

Passionate 16

Wenqiao really has no experience with men. Smelling the breath of men, two suspicious rosy clouds have been flying on his cheeks.

I don't know whether I'm angry or ashamed.

Although Li Fengbei didn't have any formal contact with any women, she had seen a lot of them.

The woman's red face, a face at a loss, even the small ears have become pink, he can even see her ears on the small hair.

Interesting! Why not?

This appearance is typical, is to seduce him, otherwise also won't come here to "explain"?

She is no different from those women, just can make him interested!

Immediately, the eye color was cold for a few minutes, flashed a touch of imperceptible disgust.

Cool fingers pinched her chin, through the high, a face of charity, "tell me, what do you want to explain?"

What's his tone?

Wenqiao is not used to men touching themselves. Her delicate brow is frowning and she brushes away the man's fingers unhappily. "Don't move your hands and feet. I want your apology!"

The angry little face, like a little rabbit, looks funny.

"What are you laughing at? Be serious Wenqiao glared at him and said solemnly, "you apologize to me and take the initiative to go to the police station to take the punishment you deserve!"

Li Fengbei really couldn't help laughing, just like hearing a funny joke, "we held so tightly last night, didn't you tell me to stay away from you? I don't like women who are too affectionate! And I'm in the police station. Who are you going to throw yourself in your arms to? "

"You! Who's going to give up? Clearly Obviously..." I can't say the following words in any case.

Wenqiao was very angry. Seeing that he couldn't speak of him, his anger spread.

Looking at the handsome face in front of him, he raised his hand and wanted to shout. However, as soon as he raised his hand, he was pinched by Li Fengbei.

Patience is about to break.

Li Fengbei restrained his smile, and his black eyes were full of evil light. "Woman, do you know what is enough? While I have a little patience with you now! I'll allow you to be my woman. That's what I give you! "

If he didn't only feel for her body, he didn't like this kind of tangled and artificial woman.

As for what she would do in the future, it is not difficult to give her a sum of money when his illness is cured.

What? Allow her to be his woman?

Wen Qiao Huo ground stares big eye son, as if can't believe that to look at a man.

Li Feng North see her dull, a face can't react to come over of appearance, proud cold hum, "isn't too happy?"? It's stupid

"Ha ha!" Wen Qiao almost burst into tears when he heard the speech. It took a long time to stop. He showed some pity in his eyes. "Li Fengbei, is there something wrong with your brain? Who's going to be your woman? I just want your apology!"

No matter how rich you are, it's not brain trouble!

"Woman! What's your attitude?" Li Fengbei gradually frowned and looked cold.

He pinched her wrist and clasped it on the door panel, like a lion on the verge of anger. His voice was extremely cold. "Who do you think is sick? Again, who the hell's sick?"

"Pain ~ ~ you let me go first!" Wenjo frowned with pain, feeling that his wrist would be cut off.

However, when I looked at him, I was startled by his appearance.

Because of anger, the man's black eyes become blue, just like a wild animal meeting delicious prey. The next second, he will rush on her and tear her to pieces.

How How could that be?

How can Li Fengbei and Chenchen be the same? When he is angry, his eyes will turn blue?