

Passionate 18

Li Fengbei looked at her cheap work clothes and her small face, and said with great confidence: “clothes, bags, jewelry, cosmetics, as long as you want, I can give them to you!”

This is the temptation of nakedness, nudity and nudity. No woman does not love these.

Wenjo couldn't help laughing.

She stared at Li Fengbei's face carefully, trying to see a hint of mischief from his expression, but the man was serious.

Obviously, these words are not jokes.

Wen Qiao gradually couldn't laugh out, “Li Feng North! I sincerely suggest that you go to the hospital as soon as you are sick! You are not only arrogant, but also paranoid. If you have so much money, you'd better go to see a psychiatrist earlier Cough Put Hands...”

The sound gradually faded.

Li Fengbei held her neck viciously, and the blue color in his eyes became deeper.

Almost gnashing his teeth, his voice was as cold as it was coming from under the ground! How dare you scold me? What right do you have to scold me? What kind of chastity does a woman who goes to work in that place pretend to be?”

He suddenly leaned over and said in a low voice to her ear, “and It wasn't your first time last night, was it? I don't dislike you. What qualifications do you have to refuse?”

This kind of lifengbei looks like a devil!

Winjo was trembling with anger, and if she hadn't tied her hand to him, she would really like to slap him in the face.

As a matter of fact, she did the same, but she bit Li Fengbei's ear.

“Ah! Crazy woman Li Feng North eat pain, hand to push away Wen Qiao.

Hand a touch, full of blood, Li Feng North more angry, pressure Wen Qiao's hands and feet, raised his hand to give her a slap.

However, as soon as the palm was raised, it could not fight any more.

When Wenqiao was pushed by him, she bumped her head into the corner of the sofa. There was a swelling on her forehead. It hurt, but she bit her teeth and didn't make a sound of pain.

She stares at him, eyes gradually pouring up a layer of bright water.

The palm of Li Fengbei's hand fell down, and he grabbed her angry cheek. His eyes fell on the wound on her forehead. His fierce eyes softened a little, but his tone was still overbearing, “speak!”

“Is this the first time I care about you? I don’t want your money, your gift! You get away from me, the farther the better, I hate you! Do you understand?”

Because she was holding back tears, eyes red, like the two eyes of a rabbit, looks a little pitiful, but very firm and stubborn.

Li Fengbei was agitated and asked: “really not? This is your last chance

Wenjo sniffed, and without thinking about it, he replied, “if I’m willing to be your woman, I’ll be damned!”

She wants to give him a bite, how could she want to be his woman!

When this kind of woman doesn’t know how to respect women, she would rather be single all her life!

Li Fengbei looked at the woman gnashing her teeth and frowned unhappily.

Last night, she really resisted at the beginning, but after drinking that glass of wine, didn’t she behave? Even actively pestering him!

Hum! No matter what her purpose is, he will not accompany her. His patience is limited!

A woman close to him is nothing more than money and status. Don’t be such a woman!

She’s not to blame for his illness!

“You may go!” All of a sudden, Li Fengbei let go of her, got up without expression, and straightened her stiff suit.

The next second, he regained his self-reliance and abstinence.