

# CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

## Chapter 3

“Pa!” Wenqiao woke up again with a slap on his face. He wanted to shout, but his mouth was covered to death.

His eyes were still covered with silk cloth. He couldn't see clearly what was going on in front of him.

All he knew was that he was rudely pressed out of the room by two people.

Just as winjo came to the door, a young and beautiful woman passed her by.

The woman's expression is arrogant. When she sweeps the dense kisses on Wenqiao's body, there is a trace of unwilling jealousy in her eyes.

If it wasn't for the fact that she didn't approach lifengbei as planned last night, how could it be this woman's turn?

The woman with black rimmed glasses came up to the young woman and asked softly, “Miss, do you need to have a look at her?”

Hearing this, the young woman was surprised for a moment. Her figure and profile were similar to her. But then, she sneered contemptuously, “it's just a cheap woman! There's nothing to see. Take it away

With that, the woman stepped into the room with high heels, took off her sexy and gorgeous clothes, revealed the ambiguous traces on her white skin, lifted the quilt and lay down on the bed.

When he saw the dark black blood stains on the white sheets, he clenched his fingers and then laughed again.

It doesn't matter. She'll be the Li family's little grandmother who everyone looks up to.

When the laughter was enough, tears flashed in my eyes.

This level of acting is a piece of cake for an actor.

She curled up, her slim body trembling slightly.

The day after it happened, her father excitedly told her that the usury had been paid off.

Wenqiao signed an agreement to give birth to a child. When things got to this point, no matter how slow it was, Wenqiao also reflected what was going on.

She was given a night's sleep by the man last night as a deal.

Think of last night that is not like love, but like a simple plunder of love, from beginning to end, men only take her as the object of vent, no half of love to speak of.

Wenqiao's heart was still palpitating for a while, and the tears of grievance rolled down again.

Those people never mentioned surrogacy again, even as if they had forgotten her existence.

No one came back to make trouble at home, and her father promised her and her mother to work hard from now on. He no longer wanted to invest and become rich, and life gradually calmed down.

That night was like a nightmare in her life. After the dream, she was Wenqiao, the daughter of the Wen family.

But she knew that everything had changed.

Three days later, Wenqiao got well and went straight to school.

After a whole day's absent-minded class and self-study in the evening, I unknowingly came to the school's lover lake.

From a distance, I saw a tall and handsome boy in a white shirt, standing by the small bridge with bright lights, looking around like he was waiting for someone.

Senior, Xu Tianyu!

Wenqiao's heart was constricted, as if something was tearing open in the bottom of his heart, bleeding with pain.

The day before it happened, Xu Tianyu asked her to meet her at the lover's lake the next night. He said that he had something important to tell her.

That afternoon, she received a call from her mother and rushed home.

Xu Tianyu is recognized as a university's school grass, but also a school bully, admiring his countless female classmates.

Wenqiao didn't have the chance to meet such an excellent person, because he accidentally joined a volunteer club and got to know him.

One comes and two goes, young boys and girls sprout, green feelings come simple and direct.

However, she is not qualified to stand beside Xu Tianyu. She is not that clean and simple Wenqiao.

Before the tears fell, Wenqiao turned and left. However, Xu Tianyu found her as soon as he turned his head.

