

He gave Conmber a playful look and ran into the room.

Kangmobei understood the meaning: Daddy did well. I'll give mommy to daddy for one night tonight.

"Why did you promise Lolo?"

"If Lolo wants to, do it."

The words choked Bai nianxi's words.

Of course, he didn't plan to go on stage, but he could stand on the stage and watch them perform together.

The next day, Bai nianxi was in kangmobei's office with a sad face.

Because the work at hand is also busy, Bai nianxi is busy with drawing. At noon, Bai nianxi collapses on the chair.

"You say, what's better for us to perform?"

"Look at you." Conmber flipped through the papers in his hand without any expression.

"Dancing?"

As soon as he finished speaking, conmobei looked up.

Of course, Bai nianxi didn't know that Kang Mobei didn't plan to perform together. So, what she meant was to let him dance with them?

Thinking about it, I don't think it's right. It's really not in line with the masculine style of kangmobei

Is this masculine enough?

Kangmobei continued to look at Bai nianxi and said nothing.

Bai nianxi was puzzled. "Can't you perform acrobatics?"

Conmber's eyes cooled down completely.

Looking at Kang Mobei's expression, Bai nianxi's mouth reminds me of a smile. It's also very interesting to tease the iron face president occasionally.

When the door of the office was knocked, comomo said in a deep voice, "come in."

Mu Rushuang pushed the door and came in, followed by an assistant, holding a stack of documents in his hand and handing them to kangmobei, "this is the planning document of M project, Mr. Kang, have a look."

Kangmo north of the expressionless took over, um a, signal mu Rushun can go out.

But mu Rushuang's steps stopped and thought, and said, "it's time to get off work. Isn't Mo Beige going to have lunch?"

"No hurry."

Mu Rushuang looked at Bai nianxi again. "I was just outside the door. I heard from Miss Bai that Luo Luo was going to perform at the parent-child show. Has Miss Bai not thought about it yet?"

Bai nianxi doubts that she didn't mention the performance at the parent-child show just now? It's just about what to perform. How does mu Rushuang know?

Seeing Bai nianxi's doubts, mu Rushuang said with a smile, "it's Luo Luo. After returning to kindergarten, Luo Luo told other children everywhere that he would perform on stage with his parents this time."

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Lolo, this big broadcast!

Over the years, Lolo's biological mother has not been exposed, and everyone is curious about this legendary mysterious figure.

Lolo can't wait to tell other children the news, and other children can't wait to tell their parents the news.

Now the whole city a, all the celebrities in the upper class, all know about it and look forward to the day when the show will be held.

What kind of parent-child show? It's completely a public meeting of Lolo's biological mother's identity!

Originally, mu Rushun was also curious, but just after hearing what Bai nianxi said outside the door, she knew that Bai nianxi was the one who kangmobei wanted to make public.

Conmobei squinted slightly. Unexpectedly, Lolo's speed was very fast.

His original idea was to make Bai nianxi's identity public. In this way, it would be fair to marry her.

"If Miss Bai doesn't think about it, I have an idea."

"Say it, Miss White."

"Play the piano." Mu Rushuang smiles, "four hand joint play."

After listening to Bai nianxi, he looks at the shining eyes of Xiang Mu Rushuang. It seems that mu Rushuang really understands Kang Mobei. Four handed, that is, she and Lolo are the only ones. Conmobei will not participate. At most, she can show her face and prove her identity to you.

But that's enough.

Mu Rushun's proposal is really good. Playing the piano is not only in line with the elegant taste of the upper class, but also suitable for her and Lolo to perform together.

"It's just that I can play the piano, but not very well." Bai nianxi is a bit bottomless. He is still playing with four hands. It's really difficult.

"I can teach you." "My piano is not bad," murushuang said with a smile

If a modest person like mu Rushun says yes, it should be very good.

Mu Rushuang's proposal came out, and conmobei's eyes fell on her face.

He knows what mu Rushun thinks of him, but she is different from other women, and she wants to be close to him.

Sometimes, murushuang is also very elusive.

"What do you think, Miss Bai?" Mu Rushuang is very clever. Instead of asking kangmobei, he asks Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi clearly sees the eight trigrams expression on the assistant's face behind mu Rushuang.

She certainly didn't think much about what she really thought, but she didn't hate it much.

After all, mu Rushuang has always been a person, there is no thorn to choose.

After thinking about it, he said, "OK, thank you, Mr. mu."

To tell you the truth, if one day, there will be another woman around conmbur, she would rather that person is like frost.

Kangmobei didn't speak. He just waited until mu Rushuang left, then he put down his papers and went to Bai nianxi.

"Are you going to take another woman to me?"

Bai nianxi looked up and blinked, "what do you think?"

"I think so."

Bai nianxi looks at Kang Mobei. She doesn't want to give him up to anyone. She replies, "I want to be beautiful."

This made Kang Mobei feel better. He lowered his head and came to Bai nianxi. "Do you know that to let her be a teacher is to take other women to my house."

Bai nianxi's eyes narrowed, "do you dare to mess with me?"

Conrad, I dare not.

Bai nianxi didn't say anything more. In the situation just now, since mu Rushuang had taken the initiative to speak, it was really bad for her to refuse again.

Besides, there is also a little assistant nearby. Maybe her reputation of being stingy will soon spread.

Anyway, we have to invite a piano teacher. Instead of inviting a stranger who doesn't know anything, we'd better invite Mu Rushan. Anyway, she knows her.

Recently, Bai nianxi's schedule is quite full. He has to go to work during the day and practice piano when he comes home at night.

This evening, mu Rushuang and Lolo meet for the second time.