

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 126

"No, just a little exercise."

"Exercise?" Conmobei's sharp eyes looked at Bai nianxi all over again, and found that the coffee stains were all over several places, and there were several clear red marks on Bai nianxi's bare arm.

Thinking of Bai nianxi's happy mood when she just came in, Kang Mobei guessed that she should have come back from a victory.

"Well, I wish I didn't lose."

Bai nianxi nodded with great approval.

Looking back, no, what do you mean? I wish I didn't lose?

After Kang Mobei returned to her study, Bai nianxi also took a bath. After changing her clean clothes, she felt much cleaner and more comfortable.

At ten o'clock, the maid found Bai nianxi, with a bowl of green vegetable porridge and some snacks on the tray.

"Mr. Kang didn't eat in the evening?" Bai nianxi was very surprised after hearing what the maid said.

The maid nodded and said, "Mr. Kang has been sitting on the sofa since he came back. We don't know what he is going to do. Mr. Kang didn't tell us. We didn't dare to ask. We just watched him not have dinner."

Bai nianxi frowns. What's the matter with kangmobei? Such a big man doesn't eat well. Don't he know that he has stomachache? Why can't he take care of his body at all?

Bai nianxi took the tray and went to the study of Kangmo north.

Conmber is burying his head in the file pile, looking at it carefully one by one.

He was wearing a white shirt, but also rare to hang the silver frame glasses, the whole person so elegant.

Hearing the movement at the door of the study, Kang Mobei looked up and saw Bai nianxi come in with a tray of food.

There are not only the food prepared by the maid, but also the fruit cut by Bai nianxi and the milk soaked.

"Didn't you eat at night?"

"Well." Conmber nodded.

Bai nianxi came over and put the tray on the table. "Don't be busy. Eat something quickly. It's time to have a stomachache again."

He never likes to give up halfway. He doesn't open the table until he has finished reading and given instructions.

First took the fruit plate, Bai nianxi stopped him, with a bowl of porridge in his hands for the fruit plate in the past, "you eat fruit why, first eat porridge ah, porridge is hot, good for the stomach."

"Congee is cooked by maids, fruit is prepared by you, I want to eat what you prepare first," he said

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How did he know that the porridge was cooked by the maid and the fruit tray was prepared by her?

Why are you so good at shooting? "

The atmosphere in the study is very quiet. Bai nianxi had been quietly watching kangmobei drink porridge. Kangmobei suddenly opened her mouth, which startled her.

"What?"

"I said," comerbei looked up. "Your shot."

Bai nianxi came to understand, oh, "it's from practice."

"Why." Conmobei stopped after eating two pieces of fruit.

What else can I do? Life forces me.

Bai nianxi sighed, remembering the days when he was in France. To say, the life of human society is similar.

Just as the rich love to eat steak, so do the poor people's way of making a living. Today's vendors like those on the riverside are not only in China, but also in France.

Bai nianxi was one of them.

When she first arrived in France, she had a hard life. She did everything to make money and was once the owner of a balloon stall.

This skill of shooting was practiced at that time.

Bai nianxi only said a few words, and said the suffering he had suffered very easily. When Kang Mobei listened to it in his heart, his emotion was deeper.

"What are you looking at me for? No more? " Bai nianxi saw kangmobei stop and frowned again.

If you want to talk about the shortcomings of conmbert, she thinks that eating less is one. I really don't know how he is a big man. He usually eats so politely and eats so regularly.

"Well, I'm full." Kangmobei nodded, but his eyes always fell on Bai nianxi's face.

"Eat more. There's so much more." Bai nianxi said. He picked up a piece of cake and handed it to kangmobei.

Conmo glanced at the dim sum in front of him, and the atmosphere suddenly became a little stiff.

Bai nianxi thinks about it in his heart. He thinks of Kang Mobei's cleanliness habit. He grabs the things he has sent. He really can't eat them next.

But still said with a smile: "I just washed my hands, very clean, not dirty, ha ha."

He said so, but the hand still drew back.

Kangmobei suddenly leans forward and grabs the dim sum handed over by Bai nianxi.

The fingertips were itchy, painful and numb, and conmbert bit her fingers

together. Kangmobei's eyes were still staring at her. He pulled the dim sum from Bai nianxi's fingertips with his tongue, and the dim sum fell into his mouth, but he still nibbled her fingertips between his teeth.

That hand over the eyes, how to see how temptation.

That itch, that numbness, that pain, from the fingertip has been spread to the heart, Bai nianxi smile coagulation in the corner of the mouth, trying to pull back the fingers.

She used one part of her strength, and then kangmobei added another, until Bai nianxi cried out, "kangmobei, pain."

Conmobei just let go and chewed the snack in his mouth slowly.

Bai nianxi takes back his hand. He only feels that the place bitten by kangmobei is like a fire.

Kangmo north not slow to eat, and said: "also."

Bai nianxi handed over the plate with snacks.

Kangmo North didn't look at the dim sum in the dish. His eyes stayed on Bai nianxi's face.

"Feed me." He said.

"You can eat it yourself." Bai nianxi didn't even dare to push her fingers. She just felt that she had lost consciousness.

"Don't you think I eat less?" "If you feed me, I can eat a little more," he said

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In fact, Bai nianxi knew that it was none of her business to eat more or less? No matter how little he eats, he has grown up well for so many years. He is tall and muscular. He has developed well.

But she still wanted to pick up snacks to feed him, and she didn't know why.

It's shameful to say that she is infatuated with the numbness of fingertips.

Kangmobei's eyes were burning at her. Bai nianxi's face was hot, so she took one more bite, she thought.

He reached for a piece of dim sum and carefully handed it over again. This time, Kangmobei did not pass it over again. Instead, he took the dim sum from Bai nianxi's hand and sent it back to Bai nianxi's mouth.

"I'm not hungry."

"Well." Conmber answered, but he didn't withdraw his hand.

It seems that if she doesn't accept this kind offer from Conmbent, he won't comply.

PI xiaorou nibbled at the snack and was about to eat it when he heard Kang Mobei say: "Hello, me."