Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 163

"Why, you are welcome to come, and Miss Bai is not allowed to come?" Muse took a look at Bai nianxi, his eyes narrowed.

"But Miss White is not single." The meaning of murushuang's words is that he generously admits the relationship between Bai nianxi and Kang Mobei, and his tone still sounds normal, as if there is no complaint and dissatisfaction.

"Not like me." Mu Rushuang peeled Mu Si away. "I'm sent by my father to supervise you."

Then he looked around the grand hall on the first floor of the hotel and said, "I think there are still some good girls. Brother, you should talk to them."

Mousse left his face and said, "my good frost, don't give it to your brother, OK? Just do me a favor, will you let me go? "

"Brother." Mu Rushuang shook his head, "it's dad's order. I can't let go of water."

Then he turned his eyes to Bai nianxi, "if you let dad know that you are here with Miss Bai again..."

What do you mean, let Mufu know that she is separated from Muse?

Bai nianxi thought. He was surprised. Last time, kangmobei saw the photo and found her. Since he knew this, how could he let Mu Sili go?

Conmobei should not have found musili, right?

Look at what mu Rushuang said just now. Does Mu Sili's father know about it? Kangmobei shouldn't have gone to Mu's house with photos, right?!

This idea makes Bai nianxi's whole body stiff and his face a little unnatural.

Mu Sili noticed the change of expression on Bai nianxi's face and said, "if you don't say it, how can the old man know?"

Although Bai nianxi had some ups and downs in his heart, his performance was still calm. When he slowed down, there was no abnormality on his face.

Mu Rushun's words also remind her that the last photo door hasn't been long. If she is caught by conmobei and separated from Mu Si, she will die miserably.

After thinking about it, he stood up and said to Mu Sili and mu Rushuang, "Mr. mu, Miss mu, you talk first. I have something else to do. Let's leave first."

Mousse picked his eyes and didn't say much.

After Bai nianxi left, he turned to Mu Rushun and said, "come on, what's the idea?"

Mu Rushun pretends not to know, "what?"

Mousse's eyes were deep and didn't mean, "you've taken away Miss Bai? Do you really exercise the power of supervision given by the old man to supervise me? "

Murushuang didn't answer. He reached out for the empty glass in his hand. "Your champagne has been finished. I'll go and get another one for you."

"Frost." Mu Sili pulled mu Rushuang to his side and sat down. "I know you like Mr. Kang, but Mr. Kang likes Miss Bai."

"Miss Bai likes Mr. Kang, too."

"Well?"

"So." Mu Rushuang looked at Mu Sili, "if you are like this, Miss Bai, it can't be yours."

Moussili squinted. "You know what I think?"

"What else can it be but like?"

Growing up, mu Rushuang has never seen Mu Sili pay so much attention to a woman. In other people's eyes, he may be a playboy, but only mu Rushuang knows that his love life is actually a blank.

"Can't it be because she looks good?" Mu Sili seems to be very interested in what mu

Rushuang is going to say, so he said on purpose.

Mu Rushuang shakes his head.

Musili is a person who likes to appreciate beauty very much. He can't help looking at beautiful girls. But apart from appreciating beauty, he has no other interest in girls.

The way he looks at other girls is very simple, only Bai nianxi, that's what a man should look at a woman.

"Brother, appreciating works of art is different from appreciating women."

Moussili nodded with a smile, "come on, tell me this. What do you want to do?"

Mu Rushuang's eyes emerge the tall and straight back of kangmobei.

Kangmobei is very handsome, but she seldom has a chance to appreciate him from the front. He can't see her, leaving her a indifferent back forever.

She wanted to be the woman around combe.

"Brother, let's cooperate."

When mu Rushuang said this, there was a shiver in her voice.

She's going to be a vicious woman for combe.

"Cooperation?" Musi from the rare did not laugh, and took the hands of the mu Rushuang on the sofa in front of the tea table on the empty glass, holding in the hands of playing.

"How are you going to cooperate?"

"What you want is Bai nianxi, what I want is kangmobei." Mu Rushuang lowered his head, "I, I can help you, help you create opportunities, close to Bai nianxi..."

"Dad, I'll try to convince him that Bai nianxi is the woman you like, and dad won't be too embarrassed.""So?" Moussili's eyebrows were raised.

Mu Rushun stopped, "I welcome her to be my sister-in-law, brother, you You marry her

"I'll marry her, and then you can marry conmbe?" Mu Sili's eyes were chilly. "Shuang'er, you know, even without Bai nianxi, kangmobei would not..." "Yes, he will!" Mu Rushun was a little excited, "brother, as long as you help me, help me take Bai nianxi away from kangmobei, I will make kangmobei fall in love with me."

Musi from a deep look at mu Rushuang, this silly girl, trapped too deep.

Without saying anything, murushuang didn't know whether he agreed or not. After a while, mousse left and stood up.

"Do it yourself."

From childhood to adulthood, what he loves most is his sister.

But this time, he could not tell whether it was because of his love for mu Rushan or his own desire.

Mu Rushuang sat on the sofa, looking at Mu Si's back gradually away, deeply exhaled a breath.

Her palms have been soaked with sweat. Today, after a long time of thinking, she finally summoned up the courage to speak to musili.

In the past, she has always been a good girl in the eyes of her family, a well-known daughter in everyone's eyes, and a beautiful and sensible rich lady.

But since she met conmobei, her self-confidence, her propriety, her elegance and her reason have all been smashed by his indifference,

later, she will do things that will make her feel guilty for her selfishness.

Kangmobei said she wanted to marry Bai nianxi. She couldn't wait any longer.

She does not regret, because she is for her own love.

Bai nianxi went to another place to sit for a while, then saw Jiang zhiang holding Gu xuanlin coming in from the gate.