

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 77

"No need."

A gust of wind blowing, blowing the hair of a woman's temples, the woman stretched out a slender soft finger, the flying hair and blowing to the ear.

His face was not angry at all, and the corner of his mouth was a gentle and elegant smile, "I thought you would thank me."

Conmber squinted and did not speak.

"Meet me?" Women take the initiative to reach out, "murushuang."

Conmber glanced at the woman's outstretched hand with a look in her eyes.

"A gentleman won't keep a lady waiting too long." Murushuang said with a smile.

Take a hand from trousers pocket, go to touch the fingertip of Mu Rushuang lightly with fingertip, "Kang Mo north."

Having said that, without doing more to stay, Como went to his car and drove away.

Mu Rushuang stood in the same place, looking at the direction of kangmobei's departure, with a colorful smile in his eyes.

"What's the matter, the man you know?" I don't know when Musi left to appear in murushuang's side, with a smile.

Mu Rushun looked back, his eyes shining with light, "I don't know, but now I know."

"Oh." Muse from the secretive nodded, "it is like the man."

"Not aunt Qi's plane tonight? Why don't you pick it up? "

Mousse patted his head. "Oh, I almost forgot about it."

If you let his father know that he was late to pick up his aunt, maybe he could fly from

England in a private plane and beat him up?

Moussili ordered a presidential suite in s Hotel, the most luxurious hotel in a city. After receiving Qi Zhiwei from the airport, it was delivered directly to s hotel.

One side of the waiter put the water, reached out to test the water temperature, thought it was just right, then sprinkled a handful of petals in, also dropped a few drops of essential oil.

"Madam Qi, the bath water is ready for you."

Qi Zhiwei in the inner room gave a hum and came over gracefully. He calmly took off the bathrobe behind him and handed it to the waiter.

The waiter took it, hung up the bathrobe and returned it.

Qi Zhiwei lies in the bathtub, and her delicate and beautiful face is particularly moving in the mist.

One side of the phone suddenly rang, Qi Zhiwei connected, "hello?"

There came a woman's voice.

Good looking eyebrows slightly frown up, "well, I will go to him tomorrow."

"Well, good."

"Beside him, of course, is a girl who is good enough for him."

"I'll tell him."

After hanging up the phone, Qi Zhiwei gently closed his eyes. He hasn't been back for more than 20 years. I don't know how he is now?

The room was dark. Conmobei stood in front of the window silently. The moonlight poured down from the window and draped over him, leaving a thin silhouette behind him.

That deep black pupil seems to be hiding some emotion, Commodore North lit a cigarette.

Yingying's fire flashed, but the smoke was almost half finished, and kangmobei didn't send it into his mouth. In his heart, he was agitated, stamped out the cigarette end, opened the door and went out.

Knock on the door of Bai nianxi's room, "asleep?"

Smelling the faint smell of smoke from Kangmo north, Bai nianxi unconsciously shakes her head. In fact, she has already gone to bed, but today she is suddenly very strange and can't sleep.

Connobei went straight in, closed the door with his backhand, went to the bed and sat down.

"What can I do for you so late?"

Bai nianxi is about to turn on the light, and kangmobei suddenly says, "don't turn it on."

Bai nianxi didn't turn on the light again. He went to kangmobei and sat down. Kangmobei didn't speak. The atmosphere seemed a little stiff.

Finally, Bai nianxi decided to ask first, "are you coming to me for this evening?"

Connobei's face was gloomy. He picked his eyes and asked, "so what, so what?"

"Not all of them have said that I am the one who shouldn't be there?"

"I didn't know you were there because of an appointment tonight. I misunderstood you. I apologize." Bai nianxi lowered his head and spoke sincerely.

She also thought that she couldn't sleep all night, probably because she wronged commobei.

"It's not wrong." "I'm going for you," he said

"I also let people pull the switch. I just don't want to see you with other men. What's the matter with me?"

“.....”

If she had heard him say these words at that time, she would have lost her temper, but now it sounds much calmer.

It was not the first day that she saw the domineering and capricious character of connobei.

Looking at Bai nianxi's silence, Kang Mobei narrowed his eyes, "that's no problem?"

OK, just take it as no problem. She doesn't bother to get angry again when it's so late. "If you don't mind." Kangmo North bully body forward, warm breath spray on Bai nianxi's body, "that I can advance an inch."

Bai nianxi immediately frowned. This man is really

He stretched out his hand and pushed it to kangmobei's chest. Kangmobei seemed to have expected it. A pair of warm and powerful hands had already been waiting there. He just waited for Bai nianxi's hand to push it and he held it.

Sniffing the fragrance of Bai nianxi's hair, the corners of his mouth start to smile.

Bai nianxi was ashamed and angry, "kangmobei, you bastard!"

"How do you think I'm going to advance an inch?" he said The voice is so low and charming that people can't figure it out, with an indescribable sense of ambiguity.

Bai nianxi realized that he might have been molested by him.

Just as he was about to make a sound, he heard conmobei say in his ear, "come with me to see my mother tomorrow."

He, his mother?

Wait a minute. She remembers that Kang Mobei seems to have said that Liu Xia, who is now in Kang's family, is not his biological mother. So what he means now is that he wants her to see his biological mother with him?

As soon as he thought of his last visit to Kang's home, Bai nianxi couldn't help swallowing. He almost expected that the situation of this meeting might not be much better than last time.

Open mouth ready to refuse, ear again sounded the ghost of conmber and a trace of cold voice, "you know, I don't like you to refuse me."

I choked when I got to my mouth.

Whether he likes it or not is not the key point, but the key point is that rich historical experience has proved that Bai nianxi's clothes and jewelry are still well matched by komobei. Today, komobei drove by himself in a silver gray Bugatti Veyron.

Bai nianxi sat quietly on the co pilot's seat. Sure enough, it seemed that Kang Mobei was born to scold his family. Today's face was colder than the last time he went back

to Kang's home.

The car is driving at full speed on the road, and Bai nianxi unconsciously grasps the seat belt in front of his chest, feeling uneasy.

Kangmobei's phone rings, and Bai nianxi notes that the note above is "Qi Zhiwei."

Eyes slightly narrowed, the temperature in the car seemed to be cold for a while, the speed slowed down, connmobei connected the Bluetooth headset, and said in a deep voice: "what's the matter?"

There seems to have said something. After listening to a few words, connmobei frowned and hung up the phone directly, "go back to the company."