

CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

Chapter 12

Looking at his good friend's angry face, Wen Qiao, who has been struggling with it, tears of grievance come out, hugs Song Xiaoya and cries out, "I don't know what's going on, I go to deliver wine, and then I don't know how..."

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya that pair of amorous feelings big eyes can gush fire to come, "son of a bitch! Dare to bully my friends? Don't worry. We'll call the police and arrest him. It's really lawless!"

It's not unreasonable that this kind of thing will happen when working in such a place. It has not happened before, but in the end, it is mostly solved by private money and various means.

Song Xiaoya secretly blames herself that she shouldn't agree to let her work here.

Song Xiaoya is eager to protect the calf. Without thinking about anything, she takes out the phone and reports to the police.

After reporting to the police, Song Xiaoya takes out a pack of cigarettes and starts to smoke.

Wenqiao also wants one. As soon as she puts it up, Song Xiaoya mercilessly pats it down.

"Don't touch this thing without that temperament!"

Winjo looked at her pitifully: —

Song Xiaoya as did not see, holding a cigarette, shaking the big chestnut waves, a pair of elder sister's style, asked: "is that man still there? In which room? I can't wait any longer. I'll go and chop him now! "

Wenqiao is gentle, but song Xiaoya is hot tempered. No matter who you are, as long as you dare to let Wenqiao be bullied, song Xiaoya will beat her back.

Wenqiao now also wants to find that man to settle accounts. Before she did it, she would think about this and that, but now that she is innocent, why do she care so much?

Now she doesn't want to care about the consequences. Her face is covered with anger and looks magnificent pink.

Pulling song Xiaoya, he rushed out of the room, gritting his teeth, "that's the man in Room 308! He was the only man in the room last night

Song Xiaoya, who had been rushing out with Wen Qiao, was so scared that she almost fell down when she heard the numbers: "did you say Room 308? The vvvip exclusive suite? "

Isn't that the exclusive room of lifengbei, the living king of B city? Do you mean

"My God! Joe, we're in big trouble! "

Wenqiao stops and looks at Song Xiaoya in a puzzled way.

With her understanding of song Xiaoya, she is absolutely a hatred of evil. I didn't expect that she would be afraid. Is this man very powerful?

"Joe, Joe! Give me a hand first, my legs are a little soft! " Song Xiaoya said without backbone.

The reason why Song Xiaoya is afraid of Li Fengbei is that she has seen with her own eyes how Li Fengbei treats the people who calculate him.

Thinking of the tragic situation of the man covered with blood, she had nightmares for a month in a row, and still has a psychological shadow.

Wen Qiao draws the corner of his mouth, holds Song Xiaoya and sits down on the chair beside him. Seeing her dignified face and pale lips, she has a lump in her heart.

It seems that the man last night is a person who can't be offended, but what he did to her last night is unforgivable.

She didn't want to disturb her good friend, so she said, "Xiaoya, you can sit here for a while, and I'll go out for a while!"

Wenqiao wants to find a man to settle accounts by herself. As soon as Song Xiaoya looks at her face, she knows that she wants to find Li Fengbei alone.

She took Wenqiao by the arm. "Don't go! Wait for me, JOJO. Wait for me to catch my breath

"Xiaoya! You just sit here! I don't want to trouble you..."

"Joe, Joe!" Song Xiaoya heard a little angry, Qiao Qiao is not Li Fengbei's opponent, now even the police come also useless.

At the moment of the dispute between the two people, a strange voice of yin and Yang came from the door.