

# CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

## Chapter 11

Li Fengbei didn't feel embarrassed at all. He just stares at Wen Qiao in such a red, naked and naked way, and his sexy lips draw a curve of evil charm.

He didn't stop winjo from leaving. Instead, he got up slowly in a good mood.

“Beiqin, you can come in!”

Beiqin is his special assistant. He has already taken people to guard outside the door, so as not to disturb the interest of the president.

Holding the change of clothes in his hand, he stood with his head down and without squinting.

Thinking of Wen Qiao who just burst out of the room crying, Bei Qin inquired: “president, what did the girl do just now?”

“I want her! You go to check her information, the job here is not suitable for her, you go to quit her!”

Li Fengbei said overbearing, tone is no doubt.

Although Beiqin was used to the practice of Li Fengbei, he hesitated and said, “do you want me to ask the lady's opinion first, and then make a decision...”

Li Feng's action of the cuff link of the North Department made him look at the North Qin Dynasty with a chilly sight. “Are you questioning me?”

“No, no! I’ll do it right away North Qin rushed out of the room, and make complaints about it.

No wonder the president has such superior conditions, but there is no woman around him. For so many years, he also relies on strength alone!

So overbearing, a woman is scared away!

In the lounge, wenjo was fuming with anger.

She looked at herself in the mirror, the corner of her mouth was bitten, the traces on her neck were purple and red, and she didn’t dare to look down her neck. A button on her clothes was torn off, which covered the confusion under her clothes.

She is more angry with herself. Why can’t she be more resolute?

Although I don’t remember what happened last night very clearly, it seems that I agreed to the man half way.

Looking back on the situation at that time, I raised my pretty eyebrows.

Rao is her. If Wenqiao thinks about men again, she can’t be hungry enough to have a relationship with a strange man.

I vaguely remember that the man poured her a glass of wine last night and began to feel dizzy. Is there something wrong with that glass of wine?

Wenqiao guessed right. It was Mei Jie who did something in the wine, but the other party was Li Fengbei, a cruel and heartless man. Naturally, she didn’t dare to put more.

If it’s Li Fengbei who drinks the most, it’s to help the fun, but Wenqiao’s emotional idiot is different.

The wonderful age of twenty-five is like a ripe and full fruit. When you meet a man like Li Fengbei, you will easily lose control of thunder and fire.

Wen Qiao, who did not know this fact, thought that Li Fengbei had fed her something, which made her even more angry!

Fingers tightly grasp, eager to rush back to the room, in the man who pierced eighteen holes.

Is crazy, the door sounded a clear and worried voice: “dead girl, where did you go last night? I can’t find you anywhere without my cell phone!”

With the sound of high-heeled shoes, song Xiaoya walks into the room and sees Wenqiao sitting in the room, with a long sigh of relief.

She looked for this dead girl all night last night, and now she is still with dark circles under her eyes, but she is sitting here like a nobody. She is angry when she thinks about it.

But before she could breathe, she took another hard breath.

Looking at the trace on Wen Qiao’s lips and neck, pale to almost transparent small face, that pair of dejected appearance, can’t believe to stare big eyes, then the chest is burning with anger, “Qiao Qiao! Which son of a bitch bullied you? Tell me, I’ll kill him!”