# Passionate 31

Wengiao looked at the strange and evil man in front of him with some silly eyes.

Is this man with a face of evil spirits talking to her?

Wengiao looked around and then pointed to himself in disbelief, "you Are you talking about me?"

Mu Junhao's eyes, hidden under his sunglasses, scanned Wenqiao up and down like a machine gun.

Compared with the photos, she is more charming and charming in reality, especially the clear eyes, wet, just like the two eyes of a fawn.

Simple ponytail, floral skirt, but set off the face more pure.

That ignorant look, it's very interesting.

It's a good match for Fengbei!

Coolly, he took off his sunglasses and bent down. The handsome face of the demon suddenly came up to Wengiao and said with a smile: "is there a woman named Wengiao here?"

Wenqiao frowned unhappily. The man's behavior was too frivolous. How could anyone run to him and tell her to go with him?

I don't like it.

Alert to the distance, back two steps.

Search your mind quickly to make sure that you are seeing this man for the first time.

"I don't know you, sir! Do you recognize the wrong person?"

Mu Junhao has a confident face and blinks his peach blossom eyes.

"Miss Wenqiao, my name is mu Junhao. Don't be nervous! I know you need money to cure your father now! As it happens, one of my friends is in a little trouble now. As long as Miss Wenqiao is willing to help him, I can introduce you to the most authoritative experts in cancer. Money is not a problem!"

Is the temptation big enough for her?

Wengiao's eyes dilated and he grasped Chenchen's hand.

How does he know about her family? I know so well!

She has a lot of strength in her hand. She has a pain in the morning. At the same time, she feels mommy's tension.

He didn't like the aggressive and handsome uncle.

He broke away Wenqiao's hand and stood in front of her, frowning and looking like a man, "who are you? Why should my mommy go with you?"

Mu Junhao's attention is all on Wenqiao. He doesn't care about the child she is holding.

The reason why he knows that Wenqiao needs money is that song Xiaoya once mentioned it to him. He didn't go out of his way to investigate Wenqiao.

At this time, hear Chenchen called Wenqiao "mommy", the whole person stayed for several seconds, the brain seems to be blocked by something, just did not come back.

This woman Even the children are so big?

So Is Feng Bei sleeping with a woman who is already a mother?

Ha ha! It's wonderful! That guy must be very angry now!

Exactly, his favorite thing to do is to see him angry. Who told him that he always bullies him!

"Miss wenjo, there's only one chance like this. You have to make good use of it! I promise you, this busy is very simple, don't need to hurt others, more don't need to kill and set fire

Wenjo gritted his teeth. "How do I know you didn't lie to me?"

Chenchen also said, "Mommy! Don't believe him! We can think of other ways to treat my grandfather!"

Mu Junhao shrugged helplessly, "then there is no way. Now you have no choice whether you believe it or not! Somebody, take them away

With that, several bodyguards from the black car behind the Orange Super run forced Wenqiao and Chenchen into the car.

When song Xiaoya bought a spicy bar, she saw the familiar Sao Bao overtaking from a distance.

He frowned suspiciously. Is mu Junhao here?

However, when she returned to the square, she found that Wenqiao and Chenchen were gone.

# Passionate 32

Wengiao just hugs Chenchen and stares warily at the bodyguard in front of him.

In the heart already anxious don't know what to do, about the bodyguard staring at her, even if she want to send a signal for help can't.

Just then, the mobile phone in the bag rang.

All of a sudden, just like grasping the straw, my eyes brightened.

"I'll take a call. You just said you want to ask me a favor. Can I take a call?"

The bodyguard didn't react at all, just like a robot.

For a long time, one of the bodyguards said, "you can answer the phone, don't say things you shouldn't say, otherwise..."

The bodyguard held a shiny Swiss Army knife in his hand, the edge of which was against Chenchen's neck.

"No! Put the knife down! I know what to do!" Winjo's face turned white with terror, his heart pounded, and he stared nervously at the knife, making a gesture that he would jump on at any time.

When the phone is connected, song Xiaoya's voice comes anxiously, "Qiao Qiao, where are you? Why are you out of sight?"

Wenqiao looked at the bodyguard, took a deep breath, and tried to keep calm. "Xiaoya, there's something urgent at home. Chenchen and I will go home first. Don't worry!"

Song Xiaoya hesitated and said, "eh? Go home first? All right! When you get home, remember to give me a call, don't let me worry!"

"It's OK. If you don't worry, you can ask my brother! All right, I'll hang up!"

"OK That's it!"

After the phone was cut off in a hurry, winjo nervously grasped the phone.

I hope Xiaoya understands the meaning of her words and can find someone to save her and Chenchen!

.....

At the same time, the magnificent imperial castle.

Suman did not have a trace of dignity to sit down on the ground, the face of delicate make-up flower, embarrassed to grasp Li Fengbei pants.

"Fengbei! I'm wrong

Li Feng North aversion to avoid, cold black eyes in the disgust is obvious.

To be exact, Li Fengbei's dislike of Suman rose to a new level.

Suman was desperate.

I didn't expect that Li Fengbei would be so ruthless, and put the video of her drugging in the kitchen in front of her.

The evidence is solid.

Li Fengbei looked down at her, just like a proud overlord, overlooking a dirty mole ant.

Because of taking care of An'an, she has to endure this woman again and again, which makes her worse!

Li Fengbei glanced at her coldly, "Suman, you are not allowed to step into the castle from now on!"

"No! Don't do that! Fengbei, you can't do this to me. I'm Ann's mother!"

"Take it! If you yell again, Ann won't have a mother from now on!"

Several bodyguards came forward and walked towards Suman.

Suman completely closed his mouth, biting his lips, crying with tears, but Li Fengbei had no waves in his heart.

If it wasn't for Ann's sadness, he would throw the woman down the window to feed the dog.

Suman was taken away, a delicate and pure girl was pushed into lifengbei's bedroom.

When Wenqiao was brought to the castle, looking at all the gorgeous things in front of him, there was a flash of surprise in his eyes.

It's hard to believe that this villa, which looks like a palace castle, will be a private property.

People with such economic strength can really hook their fingers to solve her urgent need.

It's impossible for her to escape because of the tight security here, and after she got here, Chenchen didn't know where she was taken by them.

Now she has no way out, she can only pray silently in her heart.

I hope that this man named Mu Junhao really wants her help.

However, when she was taken to the corridor on the second floor, she heard a shrill cry from the next bedroom.

A woman's shrill cry.

## Passionate 33

Wen Qiao was startled and turned to run away, but mu Junhao grabbed the back collar with no expression on his face.

"Where do you want to go, miss wenjo?"

Winjo's face turned white with fright.

She has heard that some perverts like to do some secret "human experiments" with living people.

The sound in the room was so sad that they They're not going to take her for an experiment, are they?

"Mr. mu, please, I really can't go in! I don't want any money, and I don't want any experts, I just want Chenchen! Give me back Chenchen

What if they do the experiment with Chenchen?

Thinking of Chenchen, she didn't want any backbone. She just wanted to ask Mu Junhao to let them go.

Mu Junhao looked at the woman with tears coming, and his forehead drew.

"Miss Wen, where do you want to go? My friend really needs your help! Don't say it, just go in!"

When he heard the scream of a woman, Mu Junhao had a bad feeling.

It seems that the girl can't get close to Fengbei.

An adult man who is normal in all aspects but can't get close to a woman can imagine how angry he is, not to mention Li Fengbei, a man who has been excellent in all aspects since he was a child.

Although the woman is for money, but at least it is also a human life he recruited. It's a pity that she died.

Mu Junhao can't wait to push Wenqiao into the room.

On the light colored Persian carpet, there is a naked fruit woman. She doesn't move. Her mouth exudes red blood. Her whole body curls up and looks miserable.

On the bed sat a man, his lower body wrapped in a bath towel and his upper body bare.

He looked uncomfortable, his hands on his forehead, could not see his face clearly, but could hear his heavy breathing, like the whimper of a wild animal.

"Ah! Well..." In front of the scene, Wen Qiao screams in horror, but mu Junhao covers his mouth.

She whispered in her ear, "don't scream! My friend has been drugged, and you can see your son when you help him with it!"

After looking at the pale woman, she is Xiaoya's good friend. Her voice is lower, and she reminds her sincerely, "follow him, don't hurt yourself!"

Then Mu Junhao released his hand and quickly took away the dying woman lying on the ground.

With a bang, the door was closed and the room became quiet.

Wenjo was in a state of great fear.

She could run away, she could go out as long as she opened the door, but she didn't dare to do so when she thought of Chenchen.

Da Da's eyes were watching the man warily, and his back was close to the door. His voice trembled with nervousness, "first Sir..."

Mu Junhao said he was taken medicine. What kind of medicine is it? Why does she have to solve it?

Hearing her voice, Li Fengbei, who had been standing on her forehead, closed her eyes and forbeared, had an obvious body shape.

Thick eyebrows gradually twist up, the heart of the hot and dry even more.

Why this woman again?

Can't he get rid of this woman all his life? Is she the only one who can cure him?

He's a man who wants money and power, but he only has feelings for a married woman?

How ridiculous!

He slowly opened his eyes, raised them and looked towards the door.

The four eyes are opposite.

Wenjo's big pupils shrank, his scalp tingled, and he turned and grabbed the door handle of the room.

Danger! Run!

That's the first reaction from winjo.

## Passionate 34

But can she escape now?

There was despair in my heart.

Wen Qiao closed his eyes and turned to Li Fengbei and roared, "Li Fengbei, what do you want?"

She has just returned to China, and finally found a better job. As a result, she was robbed of her innocence by this man and lost her job.

Big eyes full of crystal tears, obstinately looking at him, "make fun of me?"

"...."

Li Fengbei looked at her grievance tears quietly down the corner of her eyes. Her heart suddenly shrank, but she couldn't bear it.

But soon he realized something was wrong.

Just feel a strange fragrance, from her direction towards him, similar to jasmine fragrance, but it seems to completely stimulate the efficacy of his body.

The already lax consciousness began to blur gradually, and there was only one idea in my mind that was shouting wildly, "want her! Take her! I want her now

He shook his head and clenched his teeth.

How could that be? His self-control has always been very strong. He didn't feel that the woman just took off her clothes to lure him.

He doesn't believe it. He has to be this woman!

Since she doesn't want to, he also doesn't want to force her, he Li Feng North still can't so lose value!

"Get out!" He pointed to the door.

Eyes blood red, fierce, aggressive, but the tone of the mouth is very cold, just like the icicle in the cold winter, straight at Wen Qiao.

Wenjo's legs softened with fear.

At this time, he looks like an angry Beast. He can rush to tear her up in the next second!

However, she couldn't leave. She remembered Mu Junhao's words. If she left, she would not see Chenchen!

"You..." Wenqiao hesitated. Now this situation can only be shown as weakness temporarily, so he hesitated and asked: "you What's the matter with you? You don't feel well. Why don't you go to the hospital?"

But don't want to, this sentence will only make Li Fengbei's mood worse.

It is said that he is not good at sealing the north. If he takes this medicine and goes to the hospital, won't it be true?

"Get out! I repeat, if you don't go out again, you will be responsible for the consequences!" He looked at her, and his voice was like squeezing out of his throat, with the smell of gnashing his teeth.

Wenjo was speechless. "I want to go, too! But my son was arrested by your friend, you let him let my son go, I'll go out immediately! I'll never get in your way here!"

She's more afraid to stay with him, okay?

After repeated refusals, Li Fengbei endures to the extreme. His eyes darken and he suddenly rises like a quick cheetah.

Before Wengiao's words were finished, there was a shadow in front of her.

Then a hot breath sprayed on her face. The next second, her chin was caught by a palm.

Wenqiao shrunk up, his back pressed against the door, and looked at him in panic, "Li Li Fengbei Don't mess about

Close, her body that tempting fragrance more thick, killed him by surprise.

There was no patience at all, and no reason at all! i want you! Make a price

"...."

"You, what do you say What I don't want it! Go away

Too shocked, Wenqiao stayed for several seconds to react. Without thinking about it, he raised his hand and fanned down the handsome face.

# Passionate 35

Wen Qiao was so angry that he trembled all over. Without thinking about it, he slapped Li Fengbei.

"What do you think I am? Is it for sale? Money is great, money can control other people's lives at will?"

This slap used full strength, Li Fengbei's face was deflected by her, and five clear fingerprints appeared on the perfect Jun face.

"Oh Li Fengbei shook his broken hair in front of his forehead and rubbed his thumb at the corner of his mouth.

Simple action but see evil four flavor, Wenqiao afraid to swallow saliva, don't know next he how to revenge himself!

"Money can really control other people's lives. If you have the ability, you can also control other people's lives." A low roar, eyes a Lin, immediately clasp her hands on the door.

Two bodies sew silk fit, head a low to kiss her chattering mouth, vaguely said: "woman, you are too bad!"

This mouth is really sweet, but it's also really noisy. Only when it's sealed can it be good!

Wenqiao completely silly eyes, finally understand Mu Junhao mouth said in the medicine is how to return a responsibility?

She was completely flustered and struggled violently, "you let me go! I don't want it! No

This struggle is useless, and the man who presses on her is more forceful and presumptuous.

Wen Qiao wanted to die heart all had, eyes a ruthless, open mouth ruthlessly bite down.

All of Li Fengbei's attention was used to fight against the medicine. He didn't escape as fortunately as last time. Suddenly, a smell of blood spread from the corner of his mouth.

"Hiss! Woman, do you know the consequence of biting me?"

Wenqiao was furious, and his blood was churning in his body. He wanted to change a knife to solve the man in front of him, but the reality was so powerless.

His lips came up again.

Li Fengbei's environment, like other innocent men, can't understand anything. Although he doesn't play with women, he has seen many young men of the same age how to play with women.

Every time I see them trying to please women, I scoff.

Until now, he suddenly understood.

Her taste will make him addicted.

He clasped the back of her head to keep her still, even pinched her chin with one hand to let her accept his kiss.

Wenjo was speechless. He was so strong that her jaw was about to be crushed.

A sour nose, simply do not struggle, obediently quiet down, eyes closed, as if he was bitten by a dog again.

Just humiliating tears how all can't control, even if the bead of broken line, silently slide down the corner of the eye.

Tasting the bitterness in his mouth, Li Fengbei suddenly opened his eyes.

Looking at the quiet girl under her body, who is wronged and crying silently, the irritability in her heart is even worse.

Her face of death, like a basin of ice water poured on his hot body, suddenly reduced the interest of more than half.

His eyes turned blue, his face was gloomy, and his voice was hoarse: "do you want to defend yourself for your man?"

# Passionate 36

Li Feng North hoarse voice: "you want to defend your man?"

"...."

Where does she have a man?

Smell speech, Wen Qiao stopped to cry gradually, open an eye, unidentified ground looking at the man that rides on her body.

He shrunk in fear, and his eyes turned blue again, which showed that he was angry again!

Thinking of the dying woman lying on the ground just now, Wenqiao was afraid to move, but his big wet eyes looked at him.

Her silence, he as a default, and come to a conclusion, she is afraid of him!

Li Fengbei closed his eyes and took a deep breath. Then he turned over and picked up the bath towel and wrapped it under his body.

Almost as soon as he let go, winjo got up vigilantly, holding the quilt and hiding by the head of the bed.

Li Fengbei sat by the bed, his hands propped up his swollen forehead and gasped: "go! Let me have some water

Wengiao was stunned for a moment, then got up and ran to the bathroom.

Behind the cold voice came again, "put a tank of cold water!"

"Good!" Wen Qiaoxi knew that Li Fengbei was going to let him go. He ran to the bathroom barefoot, filled the floor with a jar of cold water, and cried to the door, "the water is ready!"

Li Fengbei walked into the bathroom, her eyes fell on her bare feet, and frowned almost imperceptibly.

"Get out! Wait outside the door

"I'll be out in a minute!" With permission, wenjo was like a jubilant rabbit, or a wild animal chasing behind him. He ran to the door without looking back.

u n

Behind him, Li Fengbei put her action in the eye, flashed a trace of displeasure.

Take off the bath towel, soak in the cold water, the hot body finally get a little relief

When he closed the bathroom door, Wenqiao breathed a long sigh of relief. At this moment, the tense cells of his whole body relaxed. His legs softened and he directly sat on the ground.

The luxurious room in front of her was like a terrible hell for her. She didn't want to stay any longer. She opened the door and wanted to run out.

But at this time, a muffled hum came from the bathroom.

Wenjo stopped as he left, and turned to look in the direction of the bathroom.

What happened to him? Just throw him in the bathroom. If something happens, she and Chenchen will never get out of the villa again!

This man was sent to torture her!

Winjo closed the door and went back into the room. He hesitated to ask him if he had anything to do. But he went to the bathroom, turned back and sat down beside the bed angrily.

Why should she care about him when he does this to her? It's better to freeze him or suffocate him!

Wengiao thought maliciously, lying on the bed with open hands. The soft big bed was so comfortable.

The needle can be heard in the room, only the western wall clock on the wall is ticking along, time is passing by, there is no movement in the bathroom.

Wenjo was lying on the bed and fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up again, she was awakened by herself. In this place, she could fall asleep?

She has to admire her heart!

Looking at the time on the wall, she has been sleeping for an hour?

One hour! Oh, my God! What about Li Fengbei?

In Wenqiao's mind, he turned over and opened the door of the bathroom in a hurry! Are you ok? "

### Passionate 37

The heat in the body subsided, and the effect of the medicine went by more than half.

Li Fengbei opened his eyes and stood up. He was wiping the water off his body with a bath towel when he heard the door of the bathroom being pushed open. Then a woman's clear voice came into his ears.

"Li Fengbei! Are you ok?"

His voice was a little anxious.

Li Feng North a Zheng, isn't she very dislike him? Why haven't you left yet? And you look worried?

Looking up, before I could speak, I heard a woman's scream, shaking the whole room.

"Ah! Why aren't you dressed?"

A man's vigorous and beautiful body is naked, just like the statue of Apollo, with clear texture and tight muscle lines bursting with the beauty of strength, which makes people blush and heartbeat at a glance.

Wen Qiao Shua, a small face like a mature red apple, even the tip of the ear are red up.

Close the bathroom door and cover your beating heart.

I kept replaying the magnificent scene I had just seen in my mind. She was so big that although she was the mother of a five-year-old child, she had never seen the body of an adult man

Li Feng North frown, casually put the towel around the body, and then opened the bathroom door.

When Wenqiao heard the door open, he was startled. His first reaction was to run away.

But Li Fengbei grabbed his wrist, and his voice was displeased, "what are you running for? Will I eat you?"

"Let me go! You pervert

Wenjo was like a madman who was stimulated, struggling desperately and kicking recklessly.

But accidentally trip to lifengbei body bath towel, pull down, bath towel "stab" fell down.

"Ah, ah Wenqiao screamed and ran away, but he didn't want to be stumbling by the bath towel. He rushed to Lifeng north.

"Um ~", a dull hum.

Wen Qiao pressed Li Feng North under his body, and their eyes were opposite. At the same time, they were silly. Time seemed to be still.

Just then, the door of the bedroom was pushed open in a hurry.

"Fengbei! No Before I saw anyone, I heard Mu Junhao's bold voice, "the people of the Wen family have come to the villa to be important! Why? What about people?"

He glanced around and saw the scene in front of him. He was shocked and said, "you You haven't finished in such a long time?"

"What nonsense!"

"Get out!" Two angry voices opened at the same time.

"...."

Wenqiao quickly got up from Li Fengbei and ran out of the bedroom with a red face.

Li Fengbei slowly got up from the ground and gouged out his eyes. "What a fuss! Who's going to pick her up?"

Breaking Li Fengbei's good deed, Mu Junhao felt guilty, coughed softly and replied obediently: "he said he was Wen Qiao's family!"

Family?

Li Feng North dress action, "male female?"

"Man, a young man, is not bad, only a little worse than me Hey, wait for me

Before Mu Junhao finished, Li Fengbei walked past him like a gust of wind.

The big living room downstairs.

Wen Qiao squatted in front of Wen Nianhua's body, his two big eyes were red, his face was wronged, and he looked like a coquettish.

And Wen Nianhua's face was warm and moist. He put his palm on her head gently and patted her gently, "it's OK! Don't cry

Li Feng stood on the revolving stairs and looked at the scene in the living room. His face was so heavy that he could drip water!

This man is winjo's husband?

He was in a wheelchair, obviously disabled.

But that face is very good-looking, sitting there quietly, light wind Ji moon, like relegation fairy general, do not eat people fireworks.

#### Passionate 38

Wen Nianhua raised his head and looked up at the stairway. He was a tall and defiant figure.

Eyes flashed a deep light!

Such an imposing man is probably Li Fengbei, the legendary president of Li family!

It is said that this man was very cruel and ruthless when he was young, and he was more beautiful than pan an.

It's true that if you look at him from a distance, you will be terrified. You can hardly look at him with your powerful majesty.

In front of Li Fengbei's powerful aura, Wen Nianhua didn't have stage fright, but was secretly frightened in his heart.

Why did such a powerful man arrest her sister?

"Mr. Li! Excuse me! I don't know where Qiao has offended you. I'll accompany you for her! Mr. Li is a man of no choice. We are just ordinary boss's surname. Please do me a favor!"

Two people line of sight in the air intersection, wennianhua convergence mind, slightly nodded, a warm face, polite.

Hearing the name, Wengiao turned his head and looked toward the stairs.

Although her brother can come to the villa to meet her, she is very warm hearted, but at the thought of Li Fengbei's moody character, her brother rashly appears in his villa, not necessarily how to deal with him.

Brother has lost his legs and can't be hurt any more!

Wen Qiao grasped Wen Nianhua's hand and stood in front of Wen Nianhua without any trace. He said nervously, "Li Fengbei, let us go! You just promised to let me go when you come out!"

"Hum!" Li Feng North line of sight falls on the hand that two people hold tightly, cold hum a, walk toward downstairs.

The relationship between them looks very good! But no matter how good the relationship is?

In his opinion, this kind of man is useless, even his own women are not well protected!

And this stupid woman actually protected him, even refused him, the fifth diamond king, and wanted to defend himself for him?

Suddenly a sense of anger rose from the bottom of my heart.

A pair of deep eyes, pupil dark as ink, can not see any real emotion.

He put aside his windbreaker, put his hands in his pocket and stood in front of Wen Nianhua.

Such a contrast, Wen Nianhua can only look up at him, the momentum is even weaker.

Suddenly he had a silver hand and a gun in his hand. The cold muzzle of the gun aimed directly at Wen Nianhua's head.

Everyone was shocked by the change.

Wen Nianhua was just in a short period of consternation. He quickly recovered his composure and began to sneer: "Mr. Li, what do you mean?"

"Inconvenient!" Li Fengbei directly opened the safety button and answered his last question, "I said it's inconvenient! Since you know who I am, you must know my rules. I'm never threatened!"

Wen Nianhua's face changed slightly and his palms were sweating.

Wenqiao's small face turned pale for a moment. With a puff, he knelt down toward lifengbei. Without thinking about it, he grabbed lifengbei's arm holding the gun.

"No! Please don't kill him! You can kill me. I'm not obedient!"

"Joe, Joe! Get up Wen Nianhua was impatient and angry. He didn't expect that Wenqiao would say such a thing, but he had no choice. His legs couldn't work hard, so he couldn't lift Wenqiao at all.

Wen Qiao didn't look at him, but he was tearful and looked up at Li Fengbei. "I beg you, as long as you let him go, you can do anything you want me to do!"

"Oh Li Fengbei's eyes narrowed dangerously. His cold fingers suddenly grabbed her chin and put it close to her ear. He sneered with a voice that only two people could hear.

# Passionate 39

Li Fengbei pinched her chin and put it close to her ear. His voice was low and pleasant, but his tone was like a devil.

"Well, it's up to you? A married woman? You think I'm really attracted to you? Do you feel too good about yourself?"

Wenjo's heart was blocked by something.

Since he despised her and humiliated her, why did he arrest her and even kiss her?

Just then, the door was pushed open.

Wen Qichen leads Li Anqi angrily to come in from the door. Seeing the scene in front of him, his eyes are wide open.

Push away Li Anqi's hand, toward Wen Qiao rushed in the past, "Mommy! are you all right? Bad man, I'll fight with you!"

Chen Chen kicks Li Feng's Beiquan with indignation on his face.

Ann's chubby body was suddenly pushed by Chenchen and almost fell down. When she saw Chenchen beating her father, she ran up with heartache and her face was full of anger.

"Little brother, you are not allowed to hit my daddy!"

Li Feng North eyes a Lin, took Chen Chen's back collar, easily picked him up, "boy, you are not looking for death! How dare you push my daughter

"Let you bully my mommy, bully my mommy!" Chen Chen's face was red, but his small arms and legs couldn't hit Li Fengbei. It looked funny.

As soon as he arrived at the villa, mommy was taken away by those people. He was anxious to find Wengiao, but he didn't expect to meet Ann.

Ann gave him her toys and delicious food to play with and eat, and comforted him that his aunt would be fine, because her father was not a bad man, but a great good man.

A room of bodyguards looked at him, he could not escape, and gradually played with Ann.

He just heard that his uncle had come to meet them, so he couldn't wait to run over. Unexpectedly, he ran over like an angry bird.

Wenqiao was scared to death. His face was white and transparent. He got up and held Chenchen tightly in his arms! Let him go! It will fall on him

*"…."* 

Li Feng released his hand and looked at Wen Nianhua. His face was as heavy as Shura coming back from hell. "What do you think this place is, let you be presumptuous? Just now your son pushed my daughter. I want you to keep a hand!"

Son?

Did Li Fengbei misunderstand something?

Wen Qiaogang wants to explain, Wen Nianhua is also slightly stunned, see Wen Qichen rushed to Wen Nianhua's arms, winked at him, "don't move my daddy!"

Wenjo looked at Chenchen in shock. "Chenchen, what are you talking about? He is..." Your uncle!

However, without saying anything, he was interrupted by Wen Nianhua, "Qiao Qiao, it's OK. Since Mr. Li wants one of my hands, why not?"

With that, he looked at the bodyguard behind Li Fengbei, "let's do it!"

"No! No Wen Qichen and Wen Qiao share the same voice, holding Wen Nianhua on the left and on the right.

"...."

Li Feng North suddenly sneered and waved, "all roll! Don't show up in front of me again

Just now he was in a daze. He wanted to help Wenqiao to see if her man really loved her and could spare his life to protect her.

Did not expect that her man actually in his gun, but also face!

Although he is disabled, he has no fear and stage fright at all. He has some backbone.

Ignoring the little discomfort in his heart, he went upstairs with an an in his arms.

#### Passionate 40

Mu Junhao followed Li Fengbei and carefully observed Li Fengbei's face.

Knowing that Wenqiao had a child, he brought her here in a mischievous way and made a scene tonight, which made Li Fengbei lose face. He also knew that the joke had gone too far.

"Fengbei, I don't know what happened tonight..."

"Where is that man?" Li Feng North cold voice interrupts his words.

"Ah? Who is it?" Topic conversion is too fast, for a time did not respond, Mu Junhao eyes a bright, a pat on the head, "you say that night to give you medicine person?"

"Well!"

Seeing Li Fengbei's appearance, he obviously didn't want to talk more about Wenqiao. "I asked him to kneel at the door for several hours, and then he was repaired by my people. Now I think he is honest!"

Li Fengbei put An'an on his lap, sat in front of the computer, turned on the monitoring in the villa, and transferred directly to the frame at the door.

In the picture, a middle-aged man with a big stomach is beaten black and blue, kneeling miserably on the ground.

When Mu Junhao took Wenqiao to walk by him, Wenqiao and he looked at each other, then immediately moved their eyes. They didn't communicate with each other in a word.

In the picture, the man suddenly grabs Mu Junhao's trousers and wants to beg for mercy, but mu Junhao kicks it mercilessly.

And there was no surprise and waves in Wenqiao's eyes, just the look of strangers.

So That night, he really forced her to have a relationship. It wasn't that she set up a trap with this person to blackmail him!

Holding the mouse fingers some force, Li Feng North suddenly said: "North Qin, come in!"

"President! What can I do for you?"

"Write a check for a million dollars and send it to winjo as compensation for that night!"

He never took advantage of a woman. Since that woman was not voluntary, a million would be enough.

"Yes Beigin immediately turned to leave and ran after the door.

If it's fast, maybe we can catch up with them. After all, they have a disabled person with mobility problems.

When Wenqiao saw the one million check in Beiqin's hand, he trembled with anger.

He really took her as a woman to sell!

Thinking of what he had just humiliated her, he laughed angrily. He snatched the check and broke it to pieces. "Tell him I don't want his bad money. I just hope he will stay away from me as far as possible in the future!"

Beigin was stunned.

It's a million dollars!

Wen Nianhua looked at the check and heard the conversation between them. He probably guessed what was going on.

The hand placed on the side of the body quietly clenched and glanced at Beiqin. The voice said faintly: "Qiao Qiao, let's go!"

Li Fengbei is really not Qiao Qiao's lover. Even if he is interested in Qiao Qiao now, it is estimated that he wants to be fresh for a while.

When he got home, winjo was paralyzed.

"Morning! Don't do that kind of thing next time. Do you know what will happen if you attack Li Fengbei?"

Chenchen said with an unconvinced face: "I don't care, who told him to bully you!"

Wenqiao felt warm in his heart and held Chenchen in his arms. "Sorry, Mommy shouldn't have hurt you just now! I know you want to protect Mommy, but Mommy doesn't want you to have anything to do. Otherwise, what do you want mommy to do?"

"Mommy Chenchen holds Wengiao back painfully and makes up her mind secretly.

He must grow up quickly and protect mommy from being bullied by bad people!

Especially the man named Li Fengbei bullied Mommy again and again. It's really annoying.

"Joe, are you all right today?" Wen Nianhua asked tentatively.

Wenqiao's eyes flashed a shade and shook his head. "I'm ok! Brother, I'm sorry! I almost hurt you today..."

Thinking of the danger just now, my heart was still palpitating.

Wen Nianhua easily laughed, "silly girl, I'm your brother! If I don't protect you, who will protect you! If you really love brother, find a suitable man to protect you and Chenchen, so I can rest assured!"

Wenjo's face froze.

She has no education, no background, unmarried first pregnant, also with a son, which man can like her?

Even just Li Fengbei humiliated her like this!

Why? Why does she think of that man again!

Pop! Wenjo forced his figure out of his mind.