

CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

Chapter 8

Meiyue bar.

A touch of red coquettish figure, stepping on 10 cm high-heeled shoes, the pace swaying posture, extremely attractive eyes.

Wenqiao sat in front of the bar drinking warm water, raised his eyes to see someone, stood up with a smile, and cried: “Song Xiaoya!”

Song Xiaoya, who was still cold a second ago, broke the rules in a second. She opened her delicate red lips and yelled at Wen Qiao fiercely: “don’t call me dead girl! Now that he has died quietly abroad, what can he do when he comes back? Hum, what a cruel girl! I haven’t heard from you for five years

Wen Qiao pursed his lips with guilt and looked at Song Xiaoya pitifully, “I have trouble here too! Honey, let’s not be angry. You see, you frown all your life! ”

When she was a child, song Xiaoya lived in the same community with her. She was about the same age. From kindergarten to university, they were all in the same class, just like two pairs of jumpsuits.

Where there was Wenqiao, there was song Xiaoya.

But five years ago, Wenqiao left her and went abroad without a word. Song Xiaoya wanted to beat Wenqiao every time she thought about this.

Song Xiaoya takes a bad pat on Wenqiao, then hugs Wenqiao tightly, eyes red, “smelly girl, I really want to die!”

“I miss you too! Xiaoya, it’s good to see you again!” Wenqiao is very glad to have such a good friend as song Xiaoya.

She once again lamented that it was a wise choice to go back to China. As for the future, step by step, she could not take Chenchen to hide all her life.

After two people hiss, Wen Qiao begins to say the purpose of looking for song Xiaoya here today.

Song Xiaoya is now the manager of the bar. After hearing that Wen Qiao wants to work here, she says with disapproval, “Qiao Qiao, this is a bar. It’s not safe. You’d better go to other places to find a comfortable job!”

Wenqiao’s eyes flashed a dim light. “I didn’t graduate from university. Where can I find a comfortable job? I need money now!”

Without saying a word, song Xiaoya directly took out a bank card from the insole of high-heeled shoes, “here’s 100000 yuan, you can use it first!”

“No, no, no!” Wenqiao was moved and quickly pushed the bank card back, shaking song Xiaoya’s shoulder, “Xiaoya, I really need to work! I can’t rely on you all my life! Xiaoya, please

Song Xiaoya frowned and patted Wenqiao’s hand impatiently, “don’t shake it! I’m dizzy. I’ve convinced you! Here just want to recruit the wine delivery service, wages a day from hundreds to thousands, depending on personal performance! But you give me smart, who dares to bully you, tell me the first time

“Yes! Thank you, dear Wenqiao gave Xiaoya a big kiss on the face.

Song Xiaoya despised to wipe, but the corner of her mouth is up, “come on! Save it for your man

Wenqiao was working in the bar that night. Chenchen was very close to her grandmother and uncle recently. This reassured her, but she didn’t know how. She seemed to be separated from her grandfather.

Of course, her work in a bar is hidden from her family, who only think that she works in a serious company.

The first few days were spent peacefully. Looking at the money in her hand, Wenqiao was very happy. She was no longer a girl of seventeen or eighteen years old. She could deal with some guests’ carelessness.

That night, as soon as Wenqiao was on the evening shift and had just put on her work clothes, a tall woman in a black dress came over and handed the tray to Wenqiao. “Room 308, you can send it now!”

“All right! Sister Mei This man and song Xiaoya are enemies. When they were competing for the position of manager, they were defeated by Xiaoya. Naturally, they didn’t look good to her good friend Wenqiao.