

Passionate 23

Li Fengbei looked at his daughter who regarded him as a treasure. He said solemnly, "you are too young to distinguish between good and bad people, especially boys. Don't listen to their sweet words. Their mouth will harm people!"

Who would have thought that the ruthless president of Li Da was a full daughter.

At this time, he forgot that he was also a man, and automatically classified himself as a man.

Ann doesn't understand. She thinks what daddy said is right, but That little brother is so beautiful. How can he cheat?

The small brow is wrinkly, is very tangled appearance.

Then, a little cunning flashed in her bright eyes. She had an idea in her heart. When she had the chance, she must thank the little brother in person.

Don't be in a hurry. Daddy is so busy that he can't always look at her.

Just then, a bodyguard came up in a hurry, stood in front of the north of Lifeng, and respectfully reported: "president, the two men who kidnapped the young lady have been caught!"

Li Fengbei raised his eyebrows and glanced at the indignant mother and son standing together.

I don't know how. I know that the little boy didn't abduct my daughter, but I still feel uncomfortable. I even feel more uncomfortable when I see Wenqiao standing with him.

It reminds him that he's sleeping with a woman with a baby!

And this woman also refuses to be his woman, it's about men's face!

The Mou son tiny Shan, waved to the bodyguard, "take those two people down, interrogate well!"

"Yes

Wen Qiao looks at the movement over there, sees Li Fengbei talking to the bodyguard, and looks at the two people tied up in the distance. It seems that they have caught the real murderer, and their son's injustice has been cleared.

There's no need to get involved.

One hand holding Wen Qichen, one hand holding Su Yuee, ready to leave.

Intuitively, she didn't want Chenchen to get along with Li Fengbei. She always felt that something would go wrong.

"Who let you go!" Unexpectedly, a cool sound came from behind.

Wenjo, angry, stopped.

“Li Fengbei, what do you want? Didn’t you find the real kidnapper? My family saved your daughter in the morning. If you don’t appreciate it, you’ll be punished instead. What kind of man are you?”

What kind of man?

This sentence is absolutely taboo.

Li Fengbei was very angry and laughed.

Give Ann to the baby sitter next to her and hook her finger at winjo. “Come here!”

Wenqiao looked at his gloomy expression, intuition is nothing good, “no! Why should I listen to you!”

“Can’t get through?” Li Fengbei lost patience.

Wenqiao looked at the bodyguard who was about to move. For a moment, the bodyguard had to let Chenchen and Su Yuee go and walk towards Lifeng north.

Chenchen’s big eyes, looking at mommy and the man not far away, suddenly ran over and stopped in front of Wenqiao, with a look of vigilance, “Mommy! I protect you

Hands ring chest, a small adult’s appearance, Wenqiao heart a while moved, or his son intimate.

In fact, it’s also a little sad. She is distressed that her son has no father. Her son is distressed that she has no protection and love from her husband. She never asks about “Dad” in front of her.

It’s just Is Chenchen’s physical father really related to the Li family?

Wen Qiao couldn’t help but transfer his eyes from Chen Chen’s white face to Li Fengbei’s enlarged face. He was shocked.

Such a comparison is really five or six points similar.

Chenchen is only five years old, and her facial features have not been fully opened, but she has already imagined it. She can’t imagine what it will be like after a long opening.

Is that really about the Li family?