

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 165

"Threatening you?" Wu Ling pointed to the door, "as long as you don't wear this dress to go out of the door, after going out, I will immediately let everyone know that you are a face-to-face and back-to-back person. You don't want to give up when you say it. In fact, you look down on me, even if I was your best friend in those years!"

Bai nianxi said, "what else?"

Wu Ling narrowed his eyes. "Although you forgive me in front of everyone, you are actually secretly looking for trouble for me!"

With that, he rolled up the sleeves of his hands, and his clean arms were mottled and bruised, some red, some purple and some green.

"See, if you don't put on this T-shirt and walk out in a swagger, you will be responsible for all the injuries on my body!"

Bai nianxi took a look at Wu Ling's arm. "You really want to do something about yourself."

Wu Ling looked at Bai nianxi, eyes hate hate, she is to humiliate her!

No matter how she chooses, she either admits that she is a whore, or carries a shameless reputation!

White read Xi corner of the mouth slightly hook hook, "is it?"

"Yes, that's right. I said, I won't dislike your clothes, so I'll change into your clothes, but I didn't say this one."

Wu Ling wrung his eyebrows. "I only prepared this one for you."

"What you prepare is what you prepare. What I want to wear is the one on you." Bai nianxi walks to Wu Ling and tears away Wu Ling's work clothes to reveal the white T-shirt inside.

"Look, isn't this one good?"

Wu Ling covered his clothes tightly, "you are crazy, this is my clothes!"

"Yes, what I want to wear is your clothes? As for that one Bai nianxi glanced at the black printed T-shirt on the ground, "you can keep it for yourself. It's tailor-made for me, but it seems more suitable for you. "

Wu Ling's expression is ferocious, "Bai nianxi!"

Bai nianxi grabbed Wu Ling's collar and pulled her to the front. Bai nianxi was half a head taller than Wu Ling. At this time, he was still wearing high-heeled shoes. In the momentum, he was more fierce and oppressive. "I'll change this on you."

Wu Ling covers his clothes. He can't give it to Bai nianxi. He can't!

Bai nianxi also made up his mind to wear the black T-shirt on Wu Ling. It doesn't matter. Anyway, there will be a layer of work clothes on the outside.

But if she does wear it and go out

"Do you take it off yourself, or do I help you?"

Bai nianxi said, unexpectedly feel this sentence inexplicably familiar, think of it, is the words that Kang Mobei often said to her.

No wonder she said it so naturally.

Wu Ling was a little alarmed. He covered his collar and tried to call people. Then he heard Bai nianxi say, "you don't have to waste your efforts to call me here. Don't you make sure that there won't be anyone else here at this time?"

Wu Ling's face is a little white. Her strength is not as strong as Bai nianxi's. In addition, she has a leg injury. If she comes hard, she can't resist Bai nianxi.

"I'll take it off myself."

Wu Ling said.

Then he took off his red overalls and said, "this is what you want to wear."

looked at Wu Ling as like as two peas in the face. He looked at Wu Ling behind him. There was a line of letters.

Wu Ling smile, smile of some madness, "how, white Nian Xi, is white happy a?"

Bai nianxi has no expression. "Well, your acting is good."

"Think about it? Which one to wear? "

Bai nianxi looked at Wu Ling, his eyes cold and cold. "Compared with white, black seems to be a little cleaner."

With that, he reached out and put on the overalls for Wu Ling. "You'd better wear this dress yourself."

Wu Ling disgusted to open Bai nianxi's hand, his eyes glowed with the brilliance of the plot, "ten minutes later, I'll wait for you in the hotel hall."

"Oh, by the way, it's time to dance. You should stand in the middle of the dance floor in this dress. It should be very eye-catching."

With that, Wu Ling turned and went out.

Bai nianxi stood in the same place, thought about it and picked up the black T-shirt on the ground.

It was in his hands when the door of the dressing room rang and a man came in.

When the man came in, he closed the door.

Bai nianxi would have rushed up if he hadn't seen that the man who came in was Mu Sili.

After coming in, Mu Sili put his eyes on Bai nianxi's clothes, took them, looked at them, and then said with a smile, "this print is good."

Just now outside, he heard the conversation inside clearly, and then he thought that Bai nianxi, a powerful little fox, was really interesting.

Bai nianxi's face is a little cold, "Mr. Mu's aesthetic standard is also very good." As if with a helpless sigh, Mu Sili said: "why, you don't really want to go out in this dress?"

Bai nianxi looks at the clothes held by Mu Sili in her hand. Of course, she can't really spread them out like this, and then she becomes a laughing stock among the people.

"Why, Mr. Mu wants to help me?"

"I can't help you." Musi left to smile, say: "however, I can accompany you to think of a way here."

Bai Nian Xi Bai, Mu Si leaves one eye, does not care about him any more, starts to think of a way by oneself.

Wu Ling had already prepared. All the cabinets here were locked, but Bai nianxi couldn't untie them. All the things that could be put on here were collected by Wu Ling.

Bai nianxi frowned, thinking about what to do.

Mu Sili looked at Bai nianxi's frowning and frowning, and chuckled.

Bai nianxi casts a cannibal look. Musi Li quickly shrinks his smile, looks at his watch and says, "two minutes have passed."

"I know."

"How many minutes will it take you to change?" Musi takes a look at Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi has no expression, "one minute."

Moussili said with a smile, "that's enough. If you believe me, just wait here."

"Wait?"

Musi nodded. He had asked zhixia to send his clothes. He would arrive soon.

Bai nianxi didn't say any more. Since there was no other way, she could only choose to believe in Mu Sili and wait here first.

If the time is up, and there is no clothes to change, she can only think of a way to find an exit from here, and slip out quietly without passing in front of everyone's eyes.

Finally, in the last two minutes, the door of the dressing room was knocked, and mousse left to open the door. Zhixia stood panting at the door.

Bai nianxi takes a look at zhixia and thinks that he seems to have met the president of musili. He should be the Secretary of musili.

"Mu Mr. mu, this is you What you want, clothes. " Zhixia gasps and hands a bag to musili.

His eyes fell on Bai nianxi, who left behind him. Sure enough, it was her again.