

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 316

Bai nianxi bowed his head, "what's the matter, Luo Luo wants to participate?"

Luo Luo didn't speak, but the host on the stage had noticed the mother and son here. Bai nianxi didn't like the high profile, so when he went out with Luo Luo, he basically did what he wanted to do.

It's just that the two mothers and children's outstanding looks and refined temperament, no matter how common they are, can be recognized immediately even if they are thrown in the crowd.

Just like the hostess on the stage at this time, her eyes have all been on Lolo here, and her eyes are shining with a strange light, "that handsome guy with sunglasses over there, are you interested in joining our game?"

The crowd also followed to all hope to come over, the line of sight all falls on Bai nianxi and Luo Luo body here.

All of a sudden by the crowd's attention, white read night between some slow, face some blush, pulled the hand of Luo Luo, "Luo Luo?"

See Luo Luo do not speak, the hostess simply walked down from the stage, the general woman to see a handsome man, either can not walk, or run fast.

But a few seconds, the hostess has come to Lolo's side, half squat down, smile to Lolo said: "handsome boy, do you want to play a game?"

Luo Luo's character is naturally high and cold, and Bai nianxi is also most afraid of this. In her opinion, it's better for children to be lively and lovely. Luo Luo is so deep that Bai nianxi is really afraid that he will not find a wife in the future.

"Lolo, is Auntie talking to you?"

Lolo looked up at Bai nianxi again and nodded: "OK, I'll join mummy."

It's a little game called "you play and I guess". It tests people's tacit understanding. The rules of the game are very simple. Two players stand on one side, one performs the content on the card given by the host with body movements, and the other guesses what the performance is. The group that guesses the most correctly within the specified time is the winner.

With the participation of Bai nianxi and Luo Luo, the enthusiasm of the people at the bottom seems to be mobilized, and they all raise their hands to sign up.

Most of the participants are parents, children or lovers. Because there are too many participants, the host divided the participants into several groups. Bai nianxi and Luo Luo were divided into the second group.

On the second floor of the shopping mall, Kangmo North pushes murushuang through a gorgeous window with exquisite and valuable clothes. But murushuang's eyes never stop until he comes to a high-end shoe store.

Mu Rushuang turned his head and fixed his eyes on the exquisite and gorgeous high-heeled shoes in the window.

Noticing mu Rushun's eyes, Kang Mobei stopped in front of the shoe store and said, "do you want to go in and have a look? \"

Kang Mobei's words seemed to poke a pain point in Mu Rushun's heart. Mu Rushun's eyes moved and fell on her empty left leg in her wheelchair.

What are you looking at? Shoes?

Since she lost this leg, she has lost the right to wear these gorgeous shoes.

Everything in the window is so beautiful, but it has nothing to do with her.

Seeing that Mu Rusheng didn't speak, Kang Mobei said in a deep voice: "let's go to other places to have a look. \"

"I'm going to leave with my wheelchair.

"Wait a minute. \"

Mu Rushuang said suddenly. When she spoke, her eyes were fixed on a pair of shoes in the window.

That pair of shoes is extremely luxurious and beautiful, with excellent sense of design, delicate and elegant lines. The upper is white satin, dotted with crystal diamonds,

reflecting charming luster under the light.

She has a crush on the shoes.

Even if she no longer has the right to wear these beautiful shoes, what she likes is her. Even if she buys them back, they will only be used as a decoration, or they will be thrown into the garbage can, that's her.

What she likes can't be given to others.

"I'll go in and have a look." Murushuang said.

Kangmo North eyes dark dark, did not say anything, mu Rushuang pushed in.

The waiters inside have already noticed the faces of kangmobei and murushuang standing outside. They are almost on the front page in a city these days. They are dazzled by the news. How can they not know each other?

While noticing the tall, handsome and cold-blooded conmobei, they also noticed the admiration on the wheelchair.

The reason for mu Rushuang's amputation has not been announced, and people have different opinions, but the most common guess is that mu Rushuang had a car accident.

They originally thought that mu Rushun was not in the mood to visit this kind of shoe store. They didn't want kangmobei to push mu Rushun in.

Although the waiters are puzzled, they are more happy. You should know that these two are the most expensive in a city. If they are happy with their service, let alone buy a pair of shoes, it is entirely possible to take all their shoes home.

Therefore, one by one they all pull out the standard full score smile, and they are extremely respectful to each other.

"Which pair of shoes do you want to see?"

mu Rushuang held out her hand and pointed directly to the pair of shoes in the window that she had long liked. "The waiter immediately sent the shoes that murushuang liked and put them in front of murushuang. Meanwhile, he squatted on the ground and stretched out his hand to take murushuang's feet.

"What are you doing!" Mu Rushun took back his right leg fiercely, and his voice seemed sharp and shrill, a look of shock.

The waiter was also startled, and then stood in front of Mu Rushun. After a while, he faltered and said: "mu, Miss mu, I'll try your shoes \"

it seems that she realized that her reaction was a little extreme. In addition, in public, mu Rushuang had to suppress her emotions, but her voice still showed an obvious cold tone.

\ "No, just wrap it up for me. \"

" OK \ "The waiter stood up, took the shoes away and turned to pack them.

Mu Rushun's hands were clasped on both sides of the wheelchair, her arms were forced secretly, and her fingertips were white.

Another waiter came over and looked at his clothes. It seemed that he was one step higher than the waiter just now. Maybe he was the manager here.

In the end, the first level of vocational high school also observes the mentality of the guests more carefully and thoroughly.

The manager came up to Mu Rushun and bowed over to her and said, "I'm sorry, Miss mu. She's a newcomer and she's not very familiar with the business. If she offends you, I'll make amends to you here. \"

mu Rushuang's face was not very natural, but he still shook his head and said:" it doesn't matter. \"

soon, the waiter wrapped the shoes selected by mu Rushun and sent them to her. Mu Rushun took them and felt a little upset. Just now, she was tired of the shoes she had loved at first sight.

\ "Do you have any other style recommendations? \ "Mu Rushun asked lightly.

You know, the waiters here have been waiting for mu Rushuang's words for a long time. Now mu Rushuang says it, and almost doesn't let them write "ecstatic" on their faces.

Naturally, he nodded busily and took out all the best and latest styles in the shop. A group of waiters revolved around Mu Rusheng and tried their best. No one noticed that kangmobei had gone out since when.