

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 237

"What's the matter?" Kangmobei's sudden question made mu Rushuang feel at a loss, but he was calm on the surface.

"I told you about my expedition to the Arctic."

Murushuang seemed to think about it, then nodded.

Conmobei's eyes narrowed slightly. He had never been to the north pole, let alone explored any danger.

Mu Rushuang then said: "but it's too long, and I can't remember clearly. In fact, I forgot a lot of things you told me before."

Mu Rushuang is very clever. She also feels the meaning of exploration in Kangmo north dialect, and deliberately blurs the words.

Conmber didn't say anything more, but his head was more and more heavy.

He is really short of rest, but he is not so tired. The present situation can only be

Commo looked up to the North like frost, with an incredible look in his eyes.

At this point, he was unprepared for his admiration.

Mu Rushuang's eyes on shangkangmo Beitou, some guilty to avoid, come here today, this is her main purpose.

I didn't expect that one day, she would be so mean as to use this method to keep a man.

Facing conmobei, her last choice is to climb the bed.

After half a cup of coffee, conmobei finally fell asleep in the president's chair.

Mu Rushuang comes to kangmobei. His eyebrows are delicate and noble. He is tall and straight. Mu Rushuang is fascinated by it and unconsciously bends down to

embrace kangmobei.

The warm temperature and pleasant smell come from kangmobei. Mu Rushuang has never been in close contact with kangmobei. After sleeping, kangmobei is no longer as cold and indifferent as usual. His closed eyebrows are less sharp under the soft light, as if he no longer resists her.

This man is her now.

There is a bed in the president's office of kangmobei. Mu Rushuang holds kangmobei's tall body and wants to move him to the bed.

However, because he was asleep, he was paralyzed and could not bear any force. With the strength of admiration, he could not help him.

Is it here, on the chair?

Thinking, mu Rushun's face turned red. Originally, she had never experienced such a thing. It was hard to make her feel dizzy. However, she thought of Bai nianxi and the wedding they were going to hold in three days.

She was desperate.

Finally, mu Rushun reached out to take off Kang Mobei's coat, and then unbuttoned Kang Mobei's shirt one by one. Her hands were shaking, and her heart was shaking.

Conmber has strong muscles and perfect lines

After taking off the upper body clothes of kangmobei, murushuang began to take off his clothes little by little, with uneasiness and expectation.

There is a European style luxury castle in a city.

The castle is built in the middle of the mountain. Looking down from here, you can just see the scenery at the foot of the mountain and the lights of city A.

Shen Hedan put a telescope in front of his eyes, stood in front of the window and looked out of the window.

After he finished talking with conmobei, he went back to the castle directly. He didn't go out any more. Now he felt that he had nothing to do. After he came to a city, he spent most of his time bored.

I don't know when King came to his back.

Shen Hedan didn't look back, but he was still aware of it. His eyes were still looking out of the window through the telescope in his hand, and he asked, "has Kangmo gone back to the north?"

"Well."

"Where's my nephew?"

"The young master was taken home by Mr. Kang."

Shen Hedan thought that kangmobei would leave Luoluo in the hospital, so that he could go to visit Luoluo.

Jin Ting seemed to know what Shen He Dan was thinking. After a pause, he didn't say what he wanted to say.

"Say what you have to say." Shen Hedan didn't look back from beginning to end, but he seemed to have eyes behind him. He could see Jin Ting's every move and every expression clearly.

"Mr. Kang put down the young master and went back to the company. Now the young master is at home alone." With that, King Ting lowered his head. He had already guessed what he was going to do next.

Sure enough, Shen He turned his head and looked at Jin Ting, "really?"

The tone was joyful and excited.

Kangmobei is not at Kang's home, but Lolo is at home alone. Isn't it fun?

Century manor.

After Lolo came back, he took a bath and went to bed under the servant's service. Now he has gone to bed. Lolo sits at the head of the bed, looking at the book in his hand with a concentrated expression under the bright light at the head of the bed.

Suddenly, the window outside rang.

Lolo is so absorbed in reading that he is seldom influenced by the external environment. Therefore, even if he climbs into a figure from the window, he doesn't notice it.

It was not until the man came up to him and looked down at him that Lolo looked up

from the book.

The face in front of him is wearing a face mask with bright color and terrible shape. At the moment when Lolo raises his head, he suddenly lowers his body down and makes a gesture to Lolo. Imagine that the cry and scream of a young child doesn't come.

Lolo's big round eyes were staring at the two eyes on the mask, and his face was cold without any expression.

I'm afraid of the sudden silence of the air

A few moments later, Lolo said quietly: "it's you again."

Shen Hedan felt bored. He got up straight, took off the mask on his face with one hand, and looked at Luo Luo's eyes with some sadness, "can't you cooperate?"

Without answering Shen Hedan's words, Luo Luo continued to say coldly, "come on, what are you doing here?"

Shen Hedan glared at Luo Luo and saw that he was a full grown-up. He picked his eyebrows and said, "look at how simple and lovely your mother is, how smart and smart she is, how generous and understanding she is. You haven't learned so many good qualities of your mother. How can you just follow Kang Mobei and be as cold as ice."

Lolo's eyes flickered. Although Shen did not praise him, they reached a consensus that mommy is the most perfect person in the world.

As long as you are willing to flatter Mommy, we are good friends.

Seeing that Luo Luo's face was not as cold as before, Shen Hedan said with a smile, "little baby, what are you doing?"

Then he came round like a dog, sat down by Lolo's bed, and reached for the book in Lolo's hand.

"Monetary finance?" After reading the title of the book in Luo Luo's hand, Shen Hedan's eyebrows all twisted.

"Do you understand?"

Luo Luo disapproved of the pick eyebrows, it was like saying: "fool just can't understand."

Shen Hedan touched his chin, "is this to cultivate a financial giant from a young age?"

Lolo continued to be silent, and his eyes returned to the book in his hand.

I didn't expect that the man beside me was chattering all the time.

After a while.

Shen Hedan had already looked at Luo Luo's room, touched it again and asked again. But Lolo didn't pay any attention to him at all. He was singing alone, and he was bored. He pushed open Lolo's door and went out.

"What are you doing?" Luo Luo jumps out of bed and shouts Shen Hedan warily.