CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

Chapter 1

Wengiao never thought that one day, the hand of fate would force her to this point.

In order to pay off her father's high loan, she promised to surrogate the usurer.

Lying on the white operating table of the hospital, the smell of medicine was choking all around her.

The incandescent lamp on her head was so hot that she couldn't open her eyes. From her initial fear to now, her heart was as still as dead water.

"Squeak" a, the doctor and nurse push the door to come in, she quickly put away the corner of the eye that is about to fall into the tears.

"Miss Wen, we'll have an operation immediately. Please spread your legs and put your legs on the pedals. Try to relax!"

There was a cold click of the machine, and the nurse lifted her quilt.

Wenqiao was embarrassed for a while. Her fingers were wringing under the bed sheet. She was so big that she had never had a boyfriend, but now she was lying here naked. She found that the man who operated on her was a male doctor.

"Doctor, I think I have made enough psychological preparation, but it was at this moment that Wenqiao realized that the fear was much bigger than she imagined, and she couldn't bear it.

When the doctor looked at her suspiciously, the door of the ward was pushed open in a hurry. A middle-aged woman with black glasses came in in a hurry.

"Things have changed! No surgery!"

The man whispered something in the doctor's ear. They put away their tools and went out without looking at her.

"Miss Wen, please put on your pants and come out!" The visitor looked at her one eye, the words could not hide the contempt.

Wenqiao had no time to take care of it. With a deep sigh of relief, he quickly put on his trousers and went out.

From the hospital, the man took her directly to a luxurious five-star hotel.

"Take a shower first!" Said the man.

Wenjo was very nervous. "Take a bath? Why take a bath?"

"Don't ask so much, you've signed an agreement! Two of you, take her down and wash her up!" The man looked very impatient, went to one side to call, immediately changed a face, tone respectful, "Miss, that woman I brought out!"

Two hours later, winjo was dressed in sexy and gorgeous clothes, blindfolded and pushed into a luxurious room.

Lying on kingsize's big white bed, she was like a fish to be slaughtered. She lay still until she was stiff.

In the dark, the body of a woman who has just been bathed in essential oil exudes a faint fragrance of flowers. Her magnificent skin is covered with a lovely pink because of tension. The sexy red lace skirt is pitifully thin.

She is like a fragrance of the night incense, blooming in the ghost of the night, waiting to pick.

As time went by, there was a layer of sweat on Wenqiao's forehead. He thought he saw hope and the operation didn't need to be carried out. Unexpectedly, he just changed the location.

Yes, my father owes so much money. How can those people let her go easily?

Wenqiao repeated in his heart: it's OK! It's just a little operation!

After the operation, everything will be fine. My brother doesn't have to go to prison, my father's hands and feet can be saved, and my mother doesn't have to cry every day.

She had no way to calculate the time. She only knew that a servant pushed her into the room, and no one paid any attention to her.

Her heart haunted a lot of doubts, why do surrogacy surgery is not in the hospital, but in this luxurious room? Why not in the daytime, but in the dark night?

She asked, but the man answered her, asking so many questions about what to do, you just need to cooperate to give birth to a child!

Wenqiao knew that even those who had just been dressing up as servants looked down on her. She was young and had hands and feet, but she made money in this way.

Think of this, Yingying shining eyes in the dark gradually become dim.

In the dark, she clearly heard the wind outside the window and the wave wind, so harmonious and beautiful.

Wenqiao is more and more uneasy, more and more think more and more wrong, in her can't help but want to escape, luxury door was pushed open.

With the sound of "squeak", the steady footstep is getting closer and closer.

In the dark, winjo's body shrunk reflexively.

She this move, unavoidably made a sound, it seems that this time, the man realized that there are other people in the room, immediately alert, "who? Who's in the room?"

Li Feng went north to turn on the light, but found that the light in the room was broken.

A man's voice is beautiful, young, low and magnetic, just like a sweet red wine.

Who is he? Is it the doctor who operated on her?