Passionate 17

She once worried about what kind of disease it was, so she took Chenchen to see a doctor. The doctor said that this situation may be due to heredity

Heredity?

Wenqiao's brain was shocked by this cognition.

What is the relationship between Chenchen and lifengbei?

What kind of woman does the man of Li family want? How can he find her as a surrogate? This is ridiculous!

But if Chenchen is really related to a man in the Li family, what should she do? No one is the opponent of the Li family!

Thinking of this, winjo trembled and tried to kneel down.

She can't entangle with him. She wants to stay away from them. She regrets coming here to settle accounts with him.

Her face turned pale sharply. She pushed away Li Fengbei, turned around and ran away. "I was bitten by a dog last night. I hope we won't meet again in the future!"

However, as soon as his hand fell on the doorknob, he was held up from behind.

"Ah A whirl, Wenqiao was left on the sofa, the soul is about to be thrown out.

Can immediately, the body suddenly a heavy, is the man bent over to stick up.

"Help! You bastard! You die for me Last night, the memory of shame surged into my heart, and knowing that Chenchen might have something to do with the Li family made me very excited.

Vent anger like that, punch and kick, regardless of the men to greet.

Her strength is very small, hit on the body does not feel pain.

Li Fengbei frowned fiercely, grabbed her dancing fist and yelled in a cold voice: "shut up

His hearing is very sensitive, people outside the door hear the sound of the room, quietly gathered around the door, like a pile of Arhats, huddled in the door, listening to the movement of the door.

He doesn't have the hobby of performing "live spring and palace" for people to watch!

Wen Qiao is still in regardless of ground to shout loudly: "Li Feng North! Let go of me! Son of a bitch, if you dare to do anything to me, I'll... "

Li Fengbei's eyes were cold. He tore off his tie and tied up Wenqiao's hands. At the same time, he bent over to block her lips.

"Well..." When the soft touch makes a layer of softness, it is like an electric current spreading between two people, and the tailbone is a shock.

This kind of feeling is not disgusting, her lips as good as last night, like a good old wine, easy to let people indulge.

Li Feng's belief in the North has always been that what he likes is what he likes, and there is no need to cover it up.

So he held the back of winjo's head and deepened the kiss.

Something tried to pry open her lips, and she was so excited that she opened her mouth and wanted to bite it.

Li Fengbei was always alert. When Wenqiao opened her mouth, she withdrew her lips.

Wenqiao bit a space, directly on his lips, pain to show teeth.

She glared angrily, "asshole, get off me! Or I'll shout out! "

Li Fengbei looks at her stupid, angry and unable to get rid of him. She crooks her lips and feels better.

Stretch out the palm to hold her mandible, put the finger on her beautiful lips like cherry blossom, with crystal clear water light on it, very ambiguous.

Eyes you to dye a deep.

Can't help but want to taste again!

But she's so bad!

In his opinion, women should know how to advance and retreat, how to please men, and learn to regard men as heaven!

But obviously, the woman under her body is covered with thorns!

This is to stir up his unprecedented desire to conquer!

He can't wait to get rid of her disguise and show what a woman should look like!

He leaned over and gave her another kiss on her lips. "I said just now, be my woman. I can give you whatever you want!"