

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 92

Bai nianxi smiles. Who did you learn from?

Full of love and pity touched Lolo's little head, Bai nianxi bowed his head, "then I'll make up for today's good afternoon kiss."

Lolo raised his mouth happily.

Commo stood on one side in a gloomy color, his whole body emitting the dense air-conditioning invisible to the naked eye.

Oh, three meals a day? Good morning, good afternoon, good night kiss? How come he never did it?!

Go over and lift Luo Luo from Bai nianxi, "do your homework."

Lolo fluttered in the air, "I want to do it beside Xiaoxi!"

Bai nianxi echoed: "yes, let him do it here. There's just a chair here."

Connobei put Lolo on his president's chair. "It's done here. It's softer here."

Luo Luo stares angrily. Sure enough, the next second, Bai nianxi's voice of being convinced by Kang Mobei has already spread, "also, the chair over there is softer, Luo Luo is not tired."

Connobei kindly helped Lolo to raise the chair, so that Lolo's small body could just reach the height of the table. After that, he went to Bai nianxi, opened the chair that originally belonged to Lolo, and sat down naturally.

"You sit here?" Bai nianxi was surprised. The chair was hard and small. Connobei seemed to be holding back.

"It doesn't matter." Commo North suddenly there angry Luo Luo a look, "can't suffering the child."

Bai nianxi was slightly stiff for a moment.

Lolo's got a little punch.

Mommy! Don't be cheated by daddy's acting skills of Oscar level, OK!

"Come to a place with me in the evening." He said casually as he looked through the documents.

"Why did you go out all of a sudden?" Bai nianxi asked.

"Socializing."

"What for?"

Kangmobei raised his head, eyes shrank, as if some dissatisfaction.

Bai nianxi, er, said that she really asked too many questions. It's common for a president of commobei to have some social activities after work. Whether it's dinner or wine, it's not unreasonable for her to go with her as an assistant.

I was about to apologize, but I heard commobei say, "eat."

Seems to be afraid of the white night what problems, and said: "and Musi from."

Bai nianxi is stunned. Is mu Sili alone?

Looking at Bai nianxi's expression. The eyebrow horn of Kang Mo North picked for a while, "how, you are very familiar?"

Bai nianxi shakes his head like a rattle, "not familiar, not familiar."

Suddenly, when he was in the star bar last time, he happened to see Musi Li in the box. Two days ago, he saw Musi Li and Bai nianxi appear in front of her apartment together. Although there was no unusual situation between them, he still felt uncomfortable.

"Forget it, don't go."

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Bai nianxi said, she doesn't have to go either. If she doesn't, she can accompany Luo Luo after work.

Besides, it's much better to be with Lolo than with ice and mousse.

A burst of excited clapping voice came. It was Luo Luo who clapped his little palm with a drum. He couldn't help but say: "great, Xiao Xi can accompany me tonight!"

The brow of Kang Mo north is tight a few minutes, this woman, how to let him have a kind of before have wolf after have tiger feeling?

"You'd better go." Slightly squinting, lazy way.

It's better to put this woman beside you, even to meet other men.

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There are black lines on Bai nianxi's and Luo Luo's faces.

Bai nianxi: men are fickle!

Lolo: Daddy's a liar!

Kangmobei asked people to send Lolo back first, then drove a Rolls Royce mirage and brought Bai nianxi to the place where he had made an appointment with mousse.

"Miss White?" Mu Sili saw Bai nianxi as if his eyes were bright.

The tone is familiar.

Kangmobei's face became cold. Bai nianxi noticed the change of kangmobei's face and said with a dry smile, "ha ha, Mr. mu, hello."

Go to the seat and sit down. Conmobei and Bai nianxi sit on one side, while musili sits alone on the opposite side.

A waiter came up to serve several people.

Conmber took a look at the menu, "Australia is cold in the west, five mature."

Musi also ordered one, "Philip, thirty percent."

The waiter looks at Bai nianxi. Now she's the only one who doesn't order.

Bai nianxi is a very casual person, "give me the same as them."

The waiter continued to watch. Conmobei and mousse ordered different steaks. Just like them, which one is the same?

Feel one side of the North if there seems to be no suddenly look, Bai nianxi immediately picked up the menu, made a safe choice, "naked eye, seven mature, thank you." It seems that the air pressure nearby is still a little low, but there is nothing more to say.

Moussili began to talk about business with commobei. The cooperation that he had said before has been settled, but there are still some specific matters to discuss.

Last time, M group intervened in the st project of COMS, resulting in a loss of 200 million yuan. Commobei said that he was very concerned about this matter, and the cooperation with M group needs to be considered again.

Today's dinner was arranged by moussili to solve this problem.

Bai nianxi has no place to put in words, just eating silently.

At the end of the dinner, a high greeting broke the atmosphere here.

"Oh, is this Mr. mu?"

Bai nianxi looked up and saw a middle-aged man in a high-grade suit. The man was carrying a crocodile skin bag between his arms and had a big back on his head.

His temperament is greasy and rustic.

The middle-aged man's eyes fall on Mu Sili's body, ignoring Kang Mobei and Bai nianxi.

Moussili showed a puzzled expression on his face, but he still said with a smile: "I am, hello."

"Hello, hello." The man quickly bent down and stretched out his hands to shake hands with Musi Li, "I'm Huang Yaohua from Yaohua company who worked with you last time. Do you remember?"

If Huang Yaohua could observe his words a little bit, he should be able to read clearly the words "don't remember" written on his face.

Moussili thought about it a little bit. Although he had no impression, he politely held out his hand and nodded, "hello."

Mu Sili obviously thought that the sudden concern had come to an end. Unexpectedly, Huang Yaohua still said: "I didn't expect to see Mr. Mu here. It's really my honor to

see Mr. Huang. I happen to have a wedding in my family. The day after tomorrow, it's the wedding of my little girl. I wonder if Mr. mu can come here?"

Kangmobei didn't want to listen. He picked up the cloth and wiped his mouth gracefully. Then he said, "since Mr. Mu has something else to do, I'll go first."

Stand up, noble temperament, like the emperor.

Bai nianxi also followed the bag.

"Dad, why are you still here, we..." Before she finished, Huang Ruoling had noticed Bai nianxi.

"White night?"