell from the beginning to the end on the road ahead.

“I have something wrong here, come over and clean up the

mess!” Through the forest, he took out the phone and didn’t know who to call, and then it was speeding up. A large car shadow behind him was opened and two people completely rushed out. The encirclement.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the passenger seat and patted the chest with a long sigh of relief.

Just Luo Yibei actually made her particularly amazing, but she did not show it, just said, “Let’s bring a few more people in the future.”

“Caring?” Luo Yi looked at her on the north side and picked her eyebrows.

Fang Chi Xiazhen calmed his face and faintly returned to him.

“If you have something, Xiao Yi can lose an uncle! When you sleep at night, if you want to do something, you may not be able to find someone!” ”

Luo Yibei’s face was stiff and his face was slightly distorted.

He was actually called by the kid for the night before!

The worst night for Luo Yibei!

“The boy is not the uncle, is the mother!” A handsome face, he coldly reminded.

“What is it about me?” Fang Chi Xia whispered.

The sound was pressed very little, mainly because I didn’t want to raise the bar with Luo Yibei, but I accidentally drifted into his ear.

Luo Yibei squatted and stared at her with great interest, and did not refute her words. “You are right, Xiao Yi really does not matter to you.”

When the sound paused, he added a sentence. “But, between your child’s other lady’s likes, Miss Fang has more work in the future. From now tonight, come over to accompany him every night until he sleeps!” ”

Chapter 1542: We are newlyweds

He said it is natural, as if this is the obligation of Fang Chixia.

Fang Chi Xia's face changed on the spot.

The lips raised a sarcasm and looked at him from the side. She whispered, "Sorry, my job is just translation, and the child goes to sleep. Mr. Luo should ask the babysitter."

"Three times the salary!" Luo Yibei did not squintly drive the car, eyes did not look in her direction.

"This is not my business." Fang Chi Xia refused.

"Five times!" Luo Yibei fainted and sang again.

He is negotiating with money and Fang Chi Xia!

Fang Chi Xia's character, although not loyal to vanity, but from his past memories, she seems to rarely refuse to send money to the pocket.

Where she needs money, more!

He is confident that she will be impressed by the money.

This is the idea of Luo Yibei at this time, did not find out the thoughts of Fang Chi Xia now.

Fang Chi Xia just thought that his words were a bit ironic.

How much love does she have in his eyes?

She is very short of money, but in the state that the two are not different from the divorce, will she plant it into his net for that money?

"Xiao Yi has his own cognac and aunt, is Mr. Luo over-concerned?" She skipped his question directly, and she was ironic.

"How? You are jealous?" Luo Yibei squinted at her and took a sigh of relief.

Fang Chi Xia is speechless.

Will she be jealous with such a small child?

When is she?

"The new proposal, I refused, I have no children, not a suitable candidate." Looking sideways, she stopped the problem.

The expression on Luo Yibei's face was slightly stiff, but he was not angry.

She doesn't move in, he won't have to go to her?

The lips swelled up and swelled, and Luo Yibei once again focused on driving.

The two returned to the hotel.

After the arrival, because the hotel does not have a restaurant,

the three meals are still prepared by the pool.

When I entered the kitchen, there was no food in the refrigerator.

Fang Chi Xia did not say hello to Luo Yibei, ready to go to the nearby small agricultural products market.

Who knows, the door of her room just opened, people have not come out, the door of the next room in Luoyibei just opened.

Fang Chi Xia's slight glimpse seems a little surprised by this coincidence.

"Going out?" Luo Yibei glanced at her, and did not ask where she was going, faintly spit out, "together!"

"I go to the agricultural market!" Fang Chixia reminded.

"What about that?" Luo Yi's north face did not go to her side, it seems that I don't mind this kind of thing.

He didn't mind, Fang Chi Xia didn't care much, and followed him to the stairway.

The small aquaculture market in Provence is very clean, everything is neatly arranged, there is no clutter, and walking inside is like enjoying an oil painting.

Luo Yibei, a man who grew up with a golden spoon, should have never been to this place.

He accompanied Fang Chi Xia, and Fang Chixia had a helping hand, and all the fresh fruits and vegetables were put in his hands.

"Newly married couple!" The owner of the fruit and vegetable shop looked at the two smiling and the corners of his lips were bent.

A very warm smile, with the enthusiasm of the South French, the sun is bright.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, just want to explain, somewhere, a certain voice has taken her first step, "Yes!"

Chapter 1543: Four years, goodbye

The answer that I take for granted is not too embarrassing.

Like, between the two, this is really the case.

Fang Chi Xia side over the head, Luo Yi North standing next to her, lips corners if nothing, with a very cold attitude towards the boss who just spoke.

Even when I smiled, the cold arrogance on my face was still not reduced.

“I will know!” The boss seemed to be happy about the relationship between the two, and smiled even more brilliantly.

“This man, generally only when he is newly married, will be so considerate to accompany his wife to this place!” It’s very emotional for a couple to go shopping here, right?”

“Not bad!” Luo Yibei is not a lot of people, but today I don’t know where to go, and I am very emotionally connected back to the person.

“Haha, I wish you two happy days! Come to Fengdan Springs Town!”

“Good.” Luo Yibei perfunctorily responded to the person, went ahead and went to other places in the market.

Fang Chi Xia Yu is in the same place, she is chewing the boss’s previous sentence.

Will a newly married man accompany his wife to such a place?

What is the current Luo Yibei?

Two people strolled in the market for a long time, bought a lot of things, carrying a large bag, the front of Luo Yibei, Fang Chixia followed at a slow pace.

The market is a short distance from the hotel for two people and it takes about twenty minutes.

Fengdan Spring Water Town is a very beautiful town, with many tourists and business travelers coming here.

The two went back to this road, and Fang Chi’s head was hungry and he had been relishing the words of the boss.

Thinking about it, her eyes softened.

Luo Yi’s north leg is much longer than her, and she has not waited for her thoughtfully. She has been walking on her own, and the distance between the two is getting bigger and bigger.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, looked up and looked at him in front of him and disappeared without a shadow. He wanted to

follow up a few steps. In the crowd not far away, a familiar figure suddenly slammed into her vision.

The square pool summer image was smashed by a lightning bolt, and the steps at the foot stopped, and the line of sight was stiff.

A few meters away from her, cold and cold standing in the crowd, followed by an assistant-like person, holding a large stack of documents in hand, seems to come for work.

He was staring at her, and he didn't seem to expect the two to meet in such a place.

The black ink shackles her eyes. When he saw her, there was some accident first. After that, I didn't know if it was Fang Chixia's illusion. She seemed to see a touch of joy on his face, and even a little gratified.

Why did she see her pleased, Fang Chixia did not know.

Four years!

This is the first time Fang Chi Xia saw him after a cruise accident.

She looked at his gaze and was shocked. It seemed to be awkward.

The two people looked at each other, with a road in between, a lip that rose slightly, and one was in a state of paralysis.

Fang Chi Xia did not expect that he would come to this place.

She squatted for a while, returned to God, and opened her mouth first. "So smart!"

"Yeah, I haven't seen you for a long time!" Cold praying cold put a contract in his hand to the assistant's hand, and slowly walked towards her, standing in front of her, raising her brow and lifting her eyes, her eyes falling on her face. on.

For four years, she seems to have not changed.

The face is still the same as before, small, like a palm, the eyes are very god, the pupils are dazzling.



## Chapter 1544: Secret confrontation

She is no different from the past, and the five senses are not even mature.

She is still the appearance of a girl in his memory, no matter how long it takes, time seems to never find traces on her.

For her, if you are four years old.

It carried too many nights, but the changes brought about were like only one day, and they could not be seen at all.

Cold praying cold stared at her and looked at it, her eyes fixed and looked at other places on her.

The face was ruddy, and there was no trace of injury on the body. It seemed that the original cruise ship was not hurt.

“In the past few years, I have been looking for you.” Going back to God, cold and cold, and looking back, her eyes returned to her face. “Where did these four years go?”

“Changed to a living environment, nothing.” Fang Chixia gave him an understatement and did not answer his question positively.

She didn't really want to let cold and cold know where she lived, just as she didn't want to tell Luo Yibei.

Cold prayer cold seemed to be somewhat dissatisfied with her answer, and her brow was wrinkled. “Is not ready to go back?”

“Well, I am not prepared.” Fang Chixia is somewhat absent-minded, and his eyes have been watching in the direction of leaving Luo Yibei.

She didn't know if Luo Yibei would come back and didn't know what it would be like him and cold and cold.

“I haven't seen you for four years, don't you invite me to sit?”

Cold prayed cold and looked at the direction of her gaze, and proposed.

“This...” Fang Chi Xia is a bit embarrassed.

She came out this time to buy ingredients with Luo Yibei and go back to prepare dinner. She dared to let Luo Yibei hang out to let him die. After returning, I don't know how to be tortured by him.

“Chen the cold, are you coming to work? Or do you want to change the day...” Fang Chixia looked at his assistant, who was still waiting for his assistant, wanted to refuse, but coldly prayed, but interrupted her words. “If you don't see it for four years, there is nothing to ask me?”

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Cold praying cold lips and hooks with no traces, no matter whether she promised or not, her hand was holding her, he took her to a nearby western restaurant.

When I came to the restaurant door, I didn't go in. Not far away, a sound rang.

"Hey, cold master, so clever!" Very loose tone, very formulaic chill, Luo Yibei suihua special speech.

Fang Chi Xia Yizhen, the line of sight is stiff.

Cold and cold did not seem to expect that he would appear at this time. He turned his head and looked at him. He seemed to be stumbling.

"This place in Nanfa is really a good place. If you are far away, you can meet a few seas and you can meet them here. What is this fate?" Luo Yibei slowly approached this side, his eyes were cold and cold. On the wrist of Fang Chixia, he stayed for a few seconds. Although he was careless, his eyes were inadvertently cold.

Fang Chixia was seen by him after the ridge of the spine, and he wanted to take his hand out of the cold and cold hand.

However, he tried it twice without twitching.

"Yeah, it's a coincidence, such a small place can still meet!"

Cold praying cold eyes are looking at Luo Yibei, the two men's greetings are the same.

"Cold Master is here for the cold business business, what business is the cold home? My wife is engaged in jewelry design, it seems that the business with the cold young master can not get on the side? Do not know the cold master looking for What is my wife for?"

Chapter 1545: Like being a pet

Luo Yibei's gaze was swept away from the hand he was holding Fang Chi Xia. Although he said nothing, he did a very rough move after he came over.

Hand-carrying the hand that Fang Chi Xia was held by cold and cold, Luo Yibei violently pulled her wrist out of the cold and cold hand.

An action that is full of possessiveness, his strength is great, how much anger, how much effort is probably given.

Fang Chi Xia's brows were twisted and twisted, and he glared at him, but he did not say anything in the cold and cold face.

Cold and cold in his movements, his eyes sank obviously.

"Mrs?" The lips were slightly picking up, and he seemed to disdain the wording of Luo Yibei.

He did not pay attention to Luo Yibei Gang's words. He turned his eyes to Fang Chi Xia. "Chi Xia, do you think so?"

Fang Chi Xia has left Luojia for four years, four years is not four months!

If she and Luo Yibei are still possible, then it is impossible to leave so long!

His words poked the most troublesome thing in Luo Yibei.

With so many days of meeting with Fang Chi Xia, Fang Chi Xia never agreed to this identity!

A cold cold prayer, let his eyes look at Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia was stared at by the two people, while cold and cold eyes were cold as ice, while Luo Yibei was as sharp as a night wolf, as if she had mistaken a word, she was ready to pounce to disassemble her. Seven or eight blocks.

Fang Chi Xia did not like this atmosphere, she did not stand on either side.

"If you come over for the business, then you should be busy first, if you have a chance to see you again tomorrow!" To the end, she did not wait for Luo Yibei, and went straight to herself and the hotel where he lived.

Cold and cold eyes sent her figure to leave, the scorpion was slightly stunned, and the cold scorpion seemed to have more layers of smog.

Luo Yi's north lip corner was cold and hooked, and the slow line followed her behind.

He was quite satisfied with her time, but when she thought

about her last sentence, her face suddenly stiffened.  
Have the opportunity to see you again and prepare to gather?  
He and her have not divorced, just made an appointment with  
other men in front of him?  
Luo Yi North chest was bored and panicked.  
Back to the hotel, his face was always stretched.  
Fang Chi Xia Xiang did not happen anything, went back to the  
kitchen, prepared dinner, and he simply used the meal, then  
rummage in the suitcase, seems to be ready to take a bath.  
“Have you seen cold and cold in the past few years?” Luo  
Yibei walked a few steps, wearing a cotton mop and rubbing  
her in the suitcase.  
His movements are particularly casual, like the kittens and  
puppies that are raised in the house.  
Fang Chi Xia back stiffened against his back, and his body  
seemed to shake slightly.  
She was obviously angry, all the movements stopped, but did  
not break out.  
Luo Yi’s north corner jumped, his long legs retracted, and he  
coughed. His eyes turned to the window, and he changed his  
way of asking questions. “Today is the first few meetings with  
cold and cold in these years?”  
Fang Chi Xia back slowly turned to his face, and looked up at  
him on the high side, her lips twitched with a mockery, slowly  
but very clear and spit out, “Mr. Luo, may I ask, this and you  
have what relationship?”  
She asked an understatement, and the lips were even slightly  
tilted.  
Luo Yibei was snorted by her, and the expression on her face  
was frozen.

## Chapter 1546: Kiss deeply

Luo Yibei looked at her coldly, and she was silenced by a word for a while, and coldly reminded, “Miss Fang, need me to remind you that the divorce agreement has not been signed yet?”

“It will be signed soon.” Fang Chixia did not mean to talk to him. He found himself in a suitcase and found a comfortable skirt. She took the room and went to the hotel’s spa.

She went to the spa.

The spa area of this hotel is separated by a room and a room. Each room has a small pool-sized bath with lots of petals on the water.

After Fang Chi Xia Jin went into the water, he knew that the door was suddenly pushed open, and Luo Yibei’s figure followed the door.

“You, you go out! The man is not here!” Fang Chixia was shocked and changed his face. He was flustered and wanted to pull over the clothes next to him. His hand just stretched out and there was no movement. Luo Yibei suddenly Smirkingly spit out, “Is it necessary? Have you seen it in the past few days?”

Fang Chi Xia was snorted by his words, and his face became angry.

Luo Yibei backhand locked the door, slowed down to her, and squatted beside her, his gaze swept to the rose near her leg/root.

There are a lot of fresh flowers floating on the water, which will block the body in the summer water of Fangchi, but you can still see some through the gap between the flowers.

Luo Yibei eyes touched, just the rose.

Her imprint was originally engraved with special flirtatiousness. When it was invaded in the water, it was like a flower on the surface of the water. It was beautiful and gorgeous.

Luo Yibei stared quietly at her flower and looked at it. The hand ghost made a poor look at the flower.

His movements are purely unconscious behaviors. Fang Chixia didn’t wear clothes at all. The place where the seal was engraved was still a little bit on the leg/root. He didn’t seem to realize that his current behavior was multi-colored/ situation.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked by the red face that was already red.

When Luo Yibei's fingertips were ready to be swayed, she slammed his wrists, and some of them panicked and pushed him.

Luo Yibei was lost, and did not stabilize for a while. She pushed this, and he did not guard, and he fell to the ground. Luo Yibei was very embarrassed and fell.

Going back to God, his eyes swept away from her face, and in his eyes he brewed a few low anger, "Looking for death?" "This is a public place!" Fang Chi Xia light coughed, his eyes turned to the window if nothing had happened, indifferent reminder.

"What about that?" Luo Yibei stood up, very casually smashed the clothes twice, wiped the folds on the top, and squatted beside her. He stretched his arms and hooked her arm to her waist. The fish was picked up in the water, and the mark on her lips was kissed.

He kissed very firmly, and he did not care about Fang Chixia's angry eyes.

Fang Chixia struggled in his arms, raised his arm and tried to push him away, but he buckled her wrist with his backhand and kissed her skin more and more.

Desperate, deep, awkward, he even bite her skin.

Fang Chi Xia struggled several times without success, and he was too lazy to continue to resist.

The body was stiff in his arms, his eyes turned to his face, and her face was faintly reminded, "Luo Yibei, I am your ex-wife!"

Ex-wife, just once had a relationship!

Chapter 1547: Stayed with her in the bath

Her words, like a basin of cold water poured on Luo Yibei, the blood of his brain, suddenly woke up.

“Is it? Miss Fang is still waiting for the lawsuit to win and say this again!” Retracting his hand and standing up, he did not leave, but turned to the window of the room.

He seems to be waiting for her, always leaning against the window to see the scenery.

Fang Chi Xia Wei is a little less than just now.

However, she was still in the water, and her clothes were not worn!

He is here, how can she let her go?

Fang Chi Xia completely lost his mind, facing back to Luo Yibei, Tengdi stood up from the water, put on clothes and went straight to the door of the room.

“Well?” Luo Yi looked at her on the north side and gave her a faint look.

His words are known to the question.

He is standing here, can she still continue to soak in front of him like no one?

“I will go back to the house first, and this room will be given to you!” Fang Chixia did not look back, threw her a word and went straight to her room.

Luo Yibei slowed down and followed, and his lips were cold and ticked.

The two returned to the room one after the other. Fang Chixia walked into his room and dried his hair. It was still early, and she went downstairs alone.

I just wanted to see if the hotel had facilities such as a matching bar. However, after I went downstairs, I suddenly recovered. This hotel doesn't even have a restaurant. How can there be those?

Fang Chi Xia came out of the hotel after summer.

The night in Provence is very quiet, walking in every part of the town, there is a faint floral fragrance everywhere.

At night, Fengdanquan Water Town has lost a noisy daytime, like a quiet veil, floating in the area of South France, peaceful and peaceful.

After Fang Chixia came out, she suddenly thought of a small hotel that she had worked part time in Fengdan Springs Town,

and the very beautiful and enthusiastic French teenager.

At that time, she was very good at picking up her, who was thrown off the car by Luo Yibei, and took care of her boy.

Fangchi's summer lip corner was bent, and the night went to the direction of the bar.

A small bar, after the arrival, the teenager did not see, only the hotel owner.

"Hey!" The proprietress saw her seem shocked. She couldn't believe it. She stared at her for a while and excitedly gave her a warm French hug. "Darling, I haven't seen you for a long time!"

"Madam, I haven't seen you for a long time!" Fang Chi Xia hugged the man back.

"Is traveling to South France? I am so happy that you remember here! Fengdan Springs Town and my home are not a good place to find! Your memory is good, remember for so many years, Clever-Girl!"

The boss wife said a lot, and took her old acquaintance to meet and talk for a while, then other guests came, Fang Chixia entered the hotel's supporting bar.

This hotel is small, and the location is still somewhat biased. There are not many people coming.

When Fang Chi Xia entered the bar, there was only one guest in the bar.

The light was a little dim, and the orange halo was reflected in the corner near the bar, reflecting the position of the window, which reflected the person's back.

Fang Chixia didn't stare at the man at first, and she went straight to the bar after she came in.

"Margaret, thank you!" I ordered a Margaret for myself. She was holding a glass of wine and was just about to find a place to sit down. It was cold, and behind her, a figure screamed.

"So smart, even here. Can meet!"



## Chapter 1548: a kiss

The familiar voice made Fang Chi's summer ridge stiff and stiff, and his back-to-back body turned around.

Cold and cold sitting in the window, lazy leaning against the back of the chair, slender legs in a relaxed state lazy, eyes looking at her direction.

He seemed to be very idle. When he saw her, the black scorpion even opened a smile.

"All happened to meet, come and sit together!" Eyes gestured to the position around him, cold prayer invitation.

Fang Chi Xia squatted and walked toward him.

"How is a person?" Sitting down at the opposite position, she asked faintly.

"It's still too early, can't sleep, walked and walked here." Cold prayed to explain, put his glass and her touch, sighed with a sigh of relief, staring blankly She looked at it. "I haven't thought about contacting me for more than four years."

"You are so busy, don't want to bother you." Fang Chixia took it.

"Yes? You know, if it is your phone, even if you are busy, I will pick up!" Cold prayer cold rejected her reasons.

Fang Chi Xia is slightly stagnation.

"Who has contacted these four years?" Cold and cold changed the way and asked.

"No one has contacted." Fang Chi Xia's eyes hang down.

Cold praying cold fingertips touched the chin, chewed her words, and suddenly smiled. "Is it? I am pleased."

His words were made in a joke, but what he said was the real thoughts in his heart.

Thinking of Fang Chi Xia Lian Tong Yan, those who did not contact, he really gratified.

"Would you like to live abroad all the time?" Cold prayed to drink the wine from the cup, and asked lightly.

"Well, always!" Fang Chi Xia gave him a voice, and also deliberately emphasized the next sentence "always."

Cold and cold, the five fingers holding the goblet slightly tightened. "Because a Luo Yibei, even the country that has lived for so many years is not willing to go back?"

"It doesn't matter to him, it's my own reason." Fang Chixia raised his face and corrected it.

“Reason?” Cold praying cold slightly stunned.  
Fang Chixia’s gaze darkened after his words, her body seemed to be obviously stiff, and her face instantly dimmed.  
Cold and cold, she did not look at her like this, and she secretly speculated.  
On the cobblestone path outside the bar, a figure walked slowly towards this side.  
Before coming to the bar, the outside eyes looked inside through the transparent bar glass.  
I saw two people sitting in the house, and the people outside the house were cold and unconsciously cold.  
Inside the house, cold and cold sitting in the opposite side of the square pool summer, the corner of the corner of the eye inadvertently glanced outward.  
Seeing the man standing outside, he first glimpsed, and after the corner of his lips, he did not trace the hook.  
Fang Chi Xia is still silent.  
Her silence was a little long, like she was caught in some kind of deep sadness, and her body even shivered.  
“He will hate me, I will take him...” After about four or five minutes, she raised her face. She seemed to be a little excited. She was just about to say something. Cold and cold suddenly stood up and took an arm to her. With a hook on the neck, she pulled her neck in her direction with a very strong force. In Fang Xiao’s gaze in the summer, his lips went over and the cold kiss fell softly on her. Forehead.  
A very soft kiss, like a spring breeze blowing a drizzle, very soft and soft.

Chapter 1549: The way husband and wife get along

His movements were very sudden, and Fang Chixia did not respond at all.

The strength is still very large, and Fang Chi Xia's neck was forcibly pulled by him.

Fang Chi Xia was stiff, and at first some did not reflect the intention of his kiss.

I stunned for a while until a cold voice rang out, "Let her go!"

Very cold voice, cold to make people's bones numb.

Fang Chi Xia's soles were chilly, and his face was raised and he looked stiff. He didn't know when he appeared in Luo Yibei, her face was a bit white.

"I..." I want to explain, and when I get to my lips, I suddenly hold back the impulse.

"Come here!" Luo Yibei's eyes gestured to the position around him.

Fang Chi Xia did not care.

Luo Yibei did not have the patience to ink with her, and the long arm stretched out, and he took her into the arms.

Very rude one pull, no half pity Xiangxi Yu, Fang Chixia was buckled by his wrist, almost cut off.

"What is this doing?" Cold prayed coldly and looked at the scene, his eyes sinking.

Luo Yi turned his head to the north, and the light fainted to him, and the corner of his lips raised a sarcasm. "The matter between husband and wife, I think, is there a need to report to the cold master?"

I paused and added another sentence. "Right, it's cold, you, how can you treat a married woman like this?"

Cold praying cold faintly snorted, only that his words were a bit ridiculous, "Is it? Shouldn't the young lady of Luo's husband have to add one before?"

His words are to remind the situation of Luo Yibei and Fang Chixia.

After two years of separation, the two people who have reached the end of the marriage can still call the husband and wife?

He thought that Luo Yibei should be attacked by this.

However, Luo Yibei just smiled faintly, as if he did not listen to him.

“Cold and young master is not married, do not understand the way husband and wife get along? Every day, day and night, which couples are not noisy? There will be noisy and noisy, there is a saying that the bedside quarrels and the bed, and the cold master has not heard If you encounter any problems, don’t make a noise, then it’s the real end!”

Luo Yibei snorted, a sentence of irony.

“Cold Master has helped a lot of Chi Xia, as a husband of Chi Xia, I have heard of it. Chi Xia will not bother you, my problems with me, our husband and wife, will solve it!”

In a few words, he refuted the words of cold and cold, and he took Fang Chixia to go outside the bar.

“Stand up!” behind him, cold praying cold and cold voice came, “Don’t go, have asked her what?”

At the foot of Luo Yibei, the steps were taken, and a sharp eye swept toward him, and he lifted his chin proudly. “If I want to take her away?”

Cold and cold cold lips twitched a condensed arc, stood up and walked toward the two people step by step, blocked in front of the two people, the voice is cold, “Take me first!”

Luo Yibei is a dangerous sun.

Cold praying cold eyebrows lightly lifted, his eyes faintly looked at him, there was no fluctuation in the bottom of his eyes.

The eyes of the two men are right, in the air, the tide is surging.

Cold Cliff and Luo Yibei actually met several times, but there was no positive conflict every time.

This time, it should be the strongest and most provocative one! Fang Chi Xia was sandwiched between the two, looked up and looked at this, and looked at it again, his brow wrinkled.

What is this doing?

Chapter 1550: All the closeness gave him

The eyes of Luo Yibei and Leng Qihan are still facing each other. Fang Chixia seems to have heard the sound of electric light and flint in the air.

The two people's gas fields are the same, they are very cold, their eyes are handed over, and the surrounding air pressure seems to have decreased a lot.

The two probably looked at each other for a minute or two. Luo Yibei's five fingers were slightly tightened, raising his fists and just preparing to shoot. Fang Chixia suddenly went to the station between the two, exclaimed, "Luo Elbe, what are you doing?"

Her movements were so sudden that Luo Yibei's fists just stopped a few centimeters from her face and almost fell on her. "Let's get out!" The pair snorted, and he whispered.

"Chi Xia, let go!" Cold prayer cold pushed her shoulders.

"Enough!" Fang Chi Xia did not pay attention, his eyes are still looking at Luo Yibei.

Pressing his fist, her hand glared at him, pulling him and going outside the bar.

Only one sentence came from behind, "Pray for you to go back first!"

Her anger was directed at Luo Yibei, but people also followed Luo Yibei.

Still actively follow him to leave.

Cold and cold standing in the bar, the two eyes quietly falling outside the window, the fingertips licked the temple.

It is said that people will only show all their temper in front of the closest people.

Probably the subconscious knows that because the relationship is close, noisy, no trouble, the other party will not blame.

Is she like this to Luo Yibei?

Since the memory, Fang Chi Xia seems to have never been too angry with the cold.

Fang Chi Xia in the cold and cold eyes, when there is a shun, when there is a small rebellion, when there is reluctance, when there is tenacity.

But when there is no anger, there is no way to be as self-willed as a little girl.

Cold and cold is actually very clear in my heart. This

represents a distance.

Just because it is not close enough, so seeing all aspects of her is not the most complete...

After Fang Chi Xia left with Luo Yibei, the way back, the face was always squatting.

Luo Yibei followed her, and a handsome face was also very tight.

I ran out to meet other men at night, he was not angry, she had reason to get angry?

Thinking of the kiss that had just been cold and praying, Luo Yibei's chest was like a burning flame, and the ghosts rushed straight up.

All the way into the hotel where the two lived, went upstairs, came to the room, he pulled the neckline of his clothes indiscriminately, because the action was too strong, the buttons on the shirt with diamonds inlaid on the floor like a bean.

One by one, all of which are polished by the finest diamonds in South Africa.

He didn't care what he meant. He didn't even look at it. His eyes swept directly to the face of Fang Chi Xia.

Staring at her forehead and looking at it, thinking about the cold and cold action, he pulled her into her arms and lifted her hand on her forehead. It was probably not enough. She entered the room and picked up the towel and rubbed it on her forehead.

Fang Chixia left his movements and did not stop.

Who knows, Luo Yibei is clean and mentally ill, and is addicted.

Wipe once, I think it is still not enough, and rub it a second time, the third time, the fourth time...

The towel is rubbed, and the skin of Fang Chi Xia is originally precious.

He rubbed, she only felt the forehead was red and swollen, and it was so hot.

"Louis North, are you enough?" Fang Chixia whispered at him with some annoyance.

Chapter 1551: Accident four years ago

“Not enough!” Luo Yibei gaze faintly, squinting at her red forehead, cool back to her two words, in Fang Chi Xia Wei’s gaze, he suddenly raised his arm to her head. Hooked, the lips were overlaid on her forehead.

His kiss is not as gentle as cold and cold, his kiss is fierce sputum/sucking, probably not enough, and biting her awkwardly.

The kiss of cold and cold is ice.

The kiss of Luo Yibei is a fire.

The passion is so violent that every cell in Fang Chi Xia seems to burn up quickly.

Fang Chi Xia was stiff and tried several times to stop.

However, every time he had an impulse, his arm was pressed and cut back by Luo Yibei.

Fang Chixia was helpless and could only let him.

Fortunately, Luo Yibei only kissed her face.

It lasted for about four or five minutes. It should be the satisfaction of the kiss, and let her loose. He picked up his eyebrows with a sigh of relief. “Cold and pray for cold?”

Fang Chixia did not answer with his mouth closed.

Luo Yibei lazily walked to the side of the wine table, poured himself a glass of wine, wanted to drink, like what he thought, his eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia.

“After the accident four years ago, did you see what was happening at the time?”

Fang Chi Xia Wei, the stiff side of his face turned to his direction, “What’s wrong?”

“Tell me to see it.” Luo Yi raised his hand and poured the wine in the cup with his head up.

Fang Chi Xia recalled the situation at the time and shook his head. “No.”

She only saw the moment before the explosion, and nothing else was seen.

Luo Yibei’s gaze sank after her words.

The accident four years ago did not leave a clue. He did not investigate the cause and could only guess the possible behind-the-scenes manipulator.

He suspects that there are several goals, but there are too many goals, which is the same as no goals.

Unless there is evidence, it is impossible to find anything without evidence.

But the scene was not monitored, the sea was dim, and no evidence was found.

“Are you suspecting?” Fang Chixia tried to ask.

“Nothing.” Luo Yibei faintly returned to her, and did not pick it up.

I poured myself a glass of wine again, and when I wanted to go to the balcony and come to the balcony door, I thought about what happened today. The steps under his feet were closed, and I looked at her sideways and looked cold. “Miss Fang, Before the marriage is really broken, is it necessary to keep the woman’s way? What do you like to meet up with a man at night?”

Fang Chi Xia actually meets with cold and cold in the afternoon. It is purely accidental.

She didn’t expect two people to meet in that place.

“Mr. Luo is still in charge of his own affairs!” faintly snorted, she did not take his words seriously.

Turning around, wanting to walk into the bathroom, like thinking of something, the steps under her feet stopped, she suddenly added a side to add a sentence, “Right, Rong Xi has not yet won a female actress Cheng Anning in recent years? Mr. Luo is not in his own right. Is there any qualification to criticize a person who is about to become an ex-wife?”

She said it was extremely ironic, however, Luo Yibei was not angry.

She stared at her quietly, and his eyebrows gently picked it up, faintly spit out, “Do you mind?”

A fluttering sentence, the tone is not rushing, but Fang Chi Xia inexplicable is a sharp feeling in his words.

Sharp as if to tear apart her disguise, seeing her heart.

Fang Chixia’s gaze seems to have a flurry of confusion.



Chapter 1552: Couples in the same room, why not  
However, only for a moment, but it has returned to nothing.  
Calm down the look, she faintly returned to him, “No, I just  
want to remind you that you don’t care about others before  
you manage.”

“I went back to the room first.” Turning around, she didn’t say  
much, and turned to go to her room.

The night of Fengdanquan Water Town is extraordinarily  
quiet, the hotel where the two live, can not hear the noisy  
vocals, when the night is in the room, the surrounding is quiet  
as if you can hear the sound of flowers.

Fang Chi Xia went back and went over and some could not  
sleep.

The lights in her room were always lit, and the light from the  
room was reflected from the room to the balcony, which was  
visible from the next door.

The light in the opposite room was actually kept open, but she  
was driving a light on her side and did not see it.

At twelve o’clock, a whistle sounded on the balcony.

A bit contemptuous, and a little embarrassing.

“Since I can’t sleep, come out and talk to me!” The voice of  
Luo Yibei followed closely from the balcony.

Fang Chi Xia was on the quilt and ignored his words.

“I counted three!” The sound on the balcony sounded again,  
compared to the first time, this time directly turned into a  
hegemony.

The door of Fang Chi Xia’s room was closed, and she did not  
believe that he could break in directly.

Buried in the bed, she still ignored him.

The “three!” countdown outside the balcony has begun.

Fang Chi Xia closed his eyes and took care of himself, still  
ignoring.

“Two!” Luo Yibei’s voice, the second time.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

“One!” The sound outside the balcony turned cold.

Fang Chi Xia Xin jumped out of his heart and his head was  
drilled out of the bed.

The sound of the door was opened in the room next door.

Then came the footsteps of Luo Yibei.

Did not come to her door, but passed through her room, do not

know what to do.

It took about two or three minutes before it sounded again. Parked outside her door, followed by the sound of the room card.

Fang Chi Xia eyes looked stiff in the direction of the door, and his face changed. Tengdi sat up from the bed.

The door was pushed open, and Luo Yibei slowly walked out of the house, raised the room card in the hand, and walked toward her in a few steps.

“How do you have a card?” Fang Chixia police stepped back two steps.

“Get it with the front desk.” Luo Yibei lazy and returned to her.

“Why would you give it to you?”

“Husband takes the room card of his wife’s room, why not?”

Luo Yi’s north lip raised a sarcasm, came to her a few steps, even the person took the place to pick her up, took her striding to the next room. go with.

“Louis North, what are you doing?” Fang Chixia struggled in his arms, because it was too late, and did not want to quarrel with other people, her voice did not enlarge.

“Mom and wife in the same room, what do you think I can do?” Luo Yibei gaze on one side, faintly glanced at her, the lips suddenly evoke a touch of evil.

Fang Chi Xia smashed, his face was hot, his body was stiff in his arms.

Luo Yibei hugged her and continued to go to his room.

She took her into the room, took the door with her backhand, locked it, and took her to the bed a few steps. He threw her on the bed with a “squeaky” look.

Fang Chi Xia fell a little pain, but did not pay attention, the condition reflexively stood up, light / naked white jade-like feet want to go down to the bed, however, the impulse just happened, Luo Yibei is very fast like a wolf to her The road was blocked.

“Is the energy very good?” His gaze glared at her, and he seemed to be very happy tonight.

Chapter 1553: Just hug this way

He spoke in a special, sloppy voice, and his mouth was like a little pet that was trapped in his palm.

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was slightly stiff, and the legs that had been taken back recovered. Two steps were taken back and turned back to the bed.

Luo Yibei looked at her movements quietly, and her lips swelled up and down. She wanted to go around the end of the bed and go to her. Fang Chi Xia's eyes stunned to the side where he stood, deflected and walked a few steps. It seems that I want to get out of bed.

Her reaction was very fast. She just made a retreat and gave Luo Yibei a reassurance. She turned back and returned.

However, what she did not expect was that her movements were fast and Luo Yibei's movements were faster than her. Fang Chi Xia Gang came to the edge of the bed, but before he could continue, Luo Yibei suddenly went to her, and Fang Chixia did not stabilize himself for a moment. The body inertially leaned forward and slammed into his chest.

She was so shocked that her face changed slightly and she wanted to withdraw her body in a reflexive manner. Luo Yibei took her step by step and hooked her slender waist.

The upper body of Fang Chi Xia was planted in his arms under the inertia, and his face was buried in his chest.

The hotness of the hot air is transmitted to her cheeks through the thin cloth of the shirt, and the blood vessels are densely spread through the blood vessels, and the face of Fang Chixia is ironed, so that her face looks like a burning one. It's red.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, his head was reflexive and wanted to get out of his arms. Luo Yibei pressed her back with one hand and stopped her movements in due course.

"Don't move, just let me hug!" His voice is different from the rough, low magnetic like violin melody, unconsciously mixed with a few delicate and silky gentleness.

His gentleness is like a whirlpool. Every time it is gentle, it seems to be gravitational. It is very difficult to attract people who are deeply trapped and deeply trapped.

Fang Chixia's body in his arms slowly softened, and the struggling movements also closed.

"Curious who is Cheng Ning?" Luo Yibei seems to be very

leisurely tonight, and even does not need Fang Chi Xia to open his mouth. He himself opened the topic.

“Not curious.” Fang Chi Xia’s face turned to the side, faintly snoring.

A small expression, she just wants to express her disdain.

But I don’t know, she is so arrogant in the eyes of Luo Yi.

When the corner of his eye was pumping, Luo Yibei asked, “Is it really not curious? If you have anything, ask if you are out of date!”

“What is it about me?” Fang Chixia didn’t take his words seriously.

“Alright, come to this place, what do you do with irrelevant people?” Luo Yibei succumbed to a sentence, picked her up in such a position, and took her to the bed.

He is holding her upright, very intimate, and the two people’s body fits perfectly, like holding a child.

Fang Chi Xia’s hand is looping around his neck, a natural movement that has been practiced countless times in the past.

She didn’t seem to realize it until she was taken to the bed by Luo Yibei, and he pushed her to the bed.

The posture of the two is still just like that. Once on, her hand is ringing his body, a posture that fits very well. There have been countless nights, and her hands are so ringing around his neck.

Fang Chi Xia first squatted, and the conditional reflexive wants to withdraw his hand. Luo Yibei pressed her hand and refused to let go.

Chapter 1554: Change for you to conquer

Fang Chi Xia's fist hit him.

She played quite hard, but Luo Yibei did not care.

She buckled her wrist and pressed the fold. He pushed her down to the bed and pressed her body against her.

The bodies of the two people are completely coincident. He fits her tightly. The hot heat from somewhere in the body burns the skin of Fang Chi Xia. Fang Chi Xia is in a flame, and the temperature on his body is also Unconsciously raised up.

"You get up!" Fang Chi Xia raised his ankle and kicked him.

She was completely banned by him, and her strength was weak.

Luo Yibei did not hear her words, slammed her, and her lips kissed her lips.

Every time he kissed her, he kissed very firmly, as if he wanted to convey any determination through this kiss.

Lips and teeth bite her, honed, entangled, wrapped around.

Fang Chi Xia was kissed by his head, but his reason was still there.

"Louis North, don't do this!" The wrist pulled out of his hand and she lifted an arm and pushed him.

"Reason?" Luo Yibei face slowly lifted up, faintly glanced at her, watching her eyes are very deep.

"A man can't always rely on strength to conquer a woman!"

Fang Chixia looked at him with his eyes and righteousness.

"Oh? Is it?" Luo Yibei's eyebrows faintly pick, holding her, the body turned slightly down, the two men's position is reversed, she loosened, faintly spit out, "I don't mind giving this power Give it to you!"

Very evil words, but speaking from his mouth, it uses a very elegant tone.

The thin lips lifted up slightly, and the word was spit out from his mouth. The feeling was as if the things discussed by the two were more elegant.

Fang Chi Xia's face rose red, and his words were speechless.

Raising his arm and pushing him away, Luo Yibei pressed her wrist with her backhand, her arms were shackled against her waist, and gently, Fang Chixia's body was pulled into his arms and lying on his side. The position around him.

“Sleep!” The faint words spit out from the thin lips, and he snorted.

Fang Chi Xia Yan looked at him and seemed to be a bit wrong with his words.

“I don’t sleep now, I regret it. I don’t want to sleep all night tonight!” Luo Yibei looked faintly on her face and screamed coldly.

“Who said that I am not going to sleep?” Fang Chixia returned to God, his eyes recovered from his face, and she closed her eyes in confusion.

Luo Yibei was satisfied with her reaction, and her lips swayed up.

He has always been more trustworthy when he talks.

For the whole night, Fang Chi Xia really slept very quietly.

Luo Yibei did not do anything to her, and the two men were so stunned and slept quietly for a night.

Fang Chi Xia has not slept so much for a long time, and when he woke up the next day, his spirit was very good.

She got up early, and today she went to the kitchen very leisurely to prepare a fine breakfast for the two.

When Luo Yibei woke up, Fang Chixia’s breakfast was ready. Her hair was arbitrarily tied into a ponytail, placed in and out of the kitchen and dining room.

Luo Yibei’s line of sight moved along her figure, quietly watching her casual, and the steaming breakfast on the table.

For a moment, he suddenly returned to the illusion of the early marriage. .

At that time, she is also like this.

Chapter 1555: Go back to me

In the morning, I will get up early, my hair will be tied into a ponytail at random, and the hem of the clothes will be casually tied in the jeans, and the youthful sunshine will be bright.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, thinking about the four years apart, the chest hurts.

What caused the two to go to the present step?

It is obvious that she is still her, and she is doing the same thing as before, but there is more gap between her and him.

Who is the specific gully, Luo Yibei can only guess according to his understanding.

However, the fact is not the case, he does not know.

Fang Chi Xia probably noticed his gaze on his own body, staring at him and glanced at him.

“you’re awake?”

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei indifference should have her.

“Is I still going to stay in Provence for a few days?” Fang Chixia asked again.

“Today I attended several business occasions, and then I was ready to go back to the ticket.” Luo Yibei explained with a mouthful, opened the bed and took the bed, and casually took his clothes and put it on, he kicked Slippers came to her slowly.

Sitting down at her side, her eyes narrowed and she blinked at the breakfast on the table. He turned his head and turned to her. “Go after breakfast!”

Fang Chi Xia did not immediately agree, she seemed to be thinking about something, staring at him for a while, suddenly came up with a sentence, “Go together, you gave me the salary that was deducted for five months. Do not?”

Luo Yibei slightly stunned, and the hand holding the knife and fork paused.

Oh, is this time to talk to him about the conditions?

Really know how to use the time!

Fang Chixia glanced at him carefully and added another sentence. “You don’t have that much money, why do you deduct me so much?”

Luo Yi’s north eye slightly jumped.

The tableware in his hand was put on hold, he looked up and looked at her. His eyes were disdainful. “If I don’t agree?”

Without waiting for her answer, she added a sentence with mockery. “How? Miss Fang is not ready to go? Or Miss Fang feels that you are qualified to negotiate with me?”

The expression on Fang Chi Xia’s face was slightly stiff and stiff, and he was slightly annoyed at his contemptuous voice. “You!” Just ready to say something, Luo Yi North cold and prevent it and added a sentence, “Return to me, don’t mention the five months, half of my assets are yours!”

His words sounded careless, but they made Fang Chi Xia shocked.

She looked at him and her eyes flashed a little.

Luo Yi North lifted, the dark ink ink on her eyes flashing bright eyes, the boundless deep eye seems to have opened a slight wave of clear waves.

The short-term handover of the two people’s eyes, Fang Chi Xia was seen by him as if he was stunned and messy.

Luo Yibei stared at this look, she looked at it, coldly and ironically, “How? Only earning a loss-free transaction, need to hesitate? Four years old, IQ is back?”

He is secretly stupid.

Fang Chi Xia had just been disturbed by his words, but he suddenly came up with such a few words.

The expression on Fang Chi Xia’s face was slightly stagnant. The impression that he had just turned around before he was replaced by his words was not lost.

“After signing the divorce agreement, you can find a higher IQ.” A faint sentence, she lowered her head and quietly used her own meal, and ignored him.

She did not argue with him as usual, and the tone of her speech was even calm.



Chapter 1556: Let's open the house tonight.  
This kind of her, let Luo Yibei be blocked up.  
However, looking at her face that looked down on everything,  
his temper could not be sent.  
He stared at her coldly for a moment, and picked up the  
tableware with a black face and started eating.  
After a breakfast ended, he led Fang Chi Xia to meet several  
customers.  
Fang Chixia's mission this time is still translation, but unlike  
the last time I went to the woods, this time is a translation of  
the Zhengjing Jingjing.  
Luo Yibei let her translate, all related to Rongxi business.  
She is also living in the Luo family for so long, Rong Xi's  
business, she is relatively easy to get started, translated, and  
familiar.  
After a full day of translation, Luo Yibei probably had a fire in  
his heart, and he did not even stay in Nanfa. The plane flew  
back to the country of Y.  
When they arrived, it was 10 o'clock in the evening.  
Fang Chi Xia was almost at the moment of getting out of the  
airport, and suddenly he was paralyzed.  
Luo Yibei and her together!  
It's time for this, and he certainly can't let her leave alone.  
If he followed her, then she had spent so much time thinking  
about moving things, wasn't it in vain?  
Fang Chixia thought about this and his mood was complicated.  
In front of Luo Yi's north, the person who was calling and  
talking to him seemed to be contacting the driver who came  
here to pick up the plane.  
He did not look behind him, contacted the driver by phone, let  
people drive the car over, open the door and sit in it, his eyes  
turned to her still in the same place, indifferent command,  
"come up!"  
Fang Chi Xia looked up at him and glanced at him.  
She seems to be struggling with something that seems to be  
somewhat difficult to decide.  
Silence for a while, suddenly raised his face, his eyes turned to  
him, his red lips twitched slightly, and then he said something  
that made Luo Yibei almost squatted.  
She said, "Luo Yibei, we are going to the hotel to open the

house tonight! I don't want to go back!"

Luo Yibei squatted and held his hand on the edge of the window. He looked at her with a gaze, and picked his eyebrows.

"Opening the house?" The two words of playfulness escaped from the side of the lips, and the sound was dragged a bit longer.

Fang Chixia knew that he was joking about himself, but he calmly reiterated, "Well, open the house!"

"Are you sure?" Luo Yibei eyebrows lightly lifted, looking at her leisurely, a look of interest.

"I'm sure." Fang Chixia walked toward him in a few steps, pulling the door and sitting on his side.

Go to the hotel, stay with him for one night and go to the company the next day.

When he arrived at the company, he couldn't look at her at any time. When she got off work, she couldn't make it. She walked a few minutes in advance and staggered with him.

Fang Chixia's idea is to fight like this. What she wants is that her residence is not known to him.

As for what happened with him staying at the hotel for one night, she didn't really worry.

Both of them have lived in South France for two or three nights, and there is not much difference in one night.

Luo Yibei seems to be very interested in her proposal. Her lips are not traced, and her eyes turn to the driver in front. "Drive! Go to the nearest hotel!"

The driver slowly drove the car out of his words and carried the two away from the airport to go nearby.

Around the overnight road, the last stop is a very stylish resort in the suburbs.

After getting off the bus, Luo Yi went north, Fang Chixia followed, and the two went to the front desk one after the other, Luo Yibei was responsible for the housing procedures.

Chapter 1557: Do you have any ulterior motives for me?

Fang Chixia stared at him quietly next to him.

The formalities were handled well, and I entered the elevator and went upstairs. She was also led by Luo Yibei.

Her pace is very stiff, her head hangs down to the end, like a lost middle school student.

A man who made her a mistake made her feel like she had been listening to her “open house”.

Luo Yibei entered the hotel and the corner of his lips was always slightly hooked. He seemed to be in a good mood.

When walking in the corridor, he even looked around and enjoyed the decoration of the hotel from time to time.

The waiter led the two to the most corner room, respectfully helping the two to open the door, and then quietly retreated.

Luo Yibei’s forefoot just started to pull the clothes on his body as soon as he stepped into the room.

His \*\*\*\* action was particularly casual, and the bow tie was opened indiscriminately. He wanted to walk into the bathroom and looked at Fang Chi Xia behind his eyes. He walked toward her in a few steps, locked the door behind her, and buckled his wrist. Her, and a little more, Fang Chixia’s body hit him in his arms.

“How do you think about coming to the hotel?” Coveted, her eyes faintly sweeping her eyebrows, her fingertips clasping her, his fingertips gently pinching her squatting skin and stroking it.

“Isn’t it so late now? How long does it take to go back, isn’t it?” Fang Chi Xiaguang lightly lifted, the clear cockroach and his look, calm and answer.

“Yes? Just that?” Luo Yibei’s attention is concentrated on the palm touch, the touch on the hand, soft, warm and moist, caressing, caressing, his thoughts are suddenly and unreasonably I thought of the touch of the palm when I touched her chest.

“Just for this reason. What can I still have?” Fang Chi Xia Xia’s skin touched by him, crisp and numb, like there are millions of small ants in the diamond, it is very uncomfortable

However, she did not push him away.

Luo Yibei stared at her in a quiet voice, her eyes swept

through her one inch and one inch of skin, and returned her stalking back and forth several times. He suddenly stuck to her ear. Gently sighed at her. “Do you know how dangerous it is to come to this place?”

Fang Chi Xia is not a 16-year-old girl, she naturally knows what can happen to the hotel.

In fact, with Luo Yibei, whether or not you come to the hotel, such dangers are always there.

She suggested that she was ready before he opened the room.

One night, the eyes closed and passed.

She didn't want to know the house she had worked so hard for a while ago!

“I know!” The face was lifted up, she did not reject any of his intimacy, and the body even consciously posted the door panel behind her.

Luo Yibei's body leaned over, and her tall body covered her body. The face was slightly sideways, and her lips turned to her slightly red lips.

Looking at her intently, he raised his eyebrow slightly. “Why, I always feel that you have ulterior motives?”

“You think too much!” Fang Chixia calmly returned to him, and the neck was lifted.

Her neck is very long, like a fine art, elegant like a swan neck, a special temptation of the curvature, the skin is still very white, white as if it will shine.

Luo Yibei's eyes locked her slender neck, and the sight was like glue stuck on it. It didn't move away for a long time.

Chapter 1558: Are you nervous?

Fang Chi Xia side, his eyes faintly stayed on his face for a few seconds.

The clear eyes slammed into him, and through his ink-colored pupil, she clearly saw some kind of desire in his eyes that was slowly burning.

What does this look like? It's not six months for two people to marry, it's six years!

Even if the middle has been separated for several years, she has been together so many nights and nights, she is still very clear.

Luo Yibei looked at her eyes with special focus. His twilight was very bright, like the starry sky that bloomed at night, and the only bright color in the cymbal, only her figure.

Fang Chi Xia was seen by his chest as if he was hit by something, and he jumped very quickly, and his breathing was slightly disturbed.

I have been married for six years, but because of one of his eyes, she can still speed up like a 16-year-old girl!

This is a bad phenomenon, she does not like the feeling that this heart beats because of others.

"Baby, are you nervous?" Luo Yibei looked faintly from her face and said something very embarrassing.

"No! I just want you to hurry!" Fang Chixia calmed down his face, his arms suddenly took the initiative to climb his shoulders, raised his face, and she plucked himself to him.

Such an action is undoubtedly to send himself to him.

Luo Yi's north lip slammed the hook, and it seemed to be a bit unexpected for her move.

Lips pressed against her, he was first shallow 咬 / bite down, pondering and honing, tongue / tip suddenly opened her teeth...

Fang Chixia's body sticks to the door panel, and the head of the head goes up, letting him move. She did not refuse, and even licked her toes and greeted him more.

The shackles of Luo Yibei ink black seemed to have more undetectable smiles under one of her movements. One arm was on one side of her body, one arm hooked her waist, and his lips were along her lips. Slowly moving down, twirling to her neck, collarbone, chest...

Hot kisses, one by one.

It was different from the previous two meetings when the two met four years later. This time, because of the catering of Fang Chixia, every kiss of Luo Yibei seems to be more entangled. Luo Yi kissed her on the north side and tore the clothes on her side.

His movements were a bit rude, and Fang Chixia was pushed by him to hit the door behind him. He was probably rubbed into the skin and whispered. "Lightly!"

A small voice, talking to himself, but Luo Yibei seems to listen to her words.

The big hand pulled off her clothes, and then untied her coat and put it behind her, pressing her against her coat, and his lips covered her again.

His movements are particularly casual, but Fang Chi Xia is awkward.

When is this so considerate?

Over the side, she stared at his jacket behind him and glanced at him, and suddenly there was some sourness in his heart.

Luo Yibei seems to have captured her subtle mood changes, her brows are wrinkled, he is annoyed with her unfocused, and her face buried on her has bitten her.

"What do you want?" Very low voice, this time it sounds like every word is full of hoarseness.

"Where?" Fang Chixia returned to God and didn't want to be too transparent in front of him. She calmed her face and urged him with a look of his face. "You are faster!"

She seems to be a little anxious.

Luo Yibei has a slight glimpse.

After Fang Chi Xia's words were spoken, he also collapsed.

All the actions of Luo Yibei were lifted and the face was lightly lifted.

Chapter 1559: Turn your face after eating

His eyes faintly swept over her face, and he smacked his lips.

“So can’t wait?”

If you have a lot of fun, even the slight curvature of the corners of your lips will reveal you.

Fang Chixia’s face is a little embarrassed. “I mean, quick fix!”

“Fast battle?” Luo Yibei chewed her words, a word change, the sound dragged a bit.

He only intercepted the first half of her words, and the second half was automatically ignored.

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his words. He looked up and glanced at him. He didn’t want to swear with him. Her arms hooked his neck, picked up his toes, and his lips licked his lips and kissed him.

Her performance is more active than ever.

The body stuck to his body, vacating an arm, and the fingertips slowly stroked along his chest. She even groped for helping him unbutton the shirt.

Her movements are particularly lyrical, and every inch of the skin on her chest that has been stroked by her hand seems to be exploding.

He actually had more patience tonight. However, he was so swayed by Fang Chixia that his former laziness was dissipated and his body reacted to her almost at the second.

“I like the rhythm faster?” The hand clasped her wrist, and the squatting of her against the door panel behind her, Fang Chixia only felt a whirlwind, and had not returned to God, Luo Yibei’s body has been covered... ..

Wrapped / smashed and stunned overnight.

In the room, a room is chaotic.

Even the air is full of intense heat.

Deep and floating, when Fang Chixia woke up the next day, his head was still very swelled.

There was a sound of water in the bathroom, and Luo Yibei seemed to be taking a shower.

Fang Chixia’s gaze side passed, staring blankly at his direction and glanced at his head.

I got out of bed and rummaged through the room in the hotel. I found a box of after-effects and opened my fingertips. She took the medicine out.

Put it in the palm of my hand, I want to take it, but when the pill is sent to the lips, she resists the urge.

Fang Chixia stared at the pill for a long time, gently stroking her hand from her stomach, struggling, and she threw the pill into the trash can.

She and Luo Yibei will go to what step she will not know, but regardless of the final outcome of the two, she wants to leave a child for herself...

With a bang, the bathroom door just sounded at this time.

Luo Yibei walked out of the room, standing at the door, his gaze glanced at her side.

Seeing the after-effects in her hands, he was first stunned, and his eyes must be in the hole that had been taken away from the pill, and his face sank unconsciously.

Fang Chi Xia did not expect that he would come out at this time.

Looking over the side, her eyes and his face, she seems to squat for a moment, quietly want to hide the medicine box in his hand, but feel no need.

“Have you washed?” She greeted him with nothing, and she put the pill in the drawer.

Luo Yibei slowed down to her, and her hand clasped her wrist against the drawer behind her. He looked at her eyes very cold.

“Fang Chi Xia, do you know how much I want to pinch you!”

He spoke, the tone was not ups and downs, but the tone was particularly cloudy.

“This is the so-called “turning the face and not recognizing people?” Fang Chixia did not take his words seriously, her head opened, her face did not change.



Chapter 1560: I don't mind being responsible for you.

Her words are actually ironic, but they are heard in the North Ear of Luo Yi, but like a woman who was shackled after a night.

Luo Yi's north eye leaps and slams, and she is stunned by her words. The original sullen face is slightly distorted.

The eyebrows were faint, and he followed her and said, "What? Need me to be responsible?"

"No, Luo Shaoye, you have a lot of things, you need to be responsible for a lot of things, I will not bother you!" He crossed the bathroom, she washed it inside, and went straight out of the room after going out, "Go to the company!" "

Luo Yibei slowed down behind her, followed her to get off the bus, originally intended to let the driver drive the car to pick up people, who knows that Fang Chi Xia did not wait for him after going out, even went to the bus station.

She walked very simply, not even looking back.

"Stand up!" Luo Yibei yelled at the rear.

Fang Chi Xia did not care, still taking care of himself.

"Stand up!" The voice of Luo Yibei was again transmitted from the back.

Fang Chi Xia still did not care, came to the bus stop, stared at the stop sign, she quietly began to wait for her bus.

Luo Yibei called her several times, and did not get a response at one time. His face sank again, but he did not care about her. A faint snoring, he followed her in a few steps.

When I came to the bus stop, Fang Chi Xia was getting ready to board the bus.

She did not look behind her, got on the bus, found a position by the window, just ready to sit down, people still did not stand in, but was robbed by a figure.

Luo Yi Bei Da stabbed on the chair she was just about to sit on, the slender legs were lazy, his eyes gestured to the position on his side, "beside!"

Fang Chi Xia did not care, side over the head wants to change position, the legs have not yet opened, Luo Yibei suddenly raised his legs, blocking her way.

His movements were sullen, especially lazy, arms around his chest, and his eyes were still very sloppy.

Fang Chi Xia glared at him and raised his leg to cross his leg.

Just after the action, Luo Yibei suddenly lifted his legs and prevented her behavior.

Fang Chi Xia did not care about him, he wanted to go to the front to sit, his body was partial, his footsteps had not yet opened, his wrist was suddenly held by one hand, followed by a force, Fang Chixia The body slammed into the body of Luo Yibei and ran into the past.

Luo Yibei was happy to catch her and pressed her to sit on her lap.

“Why don’t you stand firm?” With her arms around her, he talked lazily.

Fang Chi Xia Wu, his eyes glanced coldly, “shameless!”

Luo Yibei faintly snorted, and her words seemed to be very disdainful. “Do you know?”

“I want to sit on my own!” Fang Chixia didn’t want to discuss the problem with him on the bus, pushed him away, and she crossed the position where he sat next to him by the window. Luo Yibei seemed to be satisfied with her final cooperation and did not continue to be embarrassed.

The car is driving slowly on the road.

This time is not the peak of work, there are not many people on the bus, only Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia.

Luo Yibei seems to have not slept well last night, arms around his chest, his head closed his eyes and closed his eyes for a moment, his head suddenly fell to Fang Chixia’s shoulder.

He was one meter eighty-eight eight eight-eighth, so he went down and pressed the entire weight of his body to Fang Chixia. He didn’t feel embarrassed.

Chapter 1561: You are so sinking

Fang Chi Xia's body was stiff, and he stared at him as he looked around. The expression on her face suddenly stagnated. Luo Yibei did not open his eyes, his head still on her shoulder. He was originally a size bigger than her, and his head was naturally sinking. So leaning against her, Fang Chixia's shoulders were heavy, and the activities were difficult and even numb.

The brow was wrinkled and raised her hand, and her fingertip pushed his head.

Luo Yibei's head was pushed back by her back, but, after a while, she leaned back towards her again.

Fang Chi Xia nudges pushed him again.

Her movements are not strong, this time, Luo Yi North did not move.

Fang Chi Xia side looked over the window and suddenly came up with a sentence, "A stop!"

There is still a long way to go from the company.

She just wants to wake him up.

Luo Yibei's dense eyelids were gently closed, and the eyelids did not move.

Fang Chi Xia's small plan did not work.

The car continues on the road.

Fang Chi Xia quietly let him rely on, she did not intend to take care of it, who knows, has not been driving for two or three minutes, Luo Yibei's face suddenly buried in her neck.

When he was sleeping and sleeping, he breathed clear and shallow, and he licked the skin in Fangchixia. It was itchy and numb.

Like, he feels like a lot of adjustments.

Fang Chi Xia was breathed by the place where he was breathing, and it was hot and hot.

She was a little uncomfortable, and she pushed him again with a quiet voice. "Luo Yibei, you sit down!"

Luo Yibei did not know whether he was really awake or deliberate, and his closed eyes never opened.

"Your head is very heavy!" Fang Chixia complained again.

The man who was resting on her shoulder still had no movement.

Fang Chi Xia helpless, can only give up.

Just rely on it, rely on it!

On the bus, music is played, very gentle French country music, the mellow bass is flowing quietly, and the low and low voices are diffused in the car, and the sound is particularly nice.

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by the music and looked out. It was estimated that she was far away from the company. She sat for a while and closed her eyes.

Lost Luo Yibei, she did not rest well last night, and now her head is still groggy.

The memory of the two people was too deep last night. She just closed her eyes and all the pictures that appeared in her head last night.

Every time Luo Yibei had a powerful collision, the two people's disordered breathing was as deep as it was being re-enacted.

Fang Chixia sleeps so deeply that when he wakes up, the company is almost there.

Luo Yibei, who didn't wake up before, didn't know when he woke up, staring at her, "Wake up?"

The loose tone, even a little bit of pleasure.

Fang Chi Xia over the side, staring at himself and glanced at him.

Her head is pillowed on his shoulder. I don't know when the two men's postures are reversed.

Her face was very close to him, and it was almost buried in his skin.

The line of sight looked stiff and looked at his chin and lips, and Fang Chi Xia stunned.

"Come on?" I wanted to take my head back if nothing happened. Luo Yibei suddenly put an arm on her shoulder and blocked her movements.

Looking to the side of her face, he stared at her with great interest, and when Fang Chixia had not responded to his intentions, his face suddenly fell, and the cold lips were printed on her...

Chapter 1562: Bring Yan Yan together

A very soft kiss, without any feelings/desires, ice and cold, like a sudden drop of raindrops on the lips, where the square pool was touched by the summer lips, first smashed, then spread A touch of coolness.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, and his eyes looked a little wrong.

“Come on?” Luo Yibei said that the station outside was already close to the company. The lips were withdrawn from her lips, looked up, and looked out.

His eyes were very light and light as if nothing had happened. Fang Chi Xia squatted for a while, and the fingertips touched the place where the lips had just touched him. Her face flashed a faint blush, and afterwards, it was wrong if it had nothing to do.

The car continued on the road and then stopped at a bus stop near the two-person company.

Fang Chi Xia took the phone and looked at the time. It was like watching the time now. The car was quite stable. She walked in front and panicked and got off.

Her pace is very fast, like rushing to do something like, but also eyebrows behind the Luo Yibei.

“What?” Luo Yibei was ignored by her, her brows were slightly wrinkled, and he screamed with no expression.

At the foot of Fang Chi Xia’s foot, he took a look at him and looked at him side by side. He faintly said, “It’s already late, don’t hurry back, what if the monthly salary is deducted by the unscrupulous company by the minute?”

Luo Yi North Wei Wei, the lips and corners were pumped down.

Unscrupulous company?

Fang Chi Xia just stunned him and took his eyes and continued to go.

The last thing was her mistake, she would not give him a chance to hang her for the second time!

Luo Yibei slowed down behind her, and the two entered the company one after the other.

Fang Chixia did the translation, and then went directly to the translation department, and did not look back to him.

Luo Yibei came to the Y country mainly for market research

and prepared for the establishment of a branch.

But now, after acquiring the company of Fang Chixia, he has lost a lot of time.

Sitting in the office chair, his fingertips squinted at the tabletop. He meditated for a while, and a phone call directly back to the country to call Shi Yangyang.

“Where?”

“Company.” Shi Yanyang’s faint voice came from the other end of the phone.

Luo Yibei quietly distinguishes his words, and his lips are hooked.

There was no noise around the voice in the phone, and even the sound of flipping through the files did not come. Is this time free?

“Exactly, I have been in the Y country for the past two days, and the branch office has handed it over to you.” Luo Yibei Lexus sings and praises the work is not at all polite, three or two sentences, even did not wait for the other party to respond, the phone directly hung up .

However, after two minutes, I suddenly hit it again.

Shi Yanyang gave a slight glimpse and joked, “I found out the conscience of the new thing, want to take back my idea?”

Luo Yibei touched his chin and sipped his lips and said, “I think more. I just want to tell you, if Yan Yan is not busy recently, bring her together!”

Shi Yanyang is another glimpse. “What do you have?”

Although Luo Yibei and Qingjia are in the world, but there is not a bit of intersection in the business field, so Tong Yanlai, naturally can not help.

Shi Yangyang intuitively said that his words are not so simple.

“You brought the person over and you are right.” Luo Yibei did not explain, and he hanged the phone in three or two sentences.

He seems to be in a good mood. When he spoke, it seemed to be a smile.

Chapter 1563: I am not your person.

Shi Yanyang whispered, and secretly speculated on the intention of his arrangement.

After pondering for a while, he suddenly picked up a name in his head.

Pool summer?

What is the purpose of Luo Yibei called Tong Yanlai?

The only thing that Tong Yan can work is only in Fang Chi Xia!

Shi Yangyang's intuition is related to Fang Chi Xia.

He... Did you find her?

Shi Yanyang was a little surprised. The lips and corners outlined a touch of curvature. He called Tong Yan on a phone call. "What are you doing?"

"Hey, Shi Shaoye is very busy today? There is a leisurely situation to control me." Tong Yan's voice came from the other end of the phone, and the tone was a bit ironic.

"Is it empty?" Shi Yanyang had been accustomed to her bitter way of saying these years, and did not take her words seriously.

Tong Yan really wants to say "no time" to give him back.

However, after hearing his voice, after so many days, she suddenly became curious about what he was calling for.

In the four years after Fang Chi Xia's departure, Luo Yibei's mind was full of people looking for him. Shi Yanyang was not busy for a few years. He was busy with Rong Xi, and he also dealt with the night.

Tong Yan has been studying abroad for a few years. She has been staying at school for further studies. Now she has just graduated and returned to China for a few months.

She and Shi Yangyang, the number of meetings in these four years is very small.

Just before the call, the two had not even contacted for months, like a stranger!

Today's call, Tong Yan is actually very unexpected.

If you want to retreat, you can ask, "Is there something?"

"Going to the Y country with me these days!" Shi Yanyang called the same as Luo Yibei, and they all explained it in one sentence. After the other party heard it, the phone was ready to hang directly.

“Hey!” Tong Yan seemed to expect his move, and suddenly he was anxious. “You wait!”

“Miss Tong has a problem?” Shi Yanyang lightly raised his eyebrows.

“What are you going to in Y?” Tong Yan was afraid that he would hang up the phone. Her voice seemed to be anxious.

“Shi Yanyang, is there someone like you? If you don’t explain anything, you want to send someone. I am not your Rong Xi or Shi. Family people!”

Shi Yanyang groaned after her words, and the lips and lips involved a smile, and did not directly explain, but returned to her with a playful taste, “Maybe there are people you want to see!”

“What do you mean?” The child was slightly stunned and his face was serious.

“It doesn’t mean anything, let’s go to the baggage. I will pick you up later.” Shi Yanyang hangs up in a word.

After seeing his words, Tong Yan’s head was completely embarrassing.

Y country, the person she wants to see?

.....

Y country.

Fang Chixia worked in the company for one day, and there were fifteen minutes from the time of work. She kept holding the phone and staring at the time above. She looked at the corridor from time to time to the Luoyi North. Office place. Didn’t see his figure appear, she sighed, five minutes from the time of work, she stood up from her position, and left the office after punching.

This time is not the time of work, the corridors are very quiet. Her pace is very fast, just do not want to collide with Luo Yibei.

Who knows, went downstairs, walked out of the office, came to the nearby bus stop, and was ready to get on the bus, the foot had not yet stepped on the pedal of the bus door, but a figure pushed her away, and she stepped on the big thorn Got on the bus.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, his face was wrongly lifted.



Chapter 1564: I only favor the place where you are.

Luo Yibei stood at the door of the bus and looked at her with a gaze. It was like two people accidentally met. A faint sentence floated out of his lips. "It's so cute!"

"You, are you just in the office?" Fang Chi Xia Wei did not go up at the door.

"Oh, just now!" Luo Yibei lifted his watch and looked at the time. His face was careless. "Now it is off work!"

"Are you taking advantage of the time to come out..." Fang Chixia still wants to say something. The voice of the bus driver is not cold. "Girl, is this going to come or not? It is the peak period!"

Fang Chi Xia returned to God and was shocked by the fact that it was a little embarrassing.

She took the time to point out to avoid it with Luo Yibei. Now she has not avoided it. Luo Yibei is still above, she naturally can't go up.

"Not coming, Master!" Back to the driver, Fang Chixia overslept, just want to stop the taxi, Luo Yibei's hand suddenly extended, coldly took her to a glimpse, Fang Chixia's body passively toward him After planting it, he was dragged into the car.

"Luo Yibei, what are you doing?" Fang Chixia was slightly annoyed at his behavior, but because the two had already delayed the driver's time, she was embarrassed to continue to toss with him.

"It's just a matter of understanding that Miss Fang's peak is difficult to stop the car!" Luo Yibei answered with great glory. Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Luo Yi's north lip corner slightly hooked, faintly stunned the driver, and took her to the rear of the car.

His gait is very sloppy, like a very leisurely.

From small to large, people who haven't taken the bus a few times, he doesn't seem to be abandoning. After sitting down, the corner of his lips has been slightly hooked.

Fang Chixia was slightly annoyed with his behavior, his eyes turned to the window, and he kept quietly trying to open his way.

"Isn't it busy today?" Thinking, she chatted with him casually. "Fortunately." Luo Yibei casually played the phone, faintly

returned to her.

“Don’t you go back to the palace?” Fang Chixia tried and asked.

“I like it more than a comfortable and luxurious palace.” His eyes widened and he turned his head. He glanced at her and the twilight turned deep. “There is a place where you are.” In his words, the tone is particularly slow, low and low, like euphemisms like a confession.

Fang Chi Xia Yizhen, the scorpion slightly enlarged, the place of the chest heart, like something gently scratched.

After she had lost his words for a while, she squeaked out a sentence. “But, I will not go home, there will be something, and I will have a date with my friends.”

“What friend? Is it a man or a woman?” Luo Yibei followed her words.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

“Exactly, I am quite idle tonight, together!” Luo Yibei gaze sideways, faintly glanced at her, added another sentence.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked again by him.

Luo Yi’s north lip corner is cold and hooked, and the eyes are ironic.

Play with him? Fang Chi Xia, you are still too tender!

The car continued to drive on the road. Fang Chi Xia looked at the window and just prepared to continue thinking about how to get out of the way. Luo Yibei was cold and couldn’t help but float, “Elizabeth Street, No. 78, near here?”

He spoke very slowly, word by word, and his words were very clear.

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by a lightning bolt, his face turned to him, as if he was shocked.

He is talking about where she lives now!

78 Elizabeth Street!

Chapter 1565: The previous DV

He actually knows where she lives!

Look at this, it seems that the time is still a little longer!

He actually knows!

Fang Chi Xia's head is rumbled, and she is somewhat buffered by this fact.

She has been trying to avoid getting him to find her home after moving, even to do things like last night and he opened the house outside, but did not expect that he always knew her place!

I actually know why I didn't tell her? Still so calmly admire the idiot drama she has performed for so long!

"How did you know?"

"Is there something I don't know?" Luo Yibei looked at her and did not answer.

Fang Chi Xia Ran.

Luo Yibei held an arm on the side of her chair, pinched her chin at her fingertips, lifted her little face, and said with a blank expression, "dispel your idea of moving again and again, not afraid." If you are in vain after tossing, you can do this!"

Fang Chi Xia was hit by the incident, and he ignored his words.

The car continued on the road and finally stopped at the street near Fangchi Xia.

Luo Yibei knew where she lived, Fang Chixia did not want to continue to cover up, walked in front of the villa calmly came to the villa where she lived, and opened the door.

Luo Yibei slowed down and followed, walked in, while quietly staring at the place where she lived.

This villa, like the previous one, is still small, with small houses, small gardens, and even small furnishings at the end of the garden.

Fang Chixia and his understanding have moved countless times.

But every place where I live is almost the same.

Very simple, very fresh and very clean.

This is her usual feature, like her people.

Her garden is planted with a lot of cherry blossoms, overwhelming, into pieces, in various colors, and several balconies in the balcony and living room.

This made Luo Yibei somewhat surprised.

The eyes swam in every inch of her villa at an extremely slow speed, and looked at it here. He tapped the corner of his lips. After Fang Chi Xia entered the house, he was prepared to go straight upstairs.

However, they have already reached the stairway, and the corner of the eye is suddenly attracted by one thing.

A camera has been with her since a long time ago. When she was pregnant with her children, when she could not see her eyes, many things in her life depended on this camera.

It was DV. When she was living alone for a few years, sometimes she would take out the things she had taken.

This time it was placed on the sofa because she went to work a few days ago. It was just late for the day, and many things in the house were not sorted out.

Fang Chi Xia was splashed with a cold water, staring at the camera for a while, walked a few steps, wanted to pick it up, and the hand just reached, Luo Yibei suddenly came to her.

“What are you doing?” His gaze fainted on the camera on the sofa, and he frowned.

Fang Chixia’s face was slightly distributed after his words, and his eyes were a little confused.

However, her eye changes are subtle, and she can’t see it without looking carefully.

Luo Yibei was not aware of it.

Calm down his face, Fang Chixia picked up the camera on the sofa, and even with some children’s toys placed next to it, she held it upstairs. “No, the house is chaotic, I will just sort it out.” ”

Her movements are very natural and there seems to be nothing wrong with it.

Chapter 1566: Have another child

Luo Yibei looked at her movements quietly, and her eyes fixed on her hands.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked by his heart, but his face was calm.

Turning around and wanting to go upstairs, Luo Yibei suddenly stopped her. "What is it in hand?"

Fang Chi Xia back suddenly stiffened against his body, his footsteps stopped, and his hands unconsciously held the camera in his arms tight.

Luo Yibei seems to be coming to this side, and the footsteps are getting closer and closer.

Coming to her side, standing on the stairs in front of her, her eyes swept to her arms, and his hand suddenly came over.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked by his sudden movement, his face was a bit white.

Conditionally, I wanted to hide the camera behind me.

However, there was no action. Luo Yibei's hand touched her, and then took away the toy in her hand.

Xiaoyi's toy, Fang Chixia moved when he moved, and there was a lot at home.

What did he just ask?

Fang Chi Xia sighed with relief, and explained nothing to him.

"This is Xiao Yi! He came home once and bought a lot of things and didn't bring it back."

Luo Yibei took the toy model in his hand and played it. He seemed to be very interested in Xiaoyi's things. He even disassembled the bowl of ferns and assembled them.

"I will go up and change clothes first!" Fang Chixia crossed him, calmly and just wanted to go upstairs. Behind him, Luo Yibei suddenly floated, "Do you like that child?"

At the foot of Fang Chi Xia's foot, he took it and turned his head to the lower lip corner. "Xiao Yi is very cute and very funny."

A child who is less than four years old will even protect her in his way!

Luo Yi's north lip corner slightly hooked, apparently agree with her.

"I will go up first!" Fang Chixia wants to go upstairs. Luo Yibei is cold and can't help but float again. "If you like it, why not consider it?"

He said it was very interesting, and the sound was a little long. Fang Chi Xia was a little shocked, and the steps under his feet slammed down and almost didn't hit the side rails.

Luo Yibei looked at her like this in the back, and her eyes were pulled down.

Fang Chixia stood firm by the guardrail. When she didn't hear him, she stepped up and went upstairs.

She walked very flustered, and her pace was still unstable, as if she was avoiding something.

Luo Yibei's face is black.

Is it a worthwhile escape to have a child from Luo Jia?

Fang Chi went straight back to his room after going upstairs.

She has been living alone for four years, and now Luo Yibei suddenly came in, and she was somewhat at a loss.

Put the camera in a good position, when Fang Chixia goes downstairs, while walking and thinking about what to do if Luo Yibei has been living.

When I went downstairs, Luo Yibei was staring at the things in the living room and looked at it quietly.

Fang Chixia stood on the spiral staircase, staring at him for a while, and directly went down to the order, "When will I return to China?"

"Miss Fang, what kind of identity did I ask about my trip? If it is the identity of the following genus, is it overpower?" Luo Yibei turned back slowly toward her face, her eyes faintly swept to her face. "If you are Mrs. Lo, this question, I can answer you!"

His first half of the sentence was very cold, and the second half of his face was relaxed, and the black scorpion was more interesting.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, and he was dumb in a word.

Is he setting up a pit to let her jump down?

Chapter 1567: You have been dating for the past few days.  
“Well?” Luo Yibei’s eyebrows faintly pick, still waiting for her answer.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, calmed his face, lightly hang his head, and his voice was faint. “I am overpowered, and I will not ask so much in the future.”

She obviously only recognizes her identity as a subordinate. Luo Yibei’s face was a stiff face, and the corner of his lips raised a sarcasm.

It’s really clean!

Fang Chi Xia walked downstairs in a few steps, turned and wanted to go to the kitchen, took a few steps, as if he didn’t figure it out, the footsteps suddenly stopped.

What is the relationship between him and his subordinates?

Back to his body turned abruptly, Fang Chixia swept Luo Yibei, and did not euphemistic with him, simply directly to the local to vent his dissatisfaction with him, “Luo Yibei, with our current relationship, you live in this way ,Does it fit?”

“What is our relationship now?” Luo Yibei slowed down to her, as if he had forgotten that he had just said the words of the bosses, and the eyebrows picked him up. “The relationship last night was still the same as the first two nights of South France. relationship?”

His words are particularly evil, as if they are in tune.

Fang Chi Xia Liu / 氓 but he, he was so angry that his chest together.

However, he had been jealous of him for a long time, but he did nothing.

Playing, playing, but fighting, but the rogue is also flowing, but she is actually very innocent to Luo Yibei.

“Don’t face!” whispered a little, turning her back, she went straight to the kitchen.

At this time, she hated teeth and opened the refrigerator and prepared to make dinner. She even thought about whether she should break his three meals.

In this case, if he could not live, he would move away.

However, after taking out the same ingredients, Fang Chixia felt that his behavior was naive.

Not ordinary childish!

Deeply conditioning her breathing, she decided to find another

way.

Simply prepared a dinner, two people solved, Fang Chixia looked early, ready to go for a walk, the footsteps have not yet taken, and worried that Luo Yibei alone placed at home to let him see something that should not be seen thing.

She hesitated and walked over to the man on the sofa.

“Would you like to take a walk together?”

Luo Yibei had a slight glimpse, and her proposal seemed to be somewhat unexpected.

“Look at nothing in the refrigerator, go out and buy it.” Fang Chixia explained.

“Good.” Unexpectedly, Luo Yibei is particularly good to discuss today.

Standing up, casually sorting out the folds of his shirt, he walked in front of the villa and went outside.

Fang Chixia followed him behind the villa, took the villa door, just prepared to walk in front of the road, Luo Yibei suddenly pulled her.

Pulling her hand, he pulled her arm around his arm.

A very natural movement, like two people in and out of the past.

Fang Chi Xia Yan stared at his arm and looked at it, slightly wrong.

“Where do you want to go?” Luo Yi’s north side looked around and his voice was light.

“Supermarket.” Fang Chi Xia returned to God, his legs have not yet opened, and the ringing of the mobile phone suddenly sounded at this time.

Unfamiliar number, Fang Chi Xia does not know who.

She squatted and took the phone up.

“Summer and summer, North and North have not gone home these days, saying, are you together?” The voice of Xiaobaobao’s smile came from the other end of the phone, and it seemed to be very pleasant.

“Check the post again?” Fang Chi Xia is speechless, “Look at your SpongeBob!”



Chapter 1568: We are in contact

“I don’t like SpongeBob!” The small milk bag interrupted her words and asked seriously, “Did you have a private date? Isn’t your uncle living in a room with you for a few days? Like aunt and aunt.” The same! Are you in a relationship?”

He even said a lot, do not know who the gossip cells of the genetics, small mouth sputum spit out a lot, like a small sparrow.

Fang Chi Xia is not busy, I don’t know why, she will be very happy every time she hears the voice of this child, even if it is a small milk bag.

She was only embarrassed to be asked by a small milk bag. Such an adult question was spoken from a three-year-old child, which made her particularly embarrassed.

Fortunately, the small milk bag did not seem to break the meaning of the casserole. After not getting her answer, she changed the topic. “Summer, where are you?”

“At home!” Fang Chixia asked the lower corner to answer.

“I came to see you, okay?” asked the little milk bag and smiled.

Fang Chi Xia actually didn’t want to have any relationship with anyone related to Luo Yibei. However, listening to the voice of the milky milk, she had not had time to take the lead, and she blurted out, “Good!”

“Yeah! The driver uncle immediately sent me over!” The little milk bag seemed very happy, and the voice was full of joy.

After asking the address with Fang Chi Xia, the two people’s calls were hung up after that.

Xiao Yi was sent by the driver after half an hour.

The small figure was drilled from the inside of the car. He saw Fang Chi Xia seem to be very happy. After he got out of the car, he seemed to want to run over, but probably didn’t want to make his mood too obvious, and he held back the impulse.

The small body was quite good. He walked slowly toward the two, and leaned back on his small head. He smiled and greeted Fang Chixia. “Summer, these days, have you thought about me?”

Luo Yibei is still beside him. He seems to be invisible. From the time of appearance, there is only Fang Chi Xia in his eyes.

Luo Yibei listened to his words quietly, his eyes were

pumping, and he poured a cold water on his back. “I miss you? What do you have to think about?”

The small milk bag was damaged by him, and his face glared at him.

Fang Chi Xia was amused by his little expression, and he hugged him up. “Yes, I miss you often.”

“Really?” The little milk bag seemed to be very happy and her eyes were bent.

“Well, really.” Fang Chixia smiled lightly.

“You are going to a date?” The little milk bag stared at the two men and glanced at them.

“Know that you are still here?” Luo Yi did not change color in the north and damaged him.

The lip of the small milk bag that had been bent was suddenly smashed after his words. “Suppose me? North North is really annoying!”

Luo Yibei, “...”

The mood of the small milk bag was not affected by his words. He chatted with Fang Chixia on the side and smiled. “Summer, how are you going to take me tonight tonight?”

This time, the shackles became Fang Chi Xia.

Did she mention taking him to play with this?

Fang Chi Xia Lips slightly pumped down, and he returned to him with a serious sentence, “Let’s go to the supermarket to play!”

Her words are actually perfunctory, and she was prepared to go to the supermarket before the small milk package arrived.

“You really have no sentiment!” The little milk bag seemed to be very disdainful to her reply, as if she still looked down.

He said so in his mouth, but he still went together later.

Not only did I go, but I was very happy at the supermarket after I went there.

However, accidentally happened in the middle of the accident

-

Chapter 1569: Small easy to get hurt

Fang Chixia has been picking things after entering the supermarket, and Luo Yibei is accompanying her.

The small milk bag tried to harass him several times, but he didn't succeed. Then he played alone.

Luo Yibei has no children, but he does not know how to bring children. Many people should pay attention to it. He has no concept at present.

The little milk bag is playing and playing, I don't know where to touch it, my knees are bleeding!

The wound does not seem to be serious, but it has been bleeding and flowing.

He didn't cry, but his face was white, his face seemed to be very uncomfortable, but he didn't hurt the man, and he didn't cry like other children.

He seems to be afraid of Fang Chi Xia to see it. He has been trying to stop bleeding by facing her back. However, the three-year-old child has no experience in this area and has failed!

"Baby, what are you doing?" Fang Chi Xia Guangguang came to his side and saw that he seemed a little bit wrong, his brow wrinkled.

The little milk bag did not answer her back.

Fang Chi Xia Xia, did not have time to think about it, but was shocked when he saw the small piece of eye-catching blush on the ground.

"Xiao Yi!" Fang Chixia's face was white, and he ran to him in a few steps.

"Baby, what's wrong? How was it hurt?" He came down to him and looked at the eye-catching piece of his white knee.

Fang Chixia was in a mess.

"Luo Yibei, Xiao Yi is injured!" She seemed to be a little panicked. She didn't know what she was doing. She saw the child bleeding, and the heart was like something squatting, stuffy. pain.

"What's wrong?" Luo Yibei walked over to this side, staring at Xiao Yi's wound, and his brow wrinkled.

"Go to the drug area, stop bleeding, gauze!" Calmly directed Fang Chi Xia, he squatted in front of Xiao Yi and hugged him.

"Okay, I will go right away!" Fang Chixia turned over and ran to the drug area.

When Luo Yibei was holding Xiaoyi and staring at his wound, his heart was actually chaotic.

His emotions are easily pinned by this child. When he saw that the child was injured, his feelings were similar to that of Fang Chi Xia.

“Baby, hurt?” Without any blame, Luo Yibei asked very tenderly.

Xiao Yi actually hurts, but he bravely shook his head at him.

“No pain.”

Luo Yibei licked his head. “What are you just playing? Why didn’t you accidentally hurt?”

In fact, the small milk bag actually fell when he was playing. He just had a small dagger in his hand at that time. When he fell, his knee was dubbed in the chaos.

However, he felt that his behavior was too stupid.

I hurt myself and I lost my face!

He didn’t want to be so shameful, let Luo Yibei know, jumped off his question, carefully looked at him and tried to ask,

“Would you blame me?”

“No! Uncle is just distressed!” Luo Yibei pressed his head and leaned against his arms, and picked him up in the direction of Fang Chi Xia.

Converging with her, Luo Yibei squats down and wants to try to stop him from stopping the wound. However, the gauze is used a lot, and the blood is still flowing.

This is not a normal phenomenon.

Xiao Yi’s wounds are not big at all. According to reason, they have passed this for a while, and they have stopped.

When Fang Chixia looked at the striking red on the gauze, he was distressed and dead. “Luo Yibei, what should I do now?”

Chapter 1570: I feel bad about you.

“Go to the hospital!” Luo Yibei picked up the small milk bag and took him to the mall.

Fang Chi Xia followed in a few steps.

Three people came to the nearby hospital before and after, Luo Yibei ran around in front of Xiaoyi, and ran to help him deal with the wound, took him to take blood, took him to check, waited, three people tossed in front of the hospital Hours.

“Baby, will it hurt?” Fang Chixia accompanied Xiao Yi to sit outside the test room, his eyes kept looking at his wounds. She seems to be more nervous than him. Xiao Yi is so calm from beginning to end that her face has not changed, but she is nervous.

“Summer and summer, I don’t hurt! Don’t worry!” The little milk bag looked up at the small face, and the little hand held her face and comforted softly.

A very intimate action, a bit like Luo Yibei when he was lifting the square summer face, but Luo Yibei used the fingers and the two hands of the small milk bag.

“But, just a lot of blood!” Fang Chixia’s whole person is completely chaotic, self-blame, “I blame me, Auntie did not take care of you, blame me!”

“Do not blame you! Baby will pay attention to it next time!” The small milk bag patted her cheek to comfort.

Fang Chi Xia picked him up and said softly. “Auntie was like this when he was a child. He suffered a little injury. It is very difficult to stop after bleeding. In this case, the best way is to protect yourself and prevent yourself from getting hurt. ,do you know?”

She is purely comforting a small milk bag, but actually comforting herself.

She is actually very worried that the test results will be very bad.

Her words were very casual, however, Luo Yibei, who was next to her, accidentally listened to her words.

“Says like this when I was young?” Looking to the side of the two, he picked up his eyebrows.

“Well, when I was seven or eight years old.” Fang Chixia explained.

“What is the reason?” Luo Yibei eyebrows raised a little

higher.

“The platelets are too small, and they have been adjusted.”

Luo Yibei sighed.

He actually guessed why the small milk pack is too small for platelets, the platelets are less, and bleeding is not easy to stop. But guessing is just a guess, no matter what, it's better to confirm.

The three people waited outside for a while, and a few minutes later, the doctor took the test report out.

“What is the reason?” Luo Yibei will take over the report and ask coldly.

“Platelets are low!” The doctor said the same thing as he had guessed.

Luo Yi North Wei Wei.

The same problem as Fang Chi Xia!

He turned his head and looked at the face that Fang Chi Xia was still worried about. He stared at Xiao Yi's face and looked at him. He seemed to be stunned.

So clever?

“Go back to the diet and pay attention to avoid injuries.” The doctor sighed again.

“Know it.” Luo Yibei will report the receipt, a few steps to Xiaoyi, one to hold him up.

“You can't get hurt in the future, you know?” He hugged him and walked outside the hospital.

The tone paused, as if talking to himself, he added a sentence, “After being hurt, my uncle will feel bad!”

“Yeah.” The little milk bag was on him, and he was very docile.

Luo Yibei patted his back and his arms tightened him.

Three people returned after that was Fang Chi Xia.

It was already late at this time, and the small milk bag was also injured. Fang Chi Xia did not worry about him, did not let him go back.

However, he is, Luo Yibei is also, when sleeping, the problem has arisen...

Chapter 1571: So small, so small...

The place where Fangchi Xia lived was no better than the last presidential suite, and even the thoughtful children's room. Fang Chi Xia has a total of one bedroom here. There was originally a room, but she was decorated into a study room and could not sleep.

Xiao Yi is still so small. Luo Yibei lived with him last time. It is not that he has tossed people after he fell asleep at night. When he needs an adult, there is a lot of time. It is definitely impossible for him to sleep.

Just, he slept in the master bedroom, where did he sleep?

I was wondering, Fang Chi Xia's voice suddenly sounded, "You sleep in the living room!"

It's a natural tone, like some gloating.

Luo Yibei cold glanced at her, did not answer, but the small milk bag opened, "But, the sofa in the living room is so small, so uncle, so high, sleep?"

He looked like he was worried, and he opened his arms and compared it to the body of Luo Yibei.

"Baby, nothing to do with you." Fang Chi Xia's patted his head.

The little milk bag pouted and looked at Luo Yibei with a sympathetic expression.

Luo Yibei licked his lips and his face was very tight.

The expression on his face was very straightforward and he was not happy, but when he saw the small milk bag holding the knee of the sofa, he endured it.

"Well, I am going to the living room." Tonight, he was very special. He didn't even need to say anything about Fang Chi Xia Duo. He turned and went to the living room.

This kind of him seems to make Fang Chi Xia awkward.

So good to talk?

Luo Yibei did not come up after this.

Fang Chi Xia did not bring the children, but she took care of Xiao Yi, and she was much more skilled than Luo Yibei.

"Baby, go, go to the bathroom, I will help you take a shower."

Holding a small easy, Fang Chi Xia took him to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, two people wash and wash, help him wipe his face and body, Fang Chi Xia after holding him to bed.

"I really don't care about my uncle?" The small milk bag lay

on the bed, and the eyes drifted from time to time in the direction of the door. It seems that some of them are not worried about Luo Yibei.

“Uncle’s body iron does not matter, sleep, sleep well, the wound can be better.” Fang Chixia seems to have taken his words seriously, lying with him in bed, will be him into the arms.

The small milk bag has been playing in the supermarket for a long time, and this time it is a bit sleepy.

After Fang Chi Xia’s words, he closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep.

The child’s breathing sound is clear and shallow, very light and very light.

Fang Chi Xia also wanted to go to sleep directly, but quietly stared at the face of the small milk bag, she did not know how, suddenly thought of Luo Yibei.

When she saw the small milk bag, she thought of Luo Yibei.

Probably because the two have a little similar relationship.

Fang Chixia’s own home, she knows what the situation is.

Her sofa is really small. It was originally prepared for her when she bought it. The living room is directly connected to the garden. The temperature will be lower at night. Luo Yibei did not take anything, only brought an individual.

Fang Chi Xia lay in bed, squinting and thinking for a while, finally carefully left the bed, opened the closet, she took out a bed sheet, wearing cotton swabs and gently went downstairs.

When I went downstairs, the lights downstairs were all off.

The living room is very dim, the faint light is reflected from the street lights of the garden, and the shadows are projected in the window, quiet and quiet.

Luo Yibei seems to be asleep, his head resting on the sofa, his arms around his chest, lazy legs, and more than half of them are hanging out of the sofa.



Chapter 1572: He was hit by him

Fang Chixia took the sheet down the floor and slowly came to him. He stared at the sofa and looked at him. He was placed on his body.

Afraid to wake him up, her movements are very gentle, cautious, and even cautious.

Luo Yibei did not react, it should be sleeping.

Fang Chi Xia helped him cover the sheet, and did not leave immediately, but stood next to him and stared at him for a while.

She stared at him for a long time, her eyes stayed on his face, she seemed to be ecstatic, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

The long eyes of the man lying on the sofa seemed to tremble, but the eyes were still closed.

The lights in the living room were too dark, and Fangchi didn't notice it in summer.

His eyes stayed on Luo Yibei's face for about half an hour, turned around, and wanted to leave without a problem. When he stepped forward, his wrist was cold and he was dragged by one behind him.

Suddenly, the square summer back ridge seems to be filled with a strong current, suddenly stiff.

"What are you just looking at?" Behind him, Luo Yibei's voice was faint.

Fang Chi Xia's body seems to be stiffer.

Luo Yibei buckled her wrist and slammed her force, and gave her a glimpse. Fang Chixia whispered, and the body was under his strength, and she fell down along him.

The sound of "咚", the loud living room sounded a very dull sound.

Fang Chixia's head hit the chest of Luo Yibei, and the lower abdomen was hit by somewhere.

Fang Chi Xia's uncomfortable snoring, conditionally want to climb from him, however, Luo Yibei is holding her waist and refused to let go.

"I haven't answered my question yet." Arms licked her waist, in the darkness, his eyes sparkled with a banter. "I think I look good?"

"You want more!" Fang Chixia calmed his face, and his long,

beautiful fingertips smacked a small strand of hair in front of the forehead and propped up from him. “Just just thinking about things, standing Are you looking at you?”

She said very disdain, Luo Yibei was mad, picked a brow, he faintly asked, “Is it?”

Obviously questioning the tone, she just said, he does not believe at all!

“Really! Not too early, rest early!” Fang Chixia opened his hand and wanted to break away from his arms. However, he did not get up yet, but he was once again picked up by Luo Yibei.

His strength is very strong, very strong, hooping her arms like iron hoops, as strong as how she struggles to struggle.

“What are you going downstairs?” Luo Yibei also ignored her struggle, her face slowly inclined to her, the black ink was locked in her eyes, and the tip of her nose was close to her.

“Caring about me?”

His tone was very slow, his lips almost affixed to her, and the warm breath spurted out of his mouth, swaying the nerves of Fang Chixia, making Fang Chixia’s head somewhat dizzy.

“Hmmm?” Luo Yibei quietly observed her look, a faint word escaped from the side of the lips, and the tail was dragged a little longer.

Fang Chi Xia actually can’t stand her at this time, so close to him, her heart is completely chaotic.

After his words, he was silent for a while, calmed his face, and unexpectedly, she did not deny it.

However, what is said is -

“Yeah, care!” The little face was lightly lifted, his eyes were on him, and she added indifferently. “If you are sick, I will take care of Xiaoyi!”

Chapter 1573: Power sister

Xiao Yi!

She attributed her concern to all because of Xiao Yi!

Luo Yibei's face almost stiffened in an instant.

The pair of squats snorted, and he squinted at the strength of her arms and unconsciously aggravated a few points.

Fang Chi Xia was happy with his pain, his brow wrinkled, just preparing to protest, upstairs, the voice of the small milk bag suddenly came. "What are you doing? Oh~ I know, squatting after I fell asleep wrong?"

The sound of the milk sounds like a slap in the face, a "oh" word, and he was dragged a little longer.

Fang Chi Xia.

What is a private meeting?

"Children don't use words without messing up!"

"Don't I say it right?" The little milk bag scorned, and it seemed very disdainful to her.

"Hurry back and go to sleep! Climb up in the middle of the night and watch out for it!" Fang Chi Xiabai gave him a look, his eyes turned to Luo Yibei still holding her arms. "Xiao Yi woke up, I should go up!"

Luo Yibei still fixed her circle very tightly. Her eyes glanced at Xiaoyi on the stairway. He seemed to be slightly angry with the appearance of the small milk bag. In the end, he still loosened Fangchi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia did not have much to stay, stood up and went straight upstairs.

"How do you wake up? Want to pee?" Fang Chixia came to Xiaoyi and took him up.

"No, just woke up and want to see you." The child's words are naturally what to say.

However, say it...

Woke up and want to see what you are?

Luo Yibei heard the twitching of the eyes below.

Where did the kid learn these sisters?

Xiao Yizhen was on the shoulder of Fang Chixia and made a face at him.

Luo Yibei's face is black.

Who is this to see in Joseph?

The little milk bag smiled and walked away from the neck of

Fang Chixia.

He was very naughty in front of Luo Yibei, but when he returned to the room and Fang Chi Xia was ready to lie down, he couldn't help but say, "Summer, I want three of us to sleep together!"

"You, North and North, and me!" It is a natural tone, like a three-person together, it should be so sleepy.

Fang Chi Xia's eyes jumped, and some did not understand the question. "Why do you want to sleep with your uncle?"

"It's like a family!" The little milk bag looked up at the little face and blurted out a word.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, watching him squat for a while, did not speak.

family.....

She and him, and Luo Yibei?

If she is a child, she can actually refuse it.

However, Fang Chi Xia looked at Xiao Yi's eyes, and some could not bear to fight.

She hesitated for a while, and finally agreed. "Well, let's sleep together!"

The small milk bag seemed to be very happy to hear it. It was shrunk from the bed and went to Luoyi North.

After a minute or two, and Luo Yibei came in and out of the room, he took Luo Yibei to the bedside, and he had no say at all. He stood at the bed and began to arrange. "North and North sleep outside, I sleep in the middle, sleep in summer and summer, so I will not kick the quilt."

Fang Chi Xia.

Left and right, but I think it is pretty.

Luo Yibei leaned against the wall of the bed, didn't listen to the small milk bag, but stared at Fang Chi Xia.

When Fang Chi Xia did not see his eyes, his eyes were wrong if he had nothing to do.

The small milk package arranged for two people and then began to explain, "Summer, your bed here is so small! You can change it tomorrow!"

Chapter 1574: The bed is more convenient

“Why do you want to change?” Fang Chi’s side of the summer is very casual.

The small milk bag looked up at the little face and gave her a reason to take it for granted. “It is convenient for me to sleep! I will definitely stay here for the rest of the time. North and North are now living here. Three people, are you not crowded?”

He said that his face didn’t change, and he didn’t feel embarrassed.

It seems that he lives in Fangchixia here.

Fang Chixia didn’t want to remind him that she was just staying here!

Is there a reason to abandon her bed?

Little shameless!

“Uncle will not be here, don’t change.” Did not hit him, Fang Chi Xia faint reminder.

“In case it is time to come? In case I am at that time, how inconvenient is not it?” The small milk bag corrected.

Fang Chi Xia is speechless.

He thought it was thoughtful!

Luo Yibei, standing next to him, listened to the dialogue between the two people, and his eyes were pumped several times.

“Right, North and North!” The little milk bag swept his eyes and asked him again.

Luo Yibei returned to God, lazy and gave him a voice, “Well, baby is right, change the big bed tomorrow, and sleep now.”

A few steps went, and no matter how small the milk bag is, I will go to bed when Luo Yibei hits him.

The small milk bag still remembers to let Fangchi sleep in the summer, and gave her a good position after going to bed.

Fang Chi Xia was especially speechless to the two, but he still went around the bed and squatted with a small milk bag.

Three people slept in a bed, and a small milk bag was hand-drawn by Luo Yibei, and one hand was holding the pool and summer, which seemed to be very satisfying.

Even when I was sleeping, my lips were slightly tilted.

Luo Yibei under normal circumstances can not accept three people to sleep in a bed.

If it is his son, dare to squat between him and his woman, he must lift the person directly to the next room.

However, looking at the small one of the small milk bag, and the sweet smile on his face, he could not bear it.

Fang Chi Xia lay in bed, although his eyes were closed, but he could not sleep.

Not a family of three, lying together, she is not terrible.

What made her even more awkward was that Luo Yibei did not seem to sleep, and her eyes still seemed to fall on her.

Fang Chi Xia didn't know what he was looking at, slept for a while, still didn't fall asleep, and the double slammed open.

The eyes and Luo Yibei collided, the twilight of the two people was very clear in the dark night, like a glare.

Fang Chi looked at him quietly in the summer, and seemed to be somewhat surprised by him who was still awake.

"Can't sleep?" Luo Yibei slightly rubbed his lips.

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

"No exercise?" Luo Yibei said that there is a deep meaning.

His "sports" means something.

What is meant by Fang Chixia naturally knows.

Fang Chi Xia's face was hot, and her heart was dark, and she was shameless!

"No, just don't get used to suddenly two more people on the bed."

Luo Yi's northern corner of the eye jumped.

indeed.

There is more than one person in bed, and now there are two!

If this happens before the two get married, he is certainly not used to it.

Coveted, staring at the little sleeping bag that was sleeping next to him, he glanced at Xiaoyi, placed him carefully at the innermost end of the bed, covered him for the quilt, and returned to himself. Just lying in the position, hooked a finger against Fang Chi Xia, "Come here."

Chapter 1575: Convenient corners

Fang Chi Xia did not care.

“I said come over!” Luo Yibei’s thin lips licked again.

Fang Chi Xia did not want to quarrel with Xiao Yi, sinking and breathing, hesitating, leaning against his arms.

Luo Yibei took advantage of her, and her hands were naturally placed on her waist.

“Sleep!” He didn’t have a hard time. The arms were so fixed around her, and the thin lips fainted and he closed his eyes.

The two have been married for several years, and Fang Chixia has long been familiar with him.

Even if she still doesn’t adapt to a family of three-sleeper in Xiaoyikou, she falls asleep quickly in Luoyibei’s arms.

Xiao Yicai is more than three years old, so the small children actually occupy a very small space.

He didn’t sleep like many children and turned over. He slept more peacefully, and his movements were even more elegant.

The high cold in his bones was well reflected at this time.

There is one more person in bed, but there is no difference between it and not much.

Fang Chixia slept very slowly. When he woke up the next morning, the small milk bag had already woke up.

She also relied on Luo Yibei’s arms, Luo Yibei also woke up, but did not avoid the children in the presence, arms still glaring at her.

The small milk bag was staring at the bed and staring at the two people.

The eyes walked up and down the faces of the two men for several laps, and finally settled on the body where the two men clung together.

The two people staring at them looked at each other and his lips were bent.

“Last two of you put me on the side last night just to be right?”

He spoke like a teacher interrogating a student, and his speech rate was slow.

“What is it?” Luo Yibei squinted at him and answered very directly.

Xiao Yi is a little bit hit, but the heart is not vulnerable.

“North-North, is this in your disapproval?” The small milk board was facing the face and asked.

Luo Yibei was not so sharp this time, but faintly returned to him, "The corner is more comfortable to sleep, the space is bigger, you can roll around at will."

He is so grandiose that it sounds quite reasonable.

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his words, and the small milk bag that had been gnashing his teeth was blocked by him for a while.

"Well, get up, pick the bed!" Luo Yibei also remembered the matter last night, opened the bed and went to bed. He went straight to the bathroom.

When the little milk bag heard this, he immediately came to the air and was very happy to follow him to the bathroom.

"We have to change the size twice this!"

"Good!" Luo Yibei faintly greeted him.

"Three times better, three times wider!" The small milk bag thought and corrected.

"it is good."

"What style do you like in North and North? European, Chinese, court, or simple?"

"All right."

"But baby likes to make a small house, and there are stairs that can be climbed step by step. There is also a platform that can be filled with all kinds of toys." The small milk bag floated out again.

Luo Yibei had been following him, listening to him, and his eyes jumped.

Like a small house, what kind of ghost is a bed full of toys?

"North-North, what do you think?" The little milk bag looked up at the small head, as if some expect to have the same consensus with him.

Luo Yi's north lip licks the pumping, stops the action of squeezing the toothpaste, raises his hand and rubs his head.

"Baby, the house shape is not needed? Sleep more and suppress! As for the toy, like it, Uncle will send you a house in the next day!"



Chapter 1576: Eyebrows and long eyes

He has always been very generous, and there are many more toys in a room than a bed!

The small milk bag thought for a moment, and seemed to feel that he was not losing money. He even earned it. He did not hesitate to agree. "Well, then we change the European style! White!"

"Good." Luo Yibei tempted, confused success, in a good mood to start washing with a toothbrush.

One big and one small, and without the consent of Fang Chixia, even did not ask her what she meant, so I decided to do this.

Even the style and color are negotiable.

When Fang Chi Xia walked into the bathroom, Luo Yibei and the small milk bag were still washing.

The small milk bag is not tall enough to stand on the chair.

Both of them are holding a toothbrush, the same as brushing their teeth, the same frequency, even the brushing can not help but look up and look at the small mirror in front of the mirror.

Fang Chixia stood by the door and stared at such a big one for a while, and the brow was screwed again.

Two people who have no relationship at all, so tacit?

She did not understand, standing at the door and thinking for a long time did not figure out, and finally depressed downstairs to prepare breakfast.

The small milk pack has a low platelet count. Like her childhood, she remembered this when she prepared breakfast.

The breakfast recipes were all kinds of foods that promoted the increase of platelet density, all red.

Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi walked down after a few minutes. This is actually the first day he stayed here, but he is more natural than anywhere.

After going downstairs, sit down at the dining table and start dining.

When I was dining, the small milk bag and him joined together, and the two faces whispered something from time to time, especially intimate.

Such two people, somehow, let Fang Chixia look at it, suddenly some red eyes.

Who is better for him and Luo Yibei?

With a muffled mood, after a breakfast, Fang Chixia is preparing to sort out the room. Who knows that Xiao Yi is very active and ran around and walked outside the villa.

“Summer and summer, go together, me and North and North are ready to change beds, you have to sleep, go see it together!”

What Fang Chi Xia thought was, why didn't you ask me when I decided everything in the bathroom?

However, did not say anything.

The small milk bag took her in one hand and led Luo Yibei in one hand. The three stopped the car and went to the nearby mall.

After the small milk bag arrived, and Luo Yibei seriously selected the bed for the three people to sleep.

Fang Chi Xia Jianggen did not intend to let Luo Yibei live all the time, and his mind was naturally not in the bed.

However, the small milk bag, she did not say anything, the whole process also cooperated with the two people to see the bed.

The three people walked together, and the hands of the small milk bag were always holding the two.

No matter where the mall is, there are more places for people. Luo Yibei's face, in the past few years because of the lack of exposure, suddenly appeared in the lively occasion, unconsciously set off a wave of commotion.

Probably afraid of his relationship, the commotion is not very big, and he is a bit far away.

Luo Yibei's attention was on the bed, and he did not look carefully.

A few meters away from the trio, four or five people were staring at it.

Later, slowly, more people got up.

Even accompanied by the sound of the camera.

“Baby and the real thing!”

“Hey nose, that eye, that chin, really like!”

“Luo Shaoye has not appeared in the public in recent years. Is it a hidden marriage?”

“The family has been picking up the bed together, it's all right!”

## Chapter 1577: Small milk bag domineering

There are a lot of arguments behind me, the sound is very small, drowning in the music of the mall, I can't hear clearly. Luo Yibei did not look back, and naturally did not listen to those people's arguments.

Fang Chixia's face did not turn back. She has not been exposed to the public in recent years and may have been forgotten.

Now suddenly and Luo Yibei walked together, still do not know who was mistaken by the group behind him.

Three people picked the bed well, Luo Yibei was responsible for swiping the card, and Fang Chi Xia led the shop with the small milk bag first.

When I walked out with my child, I saw a large group of people outside when I didn't know when she was around. She slammed her face first, replied quickly, and picked up Xiaoyi, pressing his head and leaning on himself. In the arms.

She did not know the identity of Xiao Yi, and she did not know that he was a child who grew up in the palace and could not be easily exposed.

She protects Xiaoyi, just from instinct, just like she hates the media.

"Sorry, let's make a let! Let's make it!" With a small milk bag, I want to go out. However, there are too many people on the scene, too crowded.

Fang Chi Xia crowded into the crowd, and was pushed over by several people several times and almost did not stand firm.

This kind of scene seems to make the little milk bag somewhat angry.

His face lifted up, and he snorted at a group of people with great majesty. "In three seconds, all give up!"

Very milky voice, but the tone of the voice is particularly domineering, domineering does not lose adults, and even very powerful.

A large group of people is almost conditional and gives him a way to go.

Luo Yibei followed up from behind, his long arms stretched out, and they took the two men into their arms, protecting the two men and striding away.

Going out of the mall, I got on the bus. He raised his thumb

and gave the little milk bag a compliment. "Baby, good!"  
The small milk bag smiled at him and accepted his appreciation and accepted it for granted. "That is."  
Luo Yibei was amused by him, and his lips were slightly hooked.

The car carrying the three men slowly drove out, and then returned to the villa in Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia Yi Road is thinking about what has just happened.

There are so many people present today. If they are expelled, what should I do if I see the report?

She didn't like the feeling of being chased by the media every day. She even didn't want to expose her marriage to Luo Yibei for this reason.

Her life in the country of Y has been very quiet, one person, one city, one small home, plain and quiet.

This is her favorite state of life, however, now, because of the emergence of Luo Yibei, all of them are subverted in an instant!

After Fang Chi Xia returned to the villa, he stared at Luo Yibei in front and glanced at it, secretly saying how to make him leave.

"Louis North, when are you going back to China?"

This is not the first time she asked this question. In front of Luo Yibei, the body seems to be stiff.

The small milk bag came back this way. I always had a smile on my face. After listening to her words, my face was closed and my face was stunned.

Fang Chi Xia thought about it and added, "Our marriage is no longer the same. It is not appropriate to live together."

Luo Yi's north back turned to her body, slowly moving toward her, standing next to her, coveted, eyes and her right,

"Marriage relationship does not exist, live together is not suitable?"

He asked extremely slowly, and he did not hear any anger in his tone.

"Yeah." Fang Chixia gave him a voice.

Chapter 1578: Always condone

Luo Yi's north lip corner hooked coldly, his face lifted lightly, and he followed her words and said, "Where is it inappropriate? Let's slowly get used to it?"

Fang Chi Xia Wei, the expression on his face suddenly solidified.

Luo Yibei picked up his eyebrows and was still waiting for her answer.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him and he did not know how to answer.

Is he chewing on her?

The little milk bag looked up at the small face, looked at Luo Yibei, and looked at Fang Chi Xia. He looked like a pair of words, and said something to himself, "I am still married!"

He seemed to be a little surprised, and the brows even screwed down.

He always knew that Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei had an unusual relationship, but they did not know that they were husband and wife.

Suddenly I heard Fang Chixia's sentence. In his small head, it naturally floated a problem.

Since they are all married, are there no children?

"Go, go back to your uncle to play with the toy model!" Luo Yibei did not wait for Fang Chixia's answer, did not continue to wait for her meaning, took the small milk bag and went to the house.

Fang Chixia stood in the garden for a long time and seemed to be a bit mad.

In the end, I still walked into the villa.

When entering the house, Luo Yibei was on the ground to assemble toys for the small milk bag.

He has never been a patient person, but in the face of Xiao Yi, he seems to be very patient.

The very complicated castle model, built with a small piece of bricks, is not too troublesome, and the small milk bag is responsible for one part, both of them are very focused.

Fang Chixia stood next to him and stared at the two people.

When Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi are together, no matter whether they are interacting with each other or other aspects, they always give a feeling of father and son.

Two people who have no blood relationship at all, together, are as warm as father and son.

Looking at the two people quietly, Fang Chixia lost his loss. Treating a child who has no blood relationship with him can be so gentle. If he has his own child, should he be a good father?

Thinking about the child, Fang Chi Xia's chest hurts and turned and went to the kitchen.

The living room was a big one, and she saw that she came in and left, and no one personally greeted her. She still had a lot of fun.

"North-North, you said that the creativity of my cottage is good? Quickly praise me, praise me!" The small milk bag raised the toy in his hand and smiled.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye, gave him a white eye, "first wash your hands, small paw prints!"

"Where is it? I am so clean, so expensive child, which one did you see?" The small milk bag smashed the mark left on the toy, and ruined the body and looked up with a small face. Still looking brilliant.

"It's almost a cat!" Luo Yibei was speechless, and when he picked him up, he went to the bathroom.

Fang Chixia was busy in the kitchen, listening to the sound coming in from time to time, and suddenly some did not figure it out.

Who are these two people?

After boarding her, she didn't have her consent, and she had to wait for her. What is the reason?

Fang Chi Xia really didn't want to do it, but I thought that Xiao Yi was injured last night and didn't worry about it.

She didn't really care about this little thing, she just didn't want to go to Luo Yibei.

If he has been condoning, will he be addicted here?

This other pool is a problem that deserves serious consideration.

Chapter 1579: It's not good to carry me on a child.

Struggling for a few minutes in the kitchen, she finally lost to Xiao Yi's injury.

She looked down and was vulnerable to injury. Even if she was only slightly injured, she felt so distressed that she was cut into a piece of meat in her heart.

This feeling is very strong, Fang Chixia himself can not explain the reason.

Seeing that she was hurt, she had to endure anything.

I was busy in the kitchen for several hours, and the lunch was solved by three people. The small milk bag was slept by Luo Yibei to go to the building in the morning.

Xiao Yi obviously didn't want to sleep. After going upstairs and standing on the bed, he tried several times to escape.

However, he was blocked by Luo Yibei every time.

"North-North, I am still not sleepy!" Little milk bag plagued with a small face.

"It doesn't matter, it's sleepy in bed." Luo Yibei blocked his body in front of him, arms around his chest, looking at him with his condescending edge, and his eyebrows picked him.

"Are you taking me to sleep and getting ready to do something?" The small milk bag is small, but the head is a special aura.

Almost without thinking, he guessed the purpose of Luo Yibei. Luo Yi's north eye was slightly pumped, and he did not deny it. He even admitted it with acknowledgment. "Yeah, it's seen by you, so, should you go to bed early?"

He said with a smile, when the lips were slightly raised, the smile was very light, like the clouds floating like it, still very dark.

The small milk bag was probably hit, and the corner of the mouth, which was slightly tilted, fell on the spot.

However, he is a child who is very easy to adjust himself. Like the original Fang Chi Xia, he is happy, unhappy, like an automatic regulator, and he can adjust himself very quickly.

"When I don't know it! Are you going to do something that is not suitable for children? Hey, sleep and sleep!"

Very proud of the small head to the side twisted, he opened the bed and drilled into it.

Luo Yibei was slightly stunned by his eyes.

Who did you learn from this tone?

Xiao Yi said that he slept and really slept.

After lying in bed, I heard even the shallow breathing in a short time.

Luo Yibei opened the door and went out after he was asleep.

Slowly, he came to the living room downstairs.

Fang Chi Xia Wei is finishing the toys on the ground before the toy pile he just played with the small milk bag.

Luo Yi was on the north side, glanced at her face with a faint gaze, and the slender legs walked intently toward her.

Fang Chi Xia was probably aware of the footsteps behind him, and his back was stiff and stiff.

The action on her hand, she looked at him and looked at him.

“Small sleep?”

“Yeah!” Luo Yibei faintly responded to her.

“Sleeping just right!” Fang Chixia put down the toy on his hand, stood straight, his eyes glared at him, faintly spit out,

“You should leave!”

“Miss Fang is talking to me?” Luo Yi’s north lip raised a taunt, and his eyes didn’t even look in her direction. Slowly, she came to the sofa and picked up a magazine at random. Look through it.

His posture is very sloppy, like in his own home.

As for her words, he did not seem to listen to it from beginning to end.

Fang Chi Xia did not hope that he would talk so well. He did not continue to entangle this problem with her. She picked up a book and turned to the garden.

She went out for a long time and didn’t come in for a long time.

When Luo Yi went out, she sat alone on a chair in the garden, her head resting on the back of the chair, and the cover of the book on her face seemed to be closing her eyes.



Chapter 1580: I do not love you anymore

Luo Yibei leaned on the door of the hall, staring at her quietly for a while, slowly moving toward her, coming to her, looking around in a lazy look, his big thorn sitting next to her .

A small hanging chair, Fang Chixia designed for herself, only enough for her to sit alone.

Now, Luo Yibei suddenly pressed up, the space of the chair was occupied by most of the time, she was forced to squeeze him to the half moon arc.

Fang Chi Xia did not fall asleep, and the body seemed to be stiff after that.

“Don’t sleep without sleeping! Let’s talk!” Luo Yibei looked to the side of her face, raised her arms, and took a book that covered her face.

The strong sunlight reflected, Fang Chi Xia Xiu’s eyebrows twisted and twisted, and the hand waved in the air, trying to find the book back, groping several times, did not find out. Double open, she slightly stunned the man around her, “Louis North, what are you doing?”

“Wake up? Wake up just right!” I placed the book in the hand and put it in the side. Luo Yibei looked at her and thought about the wording. He slowly asked, “What have you been doing for the past four years?”

“It doesn’t matter to you.” Fang Chi Xia is very unfriendly.

“It doesn’t matter if you listen, I want to hear it.” Luo Yibei didn’t bother her words, and today’s temper seems surprisingly good.

His words are very warm, and there is no ordinary arrogance. Fang Chi Xia is a fist hit on the cotton, there is nowhere to make it.

“Say!” Luo Yibei lazily leaned against the back of the chair, and the voice was light.

Fang Chi Xia was silent after his words.

These four years are her most painful four years, more painful than the year she was pregnant.

One year of blindness, the second child, although she came out of the haze afterwards, but some pain, can never be erased.

She was silent for a long time after Luo Yibei’s words, as if she was deeply trapped in some kind of memory.

However, when she raised her face and looked at him, her eyes

were unusually light, and it seemed that nothing had happened.

“Nothing special, just work, study, work.”

An understatement of a sentence, faint, like a breeze, screaming, plain, faint, without any itching.

“That said to insist on the reasons for divorce!” Luo Yibei did not go deep into this issue with her, faint and asked.

Fang Chi Xia Xiang is suddenly throwing this problem to him, and some are not able to prevent it.

Her face was white, as if she was shocked.

It took only a few seconds to recover nature.

Her look changed very quickly, and it was too late for anyone to even observe it.

The chin was lifted up and looked at him. Her voice was very light and weak. “Mr. Luo is very confident about his charm?

Why do you believe that apart from a few years, a woman still feels about herself?”

She meant that after four years, her feelings were already weak, and she didn't love it!

She said that it is an understatement, as if the feelings of two people are just like her current tone, the lightness is faint, and the wind is no trace.

Luo Yibei had an expressionless face, and he slammed down.

“Is there a lot of things to do in the Y country this time? Go back, Xiaoyi, I will take care of it!” Fang Chixia didn't seem to want to say anything more. He stood up and went to the villa.

Luo Yibei stiffly sat in the hanging chair, and his face was lightly swayed forty-five degrees. It seems that he has not recovered from her words.

Chapter 1581: I still care about you.

Fang Chi Xia'er is still not going back to the main house.

Her back is very straight, every step is very slow, and the back looks from behind, if nothing happens.

However, when she walked to the door and was ready to enter the house, her footsteps stopped. Her gaze still looked back quietly.

Luo Yibei's face still maintains a rigid posture, and he does not know what he is thinking about.

His eyebrows were slightly light, and Fang Chixi couldn't see the expression on his face, but he could obviously feel the coldness on his body.

Fang Chixia stared at him for a while, his eyes narrowed and he turned and went upstairs.

After she returned to the room, she did not accompany Xiao Yi to take a nap.

Her room has a balcony where she can clearly see all the conditions in the garden.

After returning to the room, she stood on the balcony and looked at the movement below.

Luo Yibei was still in the garden, his body kept his posture, and he did not know how long he had been sitting. Without entanglement, he stood up and went outside the garden.

Fang Chixia stood on the balcony and watched his figure leave quietly. He watched as he opened the door of the villa and went out, his eyes suddenly stinging.

Luo Yibei left after that, and even did not even look back, and walked very simply.

Fang Chi Natsume left his figure and left, standing on the balcony for a long time, the position of the chest heart was like being pulled away from a part, and suddenly it was empty.

The small milk bag woke up in a few minutes.

Aside from the confused eyes, people are still not fully awake, and his milk is crying, "North-North!"

Probably because of the recent relationship with Luo Yibei, when he woke up, he was not called a mummy like many children, nor was he called his cognac and aunt, but Luo Yibei. This is a dependency in the subconscious, even though he is not a child dependent on himself.

Fang Chixia returned to God after his words, walked toward

him in a few steps, wrapped him in a quilt, and hugged him. “North and North have already left, today, Auntie will accompany you!”

With a small milk bag, she placed him on his knee and took the clothes to help him change.

The little milk bag is like some people who don't understand her. It seems to be awkward. “Why?”

“There is still a lot of things to do in North and North. The company has a lot of business and can't stay here.” Fang Chixia did not explain too much.

“Is the company's business more important than us?” The small milk bag does not seem to understand.

“Baby, Auntie is not what North and North are now.” Fang Chixia was a little helpless to his words.

“What does it matter? As long as North and North still care about it?” The idea of a child is simple and straightforward. He doesn't have as many complicated ideas as adults, but when you say it, it makes a special difference.

Fang Chi Xia, why not understand? However, she is not a child of three or four years old. She can't do all that has been done in the past.

“Well, don't mention this. In the afternoon, Auntie will take you to the amusement park.” He will pick him up neatly, and Fang Chixia will take him downstairs.

The two walked on the spiral staircase, and Fang Chixia walked away, and it was cold and unpredictable. “Xiao Yi, so often live outside, cognac and little aunt will not worry about you?”

“No, no! I can't wait to throw me to the North!” The small milk bag was put on a small hand, and a pair of himself was disgusted.

“Really?” Fang Chi Xia's face is unbelievable.

## Chapter 1582: Returning to China

“Really!” The little milk bag gave her a positive look.

“But now North and North are gone!” Fang Chixia walked two steps forward and spit out a sentence.

“What are you talking about?” The little milk bag looked up at the small head and stared at the living room. It looked like a delight. “My gun is coming out! Why didn’t I see it?”

He is obviously avoiding the problem. He is afraid that Fang Chi Xia will also oust him. He did not hear it and automatically filtered her question.

Fang Chi Xia is speechless.

Just a child, he wants to stay and stay!

Did not mention his business, Fang Chixia left Xiaoyi on the night.

Xiao Yi is not a difficult child. It is very easy to take him. Just take time to accompany him.

Fang Chixia had to work the next day, Xiao Yi was not taken care of, thinking that Luo Yibei was also in the company, she directly took Xiao Yi to the company.

Fang Chi Xia Cai just came to the company not long after, the people here do not understand her private life.

Just yesterday, I was exposed to the shopping mall with Luo Yibei, and I saw it directly the next day!

When Fang Chixia arrived at the company, she had a lot of gaze on her and Xiao Yi.

“The son has it!”

“It’s no wonder that the last time I went abroad with Lost Master, the opportunity for senior translators was not enough, but it was given to her. It turned out to be a family!”

“Hey, this child is really exquisite, and the younger Luo looks really like it!”

There are a lot of sounds around, not irony, more of an accident and flattery.

In front of a group of people, Fang Chi Xia did not listen, all her attention was on the last sentence of several people.

Xiao Yi also seemed to hear the opinions of this group of people. The steps under his feet stopped. He looked up and looked at Fang Chixia.

He seems to like someone to say that he and Luo Yibei, when he heard this, his eyes even brightened a lot, reflecting the

whole face and shining.

Just, thinking of Luo Yibei and no children, his look suddenly dimmed.

He looked at Fang Chixia's eyes very confused, as if waiting for her to give him an answer.

Fang Chixia stared at him quietly, his eyes glanced at his extremely slow speed on his face, which she was not looking for. She was looking for a place similar to Luo Yibei.

In fact, the words of others are not credible.

Many times, comparing two faces that are not much like each other, you may feel similar when you look at them for a long time.

This is an illusion that many people will have the illusion.

Xiao Yi's face, now Fang Chi Xia's words, only feel the eyes and Luo Yibei, the lip is also very similar, very thin, very beautiful, the nose and face are still not visible.

Fang Chixia felt that she was thinking too much. She turned to the faint side and explained to a group of people in the office.

"Everyone misunderstood! I have nothing to do with Mr. Luo."

a group of people, "..."

Fang Chi Xia did not explain much, holding Xiao Yi, wanted to send him to Luo Yibei upstairs, however, was told that Luo Yibei did not come today.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned and seemed to be stunned for a while.

Luo Yibei is never easily absent!

This is the first time she knows.

What surprised her even more was that today, not only today, but for three days, Luo Yibei did not appear.

Fang Chi Xia sat on his desk and some did not figure this out. Is it back to China?

Fang Chixia had a snack in the past few days, and soon returned to his villa with Xiao Yi after work.

Going to the door of the house, taking out the keys, preparing to open the door, in the air, a few rose petals suddenly falling off -

Chapter 1583: Can't see, I am pursuing you?

Crystal pink rose petals, just a few pieces at the beginning, fluttering gently on the shoulders of Fang Chi Xia, palms, like a pink feather dancing.

Fang Chi Xia slightly smashed, and picked up a piece of petals, staring at the petals in his hand and looking at it, feeling the warm touch of the petals in the palm of her hand, her eyes lost.

The petals of the air are still falling, changing from little to little, and finally turned into a rose rain.

Above the top of the head, it seems to be accompanied by the sound of the plane rumbling.

Very big, landing place, like... her side.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, his face was lifted up, his eyes were stiff and he looked at the sky above his head.

In the air, a new type of helicopter fluttered across the sky like a sharp eagle. The speed was so fast that it was so confusing.

After a bang, it landed directly on an open space next to her villa. The cabin door was beaten after that. open.

Luo Yibei's figure slowly walked out of it, standing in the center of the cabin door, his eyes faintly sweeping over here, and the two people who looked down at him, he raised his face glamorously.

This is the first time she has appeared in front of her since she left that day.

After three or four days.

In fact, it is very short, but Fang Chi Xia is like a feeling that it is separated by ten days and a half.

She always thought that he had returned to China. Now, suddenly he saw him at the door. She seemed to be shocked.

The mistake on her face was obvious, and she even forgot to cover up.

"Beibei!" The small milk bag seemed very happy. Looking up at the man on the plane with a small face, he even whispered like a small scorpion. "North and North have not forgotten us, he has not left!" "

Luo Yi North slowly moved toward this side, came to Fang Chi Xia, and no matter where the small milk bag was still there, an arm hooked Fang Chi Xia's waist, and then a little bit, he took her into his arms.

Fang Chi Xia did not resist his movements, calmed his face, her face slowly lifted up, “What do you mean?”

“Is it not feeling?” Luo Yi’s north lip twitched a condensed arc and said a word. “From today, we have all come back! The process that was not before the marriage, this time, I will accompany you.” One by one! Until...”

After the sound was over, his tone was aggravated. “Miss Fang has a feeling again!”

He seemed to be pointing to her and his eyes were very firm. Fang Chixia was shocked at him, and all the accumulated emotions in his chest were brought out by him, and his heart was disturbed by him.

She looked at him dumbly, and after a short while, she squeezed out a sentence, “Luo Yibei, do you know what you are doing?”

Fingertips pinched her small chin, Jun’s face approached her, her eyes fixed on her lips, and he spit out a lightly, “I am chasing you, such an obvious problem, Miss Fang, can’t you see it?”

Fang Chi Xia calmed his face, his eyes and his face staggered. “I don’t think we are suitable.”

“Is not suitable, I don’t know if I tried it?” Luo Yibei let go of her body, and her eyes turned to look at the little milk bag that looked like two people from beginning to end. “Baby, standing here?”

He is actually insinuating the small milk bag and the light bulb is too bright.

“No, I am quite comfortable, you continue! Continue!” The little milk bag did not know whether it was really unintelligible or deliberate. The smile slammed back a few steps and placed a small hand against him.



Chapter 1584: Small milk bag mad tyrants

Luo Yi's north eye leaps, staring at him for a moment, and his eyes indicate the direction of his plane.

He is letting the little milk bag leave.

The small milk bag did leave, but it didn't let people send him back.

After boarding the plane, he climbed into the driver's seat and played the airplane as a toy model.

He seemed very excited about this kind of thing, sitting in the driver's seat, touching it here, bumping it there, watching the plane's eyes shining.

His likes are very straightforward.

Luo Yibei stood underneath and saw the glare in his eyes.

Staring at the small milk bag on the plane and watching it for a while, he couldn't bear it and temporarily gave up the idea of sending him back.

"Together!" Handcuffed Fang Chi Xia, and no matter whether she was happy or not, Luo Yibei took her to his plane.

Because of his behavior today, Fang Chixia has not yet slowed down, and he forgot to refuse.

The two men got on the plane one after the other, and the small milk bag saw Luo Yibei, and his eyes were brighter.

"Northern, I want to learn!"

When a child who is less than four years old wants to do something, the eyes that are full of expectations are dazzling.

"Good." Luo Yibei could not bear to refuse, faintly responded to him, and he sat in the driver's seat, he put Xiao Yi ring in front of him.

"This is the joystick that is used to control. This row of buttons each has a different function, such as this, this is activated..."

His eyes are very focused. When he teaches Xiao Yi, he is more patient than Fang Chi Xia.

Xiao Yiyi studied his movements and shook his joystick, and tried the buttons next to him.

He seems very excited, his face is always filled with smiles, and from time to time accompanied by laughter.

The child's voice, like a jumping note, is particularly infectious.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the passenger seat, and looked at him like this, his lips slightly hooked.

Luo Yi is maneuvering the plane in the north and teaching Xiao Yi.

The plane took off, circled around the sky near the villa, and then drove off to sea level.

Luo Yibei used to carry the following situation in Fang Chi Xia from the air. Now, unlike the previous one, there is a little more easy.

Because of the more individuals, the atmosphere seems to have become different from the past.

The three people nowadays are not only outsiders, but even Fang Chi Xia feels like a family of three!

Luo Yibei carried a small milk bag in the air for a long time, when the plane landed, it was already more than seven o'clock in the evening.

The small milk bag didn't seem to play enough. When I got off the plane, it seemed to be reluctant.

"Well, it's time to go back!" Luo Yibei didn't want him to continue to follow, and no matter how small the milk bag was, he picked it up and gave it to the maid who was waiting below. "Send the young master back!" confessed, Luo Yibei eyes gestured to the next car.

"Hey! I..." Xiao Yi seemed to want to say something, but the servant put him in the car and took the door directly.

The small milk bag pouted, and the two men staring out through the window looked at each other. Some of them were unwilling to signal the driver to drive away.

Fang Chi Xia Mian sent him away, and the corner of his eye slanted and looked at Luo Yibei behind him. "In fact, you don't have to."

"I don't need it, shouldn't Miss Fang say it?" Luo Yi's north lip raised a cold eye, and turned and walked in front of the car.

Chapter 1585: The most overbearing way of pursuing

A long leg went into the car, and got on the bus. His eyes were lightly swept away in her direction. He gestured, "Get on the bus!"

Fang Chi Xia was aware of Luo Yibei's temper. He squatted in the same place and walked toward him in a few steps.

Pulling the door open and sitting next to him, the car slowly drove out after that, and finally entered a very chic water hotel. The hotel is built on the sea and connected by a long stone bridge.

The water surface of this sea is very beautifully decorated. The lanterns in the shape of a bouquet of roses stand on the sea level. The halo of the faint stuns in the night, and the whole night is decorated with stars and seas. There was a rose sea on it.

Fang Chi Xia walked on the bridge and stared blankly at the side and looked at it. She seemed to be surprised.

After living in the country of Y for so many years, she knows that Kyoto is not a place that is so beautiful.

The only possibility is that this piece of rose sea decorated with lights is only available these two days.

And it can take a day or two to complete such a huge project on the sea. What can be done, probably only people like Luo Yibei.

Looking up, Fang Chixia's gaze stared at the man in front and glanced at it.

Luo Yibei did not explain, slow and continue to go their own.

Entering the restaurant, picking a table that can see the full sea view, he pressed the square pool and sat in the chair.

His dating method was not gentle at all, and there was no other man's affectionate money. Fang Chixia was ordered by him to get on the bus. Even when he was seated, his methods were so tough.

Fang Chixia was very worried about it today, but he did not care about these details.

Her heart was messed up by Luo Yibei, she always thought about his words.

For a dinner, Fang Chi Xia was absent-minded.

The words before Luo Yibei seem to be really serious.

When dining, he changed the bad \*\*\*\* that he liked to toss,

and he always helped her.

After using the meal, he drove back to Fang Chi Xia. He did not live in the same way as before. He didn't even get entangled, but drove back to the palace.

Fang Chixia got up the next morning and received a bunch of flowers.

Like the 366-day promise shortly after their marriage, they are still a bouquet of cherry blossoms and phalaenopsis, and even the time of delivery is the same.

Luo Yibei's car drove in a few minutes, docked outside her villa, and looked to the side of her face. His eyes signaled the position of his passenger seat. "Come up!"

Fang Chixia held the flower standing at the door, staring at him, and did not respond.

"Miss Fang prefers me to come up?" Luo Yibei seemed to speak very well. He casually arranged the neckline. He pushed the door open and walked slowly toward her.

The long arm stretched over and wanted to cross her to pick it up. Fang Chixia got a cat from the waist and pulled out of his arms, avoiding his movements and getting on the bus.

She knew that he was coming to pick her up to work. Like all the male and female friends in the relationship, she went to work and got off work.

He was practicing the words before him, and everything came back again until she felt it again!

Luo Yibei seemed to be quite satisfied with her reaction. She followed her to the car. The white sports car slowly drove out after that and left the villa to go to the company.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the car, and the bouquet was still in his hand.

Staring at the dew on the petals, her mood is a bit complicated.

Chapter 1586: The possibility of leaving him

Luo Yibei focused on driving, the car arrived at the company, he walked in the front of the car, and then opened the door for the pool summer, “to.”

His current behavior is all the standard of a qualified boyfriend, he will not do it before, he seems to be trying to do it.

Fang Chixia walked out of the car and stuffed his head and went to the company building.

Two people were busy at the company for a day, Luo Yibei appeared at her desk on time at night and sent her home.

He has become a personal person in the past few days, and he has not been as strong as her usual home. He seems to be polite to her.

After sending her back, Fang Chixia didn't invite him. He didn't go in hard, but drove back to the palace.

When I arrived in the palace, the baby just came back from abroad.

She has not been in the palace for a few days, but she is only here today.

After I arrived, what attracted her was not the favorite little milk bag, but not the other new things in the palace, but a newspaper in the living room.

The news a few days ago, but she only saw it now.

Luo Yibei was photographed in the mall earlier, and I saw a photo of a family of three.

Sha Xingbao took the newspaper and sat in the palace, and saw a photo in the newspaper. The cup in his hand almost didn't fall.

The photo did not capture the front of Fang Chi Xia, but the small milk bag was photographed, and Luo Yibei also photographed it.

Not too carefully looking at the photos, Sha Xingbao's attention was all attracted to the eye-catching headlines in the newspaper.

“Brother, when did you hide and marry?” Raised his head and looked at the man who just walked in. Sha Xingbao laughed and teased.

“If you are in the media, do you believe it?” Luo Yibei walked slowly and didn't take her words seriously.

“The news has come to me. People who don’t pay attention to the gossip section come here. It shows that the limelight is very strong! Maybe other people in the family also see the news. The sons are so big. Do you want to explain to your parents? “Sha Xingbao is actually very happy after seeing the news. Her mentality is purely watching the excitement is not too big, and the singer Luo Yibei has a blind smile.

“You know!” Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her.

Sha Xingbao does know.

Xiao Yi is raising her. Can she still not know his relationship with Luo Yibei?

“Right, this back is familiar!” Didn’t continue to tease, she turned her attention on the photo of the newspaper, staring at it for a while, as if she was shocked, all the expressions on her face solidified on the spot, ” Pool summer?”

“Yeah!” Luo Yibei faintly responded to her.

“Found her?” The look on Sha Xingbao’s face turned serious.

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei slowly walked toward her and sat down in the chair opposite her.

“Why didn’t you listen to this?”

“She doesn’t want to come back.” Luo Yibei casually poured a cup of tea on himself, holding a teacup, and his eyes lost his heart.

“Why?” Shaxing Baoshun asked again.

“Not very clear.” Luo Yibei gently shakes the tea cup in his hand.

When the cruise ship exploded, a person who was willing to pounce on him, he did not believe every word she had now!

Luo Yibei faintly thinks that Fang Chixia should be transformed into the present in the past few years.

However, he did not imagine what he had experienced.

“Baby...” looked at Sha Xingbao sitting next to his eyes. He suddenly floated. “Which situation, may you leave Chengxi?”

Chapter 1587: Have another child

His words were very sudden, and Sha Xingbao only took a few seconds to sneak out. He turned back and said, “Chengxi did something that I am sorry for.”

“If he doesn’t?” Luo Yibei asked again.

Sha Xingbao didn’t think about it this time. In turn, he returned to him. “I did something that I am sorry for him.”

“What can you do to be sorry for him?” Luo Yi’s north lip taunts involved.

“If you are not careful?” Sha Xingbao pondered seriously.

“For example, I accidentally lost his child, and the next two people could not have children.”

Her words are very light, she analyzed very seriously.

Luo Yi’s north lip was pumped.

He only thought that Sha Xingbao’s words were too impractical.

From childhood to the public, the people who grew up in the moon, wherever they go, are so many people guarding, there is really in the stomach, how can you lose?

Luo Yibei felt that this question was also asked, and did not continue.

After drinking the tea in the cup, he faintly and floated, “Yes, what do women like?”

“Do you say Chi Xia? If it is other women, send diamonds, jewelry, it will be. As for Chi Xia...” Suddenly, she raised her face and spit out a smile, “Brother, I Very sympathetic to you, your journey is a bit difficult!”

Luo Yibei eyes jumped a bit.

He actually understands himself, otherwise he will not consult her.

“I went to see Xiaoyi!” stood up, casually wanting to go to the room, behind him, just entering the house from the outside of the Cheng Chengxi followed the words floating, “If you can have another child, others can say !”

Luo Yibei slightly glimpsed, and the footsteps at the foot were taken over.

Very simple and rude way, Luo Yibei actually did not think about it.

If Fang Chi Xia Zhen has a child, a child of two people, she can’t stand the child growing up in an incomplete home!

However, less than the last step, he is not prepared to use this set.

Before this set, he still has a child face to use!

At the thought of Tong Yan, Luo Yibei frowned slightly, and a phone call was made a few days ago. Shi Yanyang, who has not yet flown, hit the past.

“When is it?”

“Now in Germany, something went wrong, two days.”

There seems to be something about Shi Yanyang, and he hangs up in one sentence.

Luo Yibei stared at his mobile phone and looked at it, listening to the sound of beeping inside, his brow wrinkled.

What can these two people do?

.....

domestic.

The news of Luo Yibei and Fangchi Xiajianbao was only spread in a small area in the Y country. Afterwards, as Sha Xingbao expected, it was actually sent to China.

After Sha Zhixing got up early in the morning to see the news, his eyes were fixed on the face of Xiao Yi.

Luo Yibei looks like Luo Xiwei, and Luo Xizhen is almost a mold carved out.

The son is her big, and Luo Xizhen grew up with her childhood, and she looks like when she was a child. She knows.

“Hee hee, do you think that this child and Yibei really look a bit like?” Pulling Luo Xi, who was sitting next to him lazily, Sha Zhixing put the newspaper in front of him.

“Where is the son of Yibei?” Luo Xiyi just glanced at him, and refuted her words at a glance.

“But, these three people look really like a family of three?”

Sha Zhixing rebutted.

“This is the child adopted by Cheng Xi!” Luo Xizhen still did not take her words seriously.



Chapter 1588: this is my son

Sha Zhixing has not moved to the Y country in recent years. It is all the baby's return. She is not so clear about the situation in the Y country.

Luo Xixi is a little better than her. He had seen photos of small milk bags several times in his baby's mobile phone. He knew the identity of the small milk bag.

"Adopted?" Sha Zhixing was blocked by a word.

Only orphans will be adopted!

She had thought about it. It was impossible to have a child in the stomach when Fang Chi Xia left, but Luo Yibei did not know.

However, if that is the case, the child cannot be adopted by others!

Sha Zhixing is also a woman. With her understanding of the other pool summer, even if she is poor and destitute, she has no way to go. She thinks that Fang Chi Xia is not likely to make her children orphans, and even more likely to be adopted by others!

The worries of Sha Zhixing were dispelled by Luo Xi's words...

Y country.

Tong Yan and Shi Yuyang arrived three days later.

Luo Yibei deliberately reminded Shi Yanyang to bring Tong Yan, is to use the child's face, to create more time with Fang Chi Xia.

If he was alone in the pool, except for the time of commuting, most of Fang Chixia had to find reasons to push.

However, with a different face, Fang Chi Xia is definitely not able to refuse the requirements of Tong Yan!

When Tong Yan came, she was a little excited.

When she was on the plane, she probably guessed the purpose of Luo Yibei's coming to her. The fire and Shi Yanyang arrived at the palace. She asked her, "Is it summer?"

"Summer and summer are not here." The answer to her is a small milk bag.

Very childish and childish voice, the little milk sound is particularly cute.

The child's face was slightly stunned, and he stared at his bun face and looked at it. His eyes were bright.

“Little kid, should be called sister!” Want to reach out and pinch his cheek, but the little milk bag twisted his head and avoided her movement very cold.

“Summer is like a mother, not like a sister!” Holding a small chin proudly, the little milk bag corrected her words.

What he said is not Chi Xia like aunt, but like Mommy.

Tong Yan couldn't understand his words, and the corners of his eyes were drawn.

She can't imagine Fang Chi Xia's Zhang Qingchun's face as a student, and some people think that she feels like a mother!

Tong Yan thought about it, I think I am afraid that this child is missing love!

“This kid is a family, it's so funny!” Tong Yan turned her head and turned her eyes to the living room.

“My son!” Yan Chengxi's slender legs were lazy and I returned to her proudly.

Tong Yan is actually very aware of his and his baby's situation, but he said so, what he said is what it is!

Didn't care about him, Tong Yan's eyes turned to Luo Yibei, “When will I take her to see her?”

“Now!” Luo Yibei walked in front, led her and Shi Yanyang to go outside the palace.

Today is the weekend. Fangchi Xia's life is very simple. I don't go to work on weekends. I usually live at home.

Luo Yibei guessed that she should be at home at this time, out of the palace, did not call her in advance, and drove Shi Yanyang and Tong Yan to go to her villa.

When the three arrived, it was dusk.

The afterglow of the setting sun is warm, and an orange halo is pulled down in the otherwise small garden, and the wind is swaying, bringing the aroma of flowers.

Fang Chi Xia's family has a pet cat. A very naughty Persian cat has a round body, but the movement is very sensitive. The speed of running around in the garden is very fast.

Fang Chixia ran around in the garden to chase it.

Chapter 1589: You are owing

“Dead cat, you give me a stop! Never come back and refuse to eat tonight!”

She seems to be very energetic, just like before, even the tone of speech has not changed.

The Persian cat was running around in the garden, bypassing several paths, preparing to slam the sleeves and catching it directly. The corner of the eye just looked out of the villa.

I saw three people standing outside, she was like a lightning bolt, so it was so stiff, motionless, and even for a few seconds to forget the reaction.

Until the voice of Tong Yan’s rough voice came, “Fang Chi Xia, you immediately open the door to me!”

The character of Fang Chi Xia is actually a bit wild, and the temperament of the child, the temper is more popular, and the snoring is still very large.

She and Fang Chi Xia have always been very unscrupulous, and people who are familiar with a certain degree, no one cares.

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by her, and her footsteps stiffly walked over and opened the door for her.

Tong Yan first stepped in two other men step by step, and began to count as soon as he entered the door. “What have you done in the past few years? Men don’t even have to, why don’t you even contact me? Do you know how many people are looking for you? Do you know how many people are worried about you after the accident? You are good, there are no connected calls for four years! You are undercut!”

She was very excited, and her eyes seemed to be a little red, and no matter what Luo Yibei was still there, she pointed to Fang Chi Xia.

When Luo Yibei had never seen Tong Yan so hot, he looked frowned at the side.

Shi Yanyang smiled at the corner of his lips.

He actually likes to look at the look of this kind of face, very energetic, and completely different from the image of the golden ladies in front of everyone, very true.

Fang Chi Xia was unable to refute a sentence by Tong Yan, and he kept talking without licking his lips.

“Fang Chi Xia, do you know how much I want to smoke you!”

Is it so difficult to make a phone call? Do you know how many nights there are, I am worried that you are worried about not sleeping?”

Tong Yan is still awkward, she has a lot of jealousy.

Fang Chi Xia did not refute a sentence, stepped forward and stepped over her. “I know, I should not.”

Her voice was very light, and she was so irritated that she was so irritated that she could make her face suddenly sour, her eyes suddenly red, and she hugged her.

Two people who are in their early twenties, just squatting in the garden, no matter how they are seen, they have been holding it for a long time, and they don't know how long they have been holding until the sound of Shi Yangyang suddenly sounds. “Don't ask us to go in and sit down?”

Very gentle voice, now he is still the same as before, with a faint smile in his words.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, released the child's face, and led several people to the villa.

Tong Yan and her haven't seen it for a long time. This goes in, she stayed here directly.

Luo Yibei went to the chapter and stayed behind, and did not want to go back.

“I only have one bedroom here!” Fang Chixia walked over to him and whispered.

“Is there a room? Isn't it better to sort it out?” Luo Yibei faintly returned her.

“There is still praise for finishing it.”

“Fang Chi Xia!” Luo Yibei raised his face and glanced at her very coldly. “So consciously left other men, but let her husband leave, like?”

“It's a ex-husband! Now even my boyfriend can't count!”

Fang Chi Xia faint reminder.

Luo Yibei's face was slightly distorted, and her eyes were full of coldness.

Chapter 1590: You are wronged tonight

“The room here is too small. It is too much for you to live here, so go back!” Fang Chixia made a gesture for him.

Luo Yibei’s face sank after her words, and she stepped forward to her.

Both eyes looked at her coldly, and he spit out a word, “You really owe it!”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Luo Yibei did not take her words seriously, turned this place as her own home, turned and went upstairs to organize the room.

Fang Chixia’s line of sight followed his figure and moved a little.

Is he the owner or her here?

Luo Yibei went up, Shi Yanyang consciously followed up to help.

Fang Chi Xia’s villa is really small and small. There are only two bedroom houses. Where can it be?

Now there is more than a child’s face, even more, Luo Yibei and Shi Yuyang, a small house, suddenly a lot of fun.

Tong Yan’s line of sight followed the upstairs and looked at it. He didn’t see Luo Yibei’s figure. His eyes went to Fang Chi Xia’s body and his lips smashed. “Okay, now he is not there, what problem can’t be solved? ? Tell me?”

Fang Chi Xia’s character, she understands.

Suddenly leaving without a word, no one is in contact, there must be something wrong!

“Dabao, I don’t want to mention this.” Fang Chixia walked toward her in a few steps, smiled and took her hand, and took her to go outside the garden. “Take you to visit here, full of my breath everywhere.” Did the place feel very cordial after coming?”

“Roll!” Tong Yan swept her over the side.

“If you don’t have a leg, why should you roll?” Fang Chi Xia snorted and pulled her around the garden.

She and Tong Yan spent a little time in the garden, and it was already ten o’clock when they went upstairs.

Fang Chixia’s idea has been to sleep with Tong Yan. The two people haven’t seen each other for so long. There are a lot of topics to talk about. She even has a small snack that is ready to be connected.

Who knows, went upstairs, but saw Luo Yibei leaning in front of the door.

He seems to be standing here for a while, like waiting for her.

This kind of him, let Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned.

“Is there something?”

“No.”

“What is missing in the room?” Fang Chixia asked again.

“No.” Luo Yi’s arms wrapped around his chest and his face was lazy.

“That is?” Fangchi Xiahu suspected frowning.

Luo Yibei did not care about her, but turned her gaze to the child’s face next to her.

“Yan Yan, here is a bit sour, I am afraid I will be wronged tonight!”

“No grievances, I like it very much!” Tong Yangang did not respond. He suddenly said the purpose of this statement, and even added a sentence, “I have not seen it with Chi Xia for several years. I am very happy to come here.”

The expression on Luo Yibei’s face seemed to be stagnant.

After a moment of silence, he changed a more direct hint.

“The room is a bit small, maybe a little crowded tonight!”

The room refers to the room where Shi Langyang lives.

The words are so straightforward, I don’t understand, Tong Yan feels that she is a pig.

Luo Yibei This is ready to let her go and sleep!

The face of Tong Yan’s face is red.

What relationship does she have with Shi Yanyang, and he arranges it for granted?

Want to draw a close relationship with my woman, why should she push her into the water?

Tong Yan had a feeling of being dismissed. She was squatting.

Shi Yanyang suddenly came out of the room and walked

slowly toward several people. He took her hand and went to his own room.

Chapter 1591: I don't pick you up with you.

"Hey there, what's so good?" He walked, and he sneered.

Tong Yan is really embarrassed.

But what should be nice to follow her?

"Shi Yang, you take it away!" The eyes swept away from the hands of the two, and the face of the child was silent.

Shi Langyang did not care about her, and her hand was still slow and she was walking.

When I came to the room, I pushed the door open and he entered the house with her.

Tong Yan's gaze was glanced at the only small bed in the room.

This room was originally small, and the bed was naturally small. I bought it when I lived in the pool in the early morning. Single bed, two people sleep.

When Tong Yan stared at the bed, she was a little embarrassed, and her face quickly returned to calm.

"Single bed!" sighed like a self-speaking voice. After a few steps, she fell to the bed and hugged the pillow on the bed. The limbs were relaxed in a natural state, and the side fluttered again. "Shi Yanyang, this room is so shabby, I know you must like the living room!"

Her words were more euphemistic and euphemistically let him sleep in the living room.

Shi Yanyang is such a man of IQ, Tong Yan does not believe that he can not hear what he said!

However, Shi Yanyang's lips are a faint slogan. After she followed her, she said, "In fact, I am not so picky. I think this is not bad, I like it!"

He said it was an understatement, and even picked up the furnishings in the room and looked like it really liked it.

Tong Yan was blocked by him for a while.

"Go to the bath first." Shi Yan Yang's lips stalked if he had nothing to do, and turned to go to the bathroom.

He seems to be in a very good mood today. After washing it for a while, when he came out, he directly picked up the child's face on the bed and dropped it into the bed. He lay up on his long legs.

His movements are particularly natural, as if they were in the same bed, what a natural thing.

“Shi Yanyang, what happened to your sleeping room?” Tong Yan was a bit violent, and his hand pushed him.

“If you have a bed and don’t sleep, why should you sleep in the living room?” Shi Yanyang looked sideways and faintly returned to her.

Tong Yan was countered by him and he was speechless. Yeah, who wouldn’t be happy to have a bed? Why go to the living room.

However, what should she do if he sleeps in bed?

Tong Yan just started to think about it, but when she thought about him, she didn’t let her, she was a woman, why should she turn him back?

With such a thought, Tong Yan simply lay down and did not leave.

Shi Yanyang’s eyes were squinting in the direction of her eyes, and the lips were always slightly pumped.

This bed is very small, and it is impossible to lie flat on the person.

When Tong Yanyi lay down, Shi Yanyang’s body could only be sideways.

He didn’t sleep, but he was staring at her.

The bed was very narrow and the two were close together.

Looking at her so close, he can clearly see every vivid expression on her face.

“Don’t sleep? Go on without falling asleep!” Tong Yan was very uncomfortable with him, and he gave him a white look.

“Go down? Where are you going?” The thin lips slanted up and he didn’t take her words seriously.

Tong Yan did not want to care about him, simply put his face to the side.

Shi Yanyang was still staring at her, her eyes moving down her face slowly, and she went up and down for a while, and finally stayed in her slightly shrugging chest.

His sight was slow to swim. I don’t know if it was the illusion of a child’s face. She would think that his sight was a bit hot.

Eyes, it seems to bring some contempt.

frivolous.

This is a word that is completely incompatible with Shi Yangyang’s temperament.



Chapter 1592: You are so skinless

When he is not indifferent, he feels warmer. When he is indifferent, he seems to be able to freeze people. He feels high or cold, but rarely makes people feel contemptuous.

Tong Yan was seen by him that every nerve in his body was slowly tightening, and the cells seemed to burn quickly.

She was very uncomfortable with him, but she didn't like the feeling that he was always restrained by him. In Shi Yanyang's slight gaze, her body suddenly turned and her face turned.

The bed was originally narrow, Shi Yanyang and her close, and this turn, her lips almost hit him.

Shi Yanyang seemed to squat for a moment, her eyes moving slowly along her face, and she fixed her lips close to her, and his eyes seemed to smudge a faint smile.

Very shallow and shallow, don't look carefully, can't see it.

"Miss Tong, what are you doing?" Shi Yanyang lazily held his head in his hands and did not pull her away.

He spoke very lazily, breathing light and shallow on the face of Tong Yan, did not know whether it was the room temperature or something else, Shi Yanyang clearly saw a flush on her face.

"You go down!" Calm down, she lifted her face and fainted.

"Is this ordering me?" Shi Yan raised his eyebrows and picked it.

Tong Yan ignored his words, and the body suddenly leaned in his direction.

Her strength was a bit barbaric. She squeezed her body and put her on him. She pushed him out.

She wanted to squeeze him down. However, after trying a few times, Shi Lang's movement did not move.

Try again and the result is no different.

"Miss Tong, how old are you?" Above the top of his head, Shi Yanyang's voice was faintly bantered.

He is hurting her childish!

Such a naive thing, Tong Yan from small to large, probably only three or four years old and he did it when he was in trouble.

In fact, Tong Yan himself feels very naive.

The character of Tong Yan is actually similar to Fang Chi Xia.

It is very rational and wise.

But somehow, when she met Shi Yangyang, it seemed that many times she became childish.

Tong Yan herself was speechless to herself, pouting, and the body wanted to evacuate his arms. Shi Yanyang smacked a hand and smacked it to her, preventing her movement.

His movements were sudden, and the place where the child's face was touched by him was like a touch of electricity. An electric current picked up from the palm of his hand and spread to her heart. It quickly spread to her heart.

The whole portrait of Tong Yan was numb, stiff in his arms, motionless.

Shi Yanyang's eyes fell on her face, and she didn't want to let her go. He even kneaded the skin of his palm.

A very light action, the face of the child's face was tight, and his face rose red.

Is he talking to her?

"Shi Yang, you!" Tong Yan resentfully yelled at him and wanted to push him away. Shi Yanyang was still holding her waist and refused to let go.

"It's too small!" Shi Yanyang looked at her with a gaze, slowly, and spit out a word, "It's too meaty!"

He is abandoning her thin, no meat on her hips.

Tong Yan Shuang Yu was glaring at him, his face was white for a while.

Shi Yanyang looked at her with a sigh of relief and listened to her reaction.

With the hot character of Tong Yan, he thought that he was all damaged. She should have fried hair.

Tong Yan looks really angry, however -

Chapter 1593: Don't easily provoke a man, don't you understand?

However, she did a very unexpected move to Shi Yanyang. The body is attached to him, and the two small hands pull the collar of his clothes, and then a little bit -

Tong Yan pulled him in his direction and looked straight at him. Her fingertips untied the buttons of his clothes one by one, and her hand slipped gently into his clothes.

A very picky/music action, even she was deliberately slow. Shi Yanyang's gaze seemed to be a bit darker after that, and Tong Yan clearly felt the temperature of his body rising instantly.

If the lips of the child's face are bent, the palm slowly moves along the texture of his chest muscles, and after a round of laps, her hand is lightly pulled out, lifting her chin and learning his fresh breath. You are ironically ridiculous, "Too thin, too weak to touch!"

Shi Yanyang's body shape is indeed thin, but because of the usual exercise, every muscle in the body is very tight, definitely not as Tong Yan said.

Tong Yan said so, but after the hand was taken back, the palm of his hand just touched his place, like a blazing flame, hot and hot.

She was actually not very comfortable, but her face did not show up.

Shi Yanyang did not breathe her words. On the contrary, he even had some accidents that she would counter her.

He was still staring at her, watching her eyes very hot and hot, and there was something in her eyes that was coming out.

This way, he let Tong Yan linger for a while.

He stared at him silently, and clearly saw the burning heat in his eyes. Her head was blank for a few seconds, and her face was hot.

"I still go to sleep in the living room!" Standing up, trying to get out of bed, the foot had not touched the ground, behind him, a huge force suddenly came.

The body of Tong Yan was forced to fall backwards and hit his body. Under the condition that she had not reacted, she only felt a whirlwind. When she returned to God, the man was already lying under Shi Yanyang.

“Just the behavior, if it happened to other women, do you know what this is called?” Shi Yanyang’s speech rate was very slow, and when he spoke, the body would be very dead. He separated her from other women. What is her temper, growing up together, he knows better than anyone else! Tong Yan slightly stunned.

Shi Yanyang spit out two words in a word, “pick, tease!”

“You also know that I am different from other women, so the behavior is not counted!” Tong Yan calmed his face and faintly defended himself.

“Know my current behavior, what if it happens to other men?”

Shi Yanyang did not refute her words, and gently opened his lips and floated.

Tong Yan first squatted, and then the corner of his lips raised a sarcasm, “strong ~ bao!”

“Yes.” Shi Yanyang did not refute, Jun face slowly inclined to her face, gently sighed at her ear, he paused, quoted her just wording, and spit out a sentence, ” I am different from other men, so the current behavior is not counted!”

He said that he was understatement, but Tong Yan was flustered and his body suddenly stiffened under him.

“What do you want?” She seemed to tremble slightly, and Shi Yanyang could clearly feel that her nerves were tight.

“Don’t easily provoke a man, don’t you understand?” Shi Yan raised his eyebrows and picked it up. Jun’s face leaned down and his lips kissed her lips gently...

## Chapter 1594: Raging kiss

Her eyes fixed her eyes, her eyes and her direct view, her lips stuck to her, first gently bite on her lips.

He kissed very softly, and the lips of the child's face seemed to be swept softly by a piece of green, which was numb, causing a tiny current and even a cool.

Like, the spring rain drops the touch on the lips.

"Shi Yanyang, you let me go!" The child's face was stiff and lying under him, and the eyebrows were lightly screwed, and she screamed coldly.

Shi Yanyang ignored her, and his attention seemed to be concentrated on her lips.

The movement he started was very gentle, just like the appearance of his appearance.

Later, I didn't know where it was touched, and it was fierce.

The touch on the lips of Tong Yan is also transformed into a storm by the lingering drizzle!

Shi Yanyang's kiss was very rude, and her lips entangled her, encroaching on every inch of space in her mouth, as if to involve her in a storm.

Tong Yan was stunned by his kiss.

"Shi Yang, you stop!" Raised his arm, the reflexive want to resist, just got an impulse, but was pressed by Shi Yangyang.

Two hands held her wrist and held it up to the sides of her body. He pressed her against her and kissed her.

Kissing, his hand is tearing the clothes on her.

Tong Yan was so shocked that his face was white, and when the jeans were untied, he panicked and resisted under him.

"Shi Yang, do you know what you are doing?"

She seemed to be scared, struggling, raising her knees to hit him, not hitting, and then changing her head.

Shi Yanyang stunned her body very disdainfully, lazily glanced at her, and said an understatement, "Strong bao, can't you see?"

His words were particularly sloppy, and his childhood was full of trembling.

It is so windy and light to say that the words such as strong bao are so many birds/beasts?

"Avian, beast!" Bite a word, Tong Yan raised his toes and licked him.

Her strength is actually very big, however, Shi Yanyang seems to be indifferent, and the body is still pressing her.

He held her tightly and kissed her, and her hands were still trying to figure out the clothes on her.

Although Tong Yan is not as tweaked as a normal girl, but the case of strong X occurs in any woman, no one can accept it!

“Shi Yanyang, your bastard! Let me go abroad this time, see the pool summer is a fake, is it true for the purpose of this embarrassing now?” Tong Yan tiptoe kicked under him two times, low ground He snorted at him.

“I was seen by you!” Shi Yanyang did not deny it, and even admitted it was very simple.

Tong Yan was stunned by his face for a while, and the blue veins of his hands were pinched out.

Sure enough, men can't believe too much, they are all like birds/beasts!

Shi Yanyang's eyes were slanted at her, and her lips seemed to be hooked, and she was still pulling her clothes.

His movements were slow and he didn't know if it was intentional.

“Shi Yang Yang, treat a woman like this, what kind of man?”

Tong Yan struggled to open, simply not struggling, but lying under his irony.

“I am not a man, there is a better way of identification!” Shi Yanyang stunned her and glared at her, her hand clasped her, and pressed her hand to explore him...

Tong Yan was shocked to see what he was going to do. His face was white and he hadn't touched it. His hand was like a hot potato. He panicked back.

Chapter 1595: You really don't want to face

"Don't shame!" She said it was very hateful, her eyes were stiff and she didn't open, as if she didn't even look at him.

Shi Yanyang's gaze moved along her face, staring at her side and looking at it for a while, and her lips were helpless. "What do you think? It's just a waist."

He said that he was understated, and that Tong Yan's body was stiff and his eyes swept to his face. She was slightly annoyed.

Is he playing her?

"Where did you want to go?" Shi Yanyang squeezed her wrist and let her loose, and he gently sighed in her face.

The body withdrew from her, and pulled the sheets over her messy body, and he got out of bed and stood up.

"Right, you really should be a little fatter." He paused and added another sentence. "It's a bit embarrassing to press."

Tong Yan's face was stiff and her eyes glanced at him coldly.

She sneered in a cold voice. "Are you busy? I don't know what to do, do you have a relationship with Shi Shaoye?"

Shi Yanyang's hand that was sorting out the clothes was slightly lowered after her words.

Over the head, his eyes faintly swept over her face, and his lips twitched with a touch of glamour. "It will be related sooner or later!"

He said very well, and there was no extra word. The slender fingertips randomly arranged the clothes on his body. He casually went outside the house. "The room is left for you, I am going to sleep on the sofa!"

The door was closed, and he seemed to have gone after that.

The footsteps of the corridor did not ring for a long time.

The child's face was lying on the bed, and the body still kept the posture of Shi Yanyang just leaving, and the clothes on his body were not finished, and it was still messy.

She has been missing the ceiling for a long time, and she doesn't know what it is like to behave.

After knowing Shi Yanyang for twenty years, today is the first time she has seen him.

It seems to be completely personal, and it is like sending emotions.

Shi Yanyang is not intimate with her, but, compared to the past, Tong Yan can feel that this kiss is different.

The kisses of the past are more gentle.  
This time, rude, fierce and arrogant!  
It seems that there is a barrier between the two people. He was suddenly torn apart tonight. His kiss tonight made Tong Yan feel that the kisses of the two people did not seem to kiss. Only today is the truth.  
Tong Yan was lying in bed and lost a long time. Thinking about the new things, the more I wanted to sleep, the more I lost sleep directly...  
The main bedroom next door.  
After Luo Yi went in, he did not treat himself as a guest here. Fang Chi Xia's room, even his toiletries.  
When he went shopping in the market a few days ago, he prepared himself for himself.  
Towels, toothbrushes, mugs, bath towels, bathrobes, and even changing clothes!  
He didn't ask her any thoughts and prepared all the things he needed.  
After the shower, he was completely like his home here, and went directly to the bed.  
"Go back to live tomorrow!" Fang Chixia stood in the middle of the room, his eyes moving along his figure. After entering the house, her eyes did not move away from him.  
Remove the bath.  
"Did me talk to me?" Luo Yibei's footsteps stopped, and looked at her and looked at her in a few steps. She hugged her and walked in the direction of the bed.  
Fang Chi Xia did not struggle with him.  
He has come in, she feels struggling too much.  
It was futile to meet him.



Chapter 1596: Nothing, I am...

Luo Yibei hugged her to the bed, throwing her into the bed, faintly spit out, "Give you two choices, one, sleep well! Second, I will help you fall asleep!"

The typical Luo Yibei style is the second choice. He is threatening himself in fancy style, and Fang Chi Xia is familiar with it.

She looked at him straight, squatted and covered herself with the quilt.

Luo Yibei seems to be satisfied with her cooperation, the lips smack a shallow curvature, he followed her to bed.

After he went up, he was very overbearing, and the long arm took her over, pressing Fang Chixia in his arms, and even made a movement that made her slightly surprised.

He put her legs on his lap, and her legs caught her small light/naked ankles, leaving her so close to his arms, acting like a child.

The place where Fang Chi Xia's ankles were touched by him was like a group of small flames, and it was hot.

This way, Luo Yibei, let Fang Chi Xia lost his heart.

"Can't sleep?" Luo Yibei's eyes faintly swept away from her face, and the lips swelled with a touch of play.

"Who said that I can't sleep?" Fang Chixia was stimulated by his words to return to God, and closed his eyes if nothing happened.

This time is actually very late, Fang Chi Xia is really a little sleepy.

My eyes closed and I didn't sleep for a while, and I fell asleep. She has had a lot of dreams tonight. In her dreams, she dreamed of the second child of the two, and dreamed of the picture she had when she was producing.

The dream is too real. At that time, the kind of grief, like a flood of wild animals, swallowed her. Fang Chixia also forgot that she was still in a dream or in reality, and her eyes suddenly became wet.

Luo Yibei did not sleep at this time, staring at her for a while, when she was about to sleep, Fang Chixia's body seemed to be scared, and the body suddenly shivered in his arms.

A sudden movement, her emotions seemed to be very excited, and the one on his chest was all wet!

Even accompanied by a small animal like a sob.

She is crying!

Luo Yibei is like a slap in the face, his head suddenly wakes up.

“Chi Xia, what’s wrong?” Stiff and glaring at her, Luo Yibei tried to ask.

Fang Chi Xia is a world that is immersed in a dream and has no response.

“Chi Xia...” Luo Yibei wanted to wake her up, but after the hand was lifted up, she suddenly resisted the impulse.

Fang Chi Xia still trembled in his arms. She looked like she was desperate. Her tears flowed a lot and all her clothes were soaked.

Luo Yibei quietly looked at her like this, secretly thinking about what she dreamed of in her dreams.

He knows that Fang Chi Xia is not a few months, it is a whole six years!

For six years, her appearance is very strong, but she has not cried.

But even if he cried, he rarely saw her crying so sad and so desperate.

Like the world is half gray, crying Luo Yibei heart hurts.

What has she experienced in the past four years?

Luo Yibei didn’t know what happened to her. She just lifted her arm and said with a soft voice. “It’s okay, nothing, it’s gone, I am...”

His voice is very gentle, probably exhausting the tenderness that can be used in this life, one after another, not tired of it.

Fang Chi Xia in the arms did not know if he had listened to it.

His head changed his posture in his arms and slowly calmed down.

Chapter 1597: Investigate her for the past four years

Fang Chi Xia fell asleep in the arms of Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei was smothered by her tears, and she didn't feel sleepy at night, just staring at her.

I looked at her like this, and after getting up the next morning, he made a very decisive move.

I opened the bed and took the phone out of the balcony. He dialed the phone all night. "Help me check one person. I want to know all of her for the past four years!"

"Who?" At the other end of the line, a male voice came.

Luo Yibei eyes emptied in the vast garden, the thin lips spit out a word, "Fang Chi Xia!"

"Okay, Master Luo."

The phone of two people hangs after that.

Luo Yibei stood on the balcony for a while. When entering the house, Fang Chixia was already awake.

There were too many dreams last night. She didn't sleep like a night, and her head was a little stunned.

However, when she saw Luo Yibei, she got up again. "I haven't returned yet?"

Luo Yibei's gaze squinted at her face and faintly said, "If you have the spirit to grind your skin, it's better to keep your spirits in the evening and do something meaningful!"

What he calls "meaningful things" does not have to guess Fang Chi Xia also knows that it is definitely not a good thing. But he was told that he would not change his face.

"Don't shame!" Fang Chi Xia dismissed him, and opened the bed and went to the bathroom.

Luo Yibei slowly walked over and leaned against the door, his eyes still staying on her face.

Fang Chixia didn't sleep well last night, black eye bags came out, and there was a dirty tear in the corner of his eyes.

When she stared at herself in the mirror, she seemed to be stunned.

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly next to her, and thought of the last night.

Knowing to ask her, can't ask anything, he didn't pick her up. In any case, after the results of the investigation come out, everything should be clear.

With a wave of thought, he sneered at her, "So dirty, really

ugly!”

“If you dislike it, you can’t watch it!” Fang Chixia didn’t take his words seriously.

Luo Yi’s north lip slightly hooked, and slowly walked toward her, leaning against her, and he spit out a long sentence,

“However, I like it too!”

Very light tone, even with some playfulness.

Fang Chi Xia holding a toothbrush is preparing to wash his hands stiff.

Luo Yibei smacked his lips, his eyes fixed on a small strand of hair on her cheek, stiffly raised his hand, and he gently helped her to lick her hair behind her ear.

A very gentle movement, as gentle as it can melt people.

Fang Chi Xia’s body was a stiff one, and he quickly recovered his face as if nothing had happened.

I ignored his little movements. She brushed her teeth with her own toothbrush, washed her face, turned and prepared to walk out of the bathroom, and her head just slammed into the arms of Luo Yibei.

There was a large dry trace on the yukata on the chest of Luo Yibei, which was reflected in the white clothes and was particularly eye-catching.

Fang Chixia stared at the traces and looked at it for a while.

She didn’t know what it was, and she didn’t know who left it.

Her model of getting along with Luo Yibei is like mutual loss, staring at the traces of the stains, she did not think much, just sighed out, “dirty dead, still abandon others!”

Luo Yi’s north corner was slightly sucked, and her eyes looked at her very deeply, but did not explain.

Fang Chi Xia lightly lifted his face and went very cold to the outside of the room.

Chapter 1598: It is clearly a real family of three.

Luo Yibei followed her slowly and walked out of the room, and the two went downstairs one after the other.

This time is not too late. When I went downstairs, Shi Yanyang was still on the sofa.

Luo Yibei stared at the bed sheet on his body and squatted.

“Is this sleeping last night?”

The tone of the inquiry, the sound was dragged by him a little longer, and it was obvious that watching the excitement was big.

“Yeah.” Shi Yanyang faintly returned to him.

Luo Yi’s north lip was slightly pumped, giving him a sympathetic look.

“The living room is very airy!” He happily hooked his lips and he turned and went to the restaurant.

To make him feel good, compared with Tong Yan, he thinks that Fang Chi Xia is much better.

At least, the two married for so many years, the number of sleep in the living room, for Luo Yibei, very few.

When he left, Fang Chixia also consciously followed and left for breakfast.

After breakfast, Luo Yibei company has not dealt with the company directly.

Fang Chixia was detained by him last time, he was going, she also consciously followed to go to work.

The purpose of Shi Yanyang’s coming here was originally to help Luo Yibei deal with the company, and naturally went.

Tong Yan was bored alone at home, and the last four went.

It is very coincidental today that the small milk bag has also arrived.

The baby is sent over.

“Baby, how come you?” Fang Chixia took him from the downstairs and asked casually.

“My little aunt and Cheng Xi are going to date, so no one at home takes me, just throw me to the North!” The little milk bag said that he was abandoned.

However, the fact is actually his own request. Sha Xingbao and Yan Chengxi are often not available, but they are not available and will not let him be in the position of no one.

Fang Chi Xia is actually very easy to see his careful thoughts,

but it has not been exposed.

Just as Tong Yan is also today, many of them are actually nothing, and will not have any impact on her.

Small milk bag This is the second time to come to the company.

When I came last time, the misunderstanding was great.

Almost everyone's attention was concentrated on his face.

Although Fang Chi Xia had explained it last time, this time, many people still have their eyes on him.

The small milk bag itself is a very beautiful and beautiful child. It is normal for many people to be on the lookout.

He didn't think he had anything. After he entered, he was very familiar with Tong Yan.

A large group of people in the office were still on his body.

Many people had not removed their eyes after sticking to him.

Also accompanied by a burst of arguments.

"In fact, I still feel a lot like it!"

Much like?

Sitting on the sofa and catching the two words with the little baby bag playing with the toy model in hand, the ears are erected.

The discussion in the office is still going on.

"You see that the child's walking posture is similar to that of Luo Shaoye. Is there really nothing to do with it?" The voice of an employee floated.

"Yeah, it's just a walking posture, even the gesture of taking something is the same!" Another employee echoed.

"And, you see the child's eyes, how beautiful, more gods, like Luo Shaoye!" Another voice of an employee came.

"There are still some square pool summers! The charm is like! Three people like this, really not a family?" The fourth employee questioned.

There is more and more discussion in the office, and the voice is very low. However, the three people sitting here are all clearly heard.

## Chapter 1599: Double battered bun

The small milk bag and the toy's hand froze, staring at a group of people in a confused look, and he took the phone and looked at his face.

When the screen of the mobile phone is completely black, it can be used as a half mirror.

The small milk bag held the mobile phone, staring quietly at the inside, and looked at it, and stiffly looked over at Fang Chi Xia, who was sitting next to her.

He looked at her eyes very brightly, and Fang Chixia knew that it was a happy expectation.

She is also watching him, she sees his eyes very confused.

Tong Yan was still sitting next to her. She seemed to be hit by a stick. She crouched beside the small milk bag and her eyes were flush with him. She stared at him seriously and looked at him.

She didn't pay attention to the posture of the small milk bag and the gesture of taking things. She looked at his facial features.

Xiao Yi is only three years old, and his face is fleshy.

Although he can't see all the facial features, he can still see that the child's genes are very well genetically inherited.

Tong Yan stared at his eyes and looked at it for a while, and said to himself, "It is very like Yibei!"

The little milk bag heard the words, and the eyes seemed to be brighter.

Diligently turned his face to Fang Chi Xia, he looked at her with a look of hope, hoping to hear the same words from her mouth.

However, Fang Chi Xia's lips moved, but he poured a cold water.

"Baby, Auntie has no children!"

Her tone was very weak. When she said this, the heart of the chest seemed to be shackled by one hand, and the eyes were still stinging.

The light that had just risen in the eyes of the small milk bag was half-baked after her words.

He sat on the sofa for a while, then squatted down, and went to the office of Luoyibei upstairs.

When he entered Luoyibei, the sensation caused by him was

the same as that in the Fangchixia office. There were many voices around him.

Nothing about gestures and walking postures, and eyes like Loe North.

The small milk bag stared at a group of people and looked at it. When he came to the office of Luo Yibei, he just wanted to push the door away. Luo Yibei suddenly walked out of it.

The discussion in the office continued, and the voices were very small. After seeing Luo Yibei, the arguments were even more vigorous.

The small milk bag raised a small face and looked at Luo Yibei's face. His eyes were a little flickering.

He wants to hear from Luo Yibei that Fang Chi Xia is not the same answer. The child's mind is very simple, and everything is expressed on the face.

Luo Yibei is very clear what he is looking forward to. He stared at Xiao Yi for a while, and he couldn't bear it. In the end, he still stiffened his hand and scorned his head. He faintly spoke out, "Xiaoyi Uncle has no children!"

In fact, for him, the posture of walking, the posture of taking things, and even the eyes are not enough to explain the problem.

How many people are like eyes?

Walking and taking things, Xiao Yi is still small, it is easy to follow adults, and he has recently been in contact with him. It is just as normal as him.

The only light in Xiao Yi's eyes was extinguished after his words. He seemed to be hit, his beautiful eyes were eclipsed, his mouth was smashed, and a small face suddenly collapsed. Like a wounded little beast, his head was so low that his shoulders shivered slightly, and he was particularly affectionate.

Luo Yibei is not a sympathetic person, but Xiao Yi, who looks like this, can see his heart's special depression.



Chapter 1600: Xiao Yi is missing

“Baby, as long as you are happy, my uncle can do the same as Chengxi’s squatting!” Luo Yibei squats down, wants to comfort, but the little milk bag is boring his head and avoiding the hand he stretched out, small The figure was slowly going to the stairway.

He didn’t look up from the beginning to the end to look at Luo Yibei, his head was very low, and the small back looks particularly distressing.

Luo Yibei is very helpless, but he can’t help with this kind of thing.

If he has children, he may only be a life in Fang Chi Xia.

He does not know that the child’s existence is possible, but Fang Chi Xia does not know, absolutely impossible!

Moreover, Luo Yibei did not agree with what those people said.

His attitude towards the boy is that he can’t be as unscrupulous as his daughter, and he is not happy to know how to adjust himself.

Staring at the figure of the small milk bag and watching it for a while, seeing him go downstairs, Luo Yibei did not think much, turned and went to his office.

He thought that Xiao Yi went back to Fang Chi Xia, and the floor where Fang Chi Xia was located was only one floor apart from the floor where he was located.

Fang Chi Xia sat in his office, and his mood was disturbed by Xiao Yigang’s eyes.

Want to do things, but the hand just touched the computer screen, and the eyes of Xiao Yigang automatically appeared in his head.

Xiao Yi is not a pessimistic child. On the contrary, he is very lively and very optimistic.

Fang Chixia has never seen his so injured eyes since he met him.

“Yan Yan, should I just lie?” Sorrowful, she asked the child’s face around him.

“No, no, what lies?” Tong Yan married her.

“Small is like me?” Fang Chi Xia muttered and asked.

Tong Yan was silent after her words.

In fact, let her say that Xiao Yi and Fang Chi Xia are like, she

can't say.

It's just that when someone else talks about it and looks at the small milk bag, it will easily produce such an illusion.

"Where is Xiaoyi going now?" Fang Chixia was restless in his position, and he couldn't concentrate on what he was doing.

"Go to Yibei there!" Tong Yan returned to her.

Fang Chi Xia was a little relieved, didn't continue to think about it, picked up the file and translated it.

On the square outside the company, a small figure sullenly heads down from the corridor, one person walks out of the company, and one person boring his head and continuing to go outside the company.

At this point in time, I worked in the post, and no one walked around the building. The small milk bag went out of the way and did not meet anyone.

When I walked to the gate, I met several security guards.

However, his figure is too small and too small, just let a car pass to cover him, so many security guards at the door, all did not see!

Xiaoyi walked out of the company building!

From leaving the office to leaving completely, no one noticed.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the office, working and working, and his heart was stirred up.

I haven't seen Xiaoyi yet. She is not at ease. A phone call to Luo Yibei.

"What's wrong?" Luo Yibei's voice came from the other end of the phone and seemed to be busy.

"Is Xiaoyi still okay?" Fang Chixia's voice seemed to be very worried, and he was careful.

"Xiao Yi?" Luo Yibei smashed.

"Yeah, isn't he coming up?" Fang Chixia was faintly aware of something wrong.

"Xiao Yi hasn't returned to you now?" The documents in the hands of Luo Yibei were put on hold, and the land stood up from the chair.