

CEO Daddy Is Too Passionate –

Chapter 9

Wenqiao didn't care. She took the wine and walked towards Room 308 with five centimeter heels.

I didn't notice Mei's calculation.

Box 308 is the exclusive VIP room here. The guests there are the most distinguished men in the city.

However, the noble man is not very good tempered. Tonight, he is in a bad mood and drives away three young girls who deliver wine one after another.

Just waiting for winjo to be kicked out, she took the opportunity to fire her.

Wen Qiao didn't notice at all. He stood still at the door of Room 308, raised his hand and knocked on the door. "I'm the little sister delivering wine. I'm in!"

After a warning, he pushed the door open.

Compared to the noise in other rooms, there is no sound here. The silence is unusual.

Wenqiao puzzling delicate eyebrows, eyes in the room scan a circle, the last turn, just in the door of the sofa to see a man.

There's no reason for eyebrows to jump.

The man closed his eyes and leaned lazily on the velvet sofa. He was dressed in a black windbreaker. His body was tall and straight, charming and dignified. His black hair was combed behind his head, revealing his delicate face.

Her skin is whiter than that of a woman. Under her two slanting eyebrows, her nose is very high, and her two cherry lips are in a high and cold radian.

This man, at a glance, knows that he is not easy to get into trouble!

Wenqiao looked at the wine in his hand and bravely walked over. The door closed automatically and made a sound.

The man who closed his eyes a second ago, his thick eyebrows twisted slightly, slowly opened his eyes and looked at Wenqiao.

A pair of red eyes, the vision is extremely cold, like a lion opened his eyes, it is a unique aggressive atmosphere belonging to the king, he is like the noble and arrogant overlord, and Wenqiao is a small prey in his eyes.

Wenqiao was so shocked by him that he almost knocked over the expensive wine in his hand.

Back startled cold sweat, steady steady mind, just bold, step forward, the distance between the two inevitably close.

The uniform of the barman is made to order, which is cool as you can imagine.

This bend, the snow scenery looming, from Li Fengbei this angle, is a glance, but Wenqiao face all ignorant.

a faint Jasmine Smell is coming to him, not his dislike perfume.

Li Fengbei stares at Wen Qiao's action for a moment, and sneers in his heart. This woman is better than the other women before, and she knows what to do with her.

She looks scared of him? But he didn't know whether he was really afraid or not!

He even thought, what kind of posture will she fall in his arms later?

Today, he attended a cocktail party. Who knows that the wine is not clean, and someone dares to take medicine on him? This reminds him of the chaos of that night five years ago. He is extremely uncomfortable and wants to find a vent immediately!

If this woman can satisfy him, he is not unable to fulfill her, at least so far, she makes him feel interesting!

Wenqiao tried to ignore the man's eyes, not squinting, restrained himself from shaking his hands, carefully put the golden wine bottle on the glass table, and said softly: "Sir, this is your wine!"

The man's sharp eyes fell on her, but he didn't speak. Wenqiao's heart beat so fast that it almost jumped out of her throat, just wanted to leave here quickly.

I didn't dare to ask for a tip. I put down the wine in a hurry and bowed in a hurry. "Sir, I'm already on the table. I won't disturb you to have a rest!"

Then he turned and wanted to go.

Li Feng North Mou Guang a shock, eye quickly pulled Wen Qiao's wrist.