

Chapter 1601: Xiaoyi is missing (2)

“No! I haven’t been here since I left very early. Didn’t he go to your office?” Fang Chixia’s voice panicked.

“People are not here now, wait for me to come down!”

Hanging up the phone and pushing open the office chair, Luo Yibei strode to her office.

Upon arrival, Fang Chixia saw him and the whole person was in chaos.

“Small is gone! He is only three years old! Has he not been there for you? Why don’t you look at him?”

“First adjust the monitoring!” Luo Yibei walked in front, striding toward the monitoring room.

Fang Chi Xia and Tong Yan followed up a few steps, and the three men went all the way to the direction of the monitoring room.

The company has monitoring from the office to the elevator, to the lobby downstairs, and even to the company’s square.

After Luo Yibei walked in, he transferred all the monitoring in the previous hours. However, he only saw Xiaoyi going downstairs and leaving the company. After the company, the clues were broken.

Luo Yibei sat in a chair, staring at the small figure in the monitor screen and repeated watching it many times. His fingertips licked his temples with a headache.

The child was angry, and he was hurt by his words, and his temper was gone!

The three-year-old child is still in a state of no plasticity at all, and the person is only a little bigger, how strong can he have? The small milk bag usually hurts people’s habits, and his head is too clever. He is so clever that Luo Yibei ignores his age and forgets that he is just a three-year-old child!

How sad is this small child to hear what he just said?

Luo Yibei’s headache licked his forehead nerve, and a phone call to Cheng Chengxi.

“Chengxi, Xiaoyi has disappeared, and immediately sent people to look for it. I also arrange people here!”

Simply confessed, he hurriedly went downstairs after hanging up the phone.

“Yan Yan and Yang Yang also helped, I am together with Chi Xia!” A word told Tong Yan, he took Fang Chi Xia’s hand and

took her to the direction of his car.

When I got on the bus, I dropped my car and blew it out of the company. He then looked around in nowhere.

The palace also sent a lot of people, connected companies, and even the people who stayed abroad at night were arranged.

A group of people looked for a whole day and searched the entire city. However, Xiao Yi's figure was still not found.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the car and blamed himself.

"Everyone blames me! How can I be so stupid, say that to a small child! If it is not because of those words, Xiaoyi will not be sulking and leave!"

"The children are still so small. There are so many bodyguards accompanying them everywhere, and they don't know each other. If they are lost, what should they do if something goes wrong?"

"Loe North, what should I do now?"

She was really anxious, and she was crying when she was all red.

The mood of Luo Yibei is actually very chaotic, but it is not on the face.

She embraced her with her arms and pressed her face against her arms. He smacked her and patted her shoulder. "Don't worry, Xiaoyi is so smart, it won't happen! Let's continue to look for it!" "

"Yeah." There is no other way now, Fang Chixia can only nod. It's already dark, and the night doesn't know when it's over the sky. The street lights in the whole city are lit up and the peak hours are off.

It's been seven or eight hours since the disappearance of Xiaoyi!

Chapter 1602: Danger of one person

A child who is only three years old, went out alone and disappeared for seven or eight hours!

Fang Chi Xia sat in the car and looked at the uninterrupted vehicles outside, and his heart was picked up.

Her character is actually very cold. She does not have the maternal love of many girls. She likes to see cute children and sees the sympathy of the elderly.

She is not a Madonna woman, she does not have so much enthusiasm for people and things that are not related to her.

This is the first time she has been so nervous because of a child who has not known for a long time.

A child who is more than three years old can always easily drive all her emotions.

One disappeared, Fang Chi Xia was like losing his own child, and the whole person was completely chaotic.

Luo Yibei was in charge of driving, and when he was driving, his eyes were always on the streets nearby.

Fang Chixia's attention was also out of the window. The two cars drove very slowly, and she never missed every corner of the car.

The two men came out after the morning of Xiao Yi, and they were busy for a whole day, and nothing has been eaten until now.

"Do you want to fill your stomach first?" Luo Yi looked at her on the north side and suggested.

"No, continue to look for it later! After the meeting is late, if Xiao Yi is still outside, it will be very dangerous." Fang Chixia's attention is still outside the window.

"Good." Luo Yibei did not say much, driving on the road and driving on the road.

After two people searched for another hour or two, when the car drove through a square, a figure suddenly passed by the two people's car.

The other side walked a little anxious and almost hit the car. Luo Yibei urgently braked the car, his eyes stared at the man and glanced.

"Sorry, sir!" The man outside the car politely apologized to him and steadily walked away.

He was eager to do something, and the pace was fast, with a

large bag of snacks on one hand and two steaming drinks on the other.

Luo Yibei just fainted the man and then started the car.

I wanted to drive away, and in the square, a childish voice suddenly came. "The bodyguard uncle is back! This time the speed is good, the progress has been a lot, very good!"

The voice of the milk is very strong, and the haha, accompanied by a burst of childish laughter.

Luo Yi's north back was a stiff, driving action, and his eyes looked at the source of the sound.

In front of the square fountain pool, there was a bodyguard in front of the rest chair, a uniform black dress, and a uniform suit.

Surrounded by ten people is an elderly white-haired old man, and...

Luo Yibei Shuangyu stared at the child sitting on the rest chair and smiled, pushed the door open and walked toward the square in a few steps.

Fang Chi Xia line looked down the square and saw the person sitting on the rest chair. The stone in his heart fell, and the steps followed.

Sitting on the rest chair is the two people looking for a whole day of Xiaoyi.

He sat very comfortably on the rest chair, swaying two short calves, and his look seemed to be idle.

His face did not leave the company building when the haze, the lips slightly tilted, his eyes became crescent shaped.

Ten bodyguards were around him, busy before, and one was holding a drink in his hand to feed him. The other was probably afraid of him squatting, and he was helping him to divide the hamburger into small pieces.

After being divided, he was sent to his mouth.

Chapter 1603: Going home, baby

The rest of the bodyguards were around and stared at him.

The old man sitting next to Xiao Yi is very strange. Fang Chi Xia does not know, Luo Yibei does not know, it seems to be just a good stranger.

The old man is also staring at Xiao Yi, very loving eyes, and there is nothing malicious.

Fang Chixia was in a state of collapse all day.

She has been looking for Xiaoyi for a long time, and she has not fallen for a whole day.

Worried that he will not pay attention to the car, will he meet the bad guys, will not be cold, hungry.

She never thought of finding a child, what she saw would be such a scene!

It seems that, as Luo Yibei said, Xiaoyi is so smart that he will not let himself suffer!

Anyway, seeing the child is good, Fang Chi summer hanging a day of heart, fell.

Xiao Yi gently swayed two short legs, and the left and the mouth still received the food from the two bodyguards.

His mouth was very sweet, eating and eating, and looking at the old man around him, he put a small thumb on the other side, "Thank you grandfather! Grandpa is so good!

Awesome!"

"Hey!" The old man licked his head and looked at his face.

Luo Yibei walked toward a group of people and went to Xiao Yi. He stared at him and looked at him. He crouched in front of him and his eyes were flush with him. Luo Yibei did not blame him for the slightest, just a touch. Tao, "Baby, we have been looking for you for a long time, everyone is in a hurry."

When the small milk bag saw him, his eyes first lighted up, but he did not know what he thought, and soon dimmed.

Like if he didn't hear him, Xiao Yi turned his head and looked at the bodyguards around him. "Uncle bodyguard, I still want to drink juice!"

"Good." The bodyguard looked up and looked at Luo Yibei, who was ignored. He sent the straw to the small milk bag.

Xiaoyi small mouth will contain the straw, and tastes delicious and tastes delicious, and does not look at Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei was helpless and did not urge him.

“Xiao Yi!” Fang Chi Xia sighed and bent over to hug him up.  
“Let’s go back! The land and the little aunt did not see you, it should be anxious.”

The small milk bag did not resist her movements, just looked up at her and glanced at her, and her eyes were staggered.

“Let’s go!” Fang Chi Xia over the head and gestured to Luo Yibei, he first took Xiao Yi to the car.

Luo Yibei stood up, sorted out the clothes, and cautiously greeted the old man on the rest chair.

“The child’s business, the old man has the heart!”

“Just see the child is cute, just not so small at home!” The old man smiled at him.

“Thank you, Xiaoyi, we brought it back first!” Luo Yibei once again greeted him, turned and wanted to follow the footsteps of the pool summer, and the old man behind him suddenly said, “Parents bring children to stay more!”

Luo Yi’s footsteps at the foot of the North, only when he saw himself and Fang Chi Xia came to find Xiao Yi, the parents who mistakenly regarded the two as children, did not explain, but faintly responded, “Good.”

The old man actually said that Xiao Yi and Luo Yibei had some similarities. However, he did not know how Luo Yibei understood.

Luo Yibei left after that.

And Fang Chi Xia got on the bus one after the other, he was responsible for driving, Fang Chixia was sitting behind to accompany Xiao Yi.

When she was in the car, she kept staring at Xiaoyi.

Chapter 1604: North and North, do you squat?

When she was looking for Xiaoyi in the daytime, she thought about it, and how to make her children happy after finding a child.

However, after Xiao Yi got on the bus, it was like nothing happened during the day. He sat on the chair with his legs crossed, and he played with the toys in his hand. When he stood up and stared at the night view outside, he was not safe. Split it down.

He is still very lively. When playing with toys, even the screaming songs that few people can understand at all.

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly, not knowing if he really didn't mind it or the appearance.

"How did I meet the old grandfather?" The car took a long way, and she tried to talk to him.

"It didn't take long for the company to meet the old grandfather. He has been with me." Xiaoyi treated her not as cold as Luo Yibei, and answered her, but the tone of speech was a bit embarrassing.

He had grown up like a violent man, and Fang Chi Xia did not care about his tone of speech.

The car went a little further.

Fang Chixia stared at Xiao Yi and looked at it. He wanted to say something.

She wants to say a lot, she is very grateful to the old man today, but Xiao Yi is so casual to follow strangers, obviously not right!

What is even more wrong is how can you leave so small?

Fang Chi Xia did not want to blame him, she just wanted to reason with him.

However, thinking about this today, I did not care about his thoughts first, and all the words in her stomach swallowed back.

Spread his hand, Fang Chixia took out a pen, wrote his number one by one on the palm of his hand, and closed his little hand, Fang Chi Xia, "Baby, remember this number Live. No matter where it is, no matter what happens, Auntie hopes that you can first call me."

The little milk stared at the number in his hand and seemed to squat.

“At any time, I hope so!” Fang Chixia looked at him quietly and deliberately emphasized one sentence.

In fact, she indirectly teaches Xiao Yi, and when she encounters difficulties, the first thing she should think of is that she is familiar with the people she can rely on.

Fang Chi Xia can't imagine what would happen if he met the bad guys today.

The little milk bag was silent for a long time after her words, holding the palm of her hand, and returned to her very coldly, “I know.”

Fang Chi Xia licked his head, hugged him in his arms, and explored his stomach. “Is there a meal today? Will you be hungry?”

“Fortunately!” It is still two words, the answer is very conservative, and it is very cold.

Fangchi summer lip angle was slightly pumped, and the side turned over to let Luo Yibei drive the two people to the nearby restaurant.

Xiaoyi should be hungry and enter the restaurant. After Luo Yibei ordered the food, he ate a lot of food and concentrated. This way, he saw Fang Chi Xia dying.

The hand was stiff and raised, and the hand rubbed his head. Fang Chixia stared at him for a while, thinking about it, and suddenly came up with a sentence, “Baby, Uncle Luo is doing your job?”

Xiao Yi's hand with a knife and fork stiffened and his mouth smashed.

Luo Yibei seems to have stunned, and the action of the meal stopped.

“Small and easy to miss is the parents!” Raised his face, he reminded.

There are both fathers and mothers, not single parents!

Fang Chi Xia did not hear it, and focused on helping Xiao Yi handle the food in the plate. “You and he are so familiar, it should be easy to get along with.”



Chapter 1605: Follow back to LuoJia

She said a lot while cutting food.

“Uncle Luo, this person, although his temper is not so good, but he is not so vulnerable to your fragile flower bones, rest assured.”

“Uncle Luo’s family has no children, Xiaoyi if he followed Uncle Luo, he enjoyed the only favor. Uncle Luo has a lot of good people at home. Everyone will also be very good at Xiaoyi. If Xiaoyi goes to LuoJia, I believe everyone will like Xiaoyi.”

“With Uncle Luo, the uncle will protect Xiaoyi very well, and will not let Xiaoyi suffer any harm. He just has to be wronged and can easily bear his occasional temper.”

“Of course, his temper is not against you. In this case, in order to avoid being shackled, Xiao Yi is far away from him.”

She even said a lot, as if she was very familiar with Luo Yibei, and analyzed the situation for Xiao Yi.

Xiao Yi leaned on her small head and looked at her lips one by one. She listened to her words shaking from her mouth like a bean, and he gently twisted his little brow.

There are so many words in Fang Chi Xia, only Luo Yibei from the beginning to the end, Tito did not mention himself! Xiaoyi is small, but who likes himself and doesn’t like himself, he still feels it.

He knows that Fang Chi Xia likes him, but he does not understand why he is not willing to adopt him with Luo Yibei. The three-year-old child, even if the IQ is higher, is not high enough to fully understand the emotional world of adults.

Luo Yibei Shuangyu looked at Fang Chi Xia coldly, his face was black from beginning to end.

Xiao Yi did not understand why she did not mention herself, but he was very clear!

If you adopt Xiaoyi with him, two people have to take care of a child. Only she has to go back to him and go back to China with him!

However, it is obvious that she is not happy now!

Fang Chixia said a lot of self-speaking words, and did not care about Luo Yibei and the small milk bag two eyes staring at their own eyes, waiting for Xiaoyi to eat almost, she stood up and went outside the restaurant. And go, “Not early, go back!”

The little milk baggage sent her figure away, and looked at Luo Yibei, who looked around her side, and opened her mouth. "Is there a feeling of being abandoned? Just like when I left the company today!"

"Go back!" Luo Yibei's eyes twitched, and he glanced at him coolly, stood up, his body slid across the table, and picked him up in a salvage. He took him to the parking place outside the restaurant.

When the three men came home one after the other, Tong Yan and Shi Yuyang knew that Xiao Yi had been found and seemed to have slept.

Fang Chixia did not tweak tonight, Luo Yibei holding Xiaoyi into the master bedroom, and preparing to come to sleep with three people, she did not say anything extra words.

After returning to the room, Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi went to the bathroom first.

Although he hates the small mouth of the small milk bag, he often loves to hurt people, but in fact, he likes to get along with Xiao Yi.

Accompanied him to wash the bubble bath in the bathroom for a long time, Luo Yibei wrapped him with a bath towel, and opened the sheet, ready to place him to sleep, thinking about the discussion of so many people today, he could not help Staring at Xiao Yi that buns face looked.

Fang Chixia took a shower in the bathroom. On the bed here, the small milk bag was smashed on the white sheets and Luo Yibei's eyes were narrow.

Both of them are staring at each other and looking for similarities from each other's faces.

## Chapter 1606: Bumped red face

The small milk bag actually feels like a Luo Yibei. He doesn't know how Luo Yibei grew up when he was a child. But when he looks at Luo Yibei, he often has the face of Luo Yibei, when he grows up. The illusion of appearance.

The small milk bag stared at him and looked at it with great concentration. He scanned all the parts of his facial features in detail.

Luo Yibei is watching his eyes.

Saying that the two are similar, the most talked about is the eyes of the two.

Luo Yibei stared at him for a while, and he felt quite like it. The shape of the eyes, the twilight, and even the natural eyelids!

Luo Yibei stared at Xiao Yi for a while, looking at his little buns face, the more he looked, the more he liked it.

The lips were lightly hooked and his eyes turned to other parts of his facial features.

Staring at his little buns and looking at the fleshy face, Luo Yibei suddenly noticed that it was like removing the excess baby fat from his face. Xiao Yi's facial features and him were also a bit like.

However, such an idea was just born, and the small milk bag suddenly screamed.

Luo Yi North side, has not returned to God, the body of the small milk bag has rolled down on the carpet.

Seeing that he was attentive, Xiao Yi forgot to sit on the edge of the bed for a while, the body just wanted to move a position, and as a result, fell down!

He seemed to be a little embarrassed, the whole person was like a small meatball, and even rolled two laps on the carpet.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye, pumped out of bed, came to him a few steps, originally wanted to lift him up, and when he reached over, he touched something sticky.

Luo Yibei first squatted for a few seconds, reacting to what his fingertips touched, like a hot potato, he repeatedly took his hand back.

Saliva!

Small and easy to speak.

"Dirty!" He seemed to be particularly disgusted. He rudely

pulled the clean clothes of the small milk bag. He rubbed a few times on the white cloth.

He didn't understand, he was three years old, and what was his mouth?

Luo Yibei still thought that the two had some similarities, but what kind of small milk bag like this, like him?

His most obvious feature is Jie Jie!

Where is this dirty little devil like him?

Luo Yibei did not bring the children, the characteristics of the two or three-year-old children, he did not know.

The small milk bag has a feeling of being disgusted by him, staring at the clear water mark on his clothes. He is considering whether to retaliate against Luo Yibei, and the bathroom door suddenly opens at this time.

Fang Chixia walked out of the bathroom. When she came out, she didn't see anything. She didn't understand the cause and effect of the incident. She only saw the small milk bag lying on the floor and Luo Yibei.

"Luo Yibei, what are you doing?" Resent him, she walked over to the two.

Luo Yibei was stunned by her, and her face was innocent.

Fang Chi Xia did not look at him, bending over and holding the small milk bag.

"Baby, is it hurting? How do you sit on the ground?" She asked for special concern, and her hand helped him to lick his little ass.

The small milk bag is very proud, and the little man's self-respecting child is so ruthless that she is so ruthless. His face is flushed and bungee.

"I, I'm fine!" A person who is usually very fangs is not smooth.

Fang Chi Xia Gang did not respond to him. What did he mean? He looked down and watched him push her hand quietly. She suddenly understood.

Really awkward!

Chapter 1607: I am younger than you, have capital than you. “Don’t worry, if you are so big, the diaper is still broken, I am not interested!” Satire him, she took him to the sofa next to him.

She spoke in a particularly straightforward manner. The little milk bag was red and white for a while, and she snorted and her head twisted abruptly. “Who is this right after 20 years?” “I don’t know if you have any part of it!” The answer to him was the voice of Luo Yibei, and it seemed that he was slightly annoyed.

“I am so younger than you, young is the capital!” The little milk bag carried his chin high and looked proud.

Luo Yibei was blacked out by his counterattack.

This kid!

Is this ready again?

Sure enough, the character is still not so happy.

What makes him even more disgusted is the behavior of the small milk bag.

A three-year-old child will occasionally drink milk powder when he is hungry at night.

Fang Chi Xia was afraid of being too hungry. He asked him with concern. “Do you want to drink milk before going to bed?”

“Yeah.” The little milk bag didn’t want to drink at all, but he still nodded.

Fang Chi Xia’s side is too much to take care of Luo Yibei. “Do you help Xiaoyi to soak?”

Luo Yibei himself has no children. How do he understand the things of this two- or three-year-old baby?

However, Fang Chi Xia was so demanding, but this did not seem to be a big deal. He stood up and went downstairs.

When I went downstairs, Shi Yanyang was still sleeping in the living room tonight.

When he saw him coming down, his eyes were faintly swept away on his face, and Shi Yanyang was a polite ironic. “Is this a daddy?”

“It’s better than your daddy!” Luo Yibei replied very coldly and turned to the kitchen.

He doesn’t smoke milk powder at all, the proportion, the water temperature, all will not.

In the inside, I thought about it for a while, and brought the bottle up. Who knows, the little milk bag took a sip, but it was very disgusting. "It's too thin, like drinking water!"

Luo Yibei coldly glanced at him and wanted to take him out of Fang Chi Xia Huali.

If this kid is his son, dare to toss him so much, he must start tutor directly!

"Xiao Yi said that it is too rare!" Fang Chixia raised his face and helped Xiao Yi repeat the sentence.

Luo Yibei can completely ignore Xiaoyi, but he can't ignore her words.

She spoke up, and Luo Yibei turned and went on.

After a few minutes, when the bottle was handed to the small milk bag, the small milk bag sucked two, and it floated again.

"It's too strong, it's all powdery!"

Luo Yibei's face once again sank.

Fang Chi Xia did not speak, just looked up and looked at him.

A look, do not need to speak, Luo Yibei naturally understand her meaning.

He doubled his scorn, and he secretly decided that if the next time, the boy continued to be picky, he directly took people out.

The bottle was taken up for the third time. The small milk bag didn't taste this time. It floated directly. "It's too hot! I'm so small, nothing is well developed, it will burn."

Luo Yibei's dangerous glimpse of the two eyes, stretched out his hand and wanted to hold him to his side, but the little milk bag turned around, and the small figure drilled the square pool and went behind him.

The head came out from the shoulder of Fang Chixia, and he showed a proud expression to Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei double squats and squats, and his forehead blues beat twice.

This kid is deliberate!

"Luo Yibei, if Xiaoyi follows you, these things should be clear." Fang Chixia protected Xiaoyi with one hand and helped him to say something.

Chapter 1608: Little shame

“Yeah, yeah, I am so small, so fragile, I can’t stand the ruin of North and North.” The little milk bag followed her and took the sentence.

Luo Yibei squinted at him with a white eye, and his heart was very cold.

He is also called fragile?

Little shame!

Luo Yibei is slightly annoyed with Xiao Yi, who is naughty tonight. He is preparing to do something to vent. The small milk bag suddenly turns a bit, suddenly popping up, “Summer and summer, you see a big man in North and North, even so There is no common sense to take care of the children. Let him take me, can you rest assured?”

The subtext of his words is that Luo Yibei alone can not take care of him, and it is more appropriate for her to have more.

Fang Chixia groaned after his words.

Luo Yibei eyes stiff sideways, a faint look at the last one second and almost let him sneak a small milk bag, his all annoyed tonight, his words suddenly faded.

This child, ghost machine!

“Xiao Yi did not say anything wrong!” Followed by him, Luo Yibei attached a sentence.

Fang Chixia was silent for a while after the words of the two people, raised her face, and under the gaze of the two pairs of expectations, she just faintly spoke out, “Not too early, Xiaoyi should sleep!”

The little milk bag pouted, shrugged his shoulders, and climbed the bed dingy.

The three people were sleeping like a family of three. The next day, Luo Yibei took Xiaoyi back to the palace, and raised the matter with the baby and Yan Chengxi.

Both the baby and Yu Chengxi are very good at Xiaoyi. When the son is like, the request is from Luo Yibei, and the fifth generation of Luo’s family has no children. The baby hesitated and agreed.

The formalities were handled in the next few days. Once the formal procedures were implemented, Xiao Yi was the real Luo family.

When the baby is holding the formalities, I think that it may

not be so often with the children in the future, and it is a little sad.

“Little aunt, what is the relationship? You are still my little aunt, I am still a Luo family person! And before I get the summer and summer, North and North will not go back, I will often be in the palace!” Small milk bag Two small hands held her little face, and the little adult looked like a comfort.

“Yeah.” The baby tapped his head and raised his hand and rubbed his head.

The little milk bag smiled at her, pulling her face against herself, and the small mouth went up and slammed against her face.

In addition to the occasional naughty, the child was poisoned by the mouth. In fact, most of the time it was especially tempting.

When the mouth is close to the face, it is soft, hot and humid, and special relatives.

The baby looked back at him and kissed him with his side.

“Go with the North!”

The little milk bag smiled and nodded, waving at him.

After Luo Yibei, he took him to the palace and turned to Fang Chixia.

While sitting in the car, the little milk bag stared at the car and looked at him. He suddenly floated and said, “I actually disliked to go back with you!”

Luo Yi’s north lip raised a smoky glare, and his side faintly glanced at him. He followed his words and said, “I’m actually abandoning the side with a little boy.”

“I know, what you think is that the person around you is Xia Xia!” The small milk bag turned very fast, and he understood his mind almost at the second speed.

“I also know that you want to go back with you, plus one of her!” Luo Yibei leisurely returned to him.



Chapter 1609: Father and son united front

“You see that our starting point is the same!” The little milk bag headed in the direction of his relatives.

“So, do you want to consider standing on a front line?” Luo Yibei asked him.

The small milk bag first lighted up, but it quickly turned into nothing.

“Let me think about it.” It was very cold to return to him, and the tone seemed to be very disdainful to his proposal.

Luo Yibei faintly glanced at him, and wanted to raise his hand to pick him up.

The small milk bag was quickly withdrawn, and his eyes turned to the window. If nothing happened, he stared at the scenery outside.

When answering the villa, Fang Chixia went to the company.

There is only one child in the villa.

Luo Yibei did not like the small milk bag to go to the company and was discussed by a large group of people. After arriving home, he was thrown to Tong Yan, and then he went to the company.

“Aunt Yan Yan, do you have a good relationship with Xia Xia?” The small milk bag is born with a self-contained function. It was like taking the initiative to meet Luo Yibei. After he went back, he was very familiar with Tong Yan. .

“Yeah, very good.” Tong Yan faintly returned to him.

“Is it better than North and North?” The small milk bag climbed onto the sofa and asked again.

“That is of course.” Tong Yan is very confident about this.

“This way!” The small milk bag was silenced for a moment of contemplation, and it was cold and unpredictable. “If North and North proposed one thing, summer and summer disagreed. If Yan Yan’s aunt is out, summer and summer are not The idea is different?”

“Of course.” Tong Yan smiled back to him.

“That’s great!” The little milk bag patted the little hand, as if it was a little happy.

Tong Yan didn’t know what he was doing, and he felt like he was set to jump in.

Sure enough, the next sentence of the small milk package confirmed her guess.

“In order to prove the face of Yan Yan, the summer and summer of this return to the country, relying on Yan Yan aunt you!” Hand patted the shoulders of Tong Yan, he even gave Xiao Yan a gas, “Come on!”

Tong Yan’s forehead brushed thousands of black lines.

This little devil!

Actually calculate her!

The task that is so difficult to hand over to her, he is considered exquisite!

“Aunt Yan Yan will promise?” The small milk bag has a small head and put it on her shoulder. He smiled.

“Baby, who taught you this trick?” Tong Yan’s first reaction was Luo Yibei.

However, it was denied by the small milk package. “I think of myself, am I very smart?”

Tong Yan is silent.

With a little help from Tong Yan, the small milk bag is very happy to turn around and play with his big house children’s toys.

Fang Chi Xia came back at six o’clock in the evening, together with Luo Yi Bei Shi Yang Yang.

She seems to have been avoiding Luo Yibei recently. When they walked, the two men opened a long distance.

The small milk bag saw a few people who came back. If nothing happened, they greeted the three people. “North and North, you are back!”

Every time Luo Yibei heard the sound of his milk, “North-North”, the goose bumps on the body must be several.

However, he did not correct his address.

“Baby, what are you playing at home today?” Fang Chixia walked a few steps and took him up.

“Play with Yan Yan’s aunt.” The little milk bag smiled and looked at the child’s face next to her eyes, and made a look at Tong Yan.

He is reminding Tong Yan to remember that the two have discussed good things this afternoon.

The face of the child’s face was slightly sucked, and if the line of sight turned to nothing, when he did not see his eyes.

Chapter 1610: a family of three sweet

The small milk bag whispered slightly, and her hand pushed her.

Tong Yan still didn't see it. She stood up and went upstairs without any trouble. "I'm bored below. I went to see a book." She walked very simply, not even looking back.

The little milk bag hated her for not speaking loyalty, snoring, and shrinking from Fang Chi Xia, turning around and watching her quietly, thinking of other ideas.

"I am going to prepare dinner!" Fang Chixia turned and went straight to the kitchen.

Who knows, the forefoot just stepped in, Luo Yibei followed by the foot and went inside.

He seemed to be very idle, and slowly came to her side, his eyes lazily glanced around the cooking table, picked up a tomato in front of the cooking table and played it in his hands, and put it back.

"Would you like me to help you?" His eyes turned to the side of her face, and his face was a playful look.

"Is it very leisurely?" Fang Chi Xia lightly gave him a look.

"Fortunately!" Luo Yibei hooked the lip corner, turned and picked up a recipe next to it and looked at it casually.

Fang Chi Xia did not care about him, and he continued to do his own.

The two had just stayed in it for a few minutes, and the little milk bag suddenly came in.

The little short figure came to Fang Chixia step by step, leaning against the small face of the palm of his hand. He said the same thing as Luo Yibei, "Would you like me to help you?"

Fang Chi Xia over the side, his eyes moving down at an extremely slow speed, glanced at him, she gave him a disdainful look, "Is it you?"

"What happened to me? Can't you look down on children?"

The small milk bag lifted his chin proudly, and the small body was quite good.

He didn't actually go through the kitchen at all, but he looked like he was confident.

Fang Chi Xia Lips and a pumping, pushed a small plate of small tomatoes to him, "That help wash this, not enough to let

North and North help!”

Her special north-south voice, her voice was deliberately added a little heavy.

Luo Yi’s north corner was pumping, and she looked at her with a strange look.

Fang Chi turned to the side of the summer, and continued to be busy with nothing.

“North-North, hug!” The small milk bag looked up at the small face and stretched out two short arms to Luo Yibei.

Luo Yi’s north lip licked and pulled him up.

Holding him on the counter, and with him, the two in the kitchen occasionally helped Fang Chi Xia to start.

A dinner was made by three people. Luo Yibei was responsible for washing things, and the small milk bag was responsible for adding spices to the cooking dishes from time to time.

He actually didn’t do anything at all, but he played very happy when he added the seasoning, no matter how salty or hot, no matter how hot or so.

Today’s dinner is very special. After a small milk bag, there is a taste of both sweet and sour.

When Fang Chixia was dining, she kept staring at Luo Yibei. She thought he would be very disgusted.

But Luo Yibei seems to wrinkle his brow, it seems that he is still very focused.

“Is it delicious?” Next to it, the little milk bag has covered his face and asked with a smile.

“Not bad.” Luo Yibei faintly responded to him, stood up and prepared to leave the table, suddenly added another sentence, “I like it!”

The small milk bag was slightly stunned, and a pair of chins were almost lost.

The three-year-old child will not understand what this means, but Fang Chixia understands.

What he likes is not the taste of the dish. She knows that it is the feeling of just three people together in the kitchen...

Chapter 1611: Small milk bag \*\*\*\* assists

Fang Chixia's line of sight moved along his figure, quietly watching him walk towards the living room, his eyes lost his heart.

Luo Yibei sat in the living room for dinner after dinner. He stared at Fang Chixia and looked at his little milk bag. He began to give the little milk bag a wink.

He and the small milk bag proposed to stand on the united front today, he is suggesting something to do with the small milk bag.

The small milk bag has been playing with the legs on the sofa at the beginning. It is probably that the head is too low, and Luo Yibei's eyes are ignored by him.

Luo Yibei frowned, his long legs stretched over and directly licked him.

He groaned, the little milk bag didn't stabilize for a while, rolled off the sofa, and slammed on the carpet.

He didn't seem to be slamming, and the sound of milk screamed.

Fang Chixia's gaze just looked at it and saw this scene. He walked distressedly and lifted up the small milk bag. He took a look at Luo Yibei. "What?"

"Yeah, what are you doing?" The little milk bag learned her tone, raised her face and asked.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye was pumped down, but there was no square pool summer, but a small milk bag was swept away.

"Baby, did you hurt?" Fang Chixia turned the body of a small milk bag, helped him sort out the clothes, and stared at him up and down.

The small milk bag stared at her in silence, thinking about the suggestion of Gangluo Yibei, suddenly floating, "I want to go to the Starlight amusement park!"

"Now?" Fang Chi Xia seems to have stunned.

"Yeah, now!" The small milk bag was very serious, and the eyes were bright and bright, and it seemed to be full of expectations.

Fang Chi Xia doesn't really want to go out. It's seven or eight o'clock at this time. What time is it to come back?

However, looking at the sparkling eyes of the small milk bag,

she could not bear to refuse.

After hesitating, she finally agreed.

“Then let’s go!” The hand of the small milk bag took her, and she took her hand. When she passed by Luo Yibei, the other hand held Luo Yibei.

Holding one of the two hands, he swayed and led the two to go outside the villa.

In the villa, only Shi Yanyang and Tong Yan were left for a while.

Shi Yanyang was actually very happy to see the three people left in Luo Yibei, watching the disappearance of several people’s backs, and even laughing at the lips.

“Hey!” Tong Yan just went downstairs at this time, and saw a few people who left. They waved and wanted to stop people. However, the arms just lifted up, but they were intercepted by Shi Yangyang.

“A family of three people traveled, what fun?” A faint look at her, folded her hand and pressed back, he slowly returned to the sofa and picked up a magazine to read it.

In fact, what he said is also reasonable.

Tong Yan is a bit awkward, grinning, wants to go back to the room, behind him, Shi Yanyang’s voice is lazy. “If you are bored, just talk to me in the living room.”

Tong Yan’s back is straight and seems to be a little wrong.

Standing in the same place for a while, she stopped her steps and slowly walked toward him.

Taking advantage of him to sit down, she had no choice but to pick up her mobile phone to play the game, and Shi Yanyang’s gaze swept over her.

He saw that her eyes were not as cold as they were when they first got together, and he was always interested in what he was looking for.

Look at her as something new, look at it for a while, and the lips are slightly hooked.

“You will have a light makeup recently!”

Chapter 1612: Women are pleasing to others

The child's face is slightly stunned.

"Very beautiful." He seemed satisfied with her makeup.

Tong Yan is a very clean girl, her face is always facing the sky, except for some important occasions, generally does not make up.

These days are an exception.

Tong Yan was just a little surprised. How did he suddenly mention this, and there was nothing in his heart.

Who knows that Shi Yangyang suddenly floated again,

"Women are happy for themselves?"

Very clear and faint voice, like talking to himself, the voice is not high or low, just enough to let Tong Yan hear clearly.

Tong Yan stretched out and shook the water that was preparing to pour himself, and the cup he held was almost shaken off.

"Thinking more, just a whim." A faintly gave him a word, she poured a cup of tea for herself, and drank it if nothing had happened.

Shi Yangyang stared at her silently and did not reveal it.

.....

A playground in the city centre.

When Luo Yi came to the north, he always thought that the small milk bag was proposed by him and Fang Chi Xia. After knowing that he came, the small milk bag only took care of himself.

Fangchi Xia Biluo Yibei has patience, no matter what she plays, she will accompany her.

Someone stayed with me, and the little milk bag played more vigorously, as if I forgot the purpose of coming here.

Fang Chixia accompanied him to sit on a pirate ship, and they were all ready to change places to continue playing. Luo Yibei suddenly pulled the small milk bag.

"Tired? Do you want your uncle to take you to rest?" His eyes gestured to the rest area, he proposed.

"Not tired, you see that my sweat is not flowing!" The little milk bag looked up at the small head and smiled back to him.

Luo Yi North corner of the pump.

"Nothing else, I will continue to play with Xia Xia!" He raised his head proudly, and he took the head and pulled the square pool and left.

Luo Yibei was not interested in this kind of thing. A person was hanging aside. After half an hour, when the two stopped, he pulled the small milk bag to the corner and hinted again to him. "Hungry." Hungry? Do you want to find a place to eat? Or, uncle takes you to sleep?"

"We didn't come out for a long time!" The little milk bag was extremely disapproving of his words, turned and wanted to continue to leave, Luo Yibei once again pulled him.

"Come on, talk about the conditions! How can you be conscious and ask what you want."

He has always been generous, and as long as he can do it, he will never regret it.

The eyes of the small milk bag lit up, but, in order to be reserved, he showed nothing.

"Let me think about it!" He seemed to have some disdain and Luo Yibei reached a deal. He was silent for a while, bending his lips and saying, "I want an airplane, a helicopter, like last time. That way, then, you teach me to operate, put me to church!"

"Good." Luo Yibei was very refreshed and promised, and even did not damage his plane so small.

"The deal!" The small milk bag and he hit the palm.

After Luo Yibei, he made a phone call to the person in his hand, letting people book a room in a hotel, and then handed the small milk bag to the person to take it.

This time is actually not early, and the large playground visitors have already left.

There are also a variety of light blue beams in the sky, like the surging tides. After a wave of waves, they change in the night, sway, illusion, bloom, and then illusion, beautiful and fascinating...



Chapter 1613: I love you

There is a large fountain in the playground, and the fountain is constantly spraying water.

Fang Chi Xia did not know what the father and son had discussed, and stood in front of the fountain waiting for two people.

She did not know that the small milk bag had left, and one person was facing the direction of Luo Yibei, looking up at the sky above the head.

The beam of light in the sky is still changing, like a streamer, accompanied by the sound of the fountain, and the ever-changing ripples in the night sky.

Fang Chixia stared at the sky above his head and looked at it for a while, his neck slightly raised slightly sour.

Ready to recover, the air suddenly seems to bloom like a meteor shower, the blue beam suddenly turned into a warm orange-white, followed by thousands of changes in the night sky, all the beams surging, in the huge The air combination becomes a complete "Love" shape.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, the back bones were stiff, and the head banged, and there was a blank.

Luo Yibei slowed down and walked over here, standing beside her, and the lips were lightly raised. "Like?"

Fang Chi Xia side looked over his eyes and looked a little sour.

Luo Yibei's gaze settled on her, and she looked up and down several times from beginning to end. She vomited a long sentence. "That is what I want to say now, Miss Fang has nothing to say to me?" "

Fang Chi Xia bit his lip and did not speak after his words.

Luo Yi held her hand in the north, her eyes were light, and she stared at her slender white fingertips quietly, and her lips raised a mockery. "It doesn't matter, you don't have to hurry to tell me now, this answer is very long. Some are time and so on!"

The backhand held her hand and Luo Yibei took her to the playground.

When arriving at the hotel, the small milk bag had been arranged to sleep by the assistant.

Still the same as last time, the child's own children's suite is

located in the room of the two.

“I went to see Xiaoyi!” Fang Chi went directly to the children’s room after entering the house.

I don’t know how long I have been sleeping, I don’t want to be naughty, I’m a little old, my face is small, my eyelashes are long and long, thick and curled, my skin is white and red, and when I’m in the bed. Especially lovable.

Fang Chi Xia sat next to his bed, staring at his little face and watching it for a while, leaning down on his forehead and kissing.

She looked at his eyes for special favors, and looked like a mother’s eyes when she saw her child.

Luo Yibei leaned against the door and looked at her in the room quietly. She thought that it was right to pull the small milk bag on board.

With Fang Chixia’s love for this child, he feels that maybe he can really use Xiaoyi!

Fang Chixia stayed in the room for a long time. After coming out, he didn’t look at him and went straight to the bathroom.

She washed and washed in it, and it was all washed out.

Suddenly she sang and forgot to bring her bathrobe.

When I was doing what I was doing, the door was suddenly pushed open by the people, and Luo Yibei slowly walked in.

“Hey!” He held a yukata in his hand and came to her a few steps. He handed the bathrobe to her. He said, “Is it good to have a husband?”

Fang Chixia gave him a blank eye, and he did not care for him. He turned his head over and changed his clothes.

After he went out, she first went to bed in a step, and after ten minutes, Luo Yibei’s tall body followed her to go to bed, and then she was held.

Chapter 1614: Hey, how handsome are our fathers and sons?  
He made this movement especially natural. As long as two people lay down, he habitually hugged her, and no matter how much they are now, they are not at all.

The chin was against her thin shoulders. He licked her thin shoulders and squatted. He took her out, and did not mention the contradiction between the two, and there was nothing extra to sleep. It is.

Fang Chi Xia seems to have some accidents with him. She thought that she had specifically called her out. He should have something to say to her, or want to do something.

However, he did nothing.

He told her to come out, as if he was just to cross the world of two people, just hold her like this. The two people did not have any contradictions like before, and they did not bother and quietly spend a night.

In a short while, he even sounded a shallow breath.

Fang Chi Xia back lying quietly to him, the mood is a bit complicated.

She is actually not used to this kind of Luo Yibei. If he is overbearing and arrogant, he is as unreasonable as before. She may have reason to clarify his relationship with him.

However, this way, he suddenly made her feel at a loss...

Fang Chi Xia was insomnia overnight, and it was only when she was dawn that she slept in the past.

When I woke up the next day, Luo Yibei and the small milk bag just came in from the outside. The two seemed to go to the morning, wearing a parent-child costume, the same white sweatshirt, the same posture as walking, even two The action of people wearing a towel to wipe the sweat is the same. The little milk bag is the same as Luo Yibei, wearing a white handsome and delicate, so that the eyes are reluctant to move away.

When Fang Chixia stared at him, he accidentally disappointed.

This child is so beautiful!

Which genetic gene is so good?

“Hey, Morning!” The little milk bag saw her waking up and smiled and greeted her.

Fang Chi Xia’s eyes were slightly drawn.

“I went to the bath with Beibei, and I will go to breakfast

together!” The small milk bag shook his hand on the white towel, smiled at her, and turned to the bathroom.

He prefers to take a bath with Luo Yibei and does not like Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chixia sometimes helps him change clothes, and he will also blush awkwardly.

Two people went in, accompanied by the sound of water, and the laughter of the small milk bag came from time to time.

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang looked in the direction of the bathroom, listening to the sound of the milk in the small milk, and accidentally went away.

She sometimes thinks, in fact, a family with her, Luo Yibei, and a small milk bag may be really good.

Fang Chixia sometimes even thinks about it. With Xiaoyi, if the second child is confessed to Luo Yibei, Xiaoyi should make up for the regrets of some of them.

However, Fang Chixia had some swings as he thought about his own many painful nights.

Some pain, there is no need to let two people bear together!

Luo Yibei and Xiao Yi came out in a few minutes.

The small milk bag has changed clothes, and Luo Yibei is still a parent-child, pure white T-shirt, the lower body is very simple with a pair of pants, two people walk together, like the room suddenly suddenly more light, Especially dazzling.

The little milk bag looked at the side of her face and saw her reaction. It was very interesting to say, “Do you think I am handsome?”

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia did not hurt him this time.

“In fact, I think so.” The small milk package accepts praise and accepts it for granted.

Chapter 1615: Mrs. Luo

Fang Chi Xia's eyes are pumping.

The little milk bag looked at her with a smile, followed by the words and said, "If you don't follow us back, you won't see me in the future. You are unfortunate?"

He seems to be particularly confident, just like Luo Yibei, born.

It's never embarrassing to talk.

Fang Chi Xia is speechless.

"Go, go dining!" The little milk bag carried a small hand and walked in front of her and swayed in a circle. She carried the small chin very coldly and walked in front to go outside the room.

Luo Yi's northern line of sight followed her figure side, faintly glanced at him, slammed the corner of his lips, and slowly followed up.

Fang Chi Xia washed it for a while, and went down to accompany the father and son are preparing to dine. The Luo Yibei mobile phone ringing suddenly sounded at this time.

The small milk bag clearly shows that many people around him don't know, but they have put their heads together, and they are very familiar with him. They ask seriously, "Who is calling?"

"Uncle's mother." Luo Yibei faintly returned to him.

"Uncle's mother must be very beautiful, right? Look at the baby, you know!" The little milk is very sweet.

Luo Yibei was smacked by his lips and took the phone and listened to the phone.

"Easy, when will you come back?"

"Alright!"

Sha Zhixing was silent for a while, and asked, "Is it right?"

"Yeah." Luo Yibei stared at Fang Chixia and glanced back, faintly returned to her.

"When is the person brought back?" The sand weaving star followed.

Luo Yibei did not answer, but turned his attention to Fang Chi Xia.

His cell phone sound is a bit loud, and Fang Chi Xia can just hear it.

Her hand holding the knife and fork seemed to be stiff, and the

action of the meal stopped.

“Mom wants to meet her, find a time to bring people back!”

The voice of Sha Zhixing came again.

“Good.” Luo Yibei did not hesitate too much, and he readily agreed.

After two people talked a few more words, Sha Zhixing suddenly turned a topic, “Right, have you adopted a child?”

“Well, baby said?”

“Yeah, bring the children back together! Before you come back, talk to your mother.” Sha Zhixing said.

“Good.” Luo Yibei should have her sentence, is preparing to hang up the phone, Sha Zhixing suddenly came up again, “Is the child next to it? Let him talk to me!”

Luo Yibei squatted, and the phone was stiff and handed to the small milk bag.

The little milk bag didn't recognize the life. I was very familiar with the sand weaving star. “Mrs. Good! My name is Xiao Yi! I am a child from North and North and Xia Xia. I will follow the North and the North and Xia Xia later. Will the lady welcome me?”

He said that he and the children of Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei said a special slogan.

It seems that this is true.

The little mouth is also very talkative and very polite, and the sand weaving star on the other end of the phone giggles.

“Welcome! How can you not welcome it? Everyone in Luojia welcomes Xiaoyi! Everyone will be happy to see Xiaoyi!”

“Really? Xiaoyi is very happy to see everyone!” The little milk bag chatted with her and talked about it.

After two people, you still have a lot of words in one sentence. I asked a little about Yi Yi.

Xiao Yi is very talkative, and the laughter of the sand weaving star has not stopped.

Luo Yibei did not listen to the conversation between the two people, his eyes have been staring at Fang Chi Xia.

He took a light drink from the side of the milk, and he spit out a sentence, “Mom misses you too!”

## Chapter 1616: Love host visit

Fang Chixia's head hangs very low, as if he didn't hear him, and if he has nothing to do, he will continue to use his own meal.

Luo Yibei knew that she was deliberate, but she did not break. The family of three continued to use the meal for a while, and Xiao Yi was sent home.

Since the last incident, Luo Yibei did not seem to want him to go to the company.

He didn't want Xiao Yi to accept anybody's arguments, whether it was about him or himself.

Fang Chixia stayed at home today, Luo Yibei probably was a conscience. After she found out that she had not let her go, she gave her a few days off.

The company that Luo Yibei went to alone, stayed at the company for one day, and returned to the villa at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. It was unexpectedly found that the villa seemed to be a lot of fun.

Fang Chixia didn't know who to talk to and laugh at, and he could hear it all the time.

Luo Yibei heard her voice when she pushed the villa door.

Her mood seems to be very good today. When she speaks, she always smiles.

Luo Yibei hit the two people four years later and met again, I have never heard her such a crisp laugh.

With confusion, his brow wrinkled and walked slowly into the villa.

When entering the living room, Shi Yanyang and Tong Yan are there.

The small milk bag is also in the nest between Tong Yan and Shi Yuyang. The three faces face each other and their eyes are in the direction of the kitchen.

Luo Yibei stared at the three people with a weird look, and slowly walked toward the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Fang Chi was doing a matcha cake against him in the summer.

The man standing next to him, Luo Yibei is no longer familiar. Fesno!

He stood side by side with her, and the two of them fell one on the cake and adjusted the shape of the cake.

The two stood close together, their shoulders intimately squatting, and they all stick together.

Both people seem to have no look back, still talking.

I talked about some names that Luo Yibei couldn't understand.

What "Mr. Lanshi will come to Y in these days", and what "Lan Si's wife likes white tea".

I also mentioned a lot of names, all of which have never been heard by Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei stood at the door of the kitchen and listened to the discussion of the two people in front of the cooking table. He felt like a person who was not in the world.

How familiar are these two people?

The fingertips licked the blue veins floating on the forehead, and Luo Yibei Shuangyu stared at the shoulders of the two men, and walked a few steps. He took Fang Chixia to his arms and took the place instead of her. In front of the stage, "What are you doing?"

His movements were very rude, and the flour that was rude to the side of the pool was shaken off, as if the air was swelling under the rain.

Fang Chi Xia seems to have smashed it down. He changed the previous lively conversation with Fasino, and scorned him with a cold and faint remark. "Louis North, what are you doing?"

"Nothing, come in and see what is good to eat." Luo Yibei lazy back to her, eyes stunned to the side of Fasino.

Fesno's eyes and his right, the corner of the corner mocked, turned and accompanied the party pool summer.

"What are you going to do later?"

"French, Chinese food, which one do you like?" Fang Chixia raised his face and smiled at him.

She smiled at Fasino's special nature, and Luo Yibei's eyes stared at the curvature of her lips, her eyes cold as if she could freeze people.

Fang Chi Xia did not see it, still waiting for Fasno's answer.



Chapter 1617: Small milk bag

“Also, feel free.” Fasino’s lips smacked a shallow arc, and turned over the refrigerator to help her find the ingredients. He is familiar with it, even knowing everything in the kitchen. What makes Luo Yibei angry is that he will cook! Although the two had talked about dinner before, it was asked by Fang Chi Xia.

But later, when I did it, it was all he did!

If it is otherwise, Luo Yibei may have been able to maintain confidence.

However, in terms of cooking, he is not as good as the other. Luo Yibei’s eyes are staring at a dish made by Fasino, which seems a bit dumbfounded.

Fang Chixia stared at the plate and tried the dishes he made in the same way.

She seemed to like it very much, with a handful of spoons, a little bit of a fork, and even a satisfyingly cocked red lips, and a vertical thumb on Fasino, “Very good!”

“Like it!” Fasno raised her hand and rubbed her head.

The interaction between two people is like no one.

Luo Yibei’s eyes fell coldly on Feisino’s hand on Fang Chi Xia’s head. The ink drone was dangerous and he walked up a few steps and pulled his hand down.

He was very rude, and he shot down Fisino’s hand and pulled it over Fang Chi Xia. He helped her to organize the hair.

“What’s good? It’s not just a dish!” It didn’t happen like anything. He turned his head and one of his plates glanced at it and pushed it aside.

Fang Chixia looked around and said nothing.

In her opinion, Luo Yibei’s current behavior is very naive.

“I will not eat it later.” Fasino was not angry, and he took the plate in front of him and went outside the kitchen.

All the dishes today are made by him, full of tables.

Luo Yibei said that he had just said that when he was dining, he had no choice.

The little milk bag doesn’t really like Fang Chi Xia and Fasino, but this time it was really hungry. Before I came to the table, I wanted to stay with Luo Yibei, but I looked at the food at the table. I can’t help but be tempted.

“I want to eat!” Looked at Luo Yibei, his small body climbed

into the seat, and he was very happy to eat.

Luo Yibei eyes swept to him like this, directly gave him a cold eye.

It's so easy to be tempted or confused! What kind of instrument is it?

There are so many small milk bags of more than three years old, sitting at the table, enjoying the service of the child's face on the left, enjoying the Shi Yanyang on the right, and eating very happy.

When Fang Chi Xia was dining, he kept staring at Luo Yibei, but Luo Yibei did not find it.

In fact, Tong Yan and Shi Yangyang and Fasino are not very familiar, but there is no bad impression. The table was just beginning to be relatively unfamiliar, and later they even chatted.

Luo Yibei sat alone in the living room, but it seemed redundant.

Fesno didn't know today because of what suddenly came here, and it took a long time to stay here.

She talked to Fang Chixia at 10 o'clock in the evening, and finally she sent the door.

Tong Yan and Shi Yanyang went upstairs when they were more than nine o'clock. The two started the room. They didn't know what happened and lived together.

The small milk bag is sleeping at 9 o'clock, and the child is sleeping, upstairs.

There were only two people between Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia in the downstairs.

Fang Chi Xia slowly approached from outside the garden, and his eyes glanced in the direction of Luo Yibei.

Chapter 1618: Six years ago

“Is it very good to have a relationship with Fasno?” Luo Yibei’s eyes faintly sideways, his brows pick lightly.

“Not bad.” Fang Chixia admitted very simply.

She was so direct, she suddenly slammed Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia did not continue to communicate with him and turned to go to the kitchen.

She seems to be doing something inside, ping-pong, and even scent.

Luo Yibei only hungry when she was pregnant, not thinking much.

Fang Chixia was busy again in the inside, and came out with a large bowl of noodle soup.

Steamy, it seems to add a lot of seafood, the taste of seafood is very strong.

She put the bowl on hold, however, she did not eat it herself, but turned her eyes to the restaurant.

Luo Yibei slightly stunned.

“Don’t you eat?” Fang Chixia picked up his eyebrows.

Luo Yibei seems to react for a few seconds, and the lips are gently hooked up.

She knows that he didn’t eat and cook for him?

Is this a concern?

Standing up, he walked slowly toward this side.

Pulling open the chair and sitting down in front of her, he tasted two with chopsticks.

The technology is not the same, and there has not been much progress in the past few years. However, Luo Yibei eats in the mouth, but feels that the taste is not good.

When he ate, his lips were always slightly hooked.

Fang Chixia stayed with him, quietly waiting for him to run out of food, and then the two returned to the room.

She did not tangled the problem of dividing the bed and bed, the small milk bag liked the three to sleep together, she has always cooperated.

The two chatted at the balcony before going to bed.

“When are you going to take your child back?”

“Let’s talk about it!” Luo Yi held his hand on the guardrail and looked up at the sky above his head. The answer was very loose.

In fact, he is not curious about what Fang Chi Xia is hiding from him. He has sent people to check it. The result will come out sooner or later. Now he stays here, but he wants to spend more time with her.

Fang Chixia knew that he had a lot of things and could not accompany her to stay here. She did not remind me.

In fact, she is more affordable than Luo Yibei.

When he was too busy to leave, she won.

Fang Chi Xia Xin is so instigated. In the next few days, he went to work normally and did not pay attention to Luo Yibei. Luo Yibei is still practicing her plan to chase her. Every night after work, she will always ask the small milk bag to find reasons for the three to go out together.

The place where the small milk bag wants to go today is a shopping mall in the city center.

He and Luo Yibei personality are really different in some aspects. Like many places like shopping malls, Luo Yibei will certainly not be willing to go, but the small milk bag likes it. He likes to hold Fang Chi Xia in one hand and the feeling of Luo Yibei in one hand.

After entering the mall, Fang Chixia thought that he would go back with Luo Yibei. Considering that his clothes were not brought out of the palace, he entered the mall and carefully selected him to pick up the children's clothes to bring back. Luo Yibei has never done this kind of thing, staying by her side, and casually holding clothes to watch.

The small milk bag himself played behind the two people. He held a toy model in his hand. The plane, Fang Chi Xia, he often carried it with him.

Followed by Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei, when no one is accompanying him, he will take out the plane and play alone. "The plane flies and flies~" The little figure ran in the hall and walked over and ran. He ran away from the two people here, and seemed to have not noticed.

Chapter 1619: Well-familiar eyes

He ran a little faster, his body was short and small, and he looked at the people who looked away. Sometimes it was not easy to notice him.

Running and running, the little figure was cold and the figure was slamming.

“Hey!” The small milk bag seemed to be hurting, the plane in his hand fell, and the little figure sat on the ground.

“Is it okay?” Above the top of the head, the standard British English is very clear, and it seems to bring a little bit of coldness.

The small milk bag smashed, and the hand rubbed the forehead that was hit by the pain.

“Are you alright?” The man above the head is still asking.

Very nice voice, this time, directly changed to Chinese.

As a beauty control baby, the small milk bag will be curious about any pleasant sound.

He lifted his head and his eyes ran into the other’s face.

The man standing in front of him has a very deep oriental face.

The short hair on his forehead is very fragmented, with the beauty of a male protagonist coming out of a comic, but his face is too cold, so cold that people are somewhat afraid. .

Cold and cold is also watching him, he did not seriously look at each other at first, his eyes just a glimpse.

However, when they were all ready to hold the small milk bag, they stared at his little face and looked at the eyes of the small milk bag. He seemed to be knocked down by something, and his heart was shocked.

Good familiar eyes...

The small milk bag is never a vulnerable child. The concept of Sha Xingbao and Yan Chengxi instilling him from childhood is that he has to climb up when he falls.

Didn’t let cold pray help, he slid from the ground and patted his small butt, and waved his hand at him. “It doesn’t matter, I’m fine.”

He did not say hello to cold and cold, although he was young, but he had his own instincts.

People who feel cold, he will not take the initiative to approach each other.

As he turned around and picked up his toy model, he turned

and ran to the clothing store not far away.

Cold and cold is like a shock, and kneeling in the same place, watching his figure to leave, his eyes have not been removed for a long time.

Children's clothing store.

"Baby, where have you been?" Fang Chixia saw Xiaoyi coming back and pulled him to his side.

"No, I just walked down next to me!" The little milk bag bent over her eyes.

Fang Chi Xia did not go deep into this problem, holding a lot of clothes he picked, came to the front desk, wanted to pay, but a card was handed over from the side.

Looking sideways, staring at Luo Yibei, who took the card, looked at it. Fang Chixia did not politely with him and handed the card directly to the waiter.

She wouldn't be sorry to buy something from a small milk bag. It doesn't matter if I wear dozens of pieces of one or two hundred pieces, but the best for the small milk bag.

She bought a bunch of clothes and bought hundreds of thousands.

The small milk bag seems to be very happy. When I walked out of the store, my lips were always bent.

Luo Yibei did not understand what he was laughing at, and behind him, his smile was despised from beginning to end. mock up!

The face of the small milk bag is always sweet. He is actually happy that this dress was sent to him by Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei. Two people who have a real feeling of Mummy for him are sent!

When the three went out, they were like a real family. The small milk bag was held in one hand, and Luo Yibei was responsible for shopping bags.

This scene of the three people just fell into the cold and cold eyes that have not left yet.

Chapter 1620: I will wait for you in summer and summer.

In front, the small milk bag is held by the left hand, and the right hand is still holding the elevator.

The three did not look back, the little milk bag was bounced, the chin was carried proudly, and the small expression was very proud, as if it had the whole world.

The expression on his face was very lively, his lips were slightly tilted, and when he smiled, it looked like a starry sky in his eyes.

A very beautiful child, his eyes are like Luo Yibei, his lips are like Luo Yibei, his face can't be seen like who, but when he smiles with his lips, his face looks like Fang Chi Xia.

Even all the lively charms are similar to Fang Chi Xia's childhood.

Cold praying cold staring at the three people for a long time, like thinking of something, has been lost.

His eyes fell on the three people and he had not recovered for a long time until the three disappeared completely...

Luo Yibei took Fang Chi Xia and Xiao Mi to the mall and immediately drove the home back to the two.

Luo Yibei did not mention when he would go back. Here, after Fang Chixia arrived at the villa, he had already begun to help the small milk bag to organize things to return to the country. Such a woman, let Luo Yibei slightly irritated.

However, the fire did not come out.

The small milk bag bought a lot of clothes today. When Fang Chixia helped him to sort it out, it seemed to be in a good mood. While finishing, he helped him try on it.

The little guy is a good foundation, and it belongs to the type that looks good.

Every piece of clothing that Fang Chi Xia bought on him was very beautiful.

Staring at the little guy and looking at it, she raised her lips with satisfaction.

"Is it chosen very well?"

"The choice is not good, but there are also Yan value support."

The small milk bag is proud to hurt her.

Fang Chixia gave him a blank eye.

What is 得意?

Luo Yibei has been calling on the balcony since he came back.

He seems to have something urgent, and he has been talking for 20 minutes.

Since Fang Chixia knew him, he did not seem to hear that he had said so many words at one time.

The mind was touched, and she looked around in the direction of Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei seems to be talking about the company, his voice is not high, Fang Chixia only heard the words of Northern Ireland.

Luo Yibei was still on the phone, and when he entered the house, it was half an hour later.

“Would you like to go to Northern Ireland?” Fang Chixia looked up at him and asked him.

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei should have a voice, and she was quietly observing her face.

Fang Chixia seemed to be very happy after hearing the news, and his eyebrows were stretched out.

Such a woman, let Luo Yibei brow wrinkled.

“I will help you pack your bags!” Fang Chixia apparently expected him to leave. After receiving a positive reply, he turned around and actively helped him to organize his suitcase.

“Xiao Yi, you are responsible for taking care of these days!”

Luo Yi looked at the small milk bag next to him, hehe.

“Good.” Fang Chixia promised to be very refreshing.

Tong Yan and Shi Yuyang are still here, Luo Yibei has nothing to worry about, and after confessing this matter, he did not think again.

Fang Chi Xia did not care about his specific details, but the small milk package could not help but ask, “How long will North and North go?”

“Ten days!” Luo Yi touched his head with his hand.

“That’s good, remember that when you finish the work, you will come back! I am waiting for you with Xia Xia!”

Luo Yibei liked his last sentence, and smiled at the lips.

“Okay, I will come back soon!”



Chapter 1621: do not miss me too much

After the small milk bag, I also reminded some of them, like a little adult.

What “good drive”, what “good meal, don’t think too much about him”.

In this respect, he is not at all like the character of Luo Yibei. Luo Yibei did not know if he had so many words when he was a child, but he certainly did not have so much since he remembered it.

A small milk bag is a veritable small bag.

However, although there are many words, it gives people a feeling, but it is very warm.

Fang Chixia listened to the conversation between the two people quietly, and his eyes seemed to be stunned, but nothing was said.

After the small milk bag, he took the Luo Yibei very seriously. He also reminded him to call him before he came back. He was good to pick up the plane.

After explaining a lot of things, Luo Yibei spent the night with the two in the villa, and got up the next morning and went straight to Northern Ireland.

Fang Chi Xia had been away from him last night and had always been very cold.

When Luo Yibei left, she didn’t even go downstairs.

However, a person on the balcony watched him out of the garden, thinking about what happened to his last business trip, her heart tightened and suddenly called him, “Luo North!”

Luo Yibei Wei Wei, the footsteps at the foot, and looked at her sideways, “What happened?”

“You wait for me, I will send you!” Fang Chixia turned around, opened the door and rushed out, ran to the downstairs. Her pace was very messy, and all the way down the stairs, there was a bit of panic.

All the way to the garden, walked up to him, she calmed down the look, walked in front and led him out to the villa, “I will send you!”

Luo Yibei seems to have stunned for a moment, as if she did not understand what changed before and after her.

However, the reason is not important. What is important is that her current behavior, during the time when the two met, Luo

Yibei felt so likable for the first time!

The two got on the bus in tandem and drove to the airport. The waiting time was dozens of minutes.

Fang Chi Xia did not leave immediately after he arrived, but accompanied him to wait.

“How come suddenly think about it?” The slender legs overlapped lazily, and Luo Yibei looked faintly to her face.

“It’s okay, I’ll come over.” Fang Chixia calmly returned to him and looked up at the scrolling screen of the waiting hall.

There are still dozens of minutes.

“I remember that you have a lot of work tasks in your hand this morning.” Luo Yibei stared at her quietly, and looked cold, and floated again.

Fang Chi Xia back seems to be stiff against his body.

She did a lot of things this morning, both at work, or handed over to her by Luo Yibei.

She was going to go to the company early, but he left suddenly, and she spent time on him.

Luo Yibei actually understood everything in his heart, but did not say much.

The lips smirked and the two continued to carelessly.

Half an hour before the boarding time, Luo Yi went to the VIP passage to go to the security check.

Fang Chi Xiamu sent him away. When his figure was about to go to the security checkpoint, she suddenly had nothing to say, “I will pay attention to everything!”

She is caring, but she is not as obvious as a small milk bag.

Her character is just like that, and Luo Yibei is actually very good, and it will not be too strong for anything.

A touch of light, just right, understand each other.

Chapter 1622: What should I do if the north and the north are turned away?

Luo Yibei's head was slightly sideways, her eyes stared at her and looked down. She tapped her head. "Good."

"Be careful on the road!" Fang Chixia reminded again.

Luo Yi's north lip corner hooked lightly, and then entered the security inspection channel.

After the inspection, his figure slowly disappeared into the horizon of Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chixia stayed at the airport for a long time.

After watching him leave, he even watched the plane take off.

When she got out of the airport, she looked up and stared at the sky above her head.

Watching the plane fly overhead, draw a white trajectory in the air to take back the line of sight.

Turned around and came to the parking lot. When I wanted to drive away and drive out of the airport parking lot, a car just came in toward the airport.

Fang Chi Xia Gang did not care much at first, still focused on driving his own car.

When the two cars were rubbed, her gaze was just a casual look at the other car.

This look, seeing the people inside the car, she stunned.

Cold and cold!

How is he also in the Y country?

Fang Chi Xia only when he came because of business matters, did not think much.

Wanting to say hello, the cold and cold car stopped suddenly, and then the other person went to the airport.

He seems to be ready to leave today and should be returning home.

Two people went out of the airport, one just arrived, and passed by, Fang Chi Xia only rushed to the other side.

People have already left, Fang Chixia's car can not stop at the intersection of the airport, did not take this matter to the heart, Fang Chixia drove away directly.

These two days, Tong Yan is still here, Luo Yibei left, the villa lived in Tong Yan and Shi Yuyang that pair, Fang Chi Xia suddenly felt like a big shiny light bulb.

When I got home, I looked at Shi Yuyang, who was sitting on

the sofa with a childish face. She grinned and was very eager to hold the small milk bag sandwiched between the two.

“Is it easy to go north?” She saw her back, and Tong Yan shouted and greeted her.

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia gave her a voice, “I took Xiaoyi to go around!”

“Where are you going? Do you want me to accompany?” Tong Yan was very active and wanted to stand up, but was refused by Fang Chixia. “You will be with you! I will walk in the garden!”

“That’s okay!” Tong Yan did not insist.

After Fang Chi Xia, he took a small milk bag and went out. In front of the hanging chair in the garden, she was holding a small milk bag, and a small milk bag was holding a fat fat cat in her hand. The two men and one cat sat together for extra warmth.

The little milk bag head squatted against the cat’s furry head, and suddenly floated out, “Summer and summer, in fact, I want to go with the North!”

“Yeah.” Fang Chi Xia was absent-minded and gave him a voice.

“You don’t want to go?” The little milk bag turned over and asked.

Fang Chi Xia seems to be thinking about something thoughtfully, not talking.

The small milk bag stared at her for a while, and the big eyes turned, and the eyes flashed a sigh of relief. “You are not afraid of the North and the North, there is a beautiful aunt who took the initiative to send it to the door?”

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his words.

Oh, I know this when I am so small?

Looking to the side of his face, Fang Chixia looked disdainful.

“Who taught you this?”

“Is it impossible?” The little milk bag asked with a smile.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by his words.

Why is it impossible?

With the popularity of Luo Yibei, Fang Chi Xia knows better than anyone else that no matter where he is, this situation is very likely to happen!

Chapter 1623: Reverse heavenly tutor

However, she is not absent-minded.

Since the accident occurred four years ago, when he encountered a temporary business trip in Luoyibei, Fang Chi Xia's heart was always unreliable.

The little milk bag is holding the cat in his arms, his face gently licking the back of the cat, he seems to be a little bored. "Actually, I still want to learn from the North and the North to learn what the company can do!"

puff!

Fang Chi Xia was once again stunned by his words.

What about learning a company at the age of three? Is it really going to be against the sky?

I looked at him with contempt, and Fang Chi Xia lost his sentence. "Go to the company to learn to climb?"

Small milk bags have a feeling of being severely discriminated against.

"Isn't this kind of thing to be edified since childhood? I am not the age of edification now?" He snorted and he looked proud.

Fang Chi Xia was amused by him, and his hands smacked his head, silently, and spit out a sentence. "After going back, Aunt hopes that you can also help North and North."

The little milk bag looked at her with a small face, and her eyes burst into a line. "In fact, you also care about North and North, right?"

Fang Chi Xia thoughtfully gaze at the garden in front without talking.

"So, are we going to go?" The little milk bag looked up at the little face.

"Auntie still has nothing to do with it, after two days!" Fang Chixia stood up and hugged him into the living room, handed him over to Tong Yan and took care of himself.

Northern Ireland.

The phone that Luo Yibei received was called by Lonci.

The branch office of Rongxi Northern Ireland has been responsible for Luo Yibei. Luo's current business rights are basically handled by him. The company's emergency is generally solved by him.

He came here this time to deal with a business involving an amount of tens of billions.

The customer is said to be from the Middle East, the legend has a background, and Rong Xi has always been a white road. In the case of such a customer, it is still only Luo Yibei or Luo Xi.

Rong Xi, who received this business, did not cooperate before, and for the first time, they did not know each other very well. Two days before arriving in Northern Ireland, Luo Yibei first let people know the information of the other party.

However, because the Middle East is too mysterious and far away, the results of the investigation did not come out until he was ready to meet the client.

Y country.

Fang Chi Xia's two days from Luo Yibei's departure are always uneasy.

Luo Yibei is generally on a business trip, she will call her after arrival. However, this time, after the departure, he has not sent any information.

Fang Chixia always looks like staring at the mobile phone from time to time. When preparing for three meals, he is always absent-minded.

The small milk bag is in the kitchen to accompany her, holding her mobile phone in hand and playing games.

Xiao Yi is a very intelligent baby. If you play games, you don't have to use the adults to give pointers. Open your own keys.

The small hands touch the bumps here and they will pass.

He didn't know what the game was. He seemed to have a good time playing, and the laughter of the haha was ringing in the kitchen from time to time.

Playing and playing, cold, the phone ringing.

The Fangchi Xiaxiang next to it was a bit delightful. He asked the sentence when he was over the head. "Is it north and north?"

When she asked this, her eyes seemed to suddenly light up a starlight, and her face was filled with joy.

The small milk bag looked at her, and for a few seconds, she handed the phone to her stiffly. "It's aunt Yan Yan!"

Chapter 1624: Little traitor Xiao Yi

Fang Chi Xia was a glimpse. After returning to God, his face was a little embarrassed.

Calm down, she took the phone.

“Yan Yan, what happened?”

“I am accompanying the class in the company for a few hours. I may not come back so soon tonight. Don’t wait for us at dinner, and Xiao Yi will eat soon!”

“it is good.”

The phone of two people hangs after that.

The small milk bag stood next to it, leaning against a small face, and kept staring at Fang Chi Xia.

He saw that she was very serious, as if she had to look at each of her subtle expressions.

“What’s wrong?” Fang Chixia calmed his face and asked if nothing had happened.

“Want to North and North?” The little milk bag was bent and asked a smile.

A child is very pure, but it is easy to see all her thoughts.

Fang Chi Xia licked his lips and did not speak.

“In fact, baby also wants to think about it!” The small milk bag said to himself.

“There is something to say.” Fang Chixia knew that he had something in his words and gave him a blank look.

She said so, the little milk bag is not polite to her, pulling her hand and shaking, respect and persuasion, “Since I did not see it is not practical, then we went to Northern Ireland to find North and North!”

Fang Chixia’s heart has been in the air for a few days, and it’s really not enough.

After his words silenced, she finally nodded. “Good! Come early tomorrow!”

“Summer summer is so good!” The little milk bag seemed to be very happy, picking up the toes and kissing her lips on her side.

Fang Chi Xia stunned his head and said nothing.

The small milk bag was very exciting. Fang Chi Xia nodded.

He immediately took the mobile phone and turned to the restaurant to call Luo Yibei.

“North-North, I am a baby, I will come to Northern Ireland to

see you tomorrow and summer, summer and summer have nodded, you have to spare time to pick us up!”

The restaurant and the kitchen are also separated by a door.

The small milk bag is elated and the sound is a bit high.

The child is lively, and his character is particularly lively and awkward, and the words have not stopped.

Fang Chixia heard his voice inside, a little speechless.

Luo Yibei seems to be stunned, like some doubt that he has not heard.

“What did Xia Xia say?” Very uncertain tone.

“Yeah yeah! Xia Xia said.” Automatically ignoring is the first thing that I proposed. The little milk bag followed the squatting and said a lot. “Do you know? These days after you left, summer Xia is absent-minded every day, always looking away.”

“She cares about you very much! I have been waiting for your call. As a result, you haven’t come back for two or three days. You are not doing this right, don’t you worry about summer and summer?”

“Gang Yanyan aunt called a phone call, summer and summer thought it was you, happy when you heard the ringtone...”

His words have not stopped for a long time.

Fang Chixia prepared dinner in it, and heard a sentence from him. The hand holding the spoon shook, and he could not wait to rush to cover his mouth.

This little traitor!

The small milk bag outside is still talking about it. “Yes, Xia Xia has not slept well in these few nights. I don’t know if I am thinking about who!”

He thought about it very seriously, and smiled and asked, “North and North, what do you think?”

Luo Yibei was amused after his first sentence, hooked his lips, did not answer his question, he instructed, “Baby, uncle is very happy what you said, now called Xia Xia to answer the phone!”

”



Chapter 1625: Baby, I miss you too.

“Good Le!” The small milk bag put away the smile of the lips, took the phone into the kitchen, and handed the phone to Fang Chi Xia. “Hey, there is something in North and North saying to you!”

Fang Chi Xia hated him for just so much, took a look at him and took the phone.

Calm down the look, she asked if nothing happened, “Is there something?”

“Chi Xia...” screamed her name, which is obviously two words that are common but common, but he was called a thousand times.

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia gave him a voice.

Luo Yibei was silent for a while, and he said, “I miss you too!”

Fang Chixia’s hand holding the phone trembled, and the beautiful scorpion seemed to flow through a touch of starlight.

“Give me a call after I got on the plane tomorrow. I will pick you up at the airport and your child.” Luo Yibei said again.

“No, if you are busy, you will be busy with yourself. Where are you tomorrow, tell me the address, I will bring you to Xiaoyi.” Fang Chixia refused.

Luo Yibei needs to talk to the client about the business tomorrow. Too mysterious customer, he does not want to take Fang Chi Xia with the children.

After thinking about it, he made a compromise decision. “Tell me the time after I let the assistant pick you up and the children go home. I will come over to you after the business.”

The name of his mouth refers to the castle of Luoja in Northern Ireland.

Xiao Yi has not been to, Fang Chi Xia thought, and agreed. The two men agreed on this matter, and the next day, Fang Chixia immediately took the small easy flight to Northern Ireland.

The location where Luo Yibei and the client negotiated the business was a small villa on a hill where the other party stayed.

When he went, he simply took a few followers.

The villa is a bit strangely designed, located on a cliff halfway up the hillside, surrounded by a rushing river.

A very special place, reclusive in the mountains, surrounded

by the jungle, however, Luo Yibei does not like.

The style he wants, there must be no water around.

Too noisy!

Leading a few followers to go slowly, he walked and stared blankly and looked around.

A very quiet place, quietly not a little angry.

At the gate of the villa, there were several bodyguards who were patrolling with guns and watching them with vigilance.

Luo Yibei and his party walked over and reported the name.

The person in charge of the reception led him to the villa.

Passing through the quiet garden, walking with him in the strip corridor, the man finally led a few people to the room in the corner, the farthest position of the villa door.

“Several wait, my master will arrive later!” Throw a word, the bodyguard who led the way turned and left.

Luo Yibei stood in the middle of the room, and stared at it.

This room is very empty and doesn't look like a place to meet.

Simply placed a table, a chair, nothing more.

The location of the room seems to depend on the river, and the sound of flowing water passes through the open windows, which is exceptionally clear.

Luo Yibei gaze at every corner of the room, and his eyes finally settled on that chair.

One!

Talking about the customers of the business of 10 billion, the chair has only prepared one!

It's like waiting for him!

Silently staring at the chair for a while, Luo Yibei looked down.

Set a volt!

“Remove immediately!” The calmly obedient commander behind him, hoping to run with a group of people in the direction of the gate, the steps have not yet taken off -

## Chapter 1626: Being set

Outside the door, a blast of explosion suddenly came, and did not wait for a few people in the house to react. The huge fire was blown by the wind and fluttered toward the room where several people were.

The doorway was blocked by fire!

The room burned up almost in a matter of minutes.

Originally not a big room, for a while, the smoke is rolling!

Luo Yibei quietly looked at the fire approaching the direction of several people, and the corner of his eye slanted to the only window in the room...

The castle of Luoja.

Fang Chi Xia and the small milk bag arrived at the castle by the assistant.

The little milk bag is only three years old. It is the age of nothing new. However, after he came to this castle, he was not attracted by all the novel things in the castle.

After he arrived, the first sentence he said was, "Summer, we still go to the North and the North! We will not see you for a few days. If you are busy with the North and the North, you will be able to see us and you will be very happy."

Fang Chi Xia was not so tired of him, but, from the early departure of Luo Yibei, she just wanted to see him, did not see the heart like a hanging stone, always let her rest assured.

The proposal of the small milk bag is exactly what she wants. Hesitated, she agreed.

Looking towards the assistant who had not left, she suggested, "Can you bother to send us to Yibei?"

"Little lady is polite! Small will bring two!" The man shed a few drops of sweat and led the two to go outside the castle.

The castle of Luoja was originally in the suburbs, and the place where Luoyi went north was also a suburb.

In the twenty minutes, I went up the mountain and went halfway up the mountain. A thick smell of smoke on the mountain suddenly came.

Fang Chixia's gaze looked in the direction of the smoke, and his heart tightened.

The assistant also glanced over there, as if he was stupid.

Fang Chi Xia Xinsi was keen, and he noticed that his eyes were not right, and he tried to ask, "Is he where he is?"

The assistant stiffened and nodded.

Fang Chi Xia's face was white, and his head blew open.

Push the assistant away, instead of sitting in the driver's seat, the pedals under the foot slammed, and the horses speeded up, turned, detoured, and gusted out.

When docked outside the villa, the big villas were all in the fire.

Outside the villa, the car is still in the Luoyi North.

White Lamborghini, and his domestic car.

Fang Chixia was shocked to see this scene, the blood in his body suddenly seemed to be drained, and the whole face was pale and gray.

"North and North have not left! North and North are inside!"

The small milk bag seems to be a little excited, pushing the door to run down, looking around and looking around, wanting to save the fire.

However, people are too small, their strength is too weak, and there are no tools to save fire around them.

"Luo Yibei..." Fang Chixia was shocked and stared at the flames of the sky for a long time. His legs were stiff and he wanted to walk toward the gate.

"Luo Yibei!" Yang raised the volume, she called out to the villa.

There was no response in the house, only the burning sound of the fire.

"Luo Yibei, you answer me!" Fang Chi Xia Xin tightened, walked a few steps forward, and called again in the villa.

The surroundings are very quiet, except for the sound of the sky, only the sound of the river flowing under the villa.

"Young Master!" The assistant shouted a few times.

"North-North!" The small milk bag seems to be very anxious.

Follow Fang Chi Xia before the fire, and then shouted, "North, I am a baby! Are you okay?"

Chapter 1627: He is gone

He was originally small, but his voice made him feel like he was eating milk. He was so heartbroken and shouted, and he cried.

Fang Chi Xia was touched by his voice, staring at the fire for a moment, and his legs were uncontrollably trying to walk toward the fire, but he was dragged by the assistant. "Little lady, you are What are you doing?"

"Luo Yibei is still inside! He is still inside! Find a way!" He looked at him from the side and looked at him out of control.

"But..." The assistant glanced at the fire and shivered to remind her, "The villas are burning fast, the young master is afraid... I am afraid..."

Fang Chixia's gaze suddenly collapsed after his words.

The fire is still burning.

The whole villa is a piece of fire.

The fire is so big that people can't enter at all...

Fang Chixia stood outside the villa and watched the fire grow bigger and bigger in front of him. His eyes were like needles, and it felt so difficult to even open his mouth.

The fire in the villa burned very quickly, and a few people burned it in just a few minutes.

Fang Chi Xia stood out in disarray, like being taken out of the soul.

The small milk bag was with her outside, and her hand was holding her hand, and her body was close to her.

I went in to see the assistant. I walked around the villa that had burnt only a few broken walls. When I returned to Fang Chi Xia, my head was very low. "Little lady, nothing was found, the young master may Already... already..."

Later, if the child is present, he can't say it.

Fang Chixia stood out of the villa in disappointment, as if he had not heard him.

She stood outside for a long time, staring at the direction of the villa, from beginning to end, without saying a word.

The small milk bag was accompanied by her, and the little figure snuggled against her. He was very excited when he first started calling, and he was very tearful, but the back was particularly quiet.

This is the strength of his bones, the more vulnerable it is, the

less likely it will be.

The assistant was there to accompany the two people. The three people stood outside together and stood for a whole day. When the night was dark, Fang Chixia slowly returned to the gods and looked at the assistants around him. Q, "Who is the client of the young master today?"

"A company from the Middle East." The assistant replied.

"When I go back, I will give me the information that the other party has already had." Fang Chixia took back the line of sight and picked up the small milk bag. She walked in the direction of the car in front.

Her pace was very slow. When she walked, her back was very straight, her chin was slightly lifted, and she was proud and strong.

This kind of her, let the assistant have some accidents.

This little lady is different from the average woman.

When a woman encounters this kind of situation, she is probably immersed in grief and can't extricate herself.

However, she shows that she is all strong.

After getting on the bus with Fang Chi Xia, the assistant Song returned to the company and returned to the company to send the information to her.

The castle of Luoja is very large. There are usually a group of servants, but because of the too big relationship, it seems a bit deserted.

After the small milk bag came back, Fang Chixia made people prepare dinner, let him eat full, and accompanied him for a while, until he fell asleep, quietly went to sleep, Fang Chixia sent an assistant. The information went to the study.

A person sitting in a chair in the study, she stared at the information in her hand and looked very carefully.

The company is in the Middle East. The legal representative is the name of a Middle Eastern man, a series of surnames she is not familiar with.

Chapter 1628: Go to the Middle East

However, the company has a very auspicious Chinese name, and it is also very special, “Zhongtian.”

Zhongtian, a very clever name for language use, even Chinese, may not even think of such a good name.

A Middle Easterner can use Chinese in such a subtle way. Is it because the number of people who speak Chinese in the flat client is still so high?

There are not many materials sent by the assistants, mainly because the Middle East is too far away, too strange, like a land that is independent of the world. The people sent out have not yet investigated a lot.

The information obtained by Fang Chixia is also the most basic, company profile, company leader and the like.

Fang Chixia stared at the information in his hand for a long time, pinching the five fingers of the information, has been slowly tightening.

She did not know who was sent out by Luo Yibei. If it is a night out, maybe the assistant will not know such a secret thing.

Now Luo Yibei himself has something wrong, and the person who may be sent out does not know that it is passed to her after having the news.

Fang Chi Xia spent a long time sitting in the study room for a long time, she finally made an amazing decision - go to the Middle East to learn about this company!

She didn't tell anyone about it, but called to call Tong Yan and Shi Yanyang.

Fang Chi Xia only told Shi Yanyang Luo Yibei, but did not say that people are absent.

She feels that he will not be so easily designed by the IQ of Luo Yibei.

Fang Chixia's statement to Shi Yuyang is that Luo Yibei was set aside, but he was missing. By the way, Shi Yanyang sent his own power to help find someone.

She is not ready to bring a small milk bag. The place like the Middle East is too turbulent. She does not want her children to go to risk.

In the desert climate, three-year-old children are not necessarily affected.

Fang Chixia's statement to everyone is that Luo Yibei gave her a business before, and she had to deal with the company that she was in for a few days.

Shi Yuyang took over the matter of Rong Xi, the company where Fang Chi Xia was located, and Luo Yibei was responsible for the business mentioned by Fang Chixia. He did not understand.

All people, all believe.

Before Fang Chi Xia left, the only thing that didn't worry was the small milk bag.

She recently likes to stare at the little milk bag and watch him look at him. Through his little face, he seems to see Luo Yibei several times.

"Summer and summer, do you want to go north?" The little milk bag always knew that she and Luo Yibei looked very much like each other. She looked at it like this, and she didn't have to ask him to know what she thought of at the moment. Fang Chixia's eyes were wet, lifting her face and pushing back the warm liquid in her eyes. She scorned his head. "No, I was thinking, how handsome it is when Xiaoyi grows up!"

"That is of course!" The small milk bag returned to her with confidence, proudly lifting her small chin, holding a smile on her face, but it quickly dimmed.

The head leaned against her shoulder and kissed her shoulders intimately. He said to himself, "In fact, I want to go north."

Fang Chixia's body trembled gently and did not speak.

"I don't think there will be anything in the North and the North. He is so smart, how can he let himself have something? Right?" The little milk bag said to himself, and he continued.

Fang Chi Xia's eyes were wet, and he held him in his arms.

His chin was gently honed against his little shoulders, and it was extremely gentle comforting —



Chapter 1629: Break into the company

“Baby is right, North and North will not have anything. So, don’t be sad, when I am not around North and North, I have to listen to Yan Yan’s aunt and Shi Shushu’s words, don’t picky eaters, you have to eat, so that you will grow Faster, higher, huh?”

“Yeah!” The little milk bag was very clever and nodded.

Fang Chixia was relieved.

However, the heart has not yet fallen, and the small milk bag suddenly floats. “Summer, are you going to return?”

Fang Chi Xia Yi, his eyes tinged, and if he accidentally patted his head, “Children will not use words to use it! Is this cursing me?”

The little milk bag smiled at her and smiled. “But I want to go with you!”

Fang Chi Xia refused. “Auntie is going to work, no time to take care of you, stay at home, Yan Yan aunt will accompany you, ah!”

The little milk bag didn’t want her to worry about herself, hesitated and slammed her head.

The two chatted a lot at night, and talked about 10 o’clock in the evening. The little milk bag was lying in the middle of the pool and sleeping in the pool.

Fang Chi Xia left on the second day. Early in the morning, the child flew to the Middle East before he woke up.

The country to go to is Saudi Arabia, the country where the company is located.

The Middle East is a very mysterious land with a hot climate and strong sunlight that makes people unable to adapt.

After Fang Chi Xia went to Saudi Arabia, he first found a hotel.

When I brought out the notebook, she searched a lot of information about Zhongtian Company on the Internet.

She wants to investigate the company’s behind-the-scenes manipulators, searching the Internet for a whole day, however, searching for useful things, nothing.

I only found the address of that company online.

Fang Chixia stood on the balcony of the hotel room, staring at the night sky outside the window for a long time, decided to check the address next to the company the next day.

Stayed at the hotel for one night, and at 7:00 the next morning, she took her mobile phone and went out to find the address of the company before looking for the time to go to work.

What she wants is to observe nearby, the big BOSS of a company, even if it is mysterious, his company will always show up in the vicinity.

When she couldn't touch it for a day, she waited here for two days, even three days, four days, and there was always her waiting.

She just wants to investigate the identity of the other person and find the target.

Follow-up, back to the Y country, someone is helping people deal with her!

On the first day of Fang Chi Xia, he stayed outside the company for one day and did not encounter any people with different personalities.

She is not discouraged, the next day, continue.

Followed by the third day, the fourth day??

She didn't know much about the company's behind-the-scenes people, but looking at the vehicles in and out, as well as the in and out of the company's insiders, can see a lot of information. Fang Chi Xia stayed in the Middle East for ten days and still didn't wait for anything.

On the eleventh day, she made the second decision - go to Zhongtian to apply!

Mixed into the company!

Searching for the company's job postings online, she reported the assistant.

Assistant, the most likely to have access to the company's top positions!

Introduction submitted, interview, Fang Chixia successfully entered the next day!

Her career is a department manager assistant who manages all types of files and data.

She has been here for ten days, and she is a little anxious.

I wanted to solve the problem earlier. On the day after I successfully entered the company, she focused her attention on reading a company profile.

## Chapter 1630: Unexpected encounter

At the time of her work, her eyes looked at the secret database several times, and she went late after work.

Most of the people left. When a person walked between the company's corridors, she took out the mobile phone “咔嚓咔嚓” and took a photo of the company database.

Her movements have been very careful, and deliberately avoided the camera.

However, this is the first day she entered the company. What she didn't know was that she was so anxious to let things go down. When she moved to the database several times during the day, she caught the attention of the company.

Saudi Arabia is a peculiar country with very many customs and many taboos. One of them is not free to take pictures! Taking pictures in public is a taboo, not to mention a place like a company!

Fang Chi Xia Zhao shot half, cold, and a screaming behind him, “What are you doing?”

Very strange voice, with a strong dignity in the swearing.

Fang Chi Xia's hand holding the mobile phone was stiff and his eyes were stiff.

Behind him, I don't know when I have stood several Saudi men. One of them seems to be one of the company's top executives, and the others are like security guards.

Fang Chi Xia squinted at a few people and glanced at it, hiding the phone behind him and moving back a few steps.

The man headed by “Dam! What-are-you-doing?” is still yelling at her, speaking English, and swearing.

Fang Chi Xia did not pay attention, the corner of the eye looked back and saw the stairs not far away, she strode down the stairs and ran down.

Her reaction was very fast, and a large group of men behind her chased after all her actions.

One of them was on the phone while walking, roughly meaning that the guard would intercept her.

Fang Chi Xia's floor is on the second floor, which makes her very happy that it doesn't take much time to run downstairs.

Several guards at the door also ran towards this side after receiving the order.

However, the door of this company leads to a garden in the

middle. There is a lot of vegetation in the garden. When the guards come over to prepare for containment, they are staggered with Fang Chixia!

Fang Chi Xia Yu escaped out of the company, but the group of people seems to have not been ready to let go.

More unfortunate thing —

The people here are a united nation, and Fang Chixia is an alien here.

I didn't wear a veil on my face, I didn't wear a headscarf on my head, and I was so flustered and running on the street.

Fang Chi Xiagang ran out of the company and was blocked by a large group of locals!

There are many people who intercept her, all men.

Fang Chi Xia was attacked by Zhongtian Company and this group of people on both sides, and there was no retreat before and after!

“Catch her!” In the crowd, I don't know who swears.

Like a pagan betrayed in a fight, a large group of people followed and smashed, “Catch her! Grab her!”

Fang Chixia stepped back a few steps and was thinking about what he should do. In the crowd, a very luxurious limited edition Lamborghini suddenly came in the direction of her.

When she was around her, the car was wearing a white coat, and the man in the middle of the country was looking towards her side. Before she could see the other person's face, the man suddenly stretched his arms and pulled her in. The open top of the sports car.

Pulling the wind, Lamborghini blasted out and extended.

A large group of voices behind him snorted and weakened.

Fang Chi Xia did not know the reason, and classified the situation as a car that was far away and far from the crowd.

Chapter 1631: Packing her and throwing it on the plane

“Thank you!” I turned my head and wanted to use English to thank the person who had just saved myself. The words just said, but when she was clearing the face of the car, she stunned, “Chou Han??”

Cold and cold cold focused on driving the car to a far point, and whispered to her, “I don’t know what kind of place is this? Is it timid? What does a woman come here to do?”

He seems to be a little angry and his voice is still very loud.

Fang Chi Xia only when he was worried about himself, he was angry, she understood.

just??

“How come you are here?” Looking at him from the side, she asked suspiciously.

“Tracking you.” Cold praying cold and faint back to her, the words are very direct, and there is no evasion.

Cold and cold understanding of her whereabouts, for many years, this is a frequent occurrence.

He said so, Fang Chi Xia no longer has any doubts.

“Prepare the ticket, return home tomorrow!” Cold prayed to drive into a hotel, walked in front, took her to the hotel.

His tone is very overbearing, it is a mandatory order, and he has not even asked any Fang Chi Xia.

“I still have something, can’t go back!” Fang Chi Xia refused if he thought about it.

Cold praying cold eyes swept over her face, seemingly annoyed with her stubbornness.

But he did not pay attention, and took advantage of her to enter the room directly to help her book the ticket!

Today’s cold and cold is particularly overbearing.

Fang Chixia knew that his character had the tough side of Luo Yibei, but he rarely touched it.

Today should be the first time.

Fang Chixia stared at him for a while, as if he was a little surprised.

Cold and cold did not explain, turned and took the phone to go to the balcony to order the meal.

Fang Chixia stared at his back for a while, and the sight was taken back. Her attitude was firm. “I won’t go back. I still have something important to deal with.”

Cold prayed to hang up the phone and looked at her sideways.  
“What?”

Fang Chixia’s gaze suddenly appeared as a haze after his words, and suddenly it faded.

She hangs her head lightly, only silent, not answering his words.

“The plane at 8 o’clock in the morning, I will send you at that time!” Cold and cold did not confuse her with this question, and she returned to the house as soon as she turned.

Dinner was delivered half an hour later.

After using the meal, cold and cold seemed to want to monitor her, and did not make another reservation, but stayed in a room with her.

He is different from the average man. He has his own principles and he does not have to do anything in the summer, but his eyes are not removed from her.

Fang Chi Xia sat on the sofa, quietly thinking about how to leave.

It is impossible for her to go back. The things she wants have not been investigated yet. Now it’s hard to know a little about the other company. She doesn’t want to leave like this!

Just, watching the cold and cold attitude seems to be forcing her to throw it into the plane tomorrow.

What should I do?

The two are still in the hotel, she is always in the cold and cold vision, not easy to escape.

Fang Chi Xia Si squatted for a while, feeling that only temporarily followed him, waiting until tomorrow to go to the airport to find opportunities.

He sent her to the security checkpoint, and she couldn’t enter the boarding place with her. She could use the security checkpoint to leave!

Thinking about it, Fang Chixia did not continue to entangle, quietly sleeping on the sofa.

He looked at her eyes very deep and complex as if it had been covered with several layers of mist.

Chapter 1632: Dare to bully you, bombed him with a plane  
I haven't slept all night.

At seven o'clock the next morning, he sent Fang Chi Xia to the airport. Fang Chi Xia was very cooperative with him behind him, walking, and asked casually, "Will you leave together?"

"The flight back to China has not been booked so early." Cold prayer cold faint back to her.

"This way!" Fang Chi Xia looked like a pair, but his heart secretly sent a tone.

As long as he does not leave together, she has more chances to return.

Two people entered the airport in tandem, and cold prayers personally sent Fang Chi Xia to the security check, watching the airport she walked out after she entered.

He suspected that she would not turn back halfway. He deliberately stayed at the airport. It was just that the airport was too big, there were too many doors to enter and exit, and there were many people. The two staggered!

Fang Chi Xia almost immediately returned after entering the security check. She was afraid of colliding with the cold and praying cold. Following the crowd leaving, she immediately took the bus back to the hotel where she lived.

Taking out a photo from the phone, she carefully imported it into the computer and stored it.

Knowing the location of the database doesn't really make much difference, but if you have a chance to get into the company again in the next day, these photos are definitely the equivalent of a map!

Jingle Bell!

The ringtone of the phone suddenly sounded at this time.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God and picked up the phone.

A small milk bag was called.

"Summer and summer, I am a baby, do you miss me?" The voice of the child, the milky milk, like a sugar, sweet to the heart of Fang Chixia.

"Think, I really want to!" Fang Chixia smiled and heard his voice, and his mood was very pleasant.

"But, you haven't called me for so many days." The little milk bag muttered.

“Auntie is very busy these days, I am sorry.” Fang Chixia comforted.

“Is it a habit to live alone?” The little milk bag asked like a little adult.

“Well, get used to it.” Fang Chixia smiled.

“Is the air there? Is the environment difficult?” asked the small milk bag.

Fang Chixia looked at the big desert outside the yellow sand, and the hot sun, the corner of his lips bent, “all very good, the aunt here is very bright, the scenery ... is very magnificent.”

The little milk bag didn't know what her slight pause meant.

Only when her environment was really good, she asked, “A person is being bullied in a foreign country? Who is bullying you, baby is flying a cannon to bomb He!”

The words of the three or four-year-old children are very overbearing.

Fangchi Xia mouth corner, but my heart is very warm.

“Baby, I haven't been bullied. I am very good here. In Northern Ireland, listen to the aunt's words, don't picky eaters, do you know?”

“Yeah!” The small milk bag was very clever and gave her a voice.

“Then I hang up the phone?” Fang Chixia was relieved that he was about to hang up the phone. Some hoarse voices of the small milk bag suddenly came from another part of the phone.

“Shi Shushu has been looking north and north recently, but not yet. Find. Baby, I want to go north!”

He seems to be crying, and the voice is particularly depressing.

Fang Chi Xia was touched by him. When he heard the name, his heart was sour and he looked at the outside and lost his sight.

Thinking of him?

She also thought about it...

Staring at the desert in the sky for a while, she comforted softly. “Nothing, North and North will not have anything, maybe it is just hurt.”

“Yeah!” The little milk bag nodded cleverly.

“Listen to the words of Yan Yan.” Fang Chixia once again sighed, phone, hung up.



## Chapter 1633: Change a new identity

A person standing on the balcony of the room, quietly watching the desert outside, she is thinking about what to do next investigation.

She pondered for a long time, the last call to Fasino, let him help create a new passport, the nationality and the avatar on the certificate changed, the age has also changed.

When Fasino gave her a passport, she called her over a phone call.

“What are you doing lately?” he asked very seriously.

“I was working on a single business for the company recently, and I came to the Middle East. I will be back soon, no matter what I am.” Fang Chixia did not want him to participate, and the answer was very simple.

“What do you want to do with your new passport?” Fasino asked.

“You know, Luo Yibei has always been mysterious, walking outside, how to use fake is better than really, isn't it? I learn him.” Fang Chixia vaguely passed.

“A few days I came to the Middle East to find you!” Fasino did not listen to her words, want to hang up the phone, Fang Chixia seems to be anxious, panic explained, “I may have returned in two days!”

Fasino seems to be stunned.

“I have nothing here, I hang up the phone first.” Fang Chixia was afraid that he would ask more questions, and he hanged the phone in three or two sentences.

When Fasino's documents were sent, she replaced the local women's clothing, robes, veil, and veil to cover most of the faces, and went to Zhongtian for a new identity.

Fasino's documents are a complete set, proof of identity and proof of education.

All of Fang Chi Xia's current status is brand new.

She is applying for the secretary department this time, or is a position that is easy to approach with the company's top management.

I learned the last lesson. This time, she learned to be calm. She started to go in for ten days, and she did not take any action.

She just observed the internal composition of the company and the people who came in and out.

After staying there for fifteen days, when the company arrived at the company on the morning of the 16th day, the company ushered in a big commotion. It seems that there are important people to visit today.

Fang Chi Xia Xin's heart tightened and pulled an employee from the company and asked, "Who is the company going to meet today?"

What she actually cares about is whether the people who come today are the big bosses in the legend.

However, the person answered, but poured her a cold water.

"Today is a big customer. It is said to be from Southeast Asia. Come and visit the company. If you are satisfied, you may sign a big business."

Fang Chixia didn't have any interest in the guests. He followed his words and said, "Does BOSS not come to receive it personally?"

"BOSS is far from here, how can it come over every day?"

The man returned to her.

Fang Chi Xia was surprised.

Earlier, according to the information from the investigation, the name of the company's legal person was clearly the name of the Middle East. However, the employee's statement was far from here...

Fang Chi Xia Yixi, a bit of a look!

"Does BOSS not be a Middle Eastern?" She followed him and asked.

The information was very confidential for the company. After the employee heard her words, his face changed. He looked at her strangely and turned and left. "What do you do with the boss? The boss won't look at a small secretary, good. Let's work!"

After that, the man went straight.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God and wanted to continue walking to the office floor. At the gate of the company, a commotion suddenly came.

It was accompanied by an Arabic conversation that she was not very familiar with.

Very mellow baritone, the sound line is beautiful, the tone is particularly nice.

Chapter 1634: Luo Yibei, is that you?

At the foot of Fang Chi Xia's foot, he took care of the veil on his face and stared at the back with a casual look.

A total of several men came to her side, dressed in traditional local costumes, surrounded by a large group of hospitality staff.

A very large squad, huge, when the team came to the vastness of this side, Fang Chixia could not see the people surrounded by the middle.

A large group of people are still coming to this side, and they are communicating in Arabic while walking.

Fang Chixia can understand some of the conversations, guessing that this should be the so-called big customer.

Just why is the tone familiar?

Like...

Fang Chixia stopped in the same place, his body suddenly became stiff, and every cell of the blood boiled.

Some suspected that they had misunderstood, and the line of sight was stiff, and she looked at the source of the sound.

This wave is a man, both very tall, too many people, she did not see anything.

A large group of people are still moving forward, walked to the elevator and went straight upstairs.

Fang Chi Xia was almost reflexive and wanted to catch up.

However, she was afraid that she was too direct, and she restrained her impulses.

Calm down the look, if she had nothing to do to the elevator, watching the group enter the elevator, secretly remember the floor number of a group of people, and then returned to their office.

When she was working, she tried several times to walk near the floor where the group of people was. However, after seeing it, she still saw nothing.

After the other party went upstairs, the office door was closed until the afternoon.

When Fang Chixia walked out of the company, it happened to be in contact with the group.

Still very big, when I walked by her, I still saw nothing.

Fang Chi Xia couldn't hear the conversations of other people, and only the most familiar voice came from the middle.

Looking at the crowd and looking at the crowd, staring at the back of a group of people, she quickly followed.

A large wave of people dispersed after leaving the company's door.

The man in the middle was served on a very luxurious white sports car, and the rest of the people watched him leave and then dispersed.

Fang Chixia's line of sight followed the back of the man sitting in the car, remembering the direction of the car, away from the company, she ran and chased.

The car in front did not seem to notice her behind the car, the car drove very fast, and only a moment disappeared.

The direction of the disappearance of the other party is a desert.

Fang Chi Xia crossed a street and ran up in the direction of the desert.

In the scorching sun, the vast desert, the ten-mile yellow sand is flying all over the sky.

Fang Chi Xia walked in the desert, looking around and looking for the vehicle.

"Loe North, is that you?"

There was no vocal coming from the empty desert, only the snoring of the sand by the wind.

"Luo Yibei!" Fang Chi Xia opened the scorpion and called out to the surrounding.

Answering her, there is still only the wind.

The dusk of the desert has a different style from other places, and it is as clear as it is in the eyes of the sun.

The scenery is very magnificent, but the wind and sand is also very fierce.

The sand was scraped on the face, and the skin was blown like a needle.

Fang Chi Xia ran and wanted to continue looking for it.

However, he ran into several men.

Just a few locals who passed by nearby, a few days ago because of taking a photo of the company, to contain a few of her.

Chapter 1635: Luo Yibei, is that you (2)

Fang Chi Xia came to the desert and the yarn fell. The face and several people squinted, and she secretly complained.

“The girl last time!” Several locals didn’t know who had sworn before, and then forced her over.

Fang Chi Xia police turned his head back a few steps, and he ran to the other direction of the desert.

She is not familiar with every part of the Middle East. Where is the other end of the desert? She doesn’t know, and she doesn’t know if there is any way to go out.

Blindly ran forward for a while, fell several times in the desert, made himself a wolverine, sand in his eyes, sand on his face, and sand in his mouth.

Although she is not expensive, she is still rare when she is so embarrassed.

However, several men behind him are still approaching.

Fang Chixia accelerated his pace, and when he fell again, his eyes were covered by the wind and sand and he could not see the road ahead. The sound of rolling wheels in his ear suddenly came.

In the afterglow of the setting sun, a white sports car came towards her in the wind and sand. The man in the car had the best face in the world. The white coat and headscarf of traditional costumes could not cover his natural luxury. The technology, the blast to the explosion!

The white sports car was like a dislocated wild horse in the desert. The body stroked a streamlined arc in the wind, and it was beautifully turned in front of Fang Chixia. The man in the car extended his hand to her.

Fang Chi Xia sat on the ground, his eyes quietly fixed under the eyelids, the white scorpion slendered to the hand like a work of art, his eyes suddenly red.

“Like the desert scenery, I still want to stay here for a while?”

The voice of the car inside is very nice.

Tone is the habit of someone’s habit.

Fang Chi Xia returned to God, and placed his hands in the palm of his hands as dirty as he went to the sand. The man in the car covered her hand and then took a little bit. The image of Fang Chixia was Off the line of kites, he was directly pulled into the car.

She was placed firmly on the side of the passenger seat, and the throttle under her feet was stepped on. When several men came behind, the white sports car slammed out and greeted the setting sun and disappeared into the distant desert.

A few men behind him were far from being traced.

The car continues to drive in the desert, and after the wind and sand is exhausted, the dusk of the desert is beautiful and beautiful.

The setting sun seemed to be in front of you, and the afterglow of orange covered the mysterious land, like a veil on the desert.

This is a magnificent atmosphere, and the two seem to be the horizon.

After Fang Chi Xia got on the bus, his mood was always undulating, and his eyes stayed behind the man's face and he did not move.

Luo Yibei was driving, and after driving to the desert side, the car slowly stopped.

"How come to the Middle East?" Eyes, eyes fixed on the woman's face that is so dirty that I can't see the face, his eyes are deep.

"How come you?" Fang Chixia knew what he was like now, but he did not avoid his sight.

"Check things." Luo Yibei faintly returned to her and wandered the topic back. "So, answer my question now."

"I also check things!" Fang Chi Xia's hair was blown away by the wind, and the sound was very light.

Luo Yibei first smashed it a bit, reacted to her meaning, the lips were lightly hooked, and the dark ink was a little deeper.

Chapter 1636: I only care about you.

“What is the matter?” The tone of interest is mixed, and the mood seems to bring a bit of pleasure.

“Check...” Fang Chi turned to the side of the summer and wanted to explain it. However, seeing through his eyes was so meaningful, she stopped her lips and held back.

Luo Yibei stared at her quietly, with an arm on one side of her seat. His face was close to her, and her eyes looked like the long, deep sea under the vast night sky.

The setting sun hangs in the sky not far from the two. The halo of the sun smudges the sand of the desert into a golden yellow color, which is projected on the side faces of the two people, and both sides are covered with a layer of faint Light and shadow.

With such close proximity, two people can find each other's epitome in each other's eyes.

He was still the same person before him, whether it was four years ago or four years later, there was no change, and no injuries were caused by this incident.

She is also the one she was four years ago. Even though the time has changed, the face has not changed, except for the dirty spots.

In the opposite direction, Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, her lips were lightly hooked, and the long wall stretched out. One arm grabbed Fang Chixia's neck and pressed her against the back of the chair. His lips were Her lips kissed her.

A deep kiss, behind the sunset, the golden sun was coated with a thin layer of light on his delicate face. Fang Chixia looked at his face with disappointment and did not feel hypoxic, but some dizzy.

Luo Yibei's kiss, soft and soft, is like a cool breeze that suddenly blows in the heat, like the rain that suddenly falls in the dry desert, warm and long.

His kiss, people are so moved that even if they have been married for so many years, Fang Chixia's chest heart position is still plopping and jumping very fast.

Fang Chixia was a little dizzy, looked at him with disappointment, and suddenly there was a feeling of time interlacing.

Luo Yibei had kissed her for a long time. When she let go of

her, she looked at her pink lips and petals, and his lips were hooked up.

She was released, her legs were stacked in a relaxed state, her arms were resting behind her head, and her eyes were in the foreground, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

“When I came to the Middle East, why didn’t I say hello?”

Fang Chixia returned to God and turned his eyes to him. It seemed a little annoyed that he had lost so many days.

Luo Yi turned his head to the north and did not answer her question. Instead, he asked, “Are you worried?”

His tone was lazy, as if he had not taken his disappearance in the past few days.

This kind of him, let Fang Chi Xia’s face on his face stagnant, suddenly annoyed.

“There are a lot of people worried about you at home! Xiao Yicai is more than three years old, so a small child will think about his uncle every day. He told me that he wants his uncle in three or two days! There are so many hard finds for so many days. Friend! Nothing is told, what do you think of everyone? If you don’t hit it today, are you ready to continue?”

She said something annoyed, and the fire seemed to be very big.

Luo Yibei looked at her like this, and she did not breathe her temper, watching her eyes, even unusually mild.

“What about you?” The two words, his tone is very slow.

His eyes stared deeply into her eyes, he repeated. “Other people don’t care, it doesn’t matter to me. I just want to know what you think!”

He said this is a matter of knowing!

She has come here, he also guessed the purpose of her coming, so ask!



## Chapter 1637: Endless tenderness

When he asked this, he even had a shallow smile in his eyes.

Fang Chi Xia has a feeling that he is joking about her.

He was slightly annoyed with his behavior, pushed the car door down, and she did not go back in the direction of the head.

“Where?” behind him, the voice of Luo Yibei came.

Fang Chi Xia did not care, still heading back to his own.

Luo Yibei drove up and the speed was very slow, just in line with her.

“The veil is gone, not afraid of being recognized?” His eyes were on the side of her dirty face, and he was leisurely.

Fang Chi Xia is still unreasonable.

“Maybe the local men are still outside the desert!” Luo Yibei reminded again.

Fang Chi Xiatou is not going back to take his own.

“A beautiful woman walks alone in a man’s country everywhere, knowing what the general consequences are?”

Luo Yibei quietly glanced at her and warned again.

Fang Chi Xia only took a glimpse of him and then stepped up. She walked with a special arrogance and her back was straight.

He is around, what is terrible for her?

Luo Yibei said that he didn’t get a little response, drove up, caught up with her, stretched his arms, and regardless of whether she was happy or not, she directly slammed her up.

His strength was very brutal, and Fang Chixia’s body was passively dragged in by him, and he fell down on him and fell a dog.

The body is in his arms, she seems to be stiff.

Luo Yibei did not lift her up, but she looked at her like this.

“How can I not sit still?” The sigh of relief is still ridiculing her.

Fang Chixia’s face was even stiff.

Lifting his face, his eyes glaring at his neck, she was able to get up, pulled down his face, angrily want to bite him and retaliate, Luo Yibei but both hands clasped her waist, took her up .

His arm is very strong and strong, holding her like a child.

Putting her legs apart, pressing her on her body, turning her face to herself, staring at her with a light sigh, and then he

made an accident that made Fang Chi Xia unexpected. Holding her face in her hand, she lifted his clean, beautiful, unspoken hands, and he rubbed her dirty face little by little. His movements were particularly gentle, not afraid of dirtying his hands, wiping her skin one inch at a time, helping her to wipe her face all over.

“A woman, what is it like to run a rude man? Is the brain stuck?”

Blame, but not much anger in the muzzle.

Fang Chixia was allowed to take his action, and his eyes suddenly turned red.

She also knows what kind of environment she is in. If it is not stimulated by his affairs, she will not come alone.

Luo Yibei actually understood it, but said nothing.

“Go back first!” Cocoon stared at her meticulously, and wiped her face clean, pressed her to sit on her side, and started the car again.

The afterglow of the setting sun is gone, and I don't know when the moon has been hung up.

The night of the desert has a different style from other places.

The moon is low and low, and it seems to be within reach.

The car continued on the road, broke through the desert, and finally entered a hotel in the city.

It should be the place where Luo Yibei stayed.

After entering, he did not register, and he led her directly upstairs.

Chapter 1638: Bathrobes are more convenient

There are occasional people passing by the hotel, like knowing him, and will say hello to him.

I use Arabic and call him why he is a gentleman.

Fang Chi Xia is not familiar with the surname of the Middle East.

Fang Chixia was not surprised by this kind of thing, and all of them got into Zhongtian. It is normal to change their status.

Followed him upstairs, the two entered the luxury suite one after the other.

Saudi Arabia is a very hot country. They stayed in the desert for so long. After entering the house, Luo Yibei went straight into the bathroom.

He was a very gentleman today. If he had changed into a room before, they would enter into a room so that he would bring her in with all kinds of reasons.

Fang Chixia stood outside, listening to the sound of running water inside, and staring at his room.

He should have been in the Middle East for some time, and he has several sets of clothes in his room.

At the time of the hotel, his clothes were casual and not traditional Saudi clothes.

Fang Chixia accidentally discovered that the style of his clothes was exactly the same as the style she had chosen for him.

Fang Chixia stared at his clothes for a while, and the lips were pulled out with a smile.

Luo Yi went out of the bathroom after a few minutes in the north. When two people were there, he wore a special dress and simply wrapped a yukata.

“Wife, I am fine!” A wife, he called a special slumber, as if two talents were newly married.

“Yeah!” Fang Chi Xia returned to God, but faintly glanced at him and did not correct it.

Luo Yibei seems to have some doubts that he has misunderstood, and he has a faint look at her, and her lips are lightly hooked.

“I will go to the bath first!” Fang Chixia turned and wanted to go to the bathroom. Luo Yibei handed her own shirt to her, “I will need it later!”

He has only one person to live here, all things are single, no extra bathrobes.

Lazy hands reach in front of her, he seems to have some look forward to.

“This is more convenient!” Fang Chi Xia white gave him a look, did not take it, and took his robes.

Luo Yibei shoulders, a pair of indifferent look.

It doesn't matter, it's the same.

Fang Chixia entered the bathroom after that.

Originally, I wanted to take a bath directly. Before going through the washstand, she looked at herself in the mirror unconsciously.

Looking at the face of the mirror that still had some flowers, she couldn't help but lean over the washstand and rinsed her face several times with a squirt.

She also soaked for a long time while taking a bath.

There is a very good smell of essential oil in the bathroom, orange flower flavor, when bathing, she usually does not use essential oils, deliberately put a little bit.

She wants to wash herself a little clean. When she goes out, there is still a scent of orange blossom on her body, which is faint and very good.

Fang Chixia walked out of the door and stayed in front of the vanity mirror, taking care of his hair a little.

When going out, Luo Yibei was ordering food.

“What do you like to eat?” The head didn't go to her side, his voice was faint.

“All right!” Fang Chixia gave him a voice. When he walked over, he couldn't help but lift his sleeve and smell the smell of his body.

A very small movement, Luo Yi North corner of the corner of the light slanted, like a slap.

When do you care about these small details?

Fang Chi Xia still smells the smell of himself, and surely can't smell the yellow sand smell just outside, and he took care of a small amount of hair in front of the amount, and walked toward him in a few steps.

Chapter 1639: So unrecognizable

For dinner, the two people ordered traditional Arabic food. When dining, Luo Yibei kept staring at Fang Chi Xia, who was opposite the dining table.

Fang Chi Xia was wearing a local white coat, which he had set up in the past few days.

Bai Daqi was originally loose, and he was much taller than her. He wore her body and covered her whole body.

The clothes are very loose, and the angle of Luo Yibei can even see the looming piece on her chest...

Luo Yibei's throat was dry, staring at her for a while, and with his eyes removed, he continued to use his knife and fork to continue his meal.

A dinner, because the attention was attracted by Fang Chi Xia, he was a little absent-minded.

Fang Chi Xia is also somewhat absent-minded. She said that she was confused by Luo Yibei.

After dinner, the small milk bag made a phone call.

"Summer and summer, I miss you again today." The child's voice is childish.

"Baby, I miss you too." Fang Chixia comforted.

"What do you think of me?" The child seems to be stubborn about some things, and even complained, "You never thought about coming back soon!"

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

"Isn't things busy yet?" asked the little milk bag.

"Yeah, there should be a few more days."

"When will it come back?"

"Hey..." Fang Chi Xia looked at Luo Yibei behind his eyes and suddenly did not know how to answer this question.

When she was silent, she gave a vague answer. "A few days later, after things are done."

"You have to hurry up! North and North are gone, you are not there, baby is poor!" The little milk bag muttered.

He said that he was very wronged, and Luo Yibei listened to his eyes and jumped.

However, when I recalled the child's words in detail, my heart suddenly felt that it was not a taste.

It seems that Xiao Yi did not say anything wrong.

"Baby, when things are resolved, Auntie will come back at the

fastest speed. Don't worry about North and North, he won't have anything to worry about." Comforted a few words, Fang Chixia hung up the phone.

She did not explain to her children that she was with Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei did not tell her that he was not injured. Fang Chixia believed that he had his own reasons.

He didn't want to say that she was temporarily hiding for him. Luo Yibei seems to have some accidents with her cooperation, and even does not need him to remind.

Looking at her with a gaze, he gave her a look of appreciation. "It's not too late, it's going to sleep." Fang Chixia crossed him and walked over to the bed a few steps.

The two have been separated for four years, and this time they have been separated for so many days.

Now lying on a bed, with the character of Luo Yibei, Fang Chixia thought he would do something.

So she just washed herself so many times in the bathroom. After going to bed, she also deliberately did not fall asleep immediately.

However, lying in bed for a long time, the man next to him, but there is no movement.

Luo Yibei did not fall asleep, lying on the bed, he seemed to be thinking about something.

Fang Chi Xia side over the head quietly stared at him and glanced.

Luo Yibei should have not seen her, and her eyes did not come to her side.

Fang Chi Xia Yu mouth, retracted his eyes, and turned his body to the side.

When she turned, the movement was a bit loud.

Luo Yi looked at her on the north side and looked at her incomprehensibly. "I can't sleep hot?"

"..."

Fang Chixia was speechless to his words, and he did not answer his back.

Chapter 1640: indulgence

The place where the two are located is a tropical desert climate, and the temperature is really very high.

Luo Yibei naturally thinks that she does not adapt to the environment, in fact, it is very reasonable.

Staring at her back for a moment, he lowered the temperature of the air conditioner.

“How long has it been in the Middle East?” His eyes turned to her, and he asked again.

“It’s almost a month.” Fang Chi Xia’s voice is faint.

Luo Yibei first squatted, staring at her for a while, faintly spit out, “hard work.”

Stiff and raised her hand, put her shoulders, stiffly brought her to her side, her eyes staring at her eyes. “This time is also hard!”

He rarely talked to her so seriously, and the dark ink was like a surging thing, but after Fang Xixia looked at it, he recovered the unrest.

“I will pay attention to anyone who does business in the future!” She thought very seriously about this accident.

“Good.” Luo Yibei specially cooperated with her today. What she said was what she promised. She promised to be very refreshing, and her lips were always slightly hooked.

A short silence between two people.

After a good break, the first speech is still Luo Yibei.

“Would you like to go back soon?” He looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

“Don’t!” Fang Chi Xia refused if he didn’t think about it.

She replied very simply, so she made Luo Yi’s north lip swell a joy.

“Then stay well, go to bed early!” The body leaned against her body. He fumbled and ran his head, and the thin lip printed a kiss on her lips. He pulled back and no other movements. .

The night was quiet, so quiet as if I could hear the moonlight falling on the sand.

Fang Chi Xia Ping was lying on the bed, lying next to him, thinking about all the two experienced, the mood is not calm. She is a little impetuous tonight, she wants to do something, impulsive, crazy, indulgent...

A person turned over and over in bed for a while, her eyes

turned to the back of the man around.

She stared at him for a long time, slender and white to the ten fingers like a jade, the sheets under her body were very tight, and the fine velvet sheets were pulled out by her deep and shallow folds.

She seemed to be struggling with something, and the hand holding the sheets had been tightening slightly.

The thin sheets stretched out one line after another under her strength, and the fabric was tightened in the direction of her from the corners of the ends.

Very slight movement, however, the man's back seems to be stiff.

Fang Chi Xia's five fingers were still licking the sheets, and looked at him sideways. She suddenly called his name, "Luo Yibei..."

The man facing her back slightly turned her head and her eyes stayed on her face.

He seemed to be waiting for her to speak, and it was like looking at her.

"I..." Fang Chixia's gaze and his eyes, his lips moving, seemed to want to say something, but the words to the lips, but held back the impulse.

"Nothing, go to bed early." If you take back the unexported, you want to turn your back and fall asleep. Behind you, a huge force suddenly hits, and the back hits a hard chest under the force. Did not wait for the side of the pool summer reaction, Luo Yibei's body suddenly turned over and pressed her.

His breath, hot and hot, like a magma-like scorching person, has not waited for Fang Chixia to react, his kiss has been overwhelming...



Chapter 1641: What I always wanted to do

He had long wanted to do this, just watching her experience so much today, not wanting to toss her too much!

His kiss, intense and wild, swallowed her breath, encroaching on her senses, and the tip of her tongue was like a dancing flame entangled with her.

Fang Chi Xia Ping lay under him, breathing and blending with him, feeling his wildness, feeling all his enthusiasm, getting up enough, arms around his neck.

Luo Yi kissed her on the north side, groping her hand on her robe, groping her lacing, and unbuttoning her clothes.

One of the biggest benefits of traditional Saudi clothing is loose.

For Luo Yibei, there is another advantage to save trouble!

Easy to wear, more convenient to take off!

The night outside the window, the remaining temperature of the day has not been exhausted.

In the moonlight, the sand is still faint.

On summer nights, even the wind is hot and stuffy.

Outside the big suite, it was hot.

The temperature of the room is higher, the heat in the air is not dissipated throughout the night...

A dark night.

Fang Chi Xia's head was groggy, and it was like a roller coaster all night. After a while, I felt like I was in the cloud, and then I felt like I was at the bottom of the valley...

It was already noon when I woke up the next day.

Luo Yibei is still in the room, and his body has been replaced with traditional local costumes.

Looking at her side, she glanced at the bed, and he looked at the corner of his lips. "Baby, good morning!"

His voice is particularly low, just a simple word, spoken from his mouth, but better than love.

Fang Chixia took a picture of the red tide and retreated his face. He calmed down his look. If he got out of bed, he actually returned to him. "Early! What are we going to do?"

Luo Yibei slowed down to a table next to him, helped her to open the chair, and she sat on the other side, "first meal!"

"Well, wait a few minutes, I will wash it first!" Fang Chi Xia pulls clothes into the bathroom, simply washes it, puts the hair

into a ponytail, and walks out and sits opposite him.

Luo Yibei pushed the same kind of food to her, helped the two to pour a cup of drink, tasted the food in the two plates, and looked up again and stared at her.

He is looking at her face.

Fang Chi Xia Cai just got up. After the madness of the two nights last night, her face was red and fluttering. Now it has not dissipated. It is especially good-looking, and it also brings a little woman style that can't be said.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while and tapped the corner of her lips.

“Right, I found some information after I entered Zhongtian, but I don't know if it is useful.” Fang Chi Xiabian tasted the lunch in the plate and chatted with him.

Luo Yibei seems to have not heard, still staring at her.

Fangchi Xiadu has been in the Middle East for almost a month. Every day, the sun is poisoned and the sand is invading. The skin is not affected, and it is still surprisingly tender.

Luo Yibei did not understand this point. When she stared at her, she was full of thoughts about her every inch of skin in his hand last night.

“I went into the middle of the sky twice and took some photos.” Fang Chixia hanged his head and ate, didn't look at him, and didn't notice his sight on his face.

Luo Yibei was still staring at her, watching the blush on her face, and her thoughts drifted a little far.

“If you want to sneak into the company in the next day, those photos may be useful.” Fang Chixia's voice rang for the third time.

Chapter 1642: Fatal heavy blow

Luo Yibei still did not answer.

Fang Chi Xia down, his face lifted up.

His eyes ran into him and looked at the playfulness in his eyes.

She tapped the ceramic plate with a spoon. "Luo Yibei, I am talking about business!"

"Squeaky", very crisp sound, when the room sounded, it was extraordinarily clear.

Luo Yibei returned to God and took his eyes back. If nothing happened, she returned to her. "Give me all the time!"

"Good!" Fang Chixia re-used two meals, and suddenly came up with a sentence, "Right, I suspect that the boss behind the sky may not be a Middle Eastern!"

"How do you say?" Luo Yibei's action stopped, put on the cutlery, lifted his eyes, and the line of sight fell on her face again.

Fang Chixia told him that he had come out from another employee when he came yesterday. He asked, "Is there any discovery in the past few days?"

"Trying to use the way of his people to rule the body of the person behind the scenes of the manipulators, did not come, is still under investigation." Luo Yibei faintly returned to her.

"Do you need me to do anything?" Fang Chi Xia Shoukou asked again.

Luo Yibei's gaze deepened after her words.

Staring at her for a while, he spit out lightly and gently, "just protect yourself!"

Fang Chi Xia Wei, raised his head, stared at him for a few seconds, and the lips slowly bent into a shallow arc.

"Dining!" Luo Yibei helped her with some food.

However, Fang Chi Xia did not use it immediately. "Why do you want to tell everyone that there is no news of the accident?"

Luo Yibei's hand holding the tableware was stiff and raised his face. He replied with a sigh of relief, "I don't want to be a snake!"

Fang Chi Xiaji understood his meaning and did not continue to ask this question.

The current situation, Luo Yibei does not expose anything is indeed more convenient.

The two settled together for a lunch. In the afternoon, Fang Chixia put on traditional costumes and returned to Zhongtian. Luo Yibei has been in contact with Zhongtian's top management as a customer for several days, but this high-level refers only to some of the leaders of the board of directors. The people who really control the whole market have not seen it yet.

After Fang Chi Xia Jin Company tried several times to approach the database, however, every time it was approaching, but someone came!

She also tried to view the data of the manager's computer, and also blackened the computer of several members of the board with Luo Yibei. However, in the end, nothing was found.

The two then stayed in Saudi Arabia for ten days, and nothing was found. Luo Yibei made a very simple move.

On the day of returning to Northern Ireland, on a bomber, he dropped a bomb in the air and directly destroyed the entire company.

This is his style, not to be behind the scenes, but also to give each other a fatal blow!

Back to Northern Ireland is the second day.

Upon arrival at the castle, the small milk bag was carried by the assistant carrying a garden sitting around the castle on a helicopter.

He took the plane for fun, and he learned how to operate his teaching skills.

Far from seeing the two people sitting in the car coming to the castle, he was almost happy to roll off the front passenger seat.

"Northern North is back!"

"Northern! I am baby!"

In the low air, he waved his hand at the two people below.

His voice seemed to be particularly happy, his expression was very lively, he jumped on the plane, and he took the assistant and let him land.

The assistant probably also stared at Luo Yibei dumbfounded, and did not respond.

## Chapter 1643: Relatives

The small milk bag is very overbearing and pushes him to the side. Both hands replace him to hold the joystick, and the foot is stepping on it!

The small helicopter landed steadily and landed on the ground. The perfect landing, the first drop of the small milk bag, and the first attempt in the way of Luo Yibei's teaching.

Performance, full marks!

Children under four years old!

Fang Chixia looked at this scene from a distance and seemed to be stupid.

Luo Yibei put a vertical thumb on the small milk bag and cast an appreciative eye on him.

This child has the IQ of the Luo family!

The small milk bag was proudly lifted up and lifted the small chin, and the little figure swayed toward him and ran to him.

Luo Yibei parked the car at the gate of the castle and got off the bus. He was picked up when his figure was approaching.

“Hey! You are fine! It's so good! Hahahaha!”

The small milk bag seems to be very happy, and I am so happy that I can't help but call Luo Yibei's “squatting land”.

He used to be called Luo Yibei, this is the first time.

It's natural to call it, as if the relationship between the two should be so.

The claim of the milky milk is melting the heart.

Luo Yibei stunned for a moment, staring at his little face with a smile and looking at it, his lips twitched.

Depressed...

The term he used to define is only for the children born to Fang Chi Xia. However, now that he listens to the small milk bag, he is not only annoying, but feels particularly pleasing to the ear.

The corner of the corner of the eye squinted at the side of the pool standing next to the pool, Luo Yibei gave a small milk bag a look.

The little milk packs the second to understand what he meant.

He turned his head and his eyebrows bent against Fang Chi Xia.

He then slowly spit out a sentence, “Mummy~”

Fang Chi Xia was still in the middle of four years. Suddenly, she claimed to call her and shook her.

The small milk bag was very proud to lift the small chin, and over the head continued to chat with Luo Yibei. “North and North, where have you been recently? Do you know that everyone is worried about you? Baby misses you every day, Summer and summer too!”

Fang Chi Xia heard a goose bump in the side.

Why do you want to bring her?

Like guessing her heart, the little milk bag turned back and said, “Isn’t it?”

Luo Yibei’s gaze was also looked at.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Fang Chi Xia was seen speechless by two people. He took a small bag from Luo Yibei’s arms and said, “Go away, I haven’t seen it for a few days, and there are more words!”

Small milk bag, “??”

The small milk bag is very disdainful to her hurting people. He regards this as Fang Chi Xia but he is hitting him on the side.

The small milk bag didn’t care much about her. She was led by Luo Yibei and jumped happily into the castle.

This is the castle of Luojia, but there is no master here.

Luo Yibei is actually the real master here, but dinner is arranged by Fang Chi Xia.

As the owner.

She made people prepare a very rich dinner, prepared for the return of Luo Yibei, and by the way, Xiao Yan and Xiao Yan were gathered together.

Luo Yibei actually likes to watch the pictures of her Zhang Luo’s family, staring at her, will make him feel more like this family.

hostess!

Chewing the word, Luo Yibei suddenly thought of going back to China.

Returning to China, he still does not know the attitude of Fang Chixia!

Luo Yibei quietly stared at her not far away, and took a look at it. When Fang Chixia was ready to go upstairs, he slowly followed up...

## Chapter 1644: Special birthday

When Luo Yi went upstairs, Fang Chixia was sorting out the luggage of two people.

She did not separate his clothes and put them in other rooms, but flattened them and hung them in a closet.

Luo Yibei leaned on the door, watching her movements quietly, and the lips were lightly hooked.

“The matter of returning to China...” The lips moved, and I wanted to say something. If I finished, Fang Chixia’s cell phone rang.

Fang Chixia looked at him with a puzzled look. Luo Yibei picked up his eyebrows and gestured for her. The phone was called by Tong Yan, and the person was in the living room downstairs, just separated by a floor.

Fang Chixia was a little speechless to her and took the call.

“Yan Yan, what happened?”

“Where is your mother, Xiao Yi is hurt!” Tong Yan replied her, and as a mother, she said that she was particularly fluent.

Fang Chi Xia did not care about her wording. When she heard her words, she thought that the last time she was injured, she was anxious.

“I am going down!” Hang up the phone, she opened the door and rushed out, running downstairs.

She didn’t know that the child was seriously injured, and she didn’t have time to ask. The person ran down in a panic.

As a result, when I came down, Xiao Yi sat on the sofa and raised a small finger. The two short legs swayed especially leisurely.

There are several servants around, like anxious.

Tong Yan is also very worried, and he seems to be checking his injury next to him.

Xiao Yi was indeed injured, but only the finger was hurt.

Accurately speaking, it is a finger.

It should not be painful, otherwise his look will not be so leisurely.

However, Fang Chi Xia knows his situation, afraid of blood flow, she rushed to the past.

“Baby, how did you hurt yourself?” Knocked down in front of him, Fang Chi Xia took up his hand, and took the gauze distressed to help him bandage it.

Still more than normal, the platelets were not adjusted.

“I just wanted to practice the knife method. Chengxi is very powerful in this respect. Should North and North be the same?” The small milk bag patted her shoulder and consoled her. “Nothing, no pain.”

Fang Chi Xia is speechless. “Baby is still small. Don’t learn these things first. Don’t learn badly with North and North.”

Luo Yibei, who just walked downstairs, heard this and the corner of his eyes jumped.

What is it about him?

The little milk bag didn’t mind her words, but it was awkward to pick up the sentence. “Then I will learn to play with a gun! This will protect the summer and summer. I used to teach me!”

Fang Chixia was smashed by him and gave him a blank eye.

“Protect me? To protect me, I must protect myself first! Don’t have any wounds in the future, do you know?”

“Are you looking down on the children?” The little milk bag was hurt by her white eyes.

“No, I am telling the truth.” Fang Chi Xia eye bends and smiles at him.

She didn’t laugh, but she smiled, and the small milk bag was more frustrated.

Pouting, he decided not to talk to her, and then speak directly in action.

Fang Chixia helped him to handle the wound and sat in the living room on the sofa for a while.

After Luo Yibei went downstairs, Xiao Yixi abandoned her abandoningly, and quickly and Luo Yibei made a pile of research aircraft models.

Luo Yibei used the model as an example to teach him the various functions of the helicopter.

After playing with him for a while, he asked coldly, “Yes, baby, when is your birthday?”

“September 16.” The little milk bag returned to him with a mouthful.



Chapter 1645: The day four years ago

I thought about it, and added, “The day before I entered Chengxi and the baby into the palace, Cheng Xi was the day that adopted me, so I set my birthday on.”

Fang Chixia ran fruit tea next to her. She was not focused on the two people. After hearing September 16, the hand holding the cup of coffee shook, and just poured a cup of hot tea and slammed it on the clean carpet. on.

On September 16, the day when Cheng Chengxi returned to China, the day he saved Xiaoyi from the stranger’s hand, the day that Fang Chixia had just given birth to the child, he also lost the child on the same day!

Her eyes were blind at the time, she couldn’t see what happened, but she knew that the child had a hard time in her stomach, and then she was suffocated when she was born.

After the doctor who took the child told the bad news, Fasto took her to touch the child. The baby that was touched at the time was completely cold.

That was the most painful day in Fang Chixia’s more than 20 years, and her darkest day.

Thinking about the day, the scars that were deliberately buried in the deepest part of the chest seemed to have been caught by the claws of the teeth, and the pain began to recover.

Fang Chi Xia’s chest pained for a while, and the breathing was somewhat depressed.

Luo Yibei was sharp-minded and noticed that she was not right. The sight was first seen on the tea cup scattered on the floor, and then transferred to her face.

Fang Chi Xia’s face is very white and white, like all the blood in the body has been pulled away, pale without a little blood.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, stood up, and took the phone and went out.

A person came to the garden and called the assistant who was responsible for investigating the situation of Fang Chixia in the past four years. His voice was cold. “I focus on investigating September 16th four years ago. I want to know what happened to her that day.” ””

“Okay, Master Luo.”

The phone of two people hangs after that.

Luo Yibei stopped in the garden, staring at the scenery in the

garden for a moment, turned and entered the house, he did not happen like anything, and continued to accompany Xiao Yi to play.

“Baby, what do you want to do this birthday? Do you have anything you want to do, or a toy you want to play, where do you want to go?”

The small milk bag stared at Fang Chi Xia and looked back.

He faintly returned to Luo Yibei, “Let’s talk about it later!”

“Okay, let’s talk about it later.” Luo Yibei licked his head.

.....

Regarding what happened to Fang Chi Xia on September 16th, four years ago, the person who sent Luo Yibei to give him a reply after one week did not find it.

The reply I received two weeks later is still not yet available.

After three weeks, it’s still the same after four weeks...

The people who went to investigate this matter in Luoyibei were the most elite investigative experts who chose directly from the night.

Earlier he asked for every time of every day of the four years.

Four years, more than a thousand \*\*\*\* nights and nights, to be specifically checked down, the time and manpower will be very large.

But now he only asks for that day!

With the ability to stay out of the night, it is not difficult to investigate the whereabouts of a person in such a specific time. It shouldn’t have been investigated for weeks, which is not normal.

On September 16th four years ago, like a book was suddenly torn off a page, it became a blank...

The person sent out to investigate gave him some information about the current investigation, about the part of Fang Chi Xia for nearly three years.

Chapter 1646: From young handsome to big

Where did I work, where I lived, what happened every day, who I have seen, even including Fasino and she met several times, all of them were investigated.

Luo Yibei took the information currently obtained, and a person sat in the study for a long time, and his mood was somewhat complicated.

What happened on that day?

“North-North, this I will not open!” The little milk fart turned up toward the study, holding a tank model in his hand, the small hand raised high.

He likes to study things in the past few days, and has dismantled the toys that can be dismantled at home. The last time he wanted to dismantle the real car, he also studied it.

Luo Yibei’s way of educating boys is a pity, but he is particularly pampered with the small milk bag.

Xiao Yi wanted to dismantle what, he let the dismantling, not enough, and let the servant buy it for him.

The little milk bag last time looked at his helicopter, and he had been arguing with him, and he was very diligent, and seemed to want to take it apart.

Luo Yibei also let him go.

However, the child who is less than four years old is ready to toss a ambition, and as a result, nothing has been moved to the plane.

Luo Yibei’s attention was recalled by him, and he looked at him from the side and took him to his knee.

“Baby, is Chengxi’s land adopted by you on September 16?”

While helping him dismantle the tank, he chatted with the small milk bag.

“It’s said that Cheng Xiyi said this.” The little milk bag returned him.

“Is the orphanage adopted?” Luo Yibei asked again.

“No, grabbed it from the bad guys.” The small milk bag explained.

“Bad man?” Luo Yibei slightly glimpsed.

“Yeah, the bad guy who grabbed the child.” The small milk bag explained to him, and the tone seemed to be very indignant.

He said that Luo Yibei naturally understands the bad guys in

his mouth as a trafficker.

It turned out to be a child who was abducted, really poor!

“What did Cheng Xi’s land say?” Luo Yibei asked again.

He is also free to chat with Xiao Yi, originally wanted to listen to his story, who knows that Xiao Yi followed with a few words, “Cheng Xi said that I was born very handsome, not like other small The child is crumpled and ugly, saying that I am from a young man to a big one, and the genetics are very powerful!”

He said that he was particularly proud. The small chin was lightly lifted, and even if he praised himself several times, he would not feel embarrassed.

Luo Yi’s north eye squats.

This narcissistic gene should also be inherited?

He was a little speechless to Xiao Yi, and put the toy in his hand aside. His eyes were faintly swept away on his face. Luo Yibei ruined him. “I have been back for so long. Should you learn to read the word?” I will recognize more words and be more handsome!”

He poked a small flaw.

So far, the small milk bag will know more words than the same age children, but it is only limited to the food names he likes, fried chicken.

This is a very serious problem.

Followed him, and later is the Luo family.

How can the Luo family not recognize the word?

“Baby, I started to teach you to read the words today!” Just face, Luo Yibei took a children’s drawing board next to him.

The small milk bag sits on his lap and looks very seriously at what he is writing.

When Fang Chixia came in, Luo Yibei was teaching the little milk bag to read the words.

The first word he taught his children to recognize was not “squatting” but “hemp.”

The small milk bag grew up abroad. The language that was learned from childhood was English, and the second was Sha Xingbao and Yan Chengxi.

Chapter 1647: Work hard to have a sister

Compared to the mother tongue, the small milk bag is actually more English.

Therefore, “爹” “Mummy” is actually more familiar to him than ramie.

Luo Yibei wanted to let him touch some of his mother tongue. While teaching him, Luo Yi explained to him in the north. “In the place where the earth grows up, most of the children called Mama are called Ma Ma, and write it again!”

The hand of the small milk bag was held in the palm of his hand, and he followed him first and then wrote it slowly with a pen.

A child who is more than three years old usually does not take a pen. His posture is somewhat blunt, but he is also smart and quick to master.

The words written are a bit clumsy, but very cute.

Fang Chixia looked at the two quietly at the door, and his lips curled slightly.

The small milk bag is probably the corner of the eye, and the hand is slanting to her. The hand of writing is a meal. He looks up at her and suddenly smiles and screams at her. “Ma Ma~” Very young voice, for a while, Fang Chi Xia lost his loss.

Luo Yibei is still teaching him to write, and he has taught Ma Ma, and later he taught his grandfather, grandfather and grandmother.

What he just started to teach was quite normal. Who knows that after teaching and teaching, it has changed.

What pistols, bombs, and tanks are coming.

Even the pistol model is teaching him.

“Luo Yibei, don’t teach your child to be broken!” Fang Chixia was speechless to the two, raising the volume and reminding.

“How do I teach a bad boy?” Luo Yibei lazily returned to her, and glanced at the small milk bag. “Isn’t Xiaoyi very happy?”

“Yes! Right!” The small milk bag echoed.

The father and son raised the united front at two stations very quickly. Fang Chixia stood there and suddenly felt that he was redundant.

Since she was boring, she turned and left. “A few days Xiaoyi birthday, I went to plan!”

The birthday of the small milk bag is three days later.

This is his first birthday after he came to Luo Yibei.  
Fang Chixia held a small birthday party for him.  
In order to be lively, I also invited a very beautiful mixed-race girl next door.

A little bit smaller than Xiao Yi, a small one, still at the age when the road is not stable, beautiful like a doll.  
A very delicate child, the first friend of a small milk bag after coming to Northern Ireland.

“Baby, is my sister beautiful?” Fang Chi Xia was bored, and after the child was brought in, he made a deliberate teasing. The little milk bag smacked like a girl like a doll, and screamed proudly. “The ugly death, not my sister is beautiful!” “Do you still have a sister?” Fang Chixia had a frightened expression.

The small milk bag looked at her and looked at Luo Yibei again. It was a matter of course to return to the sentence. “You and North and North are not working hard?”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Luo Yibei, “...”

I just knew that the little girl holding the candy 大概 was feeling that she was being dismissed. The thing in her hand was lost, and she immediately cried.

Very energetic crying, crying tears, sneezing, and small looks very pitiful.

Fang Chixia reminded the little milk bag, “You cried your sister!”

“What about me?” The small milk bag was very cold.

“Baby, the gentleman’s little man will be more like a girl than the iceberg!” Fang Chi Xia stunned Luo Yibei behind him, reminding again.

Luo Yibei had no guns and his eyes jumped.

What about him?

The little milk bag is even more unrecognizable. “I just need to have you like it!”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

This kid!

Chapter 1648: Two small no guesses

The little girl next to her eyes squinted, and “wow” cried even harder.

The crying was very big, and it was heard in the vast garden. Tears and snots are still off the line, and the whole face looks like a big bully.

Fang Chixia taught the little milk bag to say, “Baby, the boy is so small that the girl is not sad!”

Luo Yi’s north side turned her head and said, “How big is it? After growing up, the girl is sad for him!”

For example, he is now!

He said that he was particularly determined, Fang Chixia, “...”

The little milk bag didn’t understand him. The little master looked at the scene and started to arrange it. He arranged the servant to put this in place and the one was placed.

The little girl seemed to like him very much. The whole fart was behind him, and the road was not going to go. I bumped into the small milk bag several times.

The little milk bag doesn’t really like the little girl crying, but Fang Chixia said, he is a small master, he has to be responsible for entertaining guests.

The small milk bag is still quite a gentleman’s style, and the back has been helping the little girl to take food, and will feed her from time to time.

Tong Yan sat on a hanging chair not far away, staring at a pair of children on this side.

Very well-matched pair of two children with high height and five facial features, who stand together side by side, are particularly eye-catching and have a feeling of two small guesses.

Tong Yan stared at the two children for a long time, looked at it, and suddenly there was a time back, I saw the feeling of my childhood.

She and Shi Yangyang’s childhood.

More authentic than the little dad and the girl, she has already known him since she was born from her mother.

If you want to say that the woman who knows Shih Yang best in the world, except for the mother, I am afraid that it is not a child.

Others, no one can line up.

The person most familiar with the child's face, Shi Yanyang should be among the few.

I'm really happy, it's not bad.

At least, two people have been familiar with each other for so many years, and have long understood!

Like a family, it is like a lover.

This feeling is very practical, there will be no shackles and swings from strangeness to familiarity. Trust and dependence are built up when they are small.

Tong Yan stared at the pair not far away, and lost a little for a long time.

Shi Yanyang came to this side from a distance, holding two cocktails in his hand.

Came to her, handed a cup to her, pushed her to the side, and he sat directly on her side with a big thorn.

His movements were very direct, and Tong Yan was squeezed by him to the chair wall.

When the eyebrows were twisted, she glanced at him and looked at him. "Change the chair!"

"The scenery here is beautiful!" Shi Yanyang ignored her words and raised his hand. He took a goblet and drank the wine in his cup.

The eyes are fixed in the hydrangea that is not far away, and the lips are lightly hooked. "People are more beautiful!"

The child's face was slightly stunned, and the action of holding the glass of wine was ready to drink.

Shi Yanyang's face was slightly sideways, her eyes fainted on her face, one hand passed her hair, she held her little head, pressed her against her, and kissed her lips against her lips. Go up.

His kiss is very soft and gentle, and it is as smooth as a sponge soaked in water. The smell of the spray has a very good smell of mint.

Tong Yan did not drink alcohol today, but she was a little drunk.

Closed her eyes, did not make any rejection, raised her hand, she clung his shoulders...



Chapter 1649: I like you too

Not far away, the little milk bag led the mixed-race little girl to wander around the garden.

“What is the aunt and uncle doing?” Seeing the two people here, Xiaoyan’s head is what the New World has discovered.

The \*\*\*\* eyes are light and look good.

Her voice is still very young, the words are not so smooth, and the English is particularly good.

The small milk bag looked down the line of her sight, and she calmly returned to her. “Give my uncle like Yan Yan’s aunt!”

The voice just fell, the little girl around me was abruptly alive, “I want too! I also like Xiaoyi!”

The voice just fell, and with a small mouth, I came over to the face of the small milk bag.

I didn’t see the small milk bag, only saw the drip of water hanging on the edge of her lips.

Bright and bright, they are all in a line.

The face changed slightly, and the body turned back. Before her lips were about to stick to her cheeks, the little milk bag did not move away from her movements.

“Go and see what North and North are doing!” No longer care about the little girl, the little milk Baotou did not return to find Luo Yibei.

When I found it, Luo Yibei accompanied Fang Chi Xia in the candle of the cake.

“It’s coming back so soon!” He looked at him sideways and the action in Fang Chixia’s hand stopped. “Sister?”

“The sister is not cute, and the mouth is hanging all day!” The little milk bag has a disgusting tone. “A sister who looks like North and North and Xia Xia is cute.”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Luo Yibei was amused by his words, and his lips were lightly hooked.

“This way!” He thought about it very seriously. He squinted at Fang Chi Xia next to his eyes, and his lips were so curved that he slowly became meaningful. “Would you work hard in summer and summer?”

“Well!” The little milk bag was quite satisfied with his answer. With his legs climbing up the seat, he looked at the cake very seriously in his arms.

“Before the little aunt and Cheng Xi’s land also helped me through my birthday.”

“Oh.” Fang Chi Xia is faint in him.

“But, the little aunt will not make the cake by herself, the little aunt is smart, the cooking is really stupid!” The small milk bag damaged Sha Xingbao, and when she mentioned her cooking, she could not help but sigh. .

“The environment in which the little aunt grows is different from other people. You don’t need to go into the kitchen yourself, you won’t do nothing.” Fang Chixia explained. The small milk bag gave her a look of “I haven’t finished talking yet.” “Is this the first time you make a cake in summer and summer? The level you made, and the level of the little aunt has a fight.”

He has been damaging the baby in front of him, and Fang Chixia listened to his tone, only when he would boast a few words behind him, but he did not expect that he followed it with such a sentence.

This kid!

Fang Chi Xia hated him.

Just want to explain something, Luo Yibei took the words in the past, “there are not so many opportunities to enter the kitchen after summer and summer, it doesn’t matter if you do it well.”

The little milk packs the second to understand what he means. “Yes, you need to do these things when you enter Luojia, and only do it for me occasionally.”

Fang Chixia gave him a blank eye. “Whoever just abandoned it?”

“Although it’s ugly, I like it.” The little milk bag smiled at her with a small face and added a sentence, “The smell is numb!” He said that he was particularly flustered, and Fang Chixia gave a slight glimpse.

Staring at him for a moment, her lips were bent slightly.

The small milk bag from the self-cultivation of the table to light a candle, called the child Yan and Shi Yang Yang wish, then self-satisfaction made a wish -

Chapter 1650: The only birthday wish

“I hope that in the future, North and North, baby, summer and summer, the family will live together forever!” The childish voice, the desire of a child’s fourth birthday.

Fang Chixia seems to have apparently did not expect his wish to be like this. He stared at his face seriously and he looked at it for a while, his eyes lost his heart...

The party is over at half past nine.

Xiao Yi was still young, Luo Yibei arranged for him to sleep relatively early, and went to sleep after the end.

Tong Yan and Shi Yuyang were not seen after the cake was cut. The vast gardens were only Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia. The night in the garden is very quiet. In the river not far away, the flowing water is smashing, accompanied by occasional frogs.

Fang Chixia stood in front of the garden table and was cleaning up the mess left by the party.

Luo Yibei was lazy and sat in the chair, staring at her for a moment, and buckled the wrist of her finishing tray.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, looked over his head and looked at him.

Luo Yibei’s gaze stayed on her slender white wrist for a few seconds, and her face slowly lifted up. “What happened when I returned to China?”

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

“There are still many things that need to be dealt with at home, and Xiaoyi will return to China after a week. When the time comes, Yang Yan and Yan Yan should also go back together.”

Luo Yibei did not remind her, but simply stated his own itinerary. Stand up and go inside the castle.

Fang Chi Natsume sent his figure to leave, watching him disappear into the mouth of the hall, and his heart seemed to be stirred up by something.

A person stood in the vast garden, she was fascinated for a long time, and Luo Yibei had not slept after entering.

The corner of the eye slanted her and I thought she would say something. However, after Fang Chi Xia entered the room, she said nothing, and she slept directly after washing.

A few days after Luo Yibei decided to return to China, she was quietly observing her reaction.

He was waiting for her sentence and would like to return home

with them. However, until he entered the airport, Fang Chixia still did not mention this.

“Is there anything I want to say to us?” Sitting in the airport lobby, Luo Yibei hinted.

“Summer, why don’t you go back with us? Are you willing to me? You won’t think about baby after I go back?” The small milk bag even hinted that it was saved, and asked straightforwardly.

“No, there are still many things left to be dealt with here. After returning home, North and North will take care of you, board the plane early!” Fang Chixia comforted him and walked in front and led several people to the security checkpoint. Luo Yibei slowed down and walked behind, her eyes kept falling on her body.

He had been calm in the past few days. However, now, even if he is still at the same time, Fang Chi Xia, who still has no expression on his face, Luo Yibei’s chest is bored.

“Along the way!” Fang Chixia sent a few people to the security checkpoint and waved at the small milk bag.

The small milk bag has been squatting from the beginning to the end of the mouth. Today, the mood is obviously not as good as Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia was invisible, and left the airport with a few people after bidding farewell.

Luo Yibei looked at her figure and was about to leave the airport hall.

Fang Chi Xia is still going outside the airport, and he will not return.

Her pace seems to be a bit brisk, not seeing a little bit of sadness.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, and when she walked to the door of the hall, she suddenly called her, “Stop!”

Chapter 1651: Is this ready to eat or not?

The sound that brought a bit of chill was not high or low, but it was mixed in the crowded airport hall. Fang Chi Xia was heard.

The footsteps at the foot were closed, and she seemed to stumble.

Looking too far, she looked at his eyes a little surprised.

Luo Yibei stared at her coldly for a while, and no matter how many people there were at the airport, she suddenly walked in the direction of her.

Fang Chixia reflexively stepped back a few steps, watching him calmly, pondering for a few seconds, aware of his intentions, turning around, pulling his legs and wanting to run outside the airport.

However, just after the action, the road ahead was blocked by Luo Yibei at a faster speed.

No matter how many people come and go from the airport, one hand clasps her wrist, and she resists the sack and puts her on the shoulder. He takes her to the registration port.

His movements were very tough, and Fang Chixia was so embarrassed on his shoulders.

The face was red and white for a while, she did not make trouble with him, but whispered, "Luo Yibei, you let me down! So many people look at it!"

Luo Yibei's image was not heard, and he still walked his own. "Louis North, you can't hear it!" Fang Chi's summer hand gave him a fist.

Luo Yibei still walked his own powerfully, but he ignored it.

Fang Chi was in a hurry, and the body struggled on his shoulder. "I didn't book a ticket in advance! Can't go back!"

Luo Yibei, who did not go back, had a little reaction after her words.

The steps under the feet slowed down and looked at her sideways. He spoke coldly, "Luo Jia special plane, no need to book a ticket."

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his words, and he was blocked by him for a moment.

Luo Yi's north lip taunted the hook and took her to the big step to continue to the boarding gate.

The Luo Jia expert was opened from the domestic market.

After Luo Yibei was going back to China, Luo Xiyu specially sent people to meet.

The cabin was divided into two separate rooms. After boarding, Shi Yangyang consciously took a child with a face, and the other one gave it to Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei took Fang Chi Xia on the plane and he threw her on the sofa very rudely.

Very brutal action, the sofa is leather, not painful, but, from the height of his shoulder fell, Fang Chi Xia was particularly dizzy.

Such a person, suddenly suddenly annoyed.

The anger that was just brought up in the cabin was also erupted.

“Louis North, why do you decide for me? Have I said that I have to go back to China? I have been separated for so many years. What happened to you to break my life? Who are you now?”

Her volume is very high, and one sentence at a time, the fire seems to be a little bigger.

The small milk bag is still on the side. Since he met Fang Chi Xia, he has not seen anyone who is in the pool.

Staring at her for a while, he seemed to be a little wrong.

Luo Yibei was out of breath, his eyes swept to Fang Chi Xia's face, his arms were on both sides of her body, and Jun's face slowly leaned toward her. His tone was very slow. “Who am you, Miss Fang? I forgot it? At night, I thought you all remembered it! Or, Miss Fang, this is not ready to eat after eating?”

His suggestion is special red/naked, typical Luo Yibei-style flirting.

There was still a small Yi standing next to him. Fang Chi Xia's face rose red and he hated him. He didn't say a word for a long time.

Chapter 1652: Men and women don't kiss

Luo Yibei was very satisfied with her quietness. She loosened the hand that was imprisoned on her side and turned around to play with nothing to play with.

He is like a person who has never happened before, and Xiao Yi talks and laughs, teaches him to play with toys, teaches him to write, teaches him literacy.

The small milk bag is a curious baby. The two men piled up together and played and played. He couldn't help but float out, "North-North, what is it called after eating?"

What he actually wants to ask is what is meant by "eat" in the north of Luoyi.

Fang Chixia just heard it next to him, and his face had already disappeared, and he smashed the entire face again.

Luo Yi's northern corner of the eye slanted to her reaction, and the corner of her lips seemed to be gently hooked.

Curious baby Xiaoyi leaned on his small head and was still waiting for Luo Yibei's answer.

Luo Yibei licked his head and went around with him. "It means nothing to do with children!"

The little milk bag pouted and gave him a blank eye.

The two continued to play in the airport afterwards.

The small milk bag did not care about Fang Chi Xia. From the beginning to the end, Luo Yibei had few poor people, and he was brought out a lot.

What are the Luojia people, where is Luojia, what is the situation of Luojia, and why the boy's body structure is different from that of girls.

Out of the child's curiosity, the little milk bag asks everything. When the real side of the pool, he actually made a tear to open the Luo Yibei shirt.

He actually wanted to see Luo Yibei's chest, which made him feel full of strength.

Fang Chixia looked straight and turned his eyes.

Confused with a woman, not even letting a child go!

Being vomited, cold and cold, the eyes of the small milk bag suddenly floated in the direction of her.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked by his heart, and he did not respond to the meaning of his eyes. The small milk bag suddenly swayed toward her and walked over, and then made a

movement that made Fang Chixia look red.

“Summer and summer, I look at you!” With a small hand, he is going to go to the party’s clothes.

“Hey!” Fang Chixia’s face changed, panic wants to stop, but one hand pressed the hand of the small milk bag at a faster speed than her.

Looking at the man, she looked at the man around her and she sighed.

The little milk bag didn’t seem to know what he had done. He looked at Luo Yibei and his eyes were a little confused.

Luo Yibei considered the wording, which is a subtle explanation. “Baby, you are a boy, a boy wants a gentleman.”

His words, in exchange for another eye of Fang Chi Xia.

It doesn’t violate the mouth of this kind of words, but he!

Does he know how to write the gentleman’s two words?

The small milk bag seems to understand the words of Luo

Yibei, but, looking at the speed of Luo Yi North just arrived,

he knows that his behavior is not appropriate.

Shrugging his shoulders, the small milk bag climbed up to the side of the high chair and sat down.

When Europe returns to China, it needs to fly for more than ten hours. Luo Yibei is accompanying the small milk package.

Two people talked and laughed, and did not look at the direction of the pool in the summer.

Arriving in C City is the second day.

After four years, this is the first time Fang Chi Xia has returned.

The small milk package clearly is unfamiliar to this place.

After getting off the plane, there is a feeling of seeing it.

“Yeah, we are home!” The first one walked out of the airport, he was happy than a gesture.

“Have you been here?” Fang Chixia splashed him cold water in the back.

“No.” The small milk bag is very honest.



Chapter 1653: Here is our home in the future.

“Then you are Jesus?” Fang Chixia continued to lose.

“I like it here!” Xiaokebao smiled and replied.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Luo Yibei followed the airport hall and stood at the door. He called the driver at home.

The driver who had been waiting at the airport very early, drove the car a few minutes later. Luo Yibei took the small milk bag into the car, and Fang Chixia behind him was directly smashed in.

The car slowly drove out of the airport. The little milk bag that first arrived in C city seemed to be a little excited. Sitting around Luo Yibei, I was always screaming. I don't know what to say.

Fang Chi Xia sat in the position of the window, and his eyes fixed on the scenery that had been retreating outside, and his mind was troublesome.

The car continued on the road, and the direction of taking the three people did not seem to be Luojia, but... the island on the earlier.

Fang Chi Xia Wei Wei.

Sure enough, the car stopped at the beach after half an hour.

“North-North, where are we going?” The small milk bag is very novel to everything around, while walking, asking.

“Go home! Our home!” Luo Yibei said, after holding him on the cruise ship, the place where the three finally stayed was on the island.

The current island and the square pool are very different when it is leaving in the summer. The island is still the same, but there is a majestic castle.

A very magnificent castle, a stream running through the entire garden, covers more than half of the island, even more than the Luojiabei Ireland!

“North-North, will we live here later?” The small milk bag seemed to be very satisfied with this place. When standing outside the castle, the eyes were a little bright.

“Like?” Luo Yibei did not answer.

“Like!” The little milk bag nodded.

“Then stay here!”

Two people, you say a word, when the side of the pool is not

existed, it is given this.

Luo Yibei did not say the meaning of Fang Chi Xia, and he took it with a small milk bag.

The castle is very large, according to the expected look of Fang Chi Xia, the hot springs of Houshan, the lake, the Rose Garden in Northern Ireland, everything.

After the small milk bag went in, it was taken by Luo Yibei with a direct hot spring.

The father and son are haha in the back hill, and the sound of the soup is coming from time to time.

Fang Chixia stood on the balcony of a room on the second floor, and the eyes fixed in the two below, slightly lost.

“Summer and summer, do you want to come together?” The small milk bag swayed at her and waved her hand.

“No, you play.” Fang Chi Xia faintly returned to him, and wanted to take his eyes off. Luo Yibei’s voice was cold and could not be heard. “When I went home late, my mother said that I wanted to see you.” Go back and say hello to your family.”

Fang Chi Xia just looked at him, did not say, did not say no. In the room, the ringtone of the phone suddenly sounded at this time.

Barabara’s voice lasted for a long time.

The ring is the mobile phone of Luo Yibei.

Fang Chixia returned to the room and picked up his phone. He wanted to take it to him. The voice of Luo Yibei suddenly came from below. “Helped to pick it up.”

The caller is Lorge.

Fang Chi Xia hesitated and connected the phone.

“Grandpa...” The first words were her.

The other person seems to have stunned after her voice sounded.

This silence represents what Fang Chi Xia does not know.

“Grandpa, Yibei is now downstairs. Wait for me to call him!”

Holding a mobile phone, wanting to turn downstairs, Lonchi suddenly stopped her, “No, talk to me about you!”

Chapter 1654: You are not worthy of him now.

Fang Chi Xia Wei Wei.

“Have you been okay in the past few years?” This time, Lonci first opened his mouth.

“Grandpa, I am very good.” Fang Chi Shannae replied.

“How do you live abroad?” Lonchi asked again.

“Work, study, work.”

Lorne seemed to be silent for a while after her words.

Fang Chi Xia couldn't see his expression, but when she was silent from time to time, she could not notice the wrongness of Lonchi.

“Have you thought about coming back in the past few years?”

Long time, Lonchi asked again.

Fang Chi Xia was asked by him for a while.

“Since I haven't thought about coming back for four years, what is it for now?” Lonchi's voice rang again.

Fang Chi Xia was poured into a basin of cold water, and was completely awake by his words.

“Grandpa, I...” Just prepared to say something, but it was blocked by Lonci. “Remember that when you let me recognize you and the marriage of Elbe four years ago, are you committed to me?”

Fang Chi Xia dumb.

“Grandpa's request for you has not been much. Grandpa is a grandson like Yibei. What you ask for is that you can never give up. The simple requirements of marriage can't be done. How do you let Grandpa see you?” Enqi's tone was severe. Fang Chi Xia Xin seems to have been thrown a stone, suddenly sinking.

“For four years, how many years can life be? I don't know what happened to you. All the way, Grandpa saw all that he did not give up on you, and what have you done?” Enqi's tone was louder than the one. “Now you, Grandpa thinks that he is not worthy of him! Even the bones of Luo's family are not well protected, and they are not qualified to sit in the position of the little lady!”

Fang Chi Xia's face was ashamed to listen to him, and one word did not rebut himself.

The child's business is not only about her and Luo Yibei, but even Grandpa is so careless...

Her hand held the phone very tightly, and the roots were slightly whitened.

After a long silence, she dried up and said, "Grandpa, you are right!"

Lorch seems to be slightly annoyed with her behavior for the past four years.

At the stairway, the sound of Luo Yibei and the small milk bag came, and the small milk bag seemed to be very happy. The laughter of the milky milk came from time to time.

Fang Chi Xia listened to the conversation between the two people. When the two feet approached, if they had nothing to do, they threw the phone aside.

Luo Yibei led Xiao Yi into the house, and her face seemed to be not quite right. The brow was wrinkled. "What?"

Fang Chi Xiazhen fixed his look and faintly returned to him, "Nothing."

"At night, I will go back to Luojia and gather with my family and go together!" Luo Yibei said again.

"No, you go with the children, I am a little uncomfortable."

Fang Chi Xia stunned and found an excuse for himself.

"Where is it uncomfortable? Do you want to call the doctor to see?"

"No, just tired after taking the plane." Fang Chi Xia faintly returned to him.

"Well, I will take Xiaoyi to go, you are resting at home." Luo Yibei did not insist.

"Good." Fang Chi Xia faintly responded to him, walked over and picked up Xiao Yi, helping him to go out with the clothes to go out.

Xiao Yi Tiansheng has a good value and looks good in everything.

Fang Chixia stared at him and he liked it more and more.

"Do you want to say that my baby is so beautiful to wear?"

The small milk bag lifted his chin proudly.

Chapter 1655: Let him get married

Fang Chixia gave him a blank eye and helped him sort out his clothes. He was very worried. "There are a lot of family members. In the past, you have to be polite. The grandfather of North and North is a weird old man, but people are not bad, and they like children very much. I should like Xiaoyi very much."

"My great-grandfather was also such a person. Weaving stars and Xixi are very easy to get along with, very young, and little left uncle, after the North and the North will introduce you one by one. Step into the door of that home, ' from then on is true Luo family!"

"Yeah!" The small milk bag was very smooth and should be her.

Fang Chixia helped him to wear it, and then Luo Yibei drove him to Luojia.

Today's Luojia extraordinarily lively, because everyone knows that Luo Yibei returned to China, everyone is present.

Luo Yibei took Xiao Yi into the walk and introduced him one by one:

"Baby, this is my grandfather, grandmother!"

"This is a small left!"

"This is my great-grandfather!"

.....

The small milk bag is very obedient to follow his words, one by one, and the "grandfather" "grandmother" is called a special intimacy.

Throughout the scene, I will recognize my ancestors!

Sha Zhixing has always liked this child very much, starting from the time he saw his photo.

Seeing myself now, she couldn't help but stare at the small milk bag and watch it again and again.

"Xiao Yi and Yi Bei are really a bit like!" The sigh is not high or low, as if talking to himself.

"Two people have lived together for a long time, and the longer they are, the more like, Mom, you and Dad are like."

Luo Yibei followed her words and took a sentence.

Sha Zhixing's eyes are pumping, "I'm called a couple's face!"

"The reason is different?" Luo Yibei faintly returned to her.

Sha Zhixing was helpless and did not discuss this topic again.

“Since all are back, dinner is at home, Mom is going to prepare!” To the end, she turned and went to the kitchen. Although Lonchi does not welcome Fang Chi Xia, he still likes the small milk bag.

Mainly this child looked at the feeling of Luo Yibei when he was a child.

Lorch stared at him for a while and looked at it. He couldn't help but float out, “Is already in my twenties, should I consider becoming a family?”

In a word, let the living room die.

Who is not aware of Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei? It is also well known that the two have not really divorced.

Lonchi suddenly floated out of this sentence, apparently negating the existence of the two people once Fang Chi Xia! His suggestion is very obvious, not only the adults in the field understand, even a small four-year-old child knows what he means.

The small milk bag stared at Lorge and looked at it, and his eyes turned to Luo Yibei.

He is observing the reaction of Luo Yibei.

Luo Yi's north lip swelled a bit, and the irony was very sharp. “Grandpa, is this teaching me to be big-married? Luo's family is so big, this grandfather is not afraid of hurting the family's reputation?”

Very awkward, I heard Lonchi's face changed on the spot.

“You are arrogant!”

Luo Yibei ignored him and visited Luojia with a small milk bag. “Take you a look at the place where you lived from a small age.”

“Okay.” The small milk bag was very cooperative, and he was led by him and walked out of the room.

Villa on the island.

After Fang Chi Xia's departure from Luo Yibei, he always thought about the words of Lonchi.

She did not tell Luo Yibei about all of her four years of affairs, considering only his feelings.

But now it seems that she still wants to be simple.

A family like Luojia, her fault, in the eyes of Lonqi, is undoubtedly sentenced to death!

Chapter 1656: Where is she, where am I?

Fang Chi Xia stood alone on the balcony of the room, and all the words in the head repeatedly echoed by Lonchi.

The child's business is not a question she said not to say, but such a thing happened in Luoja, even if Luo Yibei does not matter, the rest of the family is not prepared to forgive!

Ronchi knows that only one has already sentenced her!

Outside the door, the knocking sound of the door suddenly sounded.

The servant's voice was respectful and followed, "Mr. Shao, dinner is ready!"

"I know." Fang Chi Xia faintly responded to the man, but did not delay.

She stayed in the room for a long time, her eyes fixed on the mobile phone, looking at the name of the mobile phone Luo Yibei, estimated that he should still be in Luoja at this time, she turned and turned to the direction of the castle gate.

Fang Chixia stared at the iron gate of the castle for a long time. Her eyes were heavy and she was struggling.?

Luoja.

Luo Yibei walked out with a small milk bag and led him to the garden for a long time.

Dinner time is prepared at 7 o'clock.

It's all made by Sha Zhixing's family, a dish that I haven't eaten for a long time.

The little milky mouth was always very sweet. When I was dining, I sat down with the sand weaving star. I tasted the food in the plate and raised my head and pointed a thumb at her.

"The lady is really delicious! Summer and summer are much more delicious!"

Sha Zhixing was so funny that he couldn't close his mouth.

"Does baby like to do it often for you?"

"Okay, my wife is so good!"

"Mrs. So good, will you stay in Luoja after that?" Sha Zhixing followed his words and said.

The small milk bag seriously thought about it and said, "Good is good, but to bring summer and summer together, I am a child in summer and summer, where is summer and summer, where is the baby."

His words are the four-year-old children in his heart's

thoughts, purely thinking of what to say.

The Lorge next to him had a slight glimpse after his words, and the dining hand seemed to be stiff.

Sha Zhixing is particularly satisfied with this statement of the small milk bag. The lips are slightly tilted, and she casts a small milk bag with an appreciative look.

“Mrs. You taste this, this is the baby’s favorite, summer and summer have been done for the baby, very delicious!” Small milk bag can not see the existence of Lonchi, self-help to help sand The weaving star has picked up the dish.

He was originally small, his hands were naturally short, and he couldn’t reach his own food. He also worked hard to help the folder and help the folder. The small appearance was particularly pleasing.

When Luo Yibei was dining, he was thinking about Fang Chi Xia. She thought that she would not have come back with him. He used half of his meal and his heart was tight.

He didn’t know how much she had escaped. Now he is letting her alone in the castle. Isn’t this the best chance for her?

Putting the tableware in his hand, Luo Yibei did not run out of dinner, picked up a small milk bag that was almost eaten, and took him to the Luo family.

“I haven’t finished eating, where are you going?” Lorge seemed annoyed at him who was coming and going.

Luo Yibei did not care, still heading back to himself.

Leaving Luo’s home, got on the bus, and the white sports car slammed out. He drove directly to Jiuxiang and sailed to the beach.

When I rushed to the island and came to the castle deep in the island, the castle was quiet.

The lights are quietly projected from the castle, and the hustle and bustle is reflected in every corner of the garden. The big castle is a little quiet.



Chapter 1657: Luo Yibei, I am so uncomfortable

Luo Yibei put down the small milk bag and walked in the front to go to the villa.

The main house was also very quiet, quiet and not a little angry.

The large living room was brightly lit, but it did not reveal the warmth in the room.

The attached restaurant has a lot of dinner prepared by the maid, and the heat is gone. It should be ready for a while.

A lot, but not the same passive, even the tableware is placed neatly.

Luo Yibei only stared at the table and glanced at it, and strode to the room upstairs.

“Fang Chi Xia!” The door was pushed open one by one, and the sound of the cymbals echoed in the corridor, and the hovering circle further showed the desert.

There was no echo in the castle.

“Fang Chi Xia!” Luo Yibei came to the master bedroom, his eyes glanced inside, and the shadow of Fang Chi Xia was still absent.

The whole floor has been searched, she is not there!

Luo Yibei stopped in the same place, his face was kept at forty-five degrees of sag, and the dark ink smog was overflowing.

Not here!

She is not there!

Just left when I came back!

The small milk bag sits downstairs, and a person sits at the gate of the living room with a small chair. It is very tangled in self-reflection.

Why are he even willing to let go?

He is a little hurt??

Luo Yibei stayed upstairs for a long time. After he got down, he picked up the small milk bag. He sent the child to the nearby night island, and then drove away.

I called the assistant and asked him to help investigate the entry and exit records of Chi Xia.

Did not get any news, then he changed to drive in the car and looked for it in the city.

There is no news at the immigration center, and the certifier

has not left.

After four years, Fang Chi Xia came back. Luo Yibei could not guess where she would go. When driving, it was completely

No direction.

A person turned around in the city. After passing through the church where she lived in her residential quarter, Luo Yibei turned the car and drove the car into the apartment she had lived in.

After a lapse of four years, the apartment was still the same, not old.

Stop the car, walk up the stairs step by step, come to the front of her suite, he takes out the key and opens the door.

It is night, and it is already dark.

The room was dark and there was no light, and only the windows and balconies were covered with moonlight.

Luo Yibei turned and was ready to leave. On the balcony, a whimper suddenly came.

Very small crying, shredded, like a beast.

At first, it was just convulsions. I didn't know what happened.

I suddenly got bigger.

A lot of crying, crying and heartbroken.

Luo Yibei lost his loss slightly, and took the door with his backhand and walked out of the balcony step by step.

On the balcony, Fang Chi Xia side curled up into a group of wolves in the corner, long hair messy scattered on the shoulders, the figure was weak.

Probably squatting to his figure, his face stiff and sideways, looked up, his eyes slammed into him, she seemed to be stupid, and even forgot to cover up.

Luo Yibei did not like her tears.

She crouched down in front of her, and some rudely pulled her into her arms and lifted her cuffs. He wiped the tears on her face a little bit with a gentle movement.

His strength is a bit tough, and his cuffs will not be dirty.

Fang Chixia left his movements, his chest was hot, and he rushed into his arms. Her tears flowed even more fiercely.

“Luo Yibei, I am so uncomfortable!”

Chapter 1658: Willing to stay?

Her voice, heart-wrenching, seems to have erupted for a long time, and suddenly broke out after a long time.

The position of the heart of Luo Yibei's chest seemed to be pinched by one hand, and her crying disturbed her heart like a twine.

"Where is it?" She picked up a strand of hair on her face and pulled it behind her ear. He asked softly.

The whimpering of the woman in her arms was louder after his words, her shoulders shaking in her arms, and her emotions seemed to be out of control.

"What did the grandfather call today call?" The hand stiffened and patted her back, his voice was very gentle.

Fang Chi Xia did not answer.

She is never a person who will provoke other people's relationships.

Moreover, Lonci himself did not say anything wrong.

She did not say that Luo Yibei actually knew it in her heart.

Lonchi said so directly to him that he had reconsidered the marriage, and the other party said that it was more difficult to listen.

Lorge's character, Luo Yibei knows better than anyone else.

Before returning to the side of the pool, he actually considered whether Lonki would be dissatisfied with the summer of the four years ago.

Nothing else, Fang Qixia left the house with a child without a word, and left, even if the child finally got rid of it, Lonqi certainly had a lot of opinions.

His dissatisfaction is also normal. If you accept such a grandson, it means that you have to worry about whether this will happen for the second time or even the third time!

The only heir to the Luo family is Luo Yibei!

Under such circumstances, Lonci could not tolerate any mistakes made by the great-grandchildren!

The child of Luo Yibei has made a mistake, which means that Luo will have no back!

How did Lonchi accept such a result in Rongxi's huge family?

What he considered, Fang Chixia actually thought of himself.

When she thought about a whole bunch of problems between the two, she was so depressed that she could not breathe.

Her tears flowed fiercely, and the drops of a drop like a meteorite seemed to be in the heart of Luo Yibei.

Silently staring at her for a moment, raised her face, let her face face to herself, leaned over, kissed her lips and kissed her, leaving her tears on her face, he looked Serious, “Now, I just want to determine one thing.”

Fang Chi Xia raised his face and looked at his eyes a little confused.

Luo Yibei eyes gaze deeply into her eyes, the tone is low, “I still love Luo Yibei?”

Fang Chixia’s gaze flashed after his words, and the tears stopped.

Luo Yibei is still waiting for her answer.

In fact, his question is also known and asked, she did not take advantage of this departure, listening to Lonki’s words will be uncomfortable, is already the best explanation.

However, Luo Yibei still wants to get her personal recognition. I personally admit that it is different.

Fang Chixia stared at him for a long time, as if he was thinking about something.

Luo Yibei didn’t want to force her, and changed her way of asking questions. “Is it willing to stay? Whether it is in C city, Northern Ireland, Nice or Y country, as long as you are happy, I will stay with you! Xiaoyi, you, me , we will always be a family!”

Fang Chixia was silent for a while after his words, and nodded stiffly, “Well!”

Affirmative reply, this Luoyibei is satisfied.

The lips were lightly hooked and patted her back. He comforted him. “Grandpa’s words, don’t think too much, he is such a person.”

Chapter 1659: a rising star

“All the problems of Luo Jia are handed over to me. Just start today, don't worry about anything, don't think about it, just don't mind if you don't have a heart and laugh!”

His words are very spoiled, no matter what problem he is, give it to him.

And what she needs to do is just to hide behind him and do nothing!

He was the one he had before, and his attitude has never changed.

Fang Chixia stared at him for a long time, raised his arms and looked back at him, his head smashed at his shoulder.

The two men hugged each other so much, and did not know how long it took until Fang Chixia's stomach screamed.

Very loud, she seems a little embarrassed.

Luo Yibei did not feel embarrassed, stood up and held her with her big hand. He took her to the apartment and strode away.

“Go to the dining first!”

Fang Chi Xia Wei followed behind him, like a middle school student who was lost back.

The two went out of the apartment one after the other, and then Luo Yibei took her to the seaside restaurant for seafood.

By the sea, close to the night, I have to pick up Xiaoyi.

Luo Yi North just did not eat anything at the Luo family, accompanied her to eat a little, after the end, he took her to the night alone.

Luo Yibei rushed over, fearing that Xiao Yi was not used to it.

Who knows, after the arrival, but the people under his rumors rumored that the small milk bag is crazy here.

Even if the small milk bag has just entered the Luo family, his interest is exactly the same as that of the Luo family.

I like everything related to the arms, and I like the things that the average child has never touched.

It's just that he likes all the nights, and there are still many.

After Luo Yibei brought the small milk bag, Shi Luo and Qing Deng dust surrounded him from the left and right. He took him here to visit and watched the various types of guns that were collected in the night as toy guns. They all came out and the two men taught him together.

There are so many people accompanying, the little milk bag is

not bored after coming here.

When Luo Yibei walked in with Fang Chi Xia, the laughter of the child's milk was heard from time to time.

Very pleasant voice, smile is very infectious, carefree.

Fang Chi Xia was infected by Xiao Yi's voice. When he saw him, he was in a good mood.

"Summer and summer, you are back!" The little milk bag saw that she was also very happy, and the toy in her hand was thrown to the side, and "咚咚咚咚" ran towards her direction.

The little figure slammed into her arms and he hugged her.

Fang Chi Xia bent over to pick him up, his head scolded him, and smelled the familiar milk in his arms. For a moment, she suddenly felt that it was quite good.

Even if she and Luo Yibei have no children, there is a small easy enough!

A family of three passed the night.

The small milk bag likes novelty. After staying, the legs in the plate sit on the carpet and play the equipment of the night arsenal as a toy.

Luo Yibei left Rongxi for a long time ago. After returning to China, he had a lot of work. He stayed overnight and stayed back to the company the next day.

Everyone in the Luo family knows that Fang Chi Xia has returned. Fang Chi Xia did not mean to avoid it. Even Lonchi did not avoid it.

Luo Yibei company was busy, she accompanied him the next day, and helped him deal with some work.

When she came to the company, Lorne did not meet her. She met a legendary figure.

Cheng Anning, an actress who has been in the limelight in recent years, is said to have been brought out by Luo Yibei.

Chapter 1660: 100 million year contract

I took a few series of advertisements for Rongxi Jewelry.

Every piece of Jeonge's jewelry is so eye-catching. In this case, a star can't do it.

Fang Chixia doesn't know that the news of the entertainment industry has always been mixed. She doesn't care much about the rumors of Luo Yibei and Cheng Anning.

However, it is impossible to have no heart in mind.

In addition to holding her, Luo Yibei has not yet held such a person!

In the North House of Luoyi, I turned around and stared at the report about him and Cheng Anning. I looked at Fang Chixia's strange noise. "When did I change to an entertainment company?"

Luo Yibei was burying his head in the file, heard her words, and did not lift her head back to her. "Yong Xi has always had an entertainment company."

Fang Chixia's face was stiff after his words. "So is it going to focus on developing this piece in the future?"

"It's not a bad thing." Luo Yibei's face, still not lifted.

Fang Chi Xia's face is directly black.

"Tonight, I am going to gather with Yan Yan, don't wait for me!" Throwing the newspaper in her hand, she turned her head and went back to the office.

The door was smashed and the sound was a little louder.

Luo Yibei scratched his ear and looked confused.

Fang Chixia really left after that, ran upstairs and drank a cup of coffee, just, and soon returned himself.

She felt that the way she was just suffocating was too naive!

When I came back, I happened to meet a broker and a young woman was in the office.

The young woman Fang Chixia recognized it at a glance.

The new star in the entertainment circle that has risen in recent years, I am more beautiful than on TV. The face is small, only the nose is big, the facial features are marked, the temperament is fresh, and the princess looks elegant, but the words and deeds feel very grounded. gas.

There is a fresh beauty of the audience.

Seeing the incoming Fang Chi Xia, the other party gestured to her and politely said hello to her.

There is no star shelf, a woman with a good affinity, the quality is as pleasing as the face.

Fang Chixia had seen the rumors of her and Luo Yibei, and there was still some pantothenic acid in her heart.

However, seeing Cheng Anning is not half hostile to her, she feels that she wants more.

Perhaps, Luo Yibei just because her temperament is suitable for Rong Xi jewelry endorsement to find her?

“Chi Xia, help print these points of contract!” Luo Yibei saw her, used her as an assistant, and naturally began to send.

“Good.” Fang Chixia unloaded the contradiction to Cheng Anning and took the contract to the printing room.

When I came back, the three were still chatting.

The contract is about the artist and the brokerage company, Fang Chi Xia is not very understanding.

After printing, she handed the file to Luo Yibei. “Okay.”

Luo Yibei did not look at her. After receiving the contract, the three started the signing process.

Fang Chixia looked around, his eyes glanced over and glanced over, and nothing else was seen. He only saw the amount involved in the contract.

One hundred million a year!

After Fang Chi Xia met the numbers, the heart suddenly tightened.

Cheng Anning is very red now, but even if it is red, it is just a newcomer. Who knows how long it will be red?

Spend so much money to sign a newcomer, Luo Yibei in the focus of cultivation this woman!

Fang Chi Xia over the side, could not help but stare at Cheng Anning seriously looked up.

Very beautiful face, but is it so beautiful to be worth the price?



Chapter 1661: Just four years of substitutes

Fang Chixia did not understand the behavior of Luo Yibei at all. After staring at the amount, he began to be absent-minded. When the eyes stared at the contract casually, they also saw the age of Cheng Anning.

24, almost like her.

Looking at her face again, I don't know if it's the illusion of Fang Chixia. She suddenly felt that Cheng Anning seemed to look a little like her at some angle!

The same age, the appearance also brought a little bit similar, Fang Chixia stared at Cheng Anning and looked at it, and accidentally thought more.

In the evening, she returned to the villa of two people, and she was also a bit unhappy because it was.

The man staring at the front looked at it. When Luo Yibei was preparing to enter the garden, she couldn't help but say, "In the past four years, have you taken Cheng Anning as a substitute?"

The body of Luo Yibei, who is facing her back, seems to be stiff.

After squatting for a while, he turned his head and his eyes narrowed slightly. "Where did you go?"

"What is it?" Fang Chixia followed up with a few steps to ask.

"I want to know?" Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her.

"Think!" Fang Chi Xia looked serious.

"Miss Fang is asking about Rong Xi in the capacity of Mrs. Rong Xi Shao?" Luo Yibei raised his eyebrows.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him and grinned. She didn't care that he stepped on the house first. "Don't say it!"

Just entering the house, the small milk bag just happened to be sent by Schloeder.

"Summer and summer, you are back!" Seeing Fang Chi Xia, he greeted with enthusiasm.

"Is it still fun to play here?" Fang Chixia kissed his cute little face and helped him wipe the sweat on his forehead.

The small milk bag has been very happy all day long, and the sweat on the forehead is the best proof.

He also wanted to tell the truth, but the words went to the lips and held back the impulse.

When he raised his head and looked at Fang Chi Xia, he licked

his face and said, "I am not happy!"

"Is it?" Fang Chixia stared at his red face, some doubts.

The small milk bag was drilled from her arms, and one person turned to the corner next to it, slamming the door and stuffing her head with boring costumes.

He even sighed with a small adult.

"It's a kid here, it's not fun at all!"

After the sound was over, his voice suddenly turned. "If you have a sister who can play with me!"

He said it was very pitiful, as if to let him be here, so many adults around him turned around and he was wronged.

Luo Yi's north corner jumped, and his words were speechless, but how to listen to how to listen.

A son who is more than a pro-son!

Don't forget the assists at this time!

Fang Chi Xia did not take the small milk bag as a matter of fact, and gave him a blank eye when he turned his head. "I think it was very happy when you ran over!"

She was disassembled quite straight, and the small milk bag was smashed by her for a few seconds. If nothing happened to her, she smiled. "I saw you happy!"

"Well, I am going to become a little cat, and I will take a bath!" Fang Chixia picked him up and gave it to Luo Yibei.

The small milk bag is already four years old, and Luo Yibei advocates what he has to do.

"Go yourself!" I didn't even think about it. He returned to the small milk bag.

The small milk bag is not enough for the body, and the skin is delicate and easy to burn.

Luo Yibei's words made him stunned.

How do you go by yourself?

Fang Chi Xia was speechless to Luo Yibei, and he went to the upper floor with a small milk bag.

## Chapter 1662: Borrowing wine

The little milk bag looked at her quietly. When both of them were on the floor, he couldn't help but float. "Summer is good for the baby, and I will take care of my sister in the future!"

Fang Chi Xia Wei, the footsteps at the foot stopped, looked at him from the side, his hand rubbed his head, "Hey!"

The little milk bag smiled at her sweetly, and the two continued to go upstairs in the room.

Fang Chixia put him in the bathtub, kneeling beside him, putting a lot of bubbles in the bathtub, washing and washing him, thinking of his words, she asked coldly, "Like my sister?"

The small milk bag raised a small face and corrected it very seriously. "North and North and your child love it, whether it is a younger brother or a younger sister, like a baby's house, but the baby is too far away from here."

He refers to the child who is not in the family of Shaxing. He has a good relationship with him. It is just because the baby is married to the royal family and he does not come back.

Fang Chixia stared at his lovely face for a while, helped him wash the foam off his body, wrapped him in a bath towel, and hugged him.

"I think about it." With him out of the bathroom, Fang Chixia hugged him to the children's room next to him.

This room was specially designed by Luo Yibei for children of two.

Luo Yibei's initial plan was to wait for the child to be four years old and directly let the servant wait to sleep alone in a villa.

But then I thought about it. It seems to be too much for a four-year-old child.

When I was four years old, I split my family out??

Fang Chi Xia stayed with Xiao Yi in the room for a while, and waited until he was asleep to return to his room.

When entering the room, Luo Yibei just came out of the bathroom.

"Does the child sleep?" The corner of his eye slanted to her, his face coming over.

"Sleep." Fang Chixia took the door with his backhand and glanced at him. She walked to the bathroom and thought about the little milk bag.

Her pace was very slow, entering the bathroom, and when she came out of the shower, Luo Yibei stood facing her at the back of the window, holding a glass of wine in her hand and drinking it.

Fang Chixia poured himself a glass of wine, poured it down and gave himself a courage. She slowly came to his side. She had a touch of wine on her body. When she was close to him, there was a fresh wind blowing behind her. The smell of alcohol spread out in the air, and the smell was so addictive. Luo Yibei picked a brow and looked at her face with a look of interest.

An arm hooked her slender waist, took her to her arms, and kissed her lips against her lips.

Fang Chi Xia lightly tilted his head to meet his movements, his body sticking to his glimpse, Luo Yibei took advantage of her to hug her, pulling her legs around his waist.

“Baby, just small easy to say, in fact, very reasonable!” Face pressed against her, Luo Yibei gently sighed in her ear.

Fang Chi Xia did not speak, but coveted the belt of his bathrobe.

Her movements were not in a hurry, her fingertips wrapped around his belt, and he tied a knot in his hand, then gently pulled it around, circling it, and pulling it, the white bathrobe was loose under her movements.

The temperature of Luo Yibei’s breathing seemed to be hot all at once.

The side of the body turned in a direction, leaning against her back to the guardrail behind her, tearing her clothes, leaning over, his lips pressed against her lips and kissed up??

Chapter 1663: General of the general

Fang Chi Xia's special cooperation tonight, she did not protest what he did.

Even if she didn't dare to try the balcony, she didn't have a word today.

The night is also a separate island that is open independently. At night, it is quiet to hear the sound of the surrounding waves hitting the coast.

The villa where Luoyi North is located is at the deepest point of the night island. Next to it is the villa where the sand weaving star and Luo Xixi were here. The two villas are adjacent to each other and share the same scenery.

The villa tonight broke the usual quietness, the sound of breathing on the balcony, and the occasional collision sound lasted for several hours.

Fang Chi Xia slept very deep tonight, and was dragged into the house by Luo Yibei, nestled in his arms, and his heart was never practical.

It seems that, beside him, she really can do nothing, regardless of the fact that he has no heart and lungs behind him.

When I woke up the next day, the sky was already bright.

The four-year-old small milk bag was called out a few laps of the beach by Luo Yibei early in the morning, and then he was taken to the Taekwondo Hall for a while.

On the issue of educating children, although there are many family members in Luo's family, there are many things that are correct.

The boys from Luo Yibei will not have the delicateness of the ordinary rich children, they will be more persevering, and more like a little man.

When the small milk bag came back from the practice of Taekwondo, it was wearing a white GI and the belt was still very different.

He is as handsome as White and Luo Yibei, and he is happy to run to Fang Chixia. He seems to have a sense of accomplishment.

"Summer and summer, baby is not handsome today?" Looking up at the little face, he asked her for appreciation.

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang glanced at his face and was speechless to his words.

“When is it that my waist is taller and more handsome!”  
The little milk bag smiled and laughed and ran to the north.  
He has a lot of words and said a lot around the Luo Yibei dialect.

What, “Are you going to Rongxi today?”

“What time is it coming back?”

“Have you ever thought about taking me there? The tutor should be edified.”

“In the summer and summer of the company, are you close to you?”

The sound of milk and milk, did not stop in the morning.  
Fang Chi Xia side stared at the two men and looked at it.  
Looking at the small milk bag like this, she felt that she was a little ridiculous.

So much, where is Luo Yibei?

Fang Chi Xia can't imagine what it would be like to have a lot of Luo Yibei.

The small milk bag is actually boring, and chats with Luo Yibei casually. Who knows that Luo Yibei really listened to his words.

When he went to the company, Luo Yibei brought him together.

After taking him, he really put him in his arms and taught him some business of Rong Xi.

Fang Chi Xia looked a little speechless at the side.

At the age of four, I began to teach business. Is this going to heaven?

Luo Yibei was teaching Xiao Yi, Fang Chi Xia stayed bored in the office, and went to the lounge inside.

Turning on the TV, I originally wanted to send the time at random. Who knows that the first station opened is just reporting Cheng Aning.

Cheng Anning has just debuted for a few years, but he is comfortable with the media. When I think about it carefully, any interview with her seems to have not seen the market of newcomers in her.

Fang Chixia stared at her and looked at it. She thought to herself, this girl should be the general.

I cut the channel and I just wanted to see it casually. Who knows that the other station is just Su dyed.

## Chapter 1664: Luo Tujia

Fang Chixia basically did not pay much attention to domestic development in the past four years. She did not know what Su dye was doing in the past few years.

He was also a person who had been dealing with so many times. When she saw reports about her, the remote control in her hand was put aside, her eyes fixed on Su's face, and she quietly looked at the news.

Su dyeing in front of the camera is as beautiful as before, and the four-year time has not changed anything on her face.

The news reports are still going on. The voice of the host's magnetism came from time to time. "As everyone knows, since Miss Su Jia's disappearance, Miss Su was the only heir to the Su family. Su is now old and seems to have retired. intend."

"Reliable sources revealed that Su's father may transfer all the assets under the family name to Miss Su dye in the next few months. If this is the case, Miss Su dye will become the city of C so far. The youngest generation with the highest assets in the name of the individual!"

"Miss Su dye has also studied a lot of business and learning things abroad in recent years. If I have a granddaughter, Su Sheng is also very happy."

The news said a lot, all the things of the Su family.

Fang Chi Xia was not interested in the Su family. He only listened for a while and turned off the TV.

When I went out, the small milk bag had already climbed to the desk of Luo Yibei, and I took this business.

He didn't know a few words at all. When he sat cross-legged on the desk of Luo Yibei, the books were reversed, but they looked very different.

It felt like I understood the book he had taken.

Luo Yibei was particularly indulgent to him, and he always thought about what kind of expression he would like.

Fang Chi Xia was amused by a small milk bag, and the lips were pumping. After a few steps, she grabbed Xiao Yi.

"Baby, you should go to kindergarten."

"What is good in kindergarten? It has not been taught well in North and North." The small milk bag is very disdainful to her words.

“But there is a lot to do in North and North, there is no way to teach you all the time!” Fang Chixia explained.

“What’s the relationship? Northbei teaches a class, it will be worth a week for kindergarten teachers, baby is so smart, and absorption will be very fast.” He said that he did not want to go to school.

Fang Chixia was stunned by him.

It turns out that I don’t like learning!

“Then ask you North and North promise?” Fang Chixia threw the problem to Luo Yibei.

She had thought that in this kind of thing, Luo Yibei should stand up with her.

Who knows, but he is on the side of the sentence, “If you don’t go, don’t go, how big is it? And Xiao Yigang did not say anything wrong.”

His tone is taken for granted.

Fang Chi Xia was completely stunned by his words.

What is this tutor?

“North and North are accurate!” The small milk bag seems to be somewhat proud, and proudly lifted the small chin toward Fang Chi Xia.

“No!” Fang Chi Xia yelled at him.

How can such a small child not go to school?

“Baby, you can’t learn from North and North.” Fang Chixia recruited and waved him, and began to lure. “There are many children of the same age in kindergarten!”

“Hey, those little girls are still running nose? Dirty.” The little milk bag is very disdainful, and the tone seems like how old.

Fang Chi Xia.

Is this abusing peers?

“There are a lot of very cute little sisters in kindergarten!”

Fang Chixia was silent for a while and persuaded again.

Small milk bag, “...”



Chapter 1665: North and North, your wife is using my identity to suppress me.

Fang Chixia originally thought that although the small milk package is small, the principle of same-sex attraction should be applied at any age.

Who knows, the small milk bag proudly lifted up the small chin, and turned over the head is a sentence, "Like the last time in Northern Ireland? Caramel-like sticky."

Very cold, the tone is full of disdain for others.

Fang Chi Xia's face was slightly distorted, and his words were speechless.

This kid!

"Is it really not going?" The eyebrows were picked and the face was flat.

Since she knew her, she has never respected her as an elder.

Suddenly, he groaned, and finally his eyes turned to Luo Yibei for help.

Luo Yibei still caressing through his own documents, obviously there is no intention to intervene.

The small milk bag lifted the small short leg and kicked him.

Luo Yi's north eye leaps and gives him a cold eye.

"North and North, your wife used to suppress me!" The little milk bag pouted, a look of grievances.

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Luo Yibei, "..."

Luo Yibei was amused by his words for a while, his eyes were slightly pumped, and he turned his head back to him. "Xia Xia is right."

"You just didn't say that!" The little milk bag has the feeling of being betrayed. He looks at his eyes full of contempt. "You just said that I didn't say anything wrong."

"Oh? Is it?" Luo Yibei looked faintly on his face and glanced at him. He didn't change his face and said, "I will take back that now."

"..."

The little milk bag was awed by him.

Silenced for a while, gave him a big eye.

It's really fast!

"This is the case!" Fang Chixia did not continue to discuss the meaning, holding a file and turned to help Luo Yibei to handle

the work.

“Go and go, don’t just listen to a few lessons, nothing!” No one stood on his side, the little milk bag didn’t want to do nothing.

Moreover, reading for him, he does not think it is really much. It’s not just a bunch with a bunch of dirty little farts!

After he himself agreed, the school was Luo Yibei to help find. The small milk bag is just a kindergarten, but he has sent all the good schools in the city to the list.

Although Luo Yibei has many grotesque ways of education, he is particularly serious in selecting schools.

In the kindergarten, he seems to be rigorous in helping a small group of colleges, a family comparison, a family survey, and even dig out the background of each school for decades.

The school that was finally selected for the small milk was an aristocratic school.

Like the school in the early days of Fangchixia, after entering, kindergartens, elementary schools, junior high schools, and high schools are all connected.

On the first day of the small milk package, Fang Chi Xia was more excited than him.

I bought him a lot of very cute bags and it was prepared for him to choose. Who knows that the small milk bag is very disdainful and despised all of her choices.

Fang Chi Xia’s school bags are all Disney series, all very cute, very suitable for the children’s preferences.

However, the small milk bag did not even look at the right eye. The bag he chose last time was sent to him by Luo Yibei. It was very cool. There are many functions that Fang Chi Xia can’t tell, and what shoulder straps can send flying needles and the like.

The bag that is equivalent to an invisible self-defense weapon is very high-tech and very fresh.

Chapter 1666: Let's do DNA identification.

Compared with the pile of Mickey Minnie of Fang Chixia, it's not just a little bit taller.

Fang Chi Xia was a little bit hit.

Luo Yibei did not look at her eyes. When she sent the small milk bag out of the door, she patted his shoulder smugly.

“Good eyes!”

Fang Chi Xia was indirectly damaged by him.

Losing her eyes is too bad, even children can not see!

Fang Chixia followed behind the two, going out the road, his face was always stiff.

The little milk bag is carrying his little bag and jumping forward.

He said earlier that he would not go, but he actually signed up and was very happy when he went.

Holding Luo Yibei in one hand and Fang Chi Xia in the other, on his way to the car, the little face was always arrogantly lifted, and the expression on his face seemed to be somewhat happy.

Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei sent him to the school and took him to his class.

This aristocratic school basically accepts the wealth of the second generation, three generations or four generations.

The ones that appear here are all real little princesses or little princes, spoiled children.

After the emergence of the small milk packet, it is very popular.

“What is your name? My name is Nana, can we be friends?”

“This is the meeting ceremony I gave you. Ma Ma just brought it back from abroad. Would you like to taste good?”

“My name is Luya. We should be about the same size. We are so close. We are good friends in the future, right?”

Almost all girls around the small milk bag, but also very beautiful girls.

Fang Chixia filled in the information with the teacher next to him. He listened to the sound of the ear and quickly blew the sky. He couldn't help but stare at it and glanced at it.

“Xiao Yi is very popular!” I sighed the teacher.

Fang Chi Xia smiled and felt a little proud.

of course?

Adopting such a child, in the future, there is no need to worry about the daughter-in-law, and it is not bad to provoke the peach blossom debt!

After a few times, the information was filled out, and the teacher around me couldn't help but float again. "He is really like a sly!"

This is not the first time I heard someone say that Xiao Yi is like Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, and couldn't help but stare at the small milk bag and looked at it.

Now Xiaoyi is surrounded by many girls, and a small figure is caught in the crowd. Several girls seem to want to get closer to him, so there is a scene of pushing.

The small milk bag was caught in the middle, and the bun's face with the meat toot was almost squashed.

This kind of picture has happened countless times in Luo Yibei.

Too popular, the scenes are out of control, just like the present.

Fang Chi Xia did not look at the small milk bag, so when I looked at him, I really saw the feeling of Luo Yibei when I was a child.

Fang Chi Xia is very clear that the teacher's words are not flattering.

Even she has had such illusions several times, which proves that this child is really a shadow of Luo Yibei.

A adopted child, but the body is full of Luo Yibei's breath, this is the fate?

Fang Chixia stared at the small milk bag and looked at it for a while. The line of sight was recovered. The corner of the eye squinted at Luo Yibei, and she suddenly floated out, "Would you like to be a paternity tester? Maybe you are outside." Son!"

The tone of her words is not serious, it can even be said to be a joke.

The expression on Luo Yibei's face was stagnant. She glanced at her coldly and returned directly to her three words. "Think more!"

Chapter 1667: Cheng Anning's coming

I have no children outside, he is more clear than the pool summer!

In addition to Fang Chi Xia, he has not touched other women, and no one has the opportunity to count him. How could any accident happen?

Fang Chi Xia actually feels unlikely.

I didn't take this matter to my heart. I sent the small milk bag to the school. After I went through the program, the two people returned to Rongxi.

The two came a little late today. When they arrived, Cheng Anning was also there.

She seems to be here to wait for Luo Yibei, sitting on the sofa in a very regular manner, quiet, a very educated lady.

Whether it is looks or personality, Cheng Anning is a particularly flattering type.

The facial features are beautiful and beautiful, and the character is not a little bit of a horn. The temper is so good that the man should be willing to give her a favor.

She is different from Su-dye. She is not like the Su-dye in the previous period. The appearance of the person is too weak and too morbid, and not as cold and arrogant as the later Su-dye.

Everything about Cheng Anning is just right, very natural, very kind, and easy to make people feel good.

Sitting in the office of Luo Yibei, she did not deliberately dress up like many female stars who had the opportunity to come here.

The makeup on her face was too light to be seen, and the dress was very decent, not exposed at all, and even the sitting posture was well-behaved.

Fang Chixia thinks that this is the kind of grooming a woman should face when she has a wife.

After several meetings, she did not have a bad impression on Cheng Anning.

"Miss Fang is also here!" Seeing her entering the house together, Cheng Anning took the initiative to say hello.

"Well, early! You talk first, I am going to deal with the translation that I did not finish yesterday." Fang Chi Xia overtook her and said hello, and turned to the conference room inside.

Cheng Anning didn't know what to talk about with Luo Yibei. When he came in, he stayed in the office for a few hours.

Fang Chixia handled the translation in the handle in the room and took a look at the magazine next to it.

She took a jewelry magazine, and the cover was just a piece of jewelry that Cheng Anning took for Rong Xi.

Different from the usual small fresh, after the makeup artist has dressed up, she has a natural and extravagant atmosphere, like a princess coming out of the castle.

Fang Chixia stared at Cheng Anning on the cover and looked at it. Suddenly she felt like she was still a person.

However, I tried my best and thought about it.

The eyebrows were deep and locked, and the woman staring at the cover quietly watched for a while. Fang Chixia was simply curious. She searched the Internet for information on Cheng Anning.

She looked at Cheng Anning's temperament so well, she thought that the other party should be from the big family.

Who knows, her life experience is like a mystery, and there are very few on the Internet.

She only found such information on an entertainment website, saying that Cheng Anning may be an orphan.

The wording is possible.

The likely meaning is that there is no definitive evidence. orphan?

Fang Chi Xia was awkward.

The temperament is so noble, how can such an elegant girl be an orphan?

She only thought that the online statement was a bit ridiculous. She slammed the magazine in her hand and turned and walked out of the room.

When it came out, it was just lunch time.

Luo Yibei and Cheng Anning seemed to have finished talking and stood up.

"What to eat for lunch?" Fang Chixia has been casual in front of you Luo Yibei, casually asked.

"How is the night?" Luo Yibei suggested.

Chapter 1668: The relationship is already good enough. The night is a place where he and she have a lot of memories. Two people have spent many romantic nights after marriage. Fang Chi Xia has not gone for four years, and I was very happy after hearing it.

Who knows, Luo Yibei suddenly added a sentence, "Go and go together!"

He said it was particularly natural. The smile that just appeared on Fang Chi Xia's face was like a splash of frost after his words, and it solidified slightly.

Fang Chi Xia suddenly became uncomfortable.

Why do you bring your meal together?

It's not that she is too ignorant to eat with multiple people, but the night is different for her.

How good is this relationship, do not forget to eat a meal?

Fang Chixia was somewhat unhappy with Luo Yibei's words. However, Cheng Anning was not a girl who was suspected. Perhaps Luo Yibei was just talking about it.

It's just a meal, it's a real deal, but it's not Fang Chi Xia's.

With this in mind, Fang Chixia pressed the cockroaches in his heart.

It's just that the dining of three people is a bit weird.

It seems that since the discovery of Luo Yibei, there have been no cases where two women accompanied him.

The anecdote of Cheng Anning and Luo Yibei began to pass a few years ago, after Fang Chixia left.

Cheng Anning seems to know him very well. They haven't known how many meals they have eaten together in the past four years. She knows his taste very well.

After the seat was taken, the waiter's dish was delivered, and she carefully moved all the dishes that Luo Yibei liked to him. Fang Chi Xia was sitting next to Luo Yibei, and the corner of his eye slanted to her movements. It seemed to be awkward.

Cheng Anning didn't seem to notice her eyes. She smiled and chatted with her. "I heard a lot of people mentioned Miss Fang earlier. Luo Shaoye often mentioned that it is an honor to see me now!"

"Miss Cheng is polite!" Fang Chi Xia faintly returned her.

"The jewelry designed by Miss Fang is very beautiful! Every one of you designed earlier, because it is unique, it's hard to

buy, but because I like it too much, I've made people re-created exactly the same, Miss Fang Would you mind?" Her conversation was very decent, and she was very polite, and it made people feel uncomfortable.

She is now one of the most expensive actresses, but she doesn't have a shelf at all. The words also reveal the appreciation of the other pool summer, like a fan worshipping idols.

On this side, she made Fang Chi Xia slightly surprised.

After stunned for a while, she faintly said back to the other party. "I don't mind, Miss Cheng likes it."

"Miss Fang will also be engaged in jewelry design? If a new product is released someday, remember to leave a copy to me!" Cheng Anning smiled and said.

"Good." Fang Chixia readily agreed.

The lunch of three people should have been a bit embarrassing, but because of the relationship between Cheng and Ning's personality, Fang Chi Xia and her chatted with a meal.

Mainly Cheng Anning is not like many women, she knows how to measure, and knows the relationship between Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei. She put her position very well.

The rules and regulations are not showing the slightest emotion to Luo Yibei.

After a lunch, Cheng Anning had an advertisement in the afternoon, and the three people returned to Rong Xi.

Rong Xi's jewellery blockbuster, if it is an important series, Luo Yibei will generally supervise himself.

Cheng Anning's this period is.

but—



Chapter 1669: Mandatory stay

However, he just returned from abroad, unable to make time, and finally instructed Fang Chi Xia to go.

Fang Chixia herself was managing the company's advertising company earlier, and she was naturally interested in shooting advertisements.

Luo Yibei made such a proposal, she was happy to accept the afternoon and Cheng Anning went together.

The place where the advertisement was shot was a forest. The shooting site had many flower walls built with vines wrapped around the trunk.

Each wall is made up of a number of root trunks with a lot of flowers on it for the garden feel.

When Fang Chi Xia Cai arrived at the scene, an accident occurred.

When she arrived, all the walls were piled up, the trunks were piled up very stable, and even the bouquets were entangled.

However, her figure just arrived, and when she went to the venue and was preparing for supervision, the trunk that had been piled up well, somehow, suddenly screamed -

All collapsed!

The flower wall piled up by one thick trunk is three or four meters high, and it is dumped. The trunk is all in the direction of Fang Chi Xia.

"Miss Fang, be careful!" In the crowd, I don't know who exclaimed.

I haven't waited for the situation of the pool and summer, and there is another exclamation around, "Nation, be careful!"

Fang Chi Xia did not know what happened and did not have time to see it.

I only felt that the body was pushed open in a sudden burst of strength. When I returned to God, the original trunk had crashed to the ground, and a peaceful side was poured next to it.

Fang Chi Xia Yan looked at her, staring at her pale face, stunned for a while, and did not respond to what had just happened.

Until, I don't know who screamed around. "Day! Peace is hurt! I have to shoot advertisements this afternoon. What can I do now? Come, send the hospital!"

Fang Chixia returned to God after the high-decibel voice of the man, and looked at Cheng Anning, who was staring stiffly at his side.

Her face was very white, white was not a little bloody, her ankle was bleeding, and a large blush of blood stained the white gauze on her body, which seemed to be not hurt.

“Are you alright?” Fang Chixia returned to God and sat up with her body.

“It’s okay! I am not so weak!” Cheng Anning smiled at her and showed her wrists to her.

She wants to let Fang Chixia know that she is not so delicate, her wrist is not thick, but it is not slender to make people feel delicate.

“Don’t say so much, go to the hospital to see the situation!”

Pressing her hand, connected several staff to lift her up, a large group of people escorted her to the hospital.

Cheng Anning was crushed by the ankles. After going to the hospital, after a series of examinations, he was finally hospitalized.

Cheng Anning considered the advertisement for the afternoon, and did not want to be hospitalized, or the doctor was forced to stay.

She was injured in the summer of the rescue pool, Fang Chixia also stayed with her.

She and Cheng Anning are not familiar with each other. They have seen one or two faces. The behavior of Cheng Anning today made her very surprised.

“What did you think?” she asked why Cheng Anning had to rush over.

Cheng Anning bent her lips and gave her an answer that surprised her. “You are the wife of Luo Shaoye. If he is injured, he is so distressed!”

Fang Chi Xia slightly stunned, watching her eyes a little surprised.

“I have nothing, a little injury.” Cheng Anning smiled and said that he did not care.

Chapter 1670: Small milk bag was picked up

Her smile is very bright, not artificial, true, natural.

Fang Chijing stared at her quietly for a while, and once again felt that the girl was very different.

At least, she is so close to Luo Yibei.

A woman close to Luo Yibei, except Fang Chi Xia, should Cheng Ning be the only woman who is not interested in him? If she has any thoughts on Luo Yibei, she will not help him to maintain a person he loves!

Fang Chixia did not have any wariness against Cheng Anning. Luo Yibei was rushed over half an hour later. The hospital where Cheng Anning lived was far away from Rong Xi, and it took at least an hour to drive, but he drove in 30 minutes.

When the door was opened and the door came in, Fang Chi Xia was obviously smashed.

“What happened?” Luo Yi looked over the north side, his eyes faintly squinted in the room, and Cheng Anning stared at the bed and looked at her pale face, his brow wrinkled.

“It’s okay, just accidentally fell, I am sorry, the advertising may be delayed!” Cheng An Ning Yun lightly explained. She didn’t seem to take care of her own life, and even did not mention it, and she took responsibility to herself.

This is another place where her character is lovable. She will not invite anyone, nor will she deliberately please anyone.

“It doesn’t matter, take care of the injury!” Luo Yibei comforted her and stayed with Fang Chixia, and stayed with Cheng Anning for a while before leaving.

On the way back, Fang Chi Xia has been staring at him quietly.

She didn’t know that Luo Yibei was so peaceful, why she still cares about her!

The car was halfway open, her face was on the side of his direction, and the chin suddenly put his shoulder on his shoulder.

“Is it good to take Cheng Anning as a sister?” Looking up at him, she tried to ask.

“Oh.” Luo Yibei focused on driving, only a faint back to her. With such a word, nothing is given to her.

Fang Chi Xia groping for a long time did not find out what his words meant.

What do you mean?

Yes or no?

Fang Chi Xia is a bit speechless, but he is not entangled in this matter.

“Take Xiaoyi to go!” reminded him that she called Xiaoyi and told them that they had already drove the car.

Today is the first day of Xiaoyi’s going to kindergarten. In fact, it is a matter of picking up children. In a family like Luo Jia, you can use Fang Chi Xia or Luo Xixi yourself.

However, Fang Chi Xia just wants to go.

She likes to look at the small milk bag and hold her in her left hand. When she is holding Luo Yibei in her right hand, she carries a small chin and looks proud.

She indulges all the pride of this child, and even wants him to be so proud at any time.

After receiving the phone call, the small milk bag was sent to the school gate by the teacher.

Standing outside the door, he carried his little head around and looked around for the shadow of the car in Luoyibei.

Standing on the side of the road for a while, Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia did not wait, but waited for an unexpected visitor - Lonchi.

The small milk bag stood on the road and looked at him slyly.

Some did not understand the purpose of his presence here.

Lonci turned his head and looked at him faintly, his eyes indicating the driver next to him.

The driver agreed, and got off the car a few steps toward Xiaoyi.

Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei arrived in a few minutes, only about three or four minutes later than Lonchi.

When I arrived, the kindergarten had no shadow of a small milk bag...

Chapter 1671: Take a small milk bag threat

The teacher who sent the small milk bag was preparing to enter the school at this time. Fang Chixia's eyes saw her, and she walked over and called her, "Wait!"

The teacher turned his head and saw that it was her. It seemed to be awkward.

"Miss Fang, how come you are here?"

"I am coming to pick up Xiaoyi!"

"Xiao Yigang has been picked up by Luo Laozi!"

The teacher seemed to be shocked. She didn't understand that it was only a few minutes before and after the family. This came and it was a trouble.

"Old man?" Fang Chi Xia slightly.

"Yeah, Luo's father, grandfather!" the teacher explained.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked, and his face was almost pale in an instant.

The line of sight was stiff and sideways, and the voice turned to Luo Yibei. She and his eyes were handed over.

Luo Yibei obviously did not expect Lonqi to come to the school, but did not expect him to pick up Xiao Yi.

The brow was lightly screwed, and he secretly meditated on the purpose of the old man.

"Get on the train first! I will go home and see!" He gestured to the pool below, turned around, and she first got on the bus.

When she sat down, the car was about to leave, and the ringing of the phone suddenly sounded at this time.

Luo's father's.

Fang Chixia stared at the word "grandfather" on the screen of the mobile phone.

Luo Yibei was preparing to go to him at this time. He had a phone call.

Pick up the phone, press the answer button, he is cold and faint, "Xiao Yi is there for you?"

"What happened to me? Is it a Luo's person, calling me a great-grandfather, can't be here with me?" Lorge rewarded him.

Luo Yibei didn't want to have any dispute with him. He asked directly, "What is the idea of Grandpa picking up Xiaoyi?"

He spoke very rudely, and he did not respect him because Lonki was an elder.

Lorne's face sank and his tone almost cooled in an instant.

"What is your tone?"

"Is there anything wrong with what I said?" Luo Yibei refused to give in, and his tone remained strong.

Lonchi was probably mad at him. He was silent for a while and didn't continue to turn with him. "Come back! Otherwise, Xiaoyi will take care of you!"

There is not much ups and downs in his words, but the danger in his words is red/naked.

He is now ready to re-arrange the marriage to Luo Yibei, so that Luo Yibei will definitely only refer to him alone.

He is using the small easy to force Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia apart!

Luo Yibei's gaze almost cooled down in an instant.

The five fingers holding the mobile phone slightly received, calming down the dark waves in the eyes, and he returned to the other side with a light wind. "That trouble Grandpa!"

He didn't mind at all, as if he was with Xiao Yi, it was not so important to him.

I paused and added a few more words. "Right, Xiao Yi is still small, relatively skinny, likes to toss people at night, and there is no such thing as not sleeping all night."

"Grandpa since I like him so much, I believe I will not mind this, the next few days, hard work!"

"I and Chi Xia are very grateful to you. I also took the children to and from the school. I have been separated from Chi Xia for four years. I can also take this opportunity to cultivate more emotions!"

He even said a lot, his tone was always stunned, and he did not show a little bit of care for Xiao Yi from beginning to end.

On the contrary, he seems to be glad that the small milk bag is not there.

Chapter 1672: Flying to honeymoon

Lorch is a man, although sometimes his thoughts are paranoid, but Luo Yibei can see that he likes Xiaoyi.

Since you like it, it will definitely not do anything to hurt your child.

The words he just said were only for the sake of Lonchi, but when he thought about it, he really didn't have to worry about it.

Let the child be worried about someone who likes him?

And Luo Jia, he can't go back!

Here, Lonchi's face was black after his words.

"Louis North, this is what you look like?"

"What happened to me? Did I say anything wrong? Or, Grandpa doesn't like him?" Luo Yibei is not salty and not counterattack.

Lorge was obviously irritated by him, and he was too lazy to continue listening to him, and he hung up.

On the phone, the tossing tone of the toot was heard.

Luo Yibei's hand still held the position of holding a mobile phone, and his eyes were empty in front of the road, losing his sense of loss.

He is actually betting that Grandpa will not send Xiaoyi back, he is not sure.

Fang Chi Xia sat next to him, just talking on the phone, she heard it from beginning to end.

Luo Yibei was quietly observing her reaction.

He was actually a little worried that she wanted more, but fortunately her face was still calm.

"Xiao Yi, I will find a way to bring it back, don't worry!

Grandpa won't take him any more, don't care too much about it, just do what he wants." Comforting her, Luo Yibei restarted the car. .

Fang Chi Xia actually understood his intentions and did not say anything more about it.

Lonchi actually suspected that Luo Yibei was deliberately stimulating him. In the next few days, he specially waited for Luo Yibei for a few days.

However, Luo Yibei not only did not return, but even made a thing to let Lonchi almost violently.

Luo Yibei is really as he said before, without a small milk bag,

he and Fang Chi Xia have a lot of time.  
Taking advantage of these days, he even traveled to France  
with Fang Chi Xia!  
Going to Provence, honeymoon holy land!  
When the news reached Lonchi, Lorge was violent!  
What makes him the first two big ones is that the small milk  
bag is really as Luo Yibei said, very bad.  
Four-year-old child, Lonchi originally thought that a large  
number of people would stare at him every day, buy him a  
house full of toys, let him have fun and forget Luo Yibei and  
Fang Chi Xia.  
Who knows, the little milk bag is too lazy to look at what he  
bought.  
One night, even noisy, several times, woke up and muttered to  
find Fang Chi Xia, wake up and look for her.  
The room where the small milk bag was sleeping was next  
door to Lorge, and he was very close.  
As soon as there is any movement in the small milk bag,  
Lonchi can hear it completely and the servant will quickly  
convey it to him.  
On the fourth day after picking up the small milk bag, Lorge  
was tossed by him a bit of the first two big.  
Sha Zhixing and Luo Xixi did not seem to have to pay  
attention to it.  
The husband and wife did not advise Luo Yibei, nor did they  
help Lonchi. The attitude toward this was a neutral attitude.  
The small milk bag was noisy, and the two did not care.  
The main house only lived in Lonchi and the husband and  
wife. Both Sha Zhixing and Luo Xixi did not care. Lonchi was  
obviously unable to cope.  
By the seventh day, all of Lorge's temper was forced out.  
He is not a small milk bag, it is Luo Yibei!  
Every time the small milk bag was in trouble, he turned all the  
fire to Luo Yibei.  
The small milk bag seems to be very bad in his own mood. On  
the seventh day, it seems to reach the limit.



Chapter 1673: Don't force the young master to be violent  
After dinner, when Luo Jiayi was in the living room, he did not care about the people around him. He looked up at Lonki with pride and he said something that made Lonci almost swearing.

Looking at him coldly and proudly, the little milk bag said, "Too grandfather, don't force me to be violent!"

Very awkward, he is threatening himself!  
A four-year-old child dared to threaten him!  
Also in the face of so many people in Luoja!  
Lorge was sinking in his words, and before the little milk bag was violent, he was violent!  
Turning his head over, he called Loe North on a phone call, "When are you coming back!"

On the other end of the phone, the sound of the hot springs flowing in the hot springs, Luo Yibei seems to be very comfortable, "What is the grandfather? I am still in the French resort in Chishao!"

"Give me back in twenty-four hours!" Lonchi did not explain, hesitated, hang the phone directly.

Luo Yibei listened to the beeping voice on the phone and stunned it.

After a while, the ringtone of the phone rings again.  
The small milk bag was called and secretly hit him, and the voice was still very low.

"Too grandfather was provoked by me and I can't stand me. You are coming to pick me up!"

Luo Yibei first squatted, the lips corners opened a little bit, a touch of faint smile in the fine face, and took the towel next to him, he slowly moved to the room of Fang Chixia And go, "Baby, do a good job! You have wronged you in the past few days, and you will come back tomorrow!"

In one sentence, he hung up the phone. He went into the house and packed his luggage in good mood. He and Fang Chixia flew back to China with a special plane.

Arriving at Luoja was the evening.  
The other people have not arrived yet, the small milk bag has already sorted out their own things, and the hand holding the small bag carrying the sand weaving star stood at the gate of Luoja.

When I saw Luo Yibei's car, the small milk bag was very happy. The little figure flew past and hugged him. "Hey, you are back!"

"Hey!" Luo Yibei grabbed him with open arms and held him up with his arms.

"I will take the child back first, I think about the child in Chih!" and Sha Zhixing confessed, turned and wanted to take the child away, but the sand weaving star suddenly stopped him, "Wait!"

At the foot of Luo Yi's foot, he paused and turned his head to look at her eyes.

Sha Zhixing leaned against the door and looked at him with a gaze. "What happened to you and Cheng Anning, and told the mother."

"Nothing, the company sees potential newcomers, it takes time to cultivate." Luo Yibei faintly explained.

"Is that the case?" Sha Zhixing clearly questioned his words.

"But Mom, do you think?" Luo Yibei asked.

Sha Zhixing could not answer.

This problem, she did not figure out like Fang Chixia.

"Well, I will go back first!" Holding the small milk bag into the car, wanting to leave with the child, Sha Zhixing suddenly floated again, "Grandpa seems to like her too!"

Cheng Aning's character, almost no one around her is disgusted with her.

They have all joined Rongxi for four years, and Lonchi likes her to be normal.

Luo Yibei did not take the words of Sha Zhixing seriously, bent over the car and started to leave the Luo family.

The next day is Wednesday.

Luo Yibei had something in his hands and went to the company first.

Fang Chi Xia sent a small milk bag.

He was sent to the kindergarten, driving in the direction of Rongxi company. When passing the intersection of the school, the cold and cold car was so clever, just came to the vicinity.

Chapter 1674: Dark identification

Fang Chixia hit him with a slight surprise.

“When is it coming back?” Cold and cold saw her seemingly surprised, her eyes crossed her car, and she squinted at the direction she had just driven.

The intersection of Fang Chi Xia has just set up a signpost for the kindergarten.

A very cute sign made of wood, the name of the kindergarten is clearly written on it, and an arrow indicating the direction is also included.

Cold praying coldly looked at the sign, and did not know if it was the illusion of Fang Chixia. She seemed to feel that his eyes were deeper.

“I have been back home for a few days. I feel that you have been very busy, afraid to disturb you, so I didn’t say hello to you!” She replied, and she called back his attention.

“When was this so comfortable with me?” Cold prayed cold and looked back, his brow wrinkled.

“I am telling the truth, I really think so.”

Cold praying cold picked a brow, and slammed her with a slight slap in the face, did not say the letter, did not say no. Fang Chi Xia will have to help Luo Yibei deal with a lot of translations, and watched the time, it is not early, she greeted him, the car drove away.

The speed is still very fast, and it has disappeared in a flash.

Cold praying cold sitting in the car, the corner of the eye behind the direction of her car disappeared, and looked at the kindergarten sign in front of the eyes, eyes sinking.

The nearby road is quiet and his car stays here for a long time. At nine o’clock, he did not go straight ahead, but drove in the direction of the kindergarten.

When it arrives, the kindergarten happens to be the rest period. Although the small milk bag sometimes has a lot of words, but more often, like Luo Yibei, he likes to be quiet and dislikes the noisy environment.

During the break, in order to avoid being surrounded by a large group of girls, he went to the kindergarten playground alone.

Sitting on the stone steps, he is playing with his little bag.

Luo Yibei sent him a magical bag that can play a protective

role, with a dark needle in the bag.

Outside the playground, a long figure stood far away, and his eyes fell in his direction.

The other person stared at him for a long time, looked at it for a while, then a phone call did not know who to call.

“Please do me a favor!”

“Cold Master, please say!”

“I want a child’s hair...”

The sound behind it is getting smaller and smaller until it is completely inaudible.

After the phone call, the long shadow on the playground turned to go outside the school gate.

In the afternoon of the same day, Fang Chixia received a phone call from the cold and cold when he was at the company.

Did not say anything, just let her go out to sit.

Fang Chi Xia only when he was invited because he hadn’t seen her for a long time, hesitated and went out.

After meeting, I didn’t say anything about cold and cold, just a few words with her, and then the two people went out together.

“I will send you!” Standing on the road outside the restaurant, cold and cold advice.

“No, I have a car!”

“Okay! Be careful on the road!”

Cold and cold did not insist, accompanied her to her car, help the pool to open the door in the summer, when she bent over the car, his fingertips broke the long hair.

Very slight movement, Fang Chi Xia did not feel anything, and immediately drove off after getting on the bus.

Cold and cold eyes sent her car shadow disappeared, the hand fixed the long hair in the palm of his hand, sinking and sinking, holding the palm of his hand, driving on the car and driving a black sports car to some direction in the car...

## Chapter 1675: First love letter

Now this time is the working time, but the direction of cold and cold driving is not the direction of the cold company, but a large hospital.

After going to the hospital, I stayed there for a long time.

When I came out, I was sent out.

“When can I get the results?” I opened the door of my car and didn’t get on the bus immediately. I coldly prayed and stopped, and looked at the doctor who sent him out.

“When the results come out, I will let you send them in the past!” The doctor answered with respect.

“Yeah.” Cold praying cold and faint, he opened the door and sat up, slammed the car and left...

The result is a few days later.

The hospital is sent to the company.

Cold and cold sitting in the office chair, the identification report in the eyes fixed in the hands, the twilight is very heavy and heavy...

When he got home from work, he happened to meet Fang Chi Xia on the road.

Fang Chixia was driving a car in picking up Xiaoyi.

The small milk bag came out of the kindergarten with his little bag, and the chin was lifted proudly. The expression on his face was very cold, and he looked like a boy when he was a child.

When he saw Fang Chi Xia, he seemed very happy. The small short legs swayed and swayed and ran towards her.

“Summer and summer, I received a love letter today!” As soon as he spoke, he almost slammed Fang Chi Xia.

“Do you know what a love letter is?” The hand held him, and he looked down at him. Fang Chixia gave him a blank eye.

“It’s the girl who sent it!” The little milk bag was very disdainful to her words.

“Oh? Is it? What did you write?” Fang Chixia was amused by him, and he chatted with him with high interest.

“Writing ugly, I was thrown!” The small milk bag snorted disdainfully, speeding up the pace, she climbed the car one step at a time.

Fang Chi Xia Gang is ready to follow him up, and the corners of his eyes are cold and can’t be slanted to the cold and cold.

She squatted a little, and remembered for a while before she remembered that the cold family went to the company and there seemed to be a good way to go from here.

“Use the meal together!” Cold praying cold eyes slanted down his car, invited.

“Good.” Fang Chixia was very pleased to promise to go to his car with a small milk bag.

Cold prayer cold dropped the car and drove to a nearby western restaurant.

The three people chose the table at the corner of the party. The small milk bag sat in the square pool and summer. After he was seated, he took the menu and started to order the meal.

“Summer and summer, I want this, this and this!”

He ordered a lot of things, exactly the same as Fang Chi Xia.

“Well, Mommy is like you!” Fang Chixia didn’t order himself, but called him the same.

Cold prayers heard her voice claiming that her eyes were deep.

“When is there a child?” He took the lime water from the waiter and drank it. He asked if he had nothing to do.

“No, the child adopted by Yibei, and I have a lot of fate with him.” Fang Chixia returned to him, and when he looked at the small milk bag, his eyes were full of smiles.

“Adopted!” Cold prayed and chewed her words, dragging the tail sound a bit long.

“Well, Xiaoyi is now the child of me and Yibei!”

Cold and cold did not ask more questions, and waited for the waiter to use the food after the waiter sent the food.

The small milk bag is a very alert child, and it also maintains the Luo Yibei.

Any male creature close to Fang Chi Xia will be naturally alert and somewhat hostile.

## Chapter 1676: Confession

The little body squatted on the dining table. He didn't dine immediately, but chatted with the cold and prayed.

“What is the relationship between your uncle and Xia Xia?”

He asked for a smile, and the smile made people feel particularly harmless.

“What do you think?” Cold prayer did not answer.

“Friends! The time to meet up with Xia Xia for a long time!”

The small milk bag involved the lower corner of the mouth.

Cold prayer is just a self-deprecating smile, did not say anything.

“Uncle, do you know me?” The little milk bag then floated again.

“Yeah.” Cold praying cold fainted him.

“And the land is also a friend?” The little milk bag smiled and floated again.

“Do it!” Cold and cold voice is faint.

The little milk wraps the corner of the mouth and smiles higher. The hand holds the gangster. It is very innocent and confused. The topic is cold and unpredictable. “Uncle, is there a saying that a friend can't be deceived?”

Cold and cold was caught by his words, and there was a feeling that he set a trap to jump down.

Fang Chi Xia Wei squatted, watching the cold and praying coldly.

Cold praying cold was silenced by a small milk bag for a few seconds, and faintly returned to him, “So, summer and summer are now your wife?”

“How is it not? Of course! Although I did not live in Luojia, but the two live together every day, the North-North wife is summer and summer, why not?” Small milk bag corrected, but also pulled over the pull side Chi Xia, indicating that she is attached to herself, “Right, summer and summer!”

Cold and cold eyes, eyes also looked at her.

This question, he actually wants to know how she will answer.

Fang Chi Xia lightly lifted his eyes, looking at him, not a small milk bag.

“Yes!” A word that is definitely certain, with almost no hesitation.

The cold cold-cold gaze was a little cold after her words.

Fang Chi turned his head in the summer, did not go to see his face, but helped Xiao Yi to handle the food in the plate.

“Baby, hurry to eat! After we finish eating, go back early, don’t see people worrying!”

“Good!” The small milk bag was very satisfied with her reply. She proudly lifted her face and took a child’s spoon. She took a sip of the food and ate the food in the plate.

Fang Chixia looked at him beside him. When he solved the food in the plate, he simply ate a little and took him to stand up. “I and Xiaoyi will go back first. We have our own car. give away!”

Say goodbye to cold and cold, she took a small milk bag out of the restaurant, walked to the kindergarten to pick up the car, then drove back to the home of three people.

The small milk bag is very happy tonight, just because of the word Fang Chi Xia.

For him, as long as Fang Chi Xia admitted, it means that the three will continue to live together, and no one can break it.

As for what Lonchi and the like, the small milk bag is actually not in the eye.

What does Lonchi disagree with? In the character of Luo Yibei, he will be strange!

The little face smiled like a splendid flower. As soon as he entered the house, he ran very aggressively to find Luo Yibei. When he came to the study room and pushed open the door of the study room, he turned his head and told him what happened in the restaurant.

It is the wording after processing through his head.

“North and North, Xia Xia confessed to you!”

Luo Yibei stunned and looked at him with a squinting look. Fang Chixia confessed to him, he did not know, he knows a little boy?

“Xia Xia said that he will always live with you, me, three people!” The little milk bag followed and floated again.

Luo Yibei, “...”



Chapter 1677: I want to hear from you, tell me.

Fang Chi Xia actually said a word in total.

With such a word, it has been extended by the small milk package.

The retelling to Luo Yibei is almost a story.

Nothing is her original words.

The small milk bag also said that it sounded like a sound, as if it was such a thing.

Luo Yibei's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Have she said that?" He asked a little uncertain.

"Yeah, said to a cold uncle." Xiaokebao smiled and replied.

"Is it cold and cold?" Luo Yi's north lip hooked.

He was delighted by the words of the little milk bag.

He actually didn't believe that Fang Chixia could do the sensational things in the small milk bag, but the small milk bag would not lie to him. Even if Fang Chixia didn't say those numbs, he must have said something.

Still said to cold and cold.

At the thought of this, Luo Yi's north lip lobes higher.

"I know you, now go back to your little study room, and I will come over and teach you to read the words!" Luo Yibei confessed to him, turned and walked slowly toward the bedroom.

When entering the house, Fang Chixia was looking for casual clothes.

Luo Yibei slowed down to her and walked over to the sofa next to her. The slender legs were lazy and my eyes turned to her side. "Go and see cold and cry?"

Fang Chi Xia squatted, and the hand holding the clothes was stiff.

A little afraid of his misunderstanding, she looked at him with a sigh of relief.

Luo Yibei had no sourness on his face, and his expression seemed to be somewhat pleasant.

Fang Chixia was relieved, "Well, I just met when I was in Xiaoyi."

"Xiao Yi said," Luo Yibei looked at her with a gaze, and the tone slammed down, and the tail was slowly vomiting. "You confess me in front of him?"

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was slightly stagnate.

This kid!

“Well?” Luo Yibei looked at her with a sigh of relief, and his smile deepened.

“That’s not! The children know what confession! I am just...”

Fang Chi Xia, want to explain, but the words have not been exported, but was interrupted by Luo Yibei, “What is it?”

He looked at her eyes very deep, like a well of water, quiet, deep and thorough.

“Nothing. You haven’t used dinner yet? I’m going to help you!” Fang Chixia had already gotten to the lips and calmed down. If nothing had happened to go outside the room, Luo Yibei walked slowly and tiptoe. As soon as she lifted it, she reached the side of the door and blocked her way.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, looked at his eyes a little surprised,

“What?”

Luo Yi’s north lip hooked his hook, his eyes slanted to her, and his face was lazy. “I have used it!”

“This way, then I will go see Xiaoyi!” Fang Chixia wanted to cross him and go out. Luo Yibei’s body suddenly leaned toward the door and blocked her road again.

Fang Chi Xia brow wrinkled, and he was slightly annoyed with him. “What are you doing?”

Luo Yibei ignored her words, her eyes were light, her fingertips clasped her chin, raised her little face, forced her eyes to greet her, thin lips and squirming, slowly spit out in a very slow speech. “In fact, I am more looking forward to hearing the live version!”

He is letting her face those words facing him.

Fang Chi Xia did not know what it was like after the word was sent out by the small milk bag, but looking at the expression of Luo Yibei, she knew that it must have been processed a lot.

Fang Chi Xia did not know how much the small milk bag said, and his face was slightly embarrassed.

Chapter 1678: A family of three, no one can break it up.

She squatted for a moment, her face suddenly turned to the side, and her voice rose. "Baby, you are here!"

Luo Yibei Weiwei, looking over the side, Fang Chixia but the cat waisted from his knees and went to the study room.

"I am going to see what the child is doing!"

Luo Yi's north lip was pumped, his hand touched his chin, and he watched her figure leave, and he smacked his lips.

When Fang Chixia came to the study, the small milk bag was practicing on the desk and did not know what to do.

After all, he is only four years old. He is very short. When he is on the table, the whole person is arched there, and the round meat ball is lovely.

Fang Chixia thought that he was practicing his own words. He was quite happy in his heart. He thought that this child had finally loved to study.

Who knows, after walking over, I saw that Xiao Yi was doing something, but was splashed on the spot.

The small milk bag is drawing, and the family is painted.

On the left is him, Fang Chi Xia, Luo Yibei three, he is in the middle, the small hand holding the two hands, the right is Lonchi.

He painted himself and the Luo Yibei couple very warm, but he painted Lonqi very happy.

The painting is a manga, because Lonchi always likes to temper at Luo Yibei, he directly painted Lonqi's image as an angry balloon.

The mellow, also equipped with text, Fang Chi Xia can not understand the space text.

A very image of a picture, Fang Chixia saw a corner of the eye after a pumping, very gentle reminder, "Baby, you will be angry when you see this grandfather."

"Let him break up our family of three! I don't like grandfather!" The little milk bag snorted in a cold and proud manner, and also painted a raging smoke on Lonchi's head.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, his hand licked his head, "Too grandfather can not be separated, don't worry!"

"But he always makes you feel uncomfortable!" The little milk bag mentioned Lonchi, his face was smashed.

"That's not the fault of Grandpa. Grandpa's heart is the same

as you are now.” Fang Chixia explained.

Lorch now contradicts her, and it is exactly the same as the little milk bag now, because the other person makes the person he cares uncomfortable.

Fang Chi Xia does not actually hate him, but not hating does not mean that he will cooperate with his arrangement!

The little milk bag didn't understand so much. I picked up the book and looked up at the leather chair.

He looks like he is very serious, his expression is very different.

Fang Chixia's gaze swept in his direction and reached out to help him pour the book over. “Take it back!”

The little milk bag pouted and didn't feel embarrassed. I picked up the book and continued to look up.

Fang Chi Xia did not bother him here, turned and went to Luo Yibei.

When I came downstairs, Luo Yibei watched TV in the living room.

He is watching the news channel. The most popular thing in the news these days is the news that the Su family will change hands.

Almost all major TV stations, all major news channels are discussing Su dye is about to become the leader of Su Jiabin.

Fang Chixia listened far to the reports in the news here. He walked over and took the remote control to turn off the TV.

“How do you like to pay attention to the Su family?” Wanting to sit next to him, Luo Yibei suddenly stretched his arms and pulled her and fell on his lap.

“Let's take a look at it and smell it sour.” She leaned over and buried her face in her neck. He deliberately smelled in her neck.

He was very close, and his breathing was thin, and Fang Chi Xia was tickle by him.

Chapter 1679: Baby, let's go back to the room.

The head turned to the side and wanted to hide. Luo Yibei's face turned to the ground and chased her and refused to give up.

"What are you doing? I am not jealous." Fang Chixia's body leaned back again.

Luo Yibei's body turned to the ground, and the lip was aimed at her neck. She seemed to want to kiss it. Fang Chixia's body leaned back, but who knows, but the arc is too big.

"Oh!" an exclamation sounded in the room.

With a bang, two people fell on the carpet in tandem.

Fang Chi Xia accidentally fell back down, Luo Yibei is very cooperative, and she followed her down, and did not even want her to pull.

The body pressed against her, and the expression on his face seemed to be somewhat pleasant.

Leaning over, the slightly hot lips kissed her forehead, nose, lips, and neck one by one at an extremely slow speed. She looked up at him and looked at him with a look. "I passed the identification of this young master." I just got it wrong."

Fang Chi Xia's eyes are pumping, "..."

Luo Yibei hooked his lips and his eyes were full of smiles.

"What did you just talk about in the study room and Xiaoyi?"

He didn't mean to get up, just pressed her, and played the cloth of her clothes in a serious manner.

"No, the child is pranking and said him two words." Fang Chixia was so pressed by him, the two men were attached to each other, feeling the impact of the two people's opposite body temperature, she was a little itchy, but not Push him up.

"How big is it? Let him go!" Luo Yibei looked indifferent, and did not even ask who was being mischievous.

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Luo Yibei did not ask this question any more. The body that pressed her was slightly moved, and her arms were placed above her body.

He was very close to her, and her eyes were very carefully looking at her eyebrows.

Fang Chi Xia is also watching him, the nose of both people is almost up.

This close distance looks at each other, the two people's

breathing is intimately blended with each other, and the air seems to be hot at once.

The two people looked at it one by one, and did not know who touched it first. Fang Chixia's arm took Luo Yibei's neck, and Luo Yibei took advantage of her to stand up.

Very tacit action, even without any words.

"Baby, let's go back to the house!" Holding her strong and strong arms, Luo Yi's north lip slinked, and took her to the master bedroom upstairs...

The next day is the working day, and tonight's Luo Yibei is still a big one and has not tossed for a long time.

Before going to work in the morning, the two still sent the small milk bag to the kindergarten as usual, and then went to Rongxi.

After Fang Chi Xia returned to China, although he did not return to Luo's home, he did not evade it when he entered and exited Rongxi. What should he do if he should do what he wants, and what should he do when he returns to Luoyi North. Cheng Anning was discharged from the hospital today, and Fang Chixia went to pick it up.

Cheng Anning is a very girl with a very positive attitude.

When she left the hospital, she returned to the advertisement.

One morning, Fang Chixia supervised the scene to shoot the whole advertisement on the spot. At noon, she invited Cheng Anning, "Let's have dinner together, I invite you!"

"Okay, there is a good fortune today!" Cheng Anning accepted it with pleasure.

The two discussed and went to a French restaurant in the downtown area.

I came to the front of the restaurant and didn't go in. I accidentally bumped into a person.

Su dye!

After a lapse of four years, this is the first time that Fang Chi Xia and Su Dye met.

Su dyed her, it seemed silly.

## Chapter 1680: Rough counterattack

She forgot to react at once, staring at Fang Chi Xia for a while, until the voice of his friends accompanied him, "Would you like to go in?"

Su dyed back to God and ignored the words of the man.

Instead, he turned his attention to Fang Chi Xia. "Long time no see, Miss Fang!"

"Yeah, I haven't seen you for a long time!" Fang Chixia returned to her if nothing happened.

When Su dye did not reveal the cat's claws, her attitude was not sharp.

Su dyed her eyes crossed her, and she looked at Cheng Anning, who was next to Fang Chixia.

Cheng Anning is a public figure. There are many times when he appears in front of the media. In recent years, he has become popular. Su dyeing is not unaware of her number.

However, sometimes it is different to look at a person in front of a TV and to see a person in real life.

When she stared at Cheng Anning, her eyes stayed a little longer.

Eyes one inch and one inch swept over the other's face, looking at me in detail, she did not know if she thought of something, her eyes suddenly panicked.

For a few seconds, Fang Chixia's eyes were sharp and just caught.

She observed the reaction of Su dyeing quietly, and she frowned.

Seeing Cheng Anning, what does Su Dinggang's reaction mean?

Do you know each other? Still admit the wrong person?

Su Ding calmed his face, took back his sight and coughed, and she turned her attention to Fang Chi Xia's face.

"I have been abroad for four years. How did Miss Fang suddenly think about coming back? The wedding was so sensational four years ago. If this happened to me, I would definitely not have that face to come back to face it all! "

Holding her chin proudly, she sneered.

She was sarcasm when Suri accused Fang Chi Xia that the child was not Luo Yibei.

Satire the scandal of Fang Chi Xia.

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was slightly stiff and was preparing to fight back. Next to it, Cheng's voice suddenly sounded. "Excuse me, what is this Miss Su?"

Very soft tone, but the counterattack is not rude, and there is no need to give Su dye face.

In her words, the translation is more straightforward, that is, others can't come back and do your best!

Su Dian's identity has always been honorable, and now he is about to take over the Su family. She was so beaten, how can she accept it?

Her face lingered for a few seconds, and she continued to sarcastically. "I just published my own sigh, I can do it myself, don't let people say it? Follow other men for more than a year! For so long, who knows What happened to me, I really don't know what Yibei thinks, such a woman..."

She even said a lot, and the more she said, the harder it was to listen.

Fang Chi was cold in summer and his fist was secretly gripped.

Still not responding, around, a book suddenly flew out of nowhere, and the face that was stained with Su dyed.

A very hard throw, flying out is a jewellery magazine, very thick, just after the work, Cheng Anning took it away from the scene.

It is also her.

Her movements, fast, awkward, accurate, and very arrogant, did not put Su dyeing in the eye.

Cheng Anning is just a star, and Su Ding is the jewel of such a big family.

On the social status, Cheng Anning is far less than Su Yin.

However, from the beginning of Su dyeing, Cheng Anning's two shots did not fear her once, and beat Su's face.

Such Cheng Anning, let Fang Chi Xia also smashed.

She has not seen such a rude and direct side of the process of tranquillity.



Chapter 1681: How are you playing?

She did not know that Cheng Anning did this to help herself or to bring some personal emotions.

However, in any case, she can see that Cheng Anning does not like Su dye!

Su dyed was so thick in a book that seemed to be stupid.

After a while, I looked at Cheng Anning's eyes and was angry.

"Do you dare to hit me?"

"What about you?" Cheng Anning gave her an understatement.

The atmosphere, dead.

One of them is a giant, one is a big star, and there are a lot of bodyguards around.

This trouble, the bodyguards on both sides rushed over, each guarding their respective masters, and finally Cheng Anning and Su dye did not fight, but the bodyguards on both sides first hit.

Cheng Anning didn't have any reflection. It seemed to be very happy to watch it. "Hit, keep playing! Then hit!"

Fang Chi Xia looked at her and saw the monster's expression.

In the past, Cheng Anning's feelings have always been more clever, docile, obedient, and obedient.

Cheng Anning, who had encountered Su dyeing, had a lot of straightforwardness, but it was actually very cute.

Compared with the kind of people who can't guess, Fang Chixia appreciates people who are directly character.

Staring at Cheng Anning for a while, she smiled and took her to the restaurant for dinner.

The two entered the house together for lunch. In the afternoon, Cheng Anning rushed to shoot her other advertisement. Fang Chixia went back to help Luo Yibei.

In the evening, Lorch suddenly came to the office.

This is the first time that Fang Chi Xia returned to China and his first frontal collision.

The corner of his eye glimpsed him at the door, and squatted, her face slowly lifted.

Lorne stood on the door with a face, and glanced at her without expression, and her eyes turned to Luo Yibei next to her.

"Go home for dinner at night!" In this sentence, I did not wait

for Luo Yibei to return, and as soon as he turned, he walked away with his hands.

Luo Yibei paused with the hand of the pen, his eyes faint to the side of his direction, thinking about it, or decided to go. In general, as long as Lonchi did not object to him and Fang Chi Xia, Luo Yibei would not be against him.

Going back to dinner, nothing.

“Want to go together?” I took the jacket next to me, and Luo Yibei turned to Fang Chi Xia.

“No, you go, you have to pick up Xiaoyi later!” Fang Chi Xia faintly refused.

Luo Yibei thinks about it too, and insists.

When I went down to the building with Fang Chixia, when I drove back to Luojia, I found that Cheng Anning was also there. Lorne sat on the sofa in the hall, and Cheng Anning gave him tea by his side.

Cheng Anning has been in Rongxi for a few years, and Lonki is still familiar with her.

Lonchi, an old stubborn thought-minded person, actually dislikes the current actress, but it is unexpected to Cheng Anning.

Cheng Anning is not like many female stars, today and this male star pass the news, tomorrow that.

Cheng Anning’s feeling is very clean, very well-behaved, the book is divided into people, and work hard.

In the big dyeing tank like the entertainment circle, she is one of the few that is not polluted and very pure.

Lorge is very interested in Cheng Anning, and he almost likes it when he sees it.

However, it was the first time to invite to the home.

In this place, I saw Cheng Anning, and Luo Yibei had some accidents.

The corner of his eye slanted to him, Cheng Anning raised his head and said hello to him, “Come back!”

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei responded to her and wanted to go upstairs and change clothes. Lonchi suddenly stopped him -

Chapter 1682: Marry her

“Come and sit with my grandfather!” His eyes gestured to the position on his side, Lorge asked.

Luo Yibei didn't want to lift the bar with him in front of the outsiders. He hesitated and walked toward him in a few steps and sat down at the opposite position.

Lonchi talked to him and always had fewer turns.

The hand gently swayed the teacup in the lower hand, and he opened his mouth with no expression. “Luo is not the door to the mall outside, let's go freely, go free! One has left the Luo family for so many years, when he chose to leave, It's impossible to come back now! You and the pool are impossible, you're peaceful, and peace is a good girl!”

Hey!

Cheng Aning, who was next to the tea, seemed to be shocked, and the teacup in his hand gently hit the teapot.

Luo Yibei squatted slightly, and his eyes reflected a cold light. The atmosphere, dead.

“The woman who can't keep the bones of Lian Luo's family, is not qualified to continue to sit in the position of the little lady! I have not given her a chance, Grandpa once for your sake, even at the expense of Sujia! But she has done something What? What she disappoints is not only you, but also what I expect from her!” Lonchi's face had no expression, and he mentioned Fang Chi Xia, and the muzzle was all cold.

Luo Yibei's lips are very tight, and the curvature of the lips is a little bit chilly.

The atmosphere in the living room seems to be more cold.

The smell of smoke in the air is very strong, as if it can be erupted at the touch.

For a long time, the silence.

Luo Yi North's lips moved slightly, just ready to say something, Cheng Anning first opened his mouth, “Grandpa, how can you arrange this? Chi Xia is the wife of Yibei, I can't do this!”

Her voice, warm and harmonious, is very general.

Luo Yibei looked at her and gave her a thankful look.

Lorne's stretched face curve softened after her words, silenced for a while, and sighed deeply. “If you have such a sensible thing in the pool, you will be fine!”

His words are all about the appreciation of Cheng Anning, the dissatisfaction of the other pool summer.

Luo Yibei is the most unacceptable to others, but no matter who that person is!

Wife is his awkward, woman is his choice, how to evaluate, but also his business! Not being able to turn to others!

The brow wrinkled, and he began to counterattack along with Lonchi. "Isn't the pool summer sensible? Didn't you wait for Grandpa? Or did you disrespect Grandpa? Grandpa is not embarrassing, will she not come back?"

"Grandpa didn't judge her like this before! What did she do from beginning to end? She is happy with her children's affairs? As a mother, Chihwa does not want to lose that child more than anyone! Grandpa has any reason to take that time. Is the blame on her?"

His tone of maintenance is very strong, he does not seem to want to talk more, stand up.

"If Grandpa asked me to come back to say this, then it can be stopped! The meaning of Anning just, is what I mean! Chixia is my wife, and I can't make a remarriage!"

He slammed him in a few words, and he turned to go outside the Luoja Gate, and did not even give Lonqi a chance to return.

Behind him, Ronchi's violent roar, "Luo Yibei, you stand for me!"

Luo Yibei did not care, still striding on his own.

His footsteps were still very fast. He went out of the Luoja gate, got on the bus, and stepped on the accelerator pedal. The white sports car slammed out of the distance.

Chapter 1683: Just stay with me

Back to the home of the three, the small milk bag swayed with two short legs sitting at the table for dinner.

Seeing him, over the head, the little guy waved his hand and greeted him with great enthusiasm. "Hey, North and North, you are back!"

There was only one dinner at his desk, and the pasta he had helped him in Fang Chixia was messed up by him, and he also dipped a few drops of saliva.

Luo Yibei looked at the bright and bright drops in the plate, and the goose bumps on the body were a few. "Why didn't you have me?"

"Summer and summer have prepared a copy of yours, but then I thought that you should not come back to eat, so I took more money!" Xiaomibao smiled and explained to him.

"How much money?" Luo Yibei's face was distorted after his words.

That dead fat cat, why enjoy his treatment?

"Yeah, a lot of money!" Xiaokebao smiled and nodded, and generously pushed his plate and let it out. "If you don't mind, I can use it with you!"

"Hey eats you!" Luo Yibei stared at the saliva in the plate, and his heart slammed it down, helped him wipe the sauce at the corner of his mouth and turned to go upstairs.

When going upstairs, Fang Chixia decorated the children's room with a small milk bag.

In fact, Xiaoyi's room was originally decorated, but she felt that the color was too monotonous.

Luo Yibei is also late for her to return home one or two hours.

When she went upstairs, the room of the small milk bag has been greatly transformed by her. All of them are surrounded by very fresh colors, light blue and the like.

Very warm style, also arranged a lot of toy dolls, innocence and childlike.

Luo Yibei leaned against the door and stared at her quietly for a moment. Slowly, she walked in and took her behind.

The body sticks to her, and he tightens her tightly.

The lips pressed against the skin behind her ear and slowly kissed along the front of her neck, his hands slammed into her clothes unruly.

Fang Chi Xia was very sensitive and wriggled uncomfortably in his arms. She seemed to be surprised at his appearance.

“How come back?”

“Is not happy?” Luo Yibei hooked his lips.

“Just did not expect.” Fang Chixia corrected.

Luo Yibei buried his head, his eyes fixed on her slightly open chest, and the palm slowly stroked along her belly. He bit her earlobe. “Wife, hungry!”

His voice was particularly low, and a wife called out from his mouth, and the monk brought a low smile.

“I don’t know if you will come back, I have already dumped dinner!” Fang Chixia was a little embarrassed, looked up and looked at him quietly. “I will help you prepare for another?”

Turned around, I wanted to go, but I was picked up by Luo Yibei.

The strong arms lifted her up and he didn’t seem to let her go.

“Speak with me first!” Holding her slowly, she walked to the sofa, and in the position of two people, he pushed her to the sofa.

Fang Chi Xia was on his couch and his body was pressed against her.

Two people put together, ironing each other’s body temperature, as if they are carrying current, crisp and numb.

“What did Grandpa say?” Fang Chixia wrapped his arms around his neck, his fingertips gently slid down on his shirt’s white collar.

“What is he doing?” Luo Yibei did not take her words seriously, pressed her hand, and kissed her on the back of her hand gently over her lips.

Chapter 1684: The body is so soft

His kiss was very soft, and Fang Chi Xia's back was kissed by him, like a small flame that was swaying and the skin was burning.

Wanting to pull back his hand, Luo Yibei pressed her wrist and suddenly it was tight, and then a little more, Fang Chixia was put up by him, and the two men were attached in a more intimate posture.

Luo Yibei seems to enjoy the intimacy of the two people, pulling her hand to herself, his lips moving up and down along the back of her hand, kissing her fingertips, and scorning Under her palm, the lips groped and kissed her face.

Fang Chi Xia was kissed by his breath, lying in his arms, his body began to soften slowly.

When the position was almost unstoppable, she pushed him and reminded, "Go and solve the dinner first!"

Her series of reactions was very fast, and the hand pushed him, and the body cat pulled out of his arms.

Luo Yibei was lost in his arms, his brow wrinkled and seemed to be a little lost.

"Go downstairs, I will help you prepare dinner!" Fang Chixia did not pay more attention to him, walked in front and went downstairs.

When Luo Yibei followed the downstairs, she was already busy in the kitchen.

The little milk was surrounded by her, the little short body was not as high as her thighs, and she turned around in the room, which looked a bit funny.

Luo Yibei leaned against the door and quietly looked at the two people, and the lips were lightly hooked.

In fact, it is not so important for him and Fang Chixia to have children. It is enough to have a small one.

If the two can have one more child, it is more complete.

Fang Chi Xia helped him to fry the steak, the most trouble-free.

Bring the plate out and hand it to him. Luo Yibei sat on the table for an elegant meal. The little milk bag looked at him at the table, and his eyes were always spinning.

"North-North, the school did a small test, my score ranked first." Long, he spoke.

He is asking for a reward. Who knows that Luo Yibei Shunkou has returned to him, “Yes.”

It's a natural tone, as if he didn't have the first reason in his education.

The little milk bag pouted and floated again. “The comprehensive scores of all aspects of the school are also ranked first.”

“Alright.” It is still a faint word, and it seems that there is no big wave of his words.

“The teacher said that I have never seen such a smart child.”

The small milk bag continued to work hard, and thought about it, added another sentence. “The teacher also said that children like me can go to school for a few days. !”

boom!

The knife in the hands of Luo Yibei did not stabilize.

Jun's face slowly lifted up and his eyes swept to the small milk bag. He picked up his eyebrows. “Does the teacher say this?”

The teacher's original words are actually that Xiaoyi is so smart, and must be very good before he comes to school.

If you don't use it for school, it's a small milk package that adds oil and vinegar.

“Yeah, the teacher said it's roughly the same.” The smile slammed his head and he didn't change his face.

Luo Yibei's face was slightly distorted, and the tableware in his hand was put down, and he was chatting with him. “Say, what is the purpose?”

The bend has turned so much, he does not believe that the small milk bag is not in the heart!

The child looked too much, and he was similar to him when he was a child.

“I want to travel, you, Xia Xia and the baby family three trips!” The small milk bag is actually a child \*\*\*\* attack, want to play, plus the last Luo Yibei and Fang Chi Xia, did not bring He is together.



## Chapter 1685: Sweet travel

Luo Yibei thought that he had to say how much, I did not expect this.

“Well, I want to tell me where I am going, I have to deal with it in advance in the past few days, and book the ticket directly after the completion.” Luo Yibei did not hesitate, and readily agreed.

“It’s so good!” The little milk bag smacked a slap in the face, and the body went to him in front of him, and kissed his face and kissed him.

Luo Yibei is actually not used to being relative to children. He feels that children are dirty and saliva is everywhere.

This sense of repulsion was particularly noticeable when I first encountered a small milk bag, but after touching him, this feeling faded unconsciously.

Now the little milk bag pro-he also met with the first time of the two, a pro-face is a saliva.

Luo Yibei’s current cleansing disease is still very serious, but for the small milk bag, is an exception.

The family of three decided so well that Luo Yibei spent two days to deal with all the work, and on the third day, he booked the ticket directly to Bali.

This is the first time such a formal tour of the three people, warm and warm, and harmonious.

Arriving on the island, the small milk bag is very happy to take Fang Chixia to walk in front of the hotel.

Choosing a home is very much in line with his aesthetic. The advertisement outside the hotel hangs a lot of fried chicken packages, and the small milk bag opens directly to the TV.

He doesn’t like to watch cartoons, he feels too naive.

On the sofa, he took the remote control and switched to watch TV.

Luo Yibei did not bother him. After entering the room, he took Fang Chi Xia and went to the small room of the suite.

Closing the door, the backhand took the door, the tall body embraced her, and he pushed her to the big bed behind him.

“Baby, do you say that we don’t seem to be coming to honeymoon now?” His words were very magnetic, very low, and very embarrassing.

“What do you want?” Fang Chi Xia raised his eyes, his eyes

faintly glanced at the body of the two close to each other, she knew it.

“Do what you want to do!” Luo Yibei’s eyebrows pick, the fingertips pick up the shoulder strap of her skirt, the cool hand slides in, the palm is carefully stroking along the shape of her shoulder, another With only one hand getting into her clothes, he started pulling straight.

“Xiao Yi is still outside!” Fang Chixia reminded.

“When was the kid not there?” Luo Yibei did not take her words seriously.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him for a moment and he was speechless.

Luo Yi’s north lip corner hooked, leaning over, lips groping and kissing her again.

Fang Chi Xia only struggled symbolically. He was kissed and kissed. She lifted her body and finally slid herself to meet him. The smile on the bottom of Luo Yi’s eyes became deeper and deeper, and she slammed her waist with her arms and did not take the time to solve the clothes of two people. In this position, she pushed her skirt directly. Just smashed in...

Fang Chi Xia lay under him, feeling that his body was enriched by him, his arms were very tight, and he would scream twice.

The room was completely quiet and it was more than an hour later.

When the door was opened, the two men who came out, one with a cheek and a slap in the face, a blushing like a fire letter.

“Hello!” The small milk bag is still watching TV. He didn’t look at the two people carefully. He didn’t look at his head, and his eyes were still staring at the TV screen.

On the TV is a major press conference of Rong Xi, the person in the shot is Lorge.

Chapter 1686: Shocked engagement message

Surrounded by a large number of reporters, Lonchi answered questions from reporters one by one.

The problem is almost always about Rong Xi, a very serious problem, the company's future development goals, direction, new plans and the like.

At the end of the day, I don't know which reporter took the lead, and the topic suddenly turned. "What is the best grandmother of the father?"

One person opened his head, and the nature of the entire interview suddenly changed, all around the gossip.

"Is there a suitable grandmother for the father?"

"Miss Fang has disappeared for four years, so, isn't Luo Shaoye now divorced?"

The reporter has a lot of problems. The front is the grandson of the sun, and the latter directly became Luo Yibei.

Although Fang Chixia returned to China, the news did not spread, and he did not openly appear in front of the media.

The media did not know what she was with Luo Yibei.

The reporter's question has been a big wave, one by one, and the problem has not stopped.

Lonchi didn't mean to stop, and didn't even change his face. It was unexpected. Today, he was in a good mood to cope with the gossip of the reporter.

"Don't worry, what do you want to ask, want to say, come one by one!"

His connivance has undoubtedly mobilized the reporter's gossip cells.

The scene was even more popular.

"Miss Su Mu of the Su family is still not found. Does the father have other ideal Sun Yan women?" One of the reporters took the microphone and asked the first one.

Lonchi's gaze swept over the man's face and smiled lightly.

"Yes, it's very long ago."

"Yes? Who is that person? Or what kind of person, can the father tell me more!" The scene boiled up.

"That girl!" Lonchi's eyes were emptied in front, and the corners of his lips were deepened. "I'm very sensible, very sensible, very clever, not arrogant, not muddy."

He even said a lot, and each evaluation is the highest

evaluation.

I can see that he is very satisfied with the person in his mind. Fang Chixia walked out of the room and watched him when he looked at the TV.

The footsteps at the foot stopped, she stopped in front of the TV.

“Don’t look!” Luo Yibei walked a few steps and wanted to take her away. Fang Chixia pushed his hand away. “Look at it, it doesn’t matter!”

“Don’t care about Grandpa!” Luo Yibei is afraid that she wants more. She wants the remote control to change channels, but it is blocked by Fang Chixia. “I’m fine!”

Luo Yibei was helpless and could only let her.

The interview on TV continues.

Lorch said that “the mud is not dyed”, just in recent years, Rong Xili’s love and tranquility, and the scandals of Cheng Anning and Luo Yibei, the reporter is not stupid, just a word, all People think that the person may be Cheng Anning.

“Did the old man say Miss Cheng Anning?”

“Miss Cheng is strongly influenced by Rong Xi, does it have anything to do with the support of the old man?”

“What stage did Miss Cheng and Luo Shaoye go to?”

The reporter’s questions came one after another and came again.

Lonchi’s gaze swept through the faces of the reporters on the spot. Two sentences summed up. “Anny is a very good girl. It may be engaged with Yibei in the near future! If you have other questions, you can ask Yibei. !”

In two simple words, under the \*\*\*\* of a large group of bodyguards, he turned and left.

However, the scene is completely boiling.  
got engaged?

Chapter 1687: Will not give up again

Fang Chixia stood in front of the TV, and his head banged like it was going to explode.

got engaged!

Her body is very stiff, the interview on TV is over, and her eyes are still on the TV screen, and she hasn't moved away for a long time.

"I don't know about it!" Luo Yibei was afraid that she would misunderstand and was busy explaining.

Fang Chi Xia was close to his lips, his face was white and white, and he did not speak.

Luo Yibei looked at her like this, and explained again, "This is what Grandpa meant personally. Go back and find him clearly!"

Fang Chi Xia just stared at the TV with disappointment, or ignored his words.

Luo Yibei did not know how to explain to her, pulled her into her arms, and collected the strength between her arms.

"Don't care what anyone thinks, don't want to see things, don't have to look at them, don't think about it. You, me, Xiao Yi, the home of three people, no one can break up!" The hand patted her back, comforting words He said that he was exceptionally firm in a word.

Like being afraid of her misunderstanding, he even explained a lot. "The things that are engaged are unreal, and it is impossible to happen. No one can control me, understand?"

Fang Chixia's head in his arms stiffened and stared at him for a while, calming down the look on his face and tapping his head. "Well!"

"Don't watch! Go to dinner!" Luo Yibei took the remote control, turned off the TV, held her in one hand, and held Xiaoyi in one hand, and led the two to the hotel restaurant. Fang Chixia followed him behind, and the pace was slow. It happened so much that she didn't mind at all, she couldn't do it.

However, it is different now.

Now, between her and Luo Yibei, there is Xiaoyi this hub!

She and Xiao Yi can not be separated, she can not accept any other woman with Luo Yibei to adopt Xiaoyi!

She didn't know how Lorne was going to do it now.

But no matter what, she is back, she does not want to quit like before!

Anxious, she is not afraid to turn face with Lonki!

A dinner, thinking about the new thing, Fang Chixia was unhappy.

Xiao Yi is actually very unhappy. When he ate, his mutter did not stop. "Too grandfather is a bad person! Too grandfather is too bad! I don't like him at all!"

"Well, grandfather is a bad person." Luo Yibei did not correct his words, and even followed his words. "Baby does not need to like him, just need to like summer and summer and squat!" Baby and Cheng Xi, the stars and the bustle!"

"Well! Mrs. Weaver and Hee is a good person!" The small milk bag agreed with him. When he mentioned the husband and wife of Sha Zhixing, the corners of his mouth were slightly tilted up.

"Good meal! Don't worry about the adult!" Luo Yibei continued to help him deal with the food in the plate.

The little milk bag nodded, holding a knife to the left and right, holding a fork in the right hand, filtering Lonchi from his mind, and happily used the meal.

In the news, Luo Yibei still does not know what the domestic public opinion is.

He did not stay in Bali. The three of them arrived on the same day and only stayed at the hotel for one night. The next day, he arranged a special plane to fly back to China.

Upon arrival, he sent Fang Chi Xia and the small milk bag back home. He then drove directly to the Luo family.

Today's Luo family is a little lively, Luo Yibei far away heard the voice of someone in the living room talking and laughing.

The brow was light and wrinkled, and he accelerated his footsteps.

Chapter 1688: I'm in a hurry, don't blame my six parents for not recognizing

When I arrived at the living room, I found out that Cheng Anning was also there.

She and the old man didn't know what to talk about, and Lonchi was laughed at by her hahahaha, and the laughter was very hearty.

Luo Yibei walked in a few steps, faintly greeted her, "come!" "Well, you are back!" Cheng Anning smiled at him, stood aside and continued to tell Lorge a joke.

Her speech was warm and warm, and she did not see the sharpness of the last time facing Su dyeing. It was very funny to talk.

Lorge's smile on her face was not stopped.

Cheng Anning stared at him with a sigh of relief, watching the old man being happy, and drifting out in a cold, "Grandpa, in fact, I have something to come today."

The smile on Lonchi's face seemed to be awkward.

Luo Yibei's face was slightly sideways, and she was staring at her.

Cheng An-Ning's eyes lingered in the eyes of Luo Yibei, slowly opening again. "Grandpa, I saw the news. The news, you should not do that!"

Her speech rate is very slow, and she persuaded one sentence at a time. "Grandpa likes me, I am very happy. If you can, Grandpa recognizes me as a granddaughter. Nothing, but my grandmother, I can't do it!"

"You kid!" Lorge seemed helpless to her, sighed and said, "Do you know how many people are holding this position now?"

"Grandpa, I know!" Cheng Anning lifted his face and looked up. "But Grandpa, Yibei and Chixia are husband and wife. I can't do this kind of thing! Peace is an orphan, no background, can get Grandpa's favor is my privilege, but no matter what, I don't want to bear the nickname of a third person!"

She spoke very well and expressed her straightforward expression of her unwillingness to be a third party.

Luo Yibei came back for this thing. After listening to her words, the stone in my heart fell half.

Cheng Anning did not have this idea himself. This is the best. However, Lorge did not think so.

His focus is on Cheng Anning's reluctance to be a third party. What Lonqi thinks is that he is not willing to be a third party. When Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei are completely divorced, isn't it a third party?

"Peace, this time you have wronged you!" Comforted her, Lonki patted her shoulder.

Cheng Anning lowered his head and did not speak.

Luo Yi's north lip swelled coldly and smacked it, and the words were picked up with no expression. "Anny has already made it very clear, and my point of view is the same as her!"

His eyes glanced at Lonchi, and he continued with a word.

"No one can make any decision instead of me. Grandpa, you always know! I am in a hurry. Don't blame me for not knowing what to do." of!"

His words are very embarrassing, one word at a time, all red/naked warnings!

He is admonishing Lorge, and if he continues to toss down, he will be able to get rid of his relationship with him and sever his relationship with him!

"Is this your attitude towards Grandpa?" Lonchi looked dark and distorted by his angry face.

Luo Yibei coldly hooked the lips, just thought his words were ironic.

What happened to him? Anxious, more bad attitude he can also get it!

"Grandpa cares about this all day, worry about that, isn't it tired? If you are bored, let Anning accompany you to play golf, go to any resort or island for a few months, or a few years, take a rest and recuperation, Not all right?"



Chapter 1689: Luo Yibei's wife can only be me!

The light fainted to the side of his face, Luo Yibei gas dead people do not pay.

He is letting Lonci retire and go to the elderly!

“Funny!” Lorge gasped in his chest and slammed the table.

Luo Yibei snorted very slyly and went straight to the outside.

Only one sentence, floating from behind, “Go back first! My parents will take the time to live together, my grandfather likes to be quiet, everyone can be quiet and clean after leaving!”

He is in isolation Lorge!

Take the sand weaving star and Luo Xixi, leaving only Lonchi alone!

Lorge coldly covered his face, his face became pig liver.

“Reverse! Reverse!” screamed, with a scream of anger, something in the room was broken!

Luo Yibei Laoyuan also heard it, but did not pay attention to it, still taking care of himself.

As long as Fang Chi Xia will not be bothered by Lonchi, he is actually not afraid to fight with Lorne.

His stack is more than Lonchi, and there are many people who support him. Lonci can't fight him at all!

Luo Yibei didn't even take this matter seriously. He returned to the family of three people and did not mention his own quarrel with Lorge. He arrived at home and played with the little milk bag if nothing happened.

What is called heartless, he is very thorough!

Fang Chixia has been with him for a long time, and he has been taught a little bit by him recently.

After the trio returned from Bali, she did not care about Lonchi's face. She still appeared in Rong Xi as usual, and went in and out every day with Luo Yibei. Everything seemed like nothing happened.

After Lonci's last press conference, many reporters were often blocked outside the Rongxi building.

Every time Cheng Aning travels, he will be surrounded by a large group of people to interview this interview.

The question is all about getting engaged.

Luo Yibei is okay, the time of entry and exit is not fixed, and I have not hit the reporter in the past few days until this afternoon, when I am waiting for the pool in the summer.

He went to the building for a few minutes before Fang Chi Xia. He wanted to get the car to wait for her.

Who knows, the talent just stepped out of the building, but was surrounded by a large number of reporters outside the door who were prepared to encircle Cheng Aning.

“Luo Shaoye, I heard that you have recently been engaged to Miss Cheng Anning!”

“This is what the father told me. The news must be very reliable! Are you booked for two specific days? Is the engagement party open to the media?”

“Where is the location chosen? Have you chosen two wedding days?”

“It is already the grandmother of the grandfather, so, is Cheng Anning now counting the young lady of Rong Xi?”

.....

There are a lot of questions from reporters, and I have a lot to say.

Luo Yibei always hated noisy, was blocked in the middle, and looked dark.

Fang Chixia just took the coat out of the company building at this time.

I heard this conversation as soon as I got a brow.

In the same place, she stared at a group of people here for a moment, and suddenly walked over and went straight to Luo Yibei, an arm to his neck, she did not care if there were so many reporters on the scene. Deliberately screamed and called him, “Husband, have you been waiting for a long time?”

Very awkward voice, like a spoiled.

The whole audience, dead.

One by one, staring at the reporters, the expression of a chin drop.

Fang Chi Xiazhen fixed his look, his eyes cold and faintly swept over a group of people’s faces, lightly carrying his face, she seemed to be declared, cold and screaming, “Ebe’s wife is me! Everyone can disperse It!”

## Chapter 1690: Triple identity of Chi Xia

An understatement of a sentence, the clear and faint of the reporter has blocked all the problems.

Fang Chixia's face foreign media may not be so familiar, but once lived in Luojia for such a long time, the domestic media almost knew her!

Shocked to see her suddenly appear, a group of people seems to be a little wrong.

Look at her, the scene was quiet for a while, then completely blasted the pot.

“When did Miss Fang return to China?”

“What is the status of Miss Fang and Luo Shaoye now?”

“So, is the young lady of Rong Xi still Miss Fang?”

“What do the words that Father said before? What does the ideal granddaughter mean?”

The reporters have a lot of problems, one by one, overwhelming.

Fang Chixia was not ready to pay attention, holding the arm of Luo Yibei and pulling him to prepare to get on the bus directly. However, after hearing these problems, the steps under her feet could not help but stop.

Straight up, her eyes fainted to the crowd, she retorted sentence by sentence, “Who is the lady of Rong Xi, who should ask the people of Rong Xi!”

“The ideal granddaughter of the old man, everyone should interview the father, it has nothing to do with Yibei!”

When she paused, her tone suddenly increased. “As for the wife of Yibei, the name written next to him on the marriage certificate has not changed!”

In three sentences, all the questions of the reporter were answered in an understatement, and the relationship between Lonchi and the two was also very clear.

What she conveys is that Lonki's grandson's choice is only his personal thoughts. He likes who he is, and does not represent the idea of Luo Yibei.

She separated the wife of Rong Xi, the ideal granddaughter of Lonchi, and the wife of Luo Yibei.

The first two have nothing to do with her. The message she conveyed to the reporter is that the other two identities, these people love how gossip is their thing, Lonchi loves who to be

a grandson, who loves to be the lady of Rongxi Let it go.  
It doesn't matter to her, Luo Yibei will not care, and reporters,  
don't bother her and him because of this kind of thing!  
There are not many opportunities for Fang Chi Xia to speak in  
front of the public, even after marrying Luo.  
Her impression of the public, in fact, is often a smooth and  
sturdy, only the promise of the grandfather.  
A large group of reporters didn't seem to expect that she  
would say such words, and they all looked at her with a  
stunned look.  
“Let's go!” Fang Chi Xia did not continue to entangle with the  
reporter, first Luo Yibei stepped on the car.  
Luo Yibei followed her into the car, and the accelerator pedal  
slammed on the foot, and the car was launched. The sports car  
rushed through the group of reporters and went outside the  
Rongxi Building.  
From the beginning of the “husband” after Fang Chixia's  
appearance, he was pleased.  
His mood looks very good, the curvature of the corner of his  
lips is always hanging, and he has not converged when he  
returns home.  
As long as Fangchi does not waver in summer, no matter who  
wants to be a family of three, he has nothing to worry about!  
Even if you leave the Luo family!  
The small milk bag didn't come back at this time. When the  
two arrived at home, they received a call from him saying that  
they were picked up by Tong Yan.  
The big castle is very quiet, and Fang Chi Xia and him are  
both.  
Fang Chi Xia came back this way, and his mood was disturbed  
by reporters.  
After entering the house, she looked at Luo Yibei, who was  
still laughing at her lips. She gave him a fist.  
“It's all you got it!”

Chapter 1691: The little buns are not in the world of the two  
“What about me?” Luo Yibei looked innocent.

This time it really does not matter to him.

His attitude was very clear from beginning to end, and he did not sway.

However, this is already the first time that Fang Chi Xia faced similar things?

From Su Rui, to Su Dian, and now to Cheng An Ning!

In the end, Fang Chixia felt that it was the fault of Luo Yibei’s face!

Luo Yibei did not understand that she was just fine, and now she is annoying.

Touching the nose, the expression on his face was very confused.

Fang Chixia didn’t want to mention any third party between the two. He didn’t continue to entangle the problem. He held him with his arms and his body was attached to his body. Luo Yibei took advantage of her to hold her.

The leg was hung on his waist, Fang Chi Xia licked his neck, and there was a diamond button that he played with his neckline.

“Just Xiaoyi called himself?”

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei faintly responded to her.

“Where did Yan Yan take him?” Fang Chixia asked again.

Luo Yibei very sharply returned to her, “not very clear, maybe early internship, how to be a mother!”

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his words and looked up at his strange face. “What?”

“Isn’t it a matter of morning and evening?” Luo Yibei couldn’t help but smile.

“Wang Yang also go?”

“Should! When did the guy have left Yan Yan’s sight recently?”

“...”

Fang Chi Xia was awkward, but after thinking about it, it seems that this is really the case.

“Don’t take care of the kid, go back to the house!” Luo Yibei hugged her and went upstairs.

“I haven’t ate yet!” Fang Chi Xia hit his shoulder and reminded him.

Luo Yibei ignored her words.

What he thought was that, finally, Xiao Yi, the little devil, was finally absent. It was rare for the two to have a time in the world of two people. What kind of meal did they use?

I have already returned since I finished using the buns!

Fang Chixia was speechless to him, but he did not stop it.

Luo Yibei slowly took her to the master bedroom, took her into the room, the door was smashed, and it didn't open for hours.

The amusement park at the moment.

Since the appearance of Tong Yan, she has been playing with Xiao Yi.

The small milk bag held her in one hand, and the other hand was always showing the Shi Yanyang behind her.

Shi Yanyang first started when he wanted to hold himself with his right hand and his right hand.

Going over, wanting to hold his hand, who knows that the small milk bag has taken his hand and placed it on the back of Tong Yan's hand.

An action that allows Tong Yan and Shi Yang to glimpse.

The place where the back of the boy's hand is covered, like an electric shock, is awkward.

Shi Yanyang was only a little surprised by the behavior of a small milk bag. He didn't feel embarrassed. It was natural to naturally envelop the hands of Tong Yan.

The small milk bag looked at the two people in a quiet voice, and smiled at the two faces with a small face.

"I want to play that!" Pointing at a ride not far away, he was excited.

"Okay." Shi Yanyang smacked his head and took him up.

He is small and easy to use is a single arm, the other hand still holding the child's face did not let go.

Tong Yan's gaze was fixed in the hands of the two men, just stunned, and then the face returned to nature.

Shi Yanyang put him in the small milk bag and then put him in, and he and Tong Yan looked at him outside.

"Can be released!" Tong Yan pumped a hand to remind.

Chapter 1692: Will you spend the night together?

Shi Yanyang did not hear it, his eyes turned to other directions in the playground, and even whistling.

His expression was very idle and looked like he was still in a good mood.

Tong Yan's face was stagnant and she wanted to send him a punch.

Shi Yanyang completely ignored her face and waved her hand to the small milk bag in the venue. She then took the camera and took a photo of the child.

Hey, the sound of the shutter presses from time to time, and the lens is captured one after another.

"Hey, do you want to come and play together!" The little milk bag farewell to the two people here.

Tong Yan is very eager to go, but Shi Yanyang does not feel anything.

Seeing her seemingly impulsive, he also held her hand.

"Where to go? How old?" His eyes were faint on the side of her face, and he was ironic.

"I am afraid that Xiao Yi will fall, but I want to stabilize the child in the past." Tong Yan took the hair before the forehead and gave herself a perfect reason.

Shi Yanyang's eyes twitched, staring at her for a few seconds in a weird manner, releasing the hand that clasped her wrist and making a random movement to her.

The playground in the small milk bag is all children, all four or five years old, and no one has seen it.

Tong Yan did not feel embarrassed, and did not change color to walk in, just started to help Xiaoyi, and later played with him.

Her character is actually very similar to Fang Chi Xia. She usually looks at a very rational person, and is close to people who are close, and can play very well.

Shi Yanyang stood outside and looked at her quietly, his lips were shallow and hooked, his eyes lost his heart.

This time, Tong Yan gave him the illusion of seeing her childhood.

She seems to be like this from a young age to a big one. It is clear that she is now twenty or so, and she is like a little girl.

Shi Yanyang stared at her for a long time, the camera in her

hand turned to her, and she captured several photos of her. He took a lot of shots and didn't stop after the shutter sounded. Until the opposite face suddenly turned his face. Seeing him holding the camera, she seems to have stunned you, but did not realize that he was filming himself. Only when he was filming Xiao Yi, Tong Yan did not take it seriously, and picked up a small milk bag and walked over to him.

"Baby, it's not too early, is it time to go back?" He squatted down and looked at the little red packets that had been flushed with his face. Tong Yan petted him to sort out the messy hair. "After sending me back, Aunt Yan Yan will go back, right?" The little milk bag looked up at her face. When she looked at her, her eyebrows were bent and she slammed. His words are actually asking if Tong Yan will stay with Shi Yanyang overnight.

Tong Yan didn't react at first. He squatted down and went back to God. He understood what he was talking about. His face was awkward and his hands were messed up and he broke his hair. "Children, think much!"

"I also asked casually, Yan Yan, where do you want to go?" The smile in the eyes of the little milk bag is deeper, and the explanation of the words is very pure.

"Well, go back, I have to go to kindergarten tomorrow!" I didn't want to discuss this with a four-year-old child. Tong Yan picked him up and took him straight into the car. Shi Yanyang was slow to follow behind the two, and her eyes were always on her back. He looked at her eyes very deep, the eyes were like brewing a vast expanse of water, the eyes softly resembled the spring waves in March.



Chapter 1693: Maybe a biological child

The three people's face values are very high. The woman holding the child, with the man behind her eyes staring at the two people at any time, so that the three people walk together and look at the outsiders, in fact, it is easy to misunderstand to become a family. .

But the strange thing is that the three people walked out of the playground to the garage, and did not receive any comments from the surrounding people with "a family of three."

This is completely different from the early morning pool Charlotte Elbe with a small milk bag.

As long as the small milk bag follows the husband and wife, wherever they go, even if they just go shopping, there will always be strangers who think that the three are a family of three.

The small milk bag quietly allowed Tong Yan to hold himself in the car and go back to this road. He has been pondering this question very seriously.

Staring at Tong Yan's face, he looked at Shi Yanyang's, and his little brow wrinkled. He thought thoughtfully for a moment, and his eyes lit up.

Going out with Tong Yan Shi Yanyang, no strangers are so sighing.

And the baby 裴 Chengxi went out, and few people lamented so much.

Only with Luo Yi North Chi Xia, wherever he goes, he can be regarded as a real family of three.

Maybe, he really has a little relationship with the two?

The hand held the gang to meditate for a while, his eyes turned to hold his child's face, and the little milk bag was cold and could not be floated out. "Aunt Yan Yan, is there a medical means called genetic identification?"

"Yeah!" Tong Yan glanced at him and laughed and joked.

"Hey, all children are prepared to study together in the medical field?"

"Oh, I just ask." The little milk bag smiled at her.

"I still know the genes!" Tong Yan's eyebrows looked at him with a bend, as if he had some surprises about his knowledge.

"It's been mentioned occasionally in the past." If the little milk bag explained nothing, stared at her and looked at it, and

added a sentence with interest. "How to identify?"

"There are a lot of methods, the blood is common."

"Really?" The small milk bag was very excited and the voices were a lot higher.

"There is no child, don't think so much! The hospital will not accept the application of a four-year-old child!" Tong Yan only used this kind of thing as a novelty when he was out of novelty. He poured a cold water on the spot.

Before the small milk bag, he was still interested in his face, and he suddenly fell on the spot.

In fact, he wants to get this kind of problem.

He certainly can't apply for an appraisal with the hospital, or he has to find an adult!

Who are you looking for?

The small milk bag was fixed in the window and fell into meditation.

Shi Yanyang focused on driving, sent the small milk bag to the home of Luoyibei, and when the child walked in, Luo Yibei just waited in the living room.

"North-North, I am back!" The small milk bag saw him, and he walked very nicely and took the initiative to greet him.

"Hey!" Luo Yibei licked his head and took him up.

"Then I will go back first, Yan Yan is still outside!" Shi Yanyang and Luo Yibei eyes exchanged, and turned to go outside the house.

The little milk baggage left his figure to leave, the little head seemed to be thinking about something, and his eyes were fixed on his back and he did not move away.

Luo Yibei had a feeling of being ignored, and his face was facing him. He said, "What are you looking at? Uncle is handsome?"

The small milk bag returned to God, sweet smiled at him, and \*\*\*\* the trend, "Of course North-North handsome, North and North is the most handsome!"

Chapter 1694: Get his blood sample

Luo Yi's north lip corner hooked, knowing that he was deliberately flattering himself, but also accepted very calmly, "That is natural!"

The small milk bag was speechless, and it was silent for a few seconds.

"Is dinner delicious? Hungry and hungry? Summer and summer have prepared snacks for the baby!" Luo Yibei touched his little belly, hugged him and went to the restaurant. He didn't have the experience of taking the children at all.

When he first came into contact with the small milk bag, he was particularly uncomfortable and didn't understand much common sense.

But now, he is careful, and sometimes he will notice the small details.

"North and North, you are getting more and more sly!" The little milk bag did not hesitate to put a vertical thumb on him. Luo Yibei just smiled and said nothing.

He was taken to the restaurant, placed in a chair, turned into the kitchen, he took a snack for the small milk bag, and he sat next to him.

The small milk bag holds the children's spoon and smacks the cake in the plate while thinking about the conversation between the car and the child.

In fact, looking for someone to help apply is not the biggest problem.

The hardest part is how he can get the blood of Luo Yibei! This is a very embarrassing question. The four-year-old child, who wants to break his head, did not think of a suitable solution.

If you want to go directly to Luo Yibei, Luo Yibei will definitely return to him again, he has no children.

The little milk bag was filled with things, and he played with the children's spoon in his hand. He was absent-minded.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye slanted to his reaction, his brow wrinkled.

Hey, I have learned to have a heart when I was four years old? He knows how to see people at a glance, but the thought of a four-year-old child is sometimes unpredictable.

I don't know what the small milk bag is thinking. Luo Yibei

stayed with him for a while in the restaurant and stood up and went to the kitchen. "Hey, help you pour juice."

The small milk baggage sent his figure to leave, and when he heard the word juice, his eyes lit up.

The little body shrank down from the chair, and he followed him.

"North and North, I will help you!"

His tone sounded a bit of pleasure, and after entering the house, he was very active enough to get up and try to fall with Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei squatted, thinking in his heart, when did he love it so much?

However, there is not much doubt.

The small milk bag is too short, the table is too high, and his current height is not enough.

Picking up the toes, tried a few times, did not touch anything, he simply held Luo Yibei's thighs, crawling his legs up.

Luo Yibei was amused by him, his eyes were pulled down, and he bent over and hugged him.

Holding him in one hand, holding the pot in the other, just preparing to pour, the hand of the small milk bag suddenly stretched over, and then, a wave -

Hey, the glass juice cup is broken.

"Broken!" The small milk bag looked at the ground, a look of regret.

Luo Yibei's observation was so keen, he obviously caught the small movement of the small milk bag deliberately falling into the cup, but he did not figure out the purpose of Xiao Yi.

The brow was wrinkled, and he squatted and did not pursue it.

"North-North, I didn't mean it, I immediately picked it up!"

The little milk bag shrank down from him, and when he squatted, he wanted to go to the glass. Luo Yibei was afraid that he was injured and pushed his hand away. I replaced his movements, "Come on!"

This is the effect of a small milk bag.

He looked at his movements in silence, and Xiao Yi's hooked his lips.

Chapter 1695: Stay overnight at the beach

Then, he once again made an action that made Luo Yibei unexpected.

The little hand reached for a sharp piece of glass. He wanted to go. Hey, Luo Yibei naturally pushed his hand away, and wanted to pick it up. The small milk bag took the opportunity to push the debris down his hand. -

Very sharp fragments, glass residue scratched the skin, Luo Yibei palm skin was scratched, and the blood suddenly came out.

However, because the small milk bag does not want him to be seriously injured, the strength is not big, the wound is not deep, and there is not much blood flowing out.

Only a few drops of blood.

The gaze of the small milk bag settled on the little blood on the glass shards and suddenly tangled.

So, is it enough?

The small milk package did not understand the genetic identification. Just think about it. He thinks that it should be studied after a lot of research.

In case there are too few impacts on the identification results? "North-North, you bleed, I will help you get gauze!" The matter was temporarily opened, and the little milk ran to the medicine cabinet, carrying a small box of medicine boxes and ran back.

He is a very intimate child. He has also seen Fang Chi Xia and Luo Yibei helping him to dress up once or twice. He opened the medicine box and took out the gauze and alcohol. He was able to handle Luo Yibei. Wrecked.

Luo Yibei left his entire movement, no matter how unfamiliar his movements were, how ugly the bandage was, he just stared at Xiao Yi quietly.

After looking for a while, Luo Yibei asked faintly, "What are you doing?"

Xiao Yi was like a child who had been caught in a bad thing, and squatted, holding his hand clearly stiff.

Looking at him dumbly, silent for a while, the little milk bag smiled at him sweetly, if nothing happened to stupid, "What do you say north and north? I don't understand!"

He clearly knows that he is deliberately loading, and when he

is stupid, his expression and Fang Chi Xia are still special. Luo Yibei looked at the way when Fang Chi was stupid in summer. Now Xiao Yi is stupid, he can dismantle it at a glance.

However, the child did not want to say that he did not ask. “Nothing, I just ask casually! Not too early, go upstairs to rest!” He licked his head, Luo Yibei replaced his movements, and tied his hands under three or two, holding him toward Go upstairs to the room...

Outside the castle, Shi Yanyang sent a small milk bag into it and was prepared to send Xiao Yan back to the children’s home.

However, as soon as he returned to the city and the car drove off the beach, he suddenly stopped the impulse.

The corner of the corner of the eye was slightly faint, and she looked at her sitting next to her, and he leaned against the road next to him.

The private island in Luoyi’s north is relatively remote, and there are no vehicles passing by on both sides of the sea.

“What is this doing?” Tong Yan frowned, and he did not understand his sudden stop.

Shi Yanyang ignored her words, opened the window and the car’s convertible, lazily leaned against the back of the chair, and looked away from the window if nothing happened. “The scenery here is good!”

There are no people in the place where the two are located.

There are occasional cruise ships passing by at sea. The lights on the ship are all turned on. When they are shining on the sea, they are brightly lit, setting off the nearby sea water, and the stars are a little bit.

The sky tonight is very clear, and the starry sky is awkward.

The sea and the sky meet, the sky is the same, the beach where the two are located, the scenery is beautiful.

Just, at the big night, where did he come to see this?

Chapter 1696: How do you want to meet me?

“Go back!” Tong Yan took his hand holding the steering wheel and wanted to replace him in the driver’s seat. He pulled Shi Yangyang several times and didn’t pull it.

Tong Yanxiu’s eyebrows twisted, his hand pulled his arm and tried to pull it again.

Shi Yanyang sat in a chair like Taishan, and half an inch did not move.

Tong Yan was unyielding, half-stretched and wanted to continue, Shi Yanyang suddenly buckled her wrist, and then took advantage of the situation, Tong Yan’s body fell unsteadily on his lap.

“Shi Shaoye, what are you going to do?” Raised, squinting at him, and Yan Yan’s lips were sarcasm.

“Not ready to do anything.” Shi Yanyang lazily returned to her, her eyes fell on her face, staring at her, and added a sentence, “Of course, if Miss Tong is expecting me to do something, I am happy to meet you without leaving room!” He deliberately emphasized the words “no room left”, and the sound was bitten by him, a tone, and a rare evil.

Tong Yan’s face was hot, but she didn’t let the blush stay on her face for too long.

I have known each other for so long, and I have slept so many times in a bed. This way, she feels too embarrassed.

The chin was lifted up slightly, and the corner of the lips slid a slight curvature. She was very provocative and returned to him. “How do you satisfy me?”

Shi Yanyang seemed to have some surprises in her counterattack. The stunned smile was so light that she couldn’t see the invisible smile. The fingertips clasped her small and delicate squat. He tilted her face in her direction.

His eyes fainted on her face, and he slowly spit out a word, “I don’t mind trying all the way, until Miss Tong is satisfied!”

He spoke badly, and his words were very evil, not at all like the image of his abstinence.

Tong Yan’s face, which had been calmed down, was unnaturally hot again.

Her face was awkward, she couldn’t understand what he meant. “I expect you to start the car right away, turn right, go straight, leave the beach, so many moves, do you want to meet

me?”

Shi Yanyang's lips swelled, and the hand that held her waist was tight, and the other hand lowered the seat backwards.

Pulling her body into her arms, letting her whole person lean against him, arms folded like a ring on her waist, he faintly spit out, “Yes, if Miss Tong has the ability to sit up if!”

He is blaming her!

Tong Yan's face is slightly stiff.

“Hmm?” Shi Yanyang lazily glared at her and was still waiting for her reaction.

“You said!” Tong Yan returned to God, his eyes swept down to him, his hand pointed at the extension, however, for a long time, Shi Yanyang's face did not change.

Tong Yan was helpless, raised his arm and wanted to change his way directly from his arms. However, just after the action, he was stunned back.

After two strokes, Tong Yan did not succeed.

The brow wrinkled, and in the gaze of Shi Yanyang, she suddenly raised her arms and held him, glaring at him, her body turned sideways, and the two men were in opposite positions, and she was pressed under him.

Shi Yanyang didn't know what she was going to do, so she looked at her in a hurry and picked her eyebrows.

The face of the child's lips flashed a smear, and one hand hooked his neck, and his face slowly gathered toward his face. Her movements were slow, her eyes were staring at him, and the water in the lake was clear.



Chapter 1697: Couple living together

Shi Yanyang looked at her like this, and her heart touched it slightly.

Looking at her eyes with disappointment, her face fell over and she wanted to kiss, but Tong Yan was unprepared and her hand reached the arm of the driver's seat.

She wanted to raise the chair. He only said that she sat down and counted, not saying how.

The height of the chair is also natural!

Tong Yan's movements are very fast, however, Shi Yanyang is faster than her.

When her hands had already explored the handrails, the wrists were cold and he was detained, and the hands were slightly applied. The hands of Tong Yan's hands were painful and they were reflexively collected.

Xiao Yan's little trick was seen by him!

Pouting, she was a little disappointed.

"What's the scenery here?" When I didn't do anything, I licked my hands that didn't hurt. Her eyes turned to the window, looking at the dark night sky at the seaside, she looked disdainful. "It's not as good as the night island!"

"I want to go back to the night?" Shi Yanyang seems to be a bit surprised, and ran along with her words.

Tong Yan's heart is thinking that there are so many people at night, no matter what they do, they are always more comfortable than staying with him alone.

With such a thought, she "hmm".

Shi Yanyang spoke today.

"As you wish!" The car was turned around and he carried her to the beach where the night was.

The sea where the two had just been located was very close to the night, and the car drove for ten minutes.

Arriving at the beach, changing the cruise ship into the island, it took less than half an hour to go ashore.

This time has been nearly ten o'clock, and there are quite a lot of people on the island at night. Shiluo Xiaozi, Qing Dengchen, Mu Chen often come over.

However, today, the accident is that when the two arrived, several people were not there.

With a few more respects, the island is quite clean.

Along the path to the island to the villa area deep in the island, except for the bodyguards patrolling at night, almost no other people were seen.

Tong Yan walked all the way in the front, entered the villa area, turned to go to the villa of the Qing family.

She wants to be separated from Shi Yangyang. Who knows, she just entered the house, and the door has not yet had time to lock. Shi Yanyang suddenly stretched her arms and her long body stood in front of the door, preventing her from closing the door.

“Go back to your villa!” Tong Yan chilled down the order.

Shi Yanyang’s gaze swept her face, and the dark ink drove clean. “My villa is not you!”

Very low-pitched tone, when he said this, she looked at her eyes deep and deep.

I don’t know if it is an illusion. Tong Yan is in his eyes and seems to have seen a touch of tenderness.

Tong Yan gave a slight glimpse and stared at his eyes for a moment, as if he had been squatted, the hand that was about to close the door, and hanged down.

Shi Yanyang gaze at the side, staring at her hand and faintly glanced at it, her lips squinted and walked in front of her and went straight to the house.

Shijia’s villa, Shi Yanyang, is familiar with it.

After entering, he was particularly comfortable, and he was at home.

Even entering the bedroom of the child’s face, he can naturally feel as if this room belongs to him.

Entered the room, opened her closet, and found herself a bath towel. He dismissed his clothes and went to the bathroom.

The action of throwing his clothes was very casual, and the white shirt was scattered all over the place.

Tong Yan followed him, like a wife, bent over and helped him clean up.

He lost one, she licked one.

Pick it up and smooth it, then hang it on the hanger.

Chapter 1698: you are my life

Helping him pack all the clothes, Tong Yan suddenly stunned.

Why is she helping him with this?

Made like a couple.

I stared at the clothes in my hand and glanced at the hangers casually. Tong Yan did not continue to control him.

Shi Yanyang took a shower in the bathroom.

There is no male product in the room of Tong Yan, and the things in the bathroom are not worn on the body.

When Shi Yanyang took a shower, his brow wrinkled.

Looking in the mirror in her bathroom, she decided to move her own tomorrow.

A simple shower, when going out, Tong Yan has changed into a casual outfit.

When Shi Yanyang opened the door, she just put the clothes on, and the last one of the buttons was just buckled.

Shi Yanyang glanced at her with a faint gaze, and he showed a sorrowful look.

When Tong Yan was like this, he squatted and his face was red.

“I stayed here for one night tonight, and everyone will leave before tomorrow!” Turned back, Tong Yan turned to make the bed.

She didn't want to let everyone know that she was too similar to him, and deliberately asked him to leave early.

Shi Yanyang's face was slightly stiff and his face sank.

“Shi Yanyang, have you heard what I said?” Tong Yan did not get a response, and looked at him sideways.

“Yeah.” Shi Yanyang lazy and gave her a voice, and she seemed to agree to what she had just said. In fact, Tong Yan just said that he did not go to one heart.

Tong Yan was relieved, and the bed was laid down a few times and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

The location of the island is very quiet, and it is quiet and quiet at night, just like the world is left with her and him.

There were no other vocals from the whole villa, and there was no murmur at all, only the sound of the water in the bathroom.

Shi Yanyang was lying on her bed, her hands were resting behind her head, and the sound from the bathroom quietly did

not sleep at all tonight.

When I close my eyes and appear in my head, it is all her shadow.

Childhood as a child, childhood in a girlhood, and now a child's face.

I have known for more than 20 years, never paying attention to it. When I think about it, I found out that at every stage, her impression in his mind is so clear.

Clear, as if she has become a part of his life!

The sound of water in the bathroom is still going on.

It's been an hour, and Tong Yan doesn't seem to want to come out.

Shi Yanyang's line of sight looked down the side of the bathroom door. I didn't know what she was doing inside. She looked in her direction and stood up and walked a few steps.

He is worried about what happened to her inside.

When he came to the door and held the doorknob in his hand, he did not say hello and pushed the door away.

boom!

The door panel bounced toward the wall, making a slight impact, and it sounded extraordinarily clear in the dull bathroom.

His movements were too sudden, and the people in the room seemed to be shocked. The essential oil in his hand slammed down and looked at him at the door. Tong Yan seemed silly.

The water in the shower was still flowing, and it became a stock, and the whole bathroom was foggy.

The two are separated by a shower glass, but this is the private bathroom of the child's face, the glass is not polished, transparent!

Shi Yanyang stood at the door of the bathroom and had a sigh of relief at the beginning.

But only then, his face returned to indifference.

## Chapter 1699: Little girllike innocence

There was no fluctuation on his face, and his eyes even brought a little interest.

Tong Yan was actually very embarrassed, but his face did not show up.

Calm down the look, she calmly asked, "Shi Yang, you go out!"

"Just treat people who care about you?" Shi Yanyang leaned against the door and did not act according to her requirements.

"I have nothing, now I am sure, so I can close the door!" Tong Yan continued to ask.

She asked him to help her close the door.

Shi Yanyang really helped her close the door, just -

With a long leg in the bathroom, his man walked in directly.

"What are you doing?" Tong Yan's eyes squinted around her eyes and wanted to take a bathrobe. Shi Yanyang walked toward her in a few steps. She first helped her to take the bathrobe, her long arm pulled her, the large bathrobe. Steady on her body.

His movements are particularly natural, like treating a child.

Help her to approve the bathrobe, and even hang her head to help her tie the waist.

This way, he made Tong Yan slightly stunned.

"What are you doing? Why wash for so long?" Shi Yanyang helped her organize her clothes and talked to her.

"Nothing, just addictive." Tong Yan's chest jumped sharply, but his tone was calm.

She is a little despised by herself, and she is twenty-four, and she is like a 17-year-old student.

However, watching Shi Yanyang approach, so close to him, she will accelerate every time her heart beats.

"Is it enough now?" Shi Yanyang's voice rang again.

Low and low, with a bit of mockery.

"Yeah." Tong Yan's eyes are staggered, and if nothing happens, he should be heard.

"I usually wash the bath like this?" Shi Yanyang's action on his hand, cold and looked up at her.

In fact, Tong Yan has never been like this. She doesn't have the speed of the turtle in the summer, and she doesn't want to come out with a bathtub.

However, when Shi Yanyang asked this question, she did not change her color and said, "Yes!"

Shi Yanyang's eyes were pumping.

Lifting up, he looked at her eyes a little intriguing. "I don't know if you still have this."

"There is still a lot you don't know." Tong Yan slightly touched the corner of his mouth.

"It's okay, in the future..." Shi Yanyang coveted her to tie the belt, and she lowered her voice and raised her face. He faintly said, "In the future, we have time to learn more!"

Tong Yan, "...What do you mean?"

Shi Yanyang did not explain that she put her arm on her neck and he slid her and went outside the bathroom.

When she came to the bed, she was thrown into the bed. He naturally opened the sheet and lay on her side.

When Tong Yan was approaching, his body seemed to be stiff. Her reflection is actually very slight, but Shi Yanyang clearly feels it.

Without paying attention, his body was even quieter and more tangled in her direction.

Tong Yan's body seems to be stretched tighter.

Shi Yanyang felt her subtle changes, and if the lips were hooked.

They are all in their twenties, and this girl is purely like a little girl.

Shi Yanyang is a bit speechless to this look, but the curvature of the lips is getting higher and higher.

A white paper-like childish look is worthy of any man's treasure!

The character of Tong Yan is actually more wild and more splashy than Fang Chi Xia. When occasionally revealing the side of the little girl, the special person wants to hold it in the palm of his hand.

Chapter 1700: Still loving her?

Tonight, she gave Shi Yanyang the impression.

I want to hold her in the palm of my hand, I want to cherish her so much that she belongs to him!

Only, this time, he forgot the wild side of her nature.

“Yan Yan...” The fingertip pinched her chin, leaned over, and the lips wanted to stick to her. Tong Yan suddenly raised his arm and gave him a slap.

Very loud slap, and the movement is still very sudden, Shi Yanyang was beaten by her.

The face remained slightly tilted to the side of the fan, and he did not seem to react to what happened.

Tong Yan did not explain her behavior a bit, and deeply adjusted her breathing. She just asked very seriously. “Shi Yang, I just want to know if you still have her shadow in my heart!”

She is referring to Fang Chi Xia!

In four years, Fang Chixia left for four years, and she also gave him and her four years of excessive time.

She is not stupid, she does not see the heart of Shi Yangyang. The only thing she wants to know is whether his heart belongs to her completely!

In the field of love, she is not that big, if two people want to be together, she only accepts each other completely!

Shi Yanyang was silent after her words.

He is actually reflecting on why she suddenly asked such a thing.

What did he do to make her still have such doubts?

Shi Yanyang feels that he has been straightforward for more than four years.

However, he did not speak, and Tong Yan misunderstood the reason for his silence.

Staring at his gaze, Tong Yan shoved him away and turned to the next room. “I am sleeping next door!”

She was in a hurry, and even the door didn't have time to shut him down.

In the room, only Shi Yiyang was left alone.

The line of sight looked down at her figure, and her head slammed her head in a headache. Shi Yanyang did not respond to her sudden temper!

Originally, I was in the world of two people on the island. However, because of a sudden problem with Tong Yan, it was extremely unpleasant. Going back to the city the next day, Shi Yanyang went directly to Rong Xi.

Luo Yibei came very early today, saw him, his eyes stayed on his face for a few seconds, staring at his tired face and looking at it, faintly joking, "I didn't sleep last night?"

The tail sound was dragged by him a little longer. Very obvious ridicule.

Shi Yanyang stunned and gave him a cold eye. "Think more!" He took a magazine from his desk and he went to his office while he was watching.

Today is Friday, the small milk bag is also here with Luo Yibei.

He didn't go to school today. Luo Yibei's education is that he has a few days in school and he has been on his own for a few days.

Classes at school are just to make him as normal as other children. Luo Yibei did not expect children to learn anything. A few days on my own is the few days that I really let Xiaoyi learn.

The little milk bag was on his sofa. He had been reading it with the book, but after seeing Shi Yanyang appear, he couldn't help but follow him.

Shi Yanyang left, and he did not move in the direction of the office door.

After losing it for a while, he lost the book in his hand and ran away and followed Shi Yanyang. "I am going to celebrate my uncle for a while!"

Luo Yibei did not know what he was doing, but Shi Yanyang was so close, he did not refuse.

When the small milk bag keeps up with Shi Yangyang, Shi Yanyang is preparing to enter the elevator.

Before the door of the elevator was closed, the little figure squeezed in a few steps.