

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 152

"When I see moussili." Bai nianxi directly confessed, "and drank coffee."

"There's more." Conmber said indifferently.

"Because I was so sleepless, I somehow fell asleep in the coffee shop. When I woke up, it was two o'clock in the afternoon. Then I saw your phone and rushed back directly."

Bai nianxi said, looking at Kang Mobei, "that's all, we just drank coffee, nothing happened."

Kangmobei didn't speak. Sure enough, nothing happened. He believed her and wanted to believe her.

It's just that even though nothing happened between her and mousse, he still wants to go crazy when he thinks that she has been alone with another man for so long.

"Why drink coffee with him?"

Bai nianxi explained, "because I went to the museum, but I didn't have the authority to see the paintings. When I was about to leave, I met Mu Sili. He helped me and brought me in."

Conmobeir's pupils constricted. "Why don't you come to me?"

Bai nianxi sighs, "originally this is about work. I originally found Su Yihao, but..."

Speaking of this, Bai nianxi remembers the situation when he called Su Yihao yesterday, and the voice of those panting and women.

After a little pause, he continued: "he seems to have something else to do. He refused my request. At that time, he didn't want to trouble you too much. He was going to leave..."

"You know, I'm not afraid of your trouble." Kangmobei looks at Bai nianxi, his eyes

are black, but Bai nianxi can feel the flashing streamer inside.

"You are not afraid, I am."

I don't know if kangmobei understands the meaning of Bai nianxi, but Bai nianxi feels that the momentum around him has eased a little. Maybe he is in a better mood.

After a long time, Kang Mobei said: "you say, is Su Yihao refused your request?"

Bai nianxi nodded.

Kangmobei squints his eyes, and his anger has shifted to Su Yihao. If he agrees to Bai nianxi's request, she won't accept musili's help because she can't get into the museum, and she won't have to drink coffee with musili, and there won't be the next thing that she will share a room with musili because she is asleep

Su Yihao thought very well, but he still made a mistake.

Kangmobei, in the face of Bai nianxi, has no principle at all!

He can be partial to Bai nianxi, and he has a unique logic to transfer Bai nianxi's mistakes to others.

Anyway, the woman he loves won't make mistakes.

Conmber nodded, "OK, I believe you."

Seeing this, Bai nianxi breathed a breath.

"Then tell me, why didn't you say it yesterday?" Conmobei's eyes narrowed more tightly, "yesterday, you lied to me."

Well.

Bai nianxi frowned. She just chose to stay for a while.

In order to avoid the current situation, conmobei even knows that there is only one best way to use under the current situation.

"I'm not for you?" Bai nianxi looked at Kang Mobei and said, "you don't know. I'm afraid you're angry. You're not happy. It's the last thing I want to see."

Kangmobei held Bai nianxi's wrist, which had already been released. Bai nianxi reached out and grabbed kangmobei's arm. "You see, you're not cute now. It's because

I don't want you to misunderstand that I don't want to talk about it."

.....

Bai nianxi shook Kang Mobei's arm, "don't be angry, OK? How about that? "

Conmobei's face is black. Is this woman acting coquetry on him now?

White read Xi Ying two, looking at Kang Mo North has not responded, in the heart think is not to increase the action just go?

Then a hand caresses the brow of Kang Mo north, "you see, you are still frowning."

Soft voice can eat bone, soft as ecstasy.

I don't know when, her courage is more and more big, also more and more don't speak propriety.

One unfastened his seat belt, climbed over to the north of the Como, sat on the north of the Como legs.

Kangmobei's whole body was stiff and his breathing stopped. Bai nianxi heard the rolling sound of his Adam's apple.

Bai nianxi is sitting in the arms of Kang Mobei. He touches his chest with two hands, and then puts his hands around Kang Mobei's neck.

"If you are angry, I will..."

Speaking of this, Bai nianxi deliberately stopped, and then heard the voice of Kang Mobei's low voice, "what do you do?"

"I will." Bai nianxi winked at kangmobei and bit his lip.

Close to the past, whispered: "bite you."

After that, she licked conmbert's Adam's apple on the tip of her tongue, and she really bit it there.

Tonight's Bai Nian Xi is a mature charm that kangmobei has never seen.

Conmbert was completely frozen there. He was really, he was going to be suffocated by her. But I dare not move. Bai nianxi wrapped his hand around Kang Mobei's arm and spread it until he took Kang Mobei's warm palm and clasped his fingers.

She didn't mean to seduce him. She just thought it was interesting to see him react. But the casual style was even more fatal.

Conmber's hand was shaking. She had never taken the initiative to treat him like this.

Bai nianxi felt the tremor of Kang Mobei and laughed, "what's the matter, are you afraid of me?"

The continuous breath sprayed on the neck of Kangmo north, which led to a more violent shaking. Bai nianxi put his head on the undulating chest of Kangmo north, "can I call you Mobei?"

All of a sudden, Kang Mobei's hand stretched out and clamped Bai nianxi tightly. Bai nianxi had no power to break free.

Conmbert gasped. "Do you know what you're doing?"

"Of course I know." Bai nianxi said fearless.

"That's good." Kangmobei turns over and presses Bai nianxi under his body, turning passive into active. The narrow space in the car adds a lot of temperature to the relationship between them.

Kangmobei reaches out to untie Bai nianxi's clothes. Bai nianxi lets her untie them and looks at them in her spare time. When kangmobei is ready, Bai nianxi asks, "are you not angry?"

Conmber's eyes darkened and did not answer.

Bai nianxi suddenly entangles Kang Mobei's body. The narrow space makes Kang Mobei not easy to move. He can only resist the desire in his body.

"Since you're not angry, it's my turn." Bai nianxi's voice became totally different from that before, with a cold tone, and an air of looking for conmber's trouble.

"Say, how did you know that mousse and I had coffee?"

"Photos." Conmber's voice is subdued.

"What picture?"

"A picture of you and moussili." Conmo North throat rolling.

"Who did it take?"