

CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

Chapter 6

Five years later.

At the door of a dilapidated apartment in the east of B city, there is a beautiful and slender figure.

Black hair tied into a simple ponytail, wearing a wine red beret, wearing a clean dark windbreaker, high heels, elegant and outstanding temperament.

A woman with a brown suitcase in one hand and a little boy in the other hand walked through the old alley.

The little boy on the side of the body is wearing the same hat as the woman, simple blue jeans and suspenders, and small white sneakers. However, because he has a pink jade carving, a pretty face like a little model, and a clean temperament, he is as noble as a little prince.

The little boy, with big black and white eyes, looked around curiously and asked in fluent English, “Mommy, is this where you grew up? Shall we see your grandparents in a minute?”

“Yes! When you see your grandparents later, you should take the initiative to say hello, you know?”

Wenjo gave a gentle smile.

Five years of time, alone with her children in a strange country to fight, she has already faded the girl's immature, more mature and stable, exuding a mature woman's unique soft warmth.

“Well! Don't worry, Mommy The little boy's big watery eyes, slightly curved eyebrows, nodded wisely.

Wen Qiao pursed a smile and touched Chen Chen's head fondly.

They walked into a rather shabby apartment and stood in front of an iron door on the third floor.

Wenqiao put down the trunk, squatted down, helped Chenchen to tidy up the collar again, and then got up to knock on the door.

It was su yue'e who came to open the door. She cried too much these years. She was old and her eyes were not working well. Looking at the unclear figure in front of her eyes, she asked suspiciously, "who are you?"

"Ma", came a young and clear voice.

Su yue'e was stunned. She couldn't believe it. She tried her best to touch her eyes. The face she missed day and night became clearer and clearer. Suddenly, tears of excitement came out, "daughter! It's really you. You're back at last! "

Wen Qiao also red eyes, went to hold Su yue'e tightly, "Mom!"

As soon as the child was born, Wenqiao went abroad with the 50000 yuan given by Wen Shengsong. The scene of the child being robbed in the hospital was deeply in her mind. Staying at home, she was always worried that those people would find the child, so she went abroad to avoid the limelight.

Wen Qiao has some complaints about Wen Shengsong. If her father can do a job safely, and don't daydream of getting rich all day, she won't go on this road.

All these years the family has been in peace, and Wenqiao has been abroad for five years.

In five years, no matter how strong the resentment has disappeared, what's more, Wen Shengsong recently found lung cancer, which is already in the advanced stage. When Wen Qiao knew the news, he could not sit still any more. He wanted to give birth to a pair of wings and fly back immediately.

Su Yuee has been in tears for a long time. She has been thinking of her daughter and nephew all these years, "my poor child"

Wenqiao wiped away her tears, looked up from Su Yuee's shoulder socket and said with a smile, "Mom! You see, this is Chenchen! Chen Chen is so big! "

At this time, a tender voice, cleverly called out: "grandma good!"

Su yue'e saw Wen Qichen standing behind Wen Qiao. Although she had seen photos on her mobile phone and occasionally had videos, it was the first time that she met Wen Qichen in five years.

Su yue'e looked at the picturesque, beautiful and delicate little boy in front of her. Her tears welled up again. She hugged Wen Qichen and lovingly kissed him again and again on his fleshy face.

"Good boy, just come back! Just come back! I miss grandma! "

Wen Shengsong and Wen Nianhua heard the sound of the door and hurried out to see Wenqiao and the child.

Wen Shengsong sobbed and cried: "Qiao Qiao, Chenchen"

"Dad!"

"Grandfather!" They both cried in unison.

Wen Qichen found that Wen Nianhua was sitting in a wheelchair, and immediately ran happily with his legs, "uncle!"

