

Potent CEO, Check Yourself Chapter 3 To 4

Chapter 3

Without a breath, only a captivating red face appeared in the man's field of vision, allowing him to silently kiss her.

Zhong Wanqiu felt that all her attention was attracted to the man. She had never known that a kiss could be so beautiful.

She was a little afraid, but the gentle dance of his tongue caused her to gradually relax her stiff body. Xia Jing Xuan was fine, but why couldn't she try to betray him?

Thinking of this, her lilac suddenly became enthusiastic, as if she was taking revenge on the man that she had just left behind.

"Woman, you're playing with fire." Leng Muxian in time in the kiss slurred reminder of Zhong Xianqiu.

The man in front of him was not inferior to Xia Jingxuan at all. On the contrary, he looked even more mature and manly than Xia Jingxuan.

She liked to play with fire. She put her hands on Leng Muxian's neck and kissed him even more. It was as if the man in front of her was the man she had loved for a long time. But when she thought of this, she didn't feel even the slightest bit surprised.

No man would refuse such an enticement, not to mention that the one sitting on top of his legs was a pure and beautiful girl. Those slightly closed eyes were like the light flash of a butterfly's wing, causing Leng Muxun to flash for a moment, causing him to kiss her even more deeply.

For a long time, it was only when she felt the swelling of her lips that the man's lips slowly moved away. He held her waist with his hand in the same position, keeping her warm until now. The man's black eyes shined as he stared at her, then he coldly said, "Woman, I will not fall in love with any woman. So, do not ever try to fall in love with me."

His voice was still magnetic and pleasant to the ear, melding with the icy coldness in his tone. In that instant, Zhong Wanqiu's entire body trembled, but no matter how she looked at his dark pupils, she could not stop her heart from jumping. The cold gaze gave her an indescribable feeling, as if something was wrong, but suddenly, she could not think of why.

Her white fingers touched the man's thin lips. "Don't worry, I won't fall in love with you."

He replied softly, yet his heart was filled with guilt.

Something was wrong, something was wrong.

Under his fingers, his lips were warm, as if still holding her scent, causing the fingers on his lips to become hot. While Zhong Wanqiu's heart was pounding, the hand on his waist suddenly tightened, and the man actually just slightly stood up with her in his arms. At the same time, the car door had already opened, and as he stepped out, her body was held horizontally by him, her long hair flowing down one side of his body like a waterfall. She laid her head on his arm and gently closed her eyes, as if this was a dream, and the man in her dreams carried her to the main entrance of the Grand Kath Hotel.

As expected, he took her to get a room.

The road from the car door to the lobby was unobstructed. She even heard a brief conversation between him and the waitress who had booked a room in the lobby, but she still had her eyes closed.

She only wanted to forget about Xia Jingxuan's existence, so she became intoxicated in this man's world. Right now, she only wanted to betray him, only wanting to balance her wounded heart.

She was 168 and weighed at least 50 kilograms. However, Leng Mushan had carried her all the way from the front of the car to the front of the house.

When her body was placed on the soft bed, she lightly shivered, her body suddenly filled with fear. But now she regretted it, it was already too late, because she could already feel the little depression in the bed beside her, and the man's thick breath blowing in her face ...

Chapter4

Gently turning her body around, they looked at each other, and for the first time in their lives, she clearly saw Leng Mu Xun. To be more accurate, he was very handsome, and the word 'handsome' could be used to describe him.

She looked at him with her thin, sexy lips, causing her to tense up.

If he really wanted to...

Then what was she going to do?

Just as he was panicking, Leng Muxian spat out two words: "Are you afraid?"

He could actually see the fear and guilt in her heart. Yes, she was scared to death.

However, her pride made her reply without thinking, "No, I'm not."

"Hehe, would you like some wine?" He moved so close to her face that she could see her own reflection in his eyes in the dim light of the room. For a moment, she felt as if she were in a trance, as if all of this wasn't real.

His charming voice made her say without even thinking, "Alright." Her heart was in a panic. Drinking a little wine was also good for her. At the very least, it would let her feel more at ease.

Leng Mu got up gracefully, and walked to the small bar in the corner of the room at a leisurely pace. This room was really extravagant, with anything and everything that he wanted.

Leng Mushen opened a bottle of red wine and poured the wine into two transparent goblets one by one. When he held the two wine glasses and walked towards the bed, Zhong Wanqiu heard his heart beating like a drum. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"Here." A glass of wine was handed to her. Honestly speaking, he looked like a gentleman, making her feel like she was thinking too much. However, at this moment, she was in bed.

Restraining the panic in her heart, she stretched her hand out and took it. She said in a low voice, "Cheers."

"Cheers." The two wine cups lightly clashed against each other. The clear sound of the collision struck Zhong Xianqiu's heart. At that moment, she didn't think of anything else but to drink the wine in the cup to her heart's content.

A sweet red wine, its first taste was like a drink instead of a wine. She really liked the taste of the wine and couldn't help but hand the empty wine cup to Leng Mu, "More."

Leng Mu raised his eyebrows. "This wine has a lot of aftereffects. If you drink too much, no one will send you back."

"Hur hur, then I'll stay here." She looked around her room. This room was so much better than her dorm room, and she didn't want to go back to school at all. She didn't want to see Xia Jingxuan, so when she thought of Xia Jingxuan, her heart got annoyed. She wanted to drink, but she really wanted to, "Hurry, give me some wine, I still want to drink."

The wine cup was filled once again. Without even looking at Leng Mu Xun or touching the cup, he raised his head and drank the second cup of red wine.

A warm feeling crept up his body, and his face was burning. This was the first time Zhong Wanqiu drank wine; she really did not know that the wine was so strong that it was like she had heard it from Leng Muxian.

She liked to look at the dark red liquid in the cup. When it swayed gently, it gave off a vague feeling. It was very sweet and seductive.

"Xia Jingxuan, I hate you. Die!" As she drank, she cursed. She was so upset that she gradually forgot that there was an unfamiliar man in front of her. She also forgot what she had told him.

In a daze, she was picked up by someone. Then, water vapor enveloped her body, and the fragrance of the baths filled her nose. Zhong Wanqiu didn't know what was going on and just leaned on the man's body.

That night, after being drunk, she slept in the arms of a man.

