

# CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

## Chapter 7

Chenchen has to sleep with Wen Nianhua every day. Although they haven't met in reality, their relationship is very good.

Wen Nianhua smiles lovingly, embraces Chenchen in his arms, kisses him heavily on the forehead, then looks up at Wenqiao again, and says discontentedly, "why don't you say it in advance when you come back? So we can meet you at the airport! "

Wen Qiao looks at Wen Nianhua. Not long before the family accident happened five years ago, his brother lost his legs in a car accident and is lying in the hospital recuperating.

In those days, Wen Nianhua was also a brilliant scholar. He thought that once he graduated, he would be able to do his own business. However, he suffered from this accident. He was once addicted to life rather than death.

But since the day when he knew that something had happened at home, the burden on him changed his previous decadence and became optimistic and calm.

Wenjo wiped his tears and called out, "brother!"

"Just come back! Come on, let's go into the house first Wen Nianhua is no better than Wen Shengsong and Su Yuee. His physical and psychological sufferings make him tough and calm.

"Yes, yes! Come in Su Yuee, holding Wen Qichen in her arms, enters the room.

After entering the room, she naturally asked again, and Su Yue'e's tears never stopped. "Qiao Qiao, we're all to blame for being useless. That's why you two children suffer such grievances!"

Wenqiao sat beside Su Yuee and wiped her tears. "Mom, it's all over! Don't keep this in mind! Come, Chenchen, sit down with Grandma

"Good!" Wen Qichen jumped down from the stool and sat by Su Yuee's side, "grandma, don't cry!"

Su Yuee immediately broke her tears into a smile, this child is really distressing! Fortunately, he was left behind at that time!

Wen Shengsong's fingers are tight and loose, loose and tight. He wants to hold Wen Qichen for several times, but he is afraid to hold out his hand for fear of causing Wenqiao's disgust.

What he did in those years made him unable to lift his head in this family. Now that his life has come to an end, he feels relieved.

At dinner time, Su Yuee was busy in the kitchen. Chenchen was sitting at the kitchen door with a small stool, watching her grandmother busy.

The two of you have a good time talking and laughing.

Wen Qiao looked at them, then turned his head and asked Wen Shengsong with a dignified face:

"Dad, who was that man then?"

I thought my father would know something about it, but Wen Shengsong just shook his head with guilt, "dad doesn't know!"

In the past five years, he has been secretly inquiring about the events of that year, and he also wants to have a look at the child's life?

However, the people who gave him a set of tricks and lent him usury disappeared overnight. There was no way to verify this, so we had to give up.

Wenqiao thought of the child who had been taken away, and his heart ached. But looking at his father's white hair, he couldn't bear to ask any more questions. His voice softened, "Dad, how's your body now?"

Seeing that his daughter still knew how to care about herself, Wen Shengsong immediately became happy. His wrinkled eyes laughed, "it's OK! Dad is OK, don't worry! "

Wen Qiao or did not contend ground red eye socket, all lung cancer terminal still had nothing to do?

I can't help but think of when I was a child, my father put her on the top of my head and rode a horse.

in his heart, Wenqiao secretly made up his mind, "Dad, show me your medical record, and we'll go to the hospital tomorrow!"

"No, dad is so old. He can't cure this disease. He's just spending money recklessly!"

"Listen to me this time!" Wenjo got tough.

Wen Shengsong was afraid of his daughter.

In recent years, she has been living frugally abroad, saving a little money in her hand, but it is not enough to cure her illness. She must find a job in China as soon as possible.