

Passionate 22

Before Wen Qiao came, Chenchen had been looking at Li Fengbei, just like two enemies.

Big eyes stare at small eyes.

Chenchen is not afraid of Li Fengbei at all. The reason why he is silent is that he worries his mother again and feels guilty.

What kind of person is Li Fengbei? Even those shrewd old foxes in the business field have to shake three times when they see him, let alone a child?

As long as you look at him, many children can cry, but this little boy is not afraid of him at all.

White skin is as white as tofu, delicate and charming features, ordinary strap jeans wear on the body, but wearing a sense of nobility.

Especially that pair of narrow peach blossom eyes, always feel a little familiar.

It's not hard to see that the child is absolutely enchanting when he grows up.

Although he was ruthless, he was in business. For a little boy, he didn't really have such leisure to stare at each other.

But this guy is different.

Listen to the bodyguard say, when find An'an, An'an is holding the boy, crying, can't pull!

Usually he was reluctant to let her cry a baby daughter, but was made to cry by this smelly boy, this thing can not be so!

But he never thought that this smelly boy was actually Wenqiao's son!

So now there's another problem.

He probably slept with a married woman last night!

For Wenqiao is not the first time, he is not so concerned, today in the office all use this kind of words to humiliate her, is completely angry by her.

But now, there is a feeling of eating flies.

"Is he your son?" Li Fengbei twisted his sword eyebrows and made a cold voice to answer the question.

Wenqiao pulled Chenchen behind him defensively. "Of course he is my son! Li Fengbei, don't change the subject! Did you hear my son say he didn't kidnap your daughter at all

It's rumored that Li Fengbei is not close to a girl. I didn't expect that his daughter was so old, and I thought of the man's toughness last night

There was a fever on his face.

This shows how unreliable rumors are.

As he spoke, Wenqiao looked curiously at the lovely pink girl in his arms.

Although it's not very clear from a distance, its delicate features, pink princess skirt and diamond crown make it a real-life princess.

Of course, she had no doubt that his daughter was a princess.

When Wen Qiao looked at An'an, An'an also raised his head from Li Feng's North arms.

At the moment of eye contact, Wenqiao was stunned. It was like something bumped gently in the softest place of the heart, and the lost piece finally returned to its original position. There was a kind of joy of being lost and recovered.

This feeling is too strange. Before winjo could catch it, he flashed by.

An'an's big eyes brightened, and his chubby legs were about to jump down from Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei grabbed her, "An'an, where are you going?"

An'an immediately chuckled and gave him a back of his head unhappily. "Hum, I said just now that this little brother didn't kidnap me, Dad, you just won't listen! My little brother is sad. I'll go there to comfort him!"

The crisp and tender voice, like a sweet and fresh cake, makes people feel soft and want to agree immediately.

However, Li Fengbei wanted to spank her. How long had he known her before he turned his arm to an outsider!

Immediately frowned, voice more unhappy: "do not go!"

"Why?" Ann doesn't understand to look at his father, blinking innocent eyes.