## **Billionaire CEO Won't Leave**

## Chapter 177

"All want to ~" Zhai Kexin's voice is soft and has no strength.

Su Yihao took a finger to hook Zhai Kexin's chin, "fox spirit."

With that, he tore open Zhai Kexin's clothes, and everyone exclaimed, even Bai nianxi called out.

If she had known that Zhai Kexin had prepared her own interesting underwear, she would not have had to spend money to buy it for her! Look at the clothes Zhai Kexin is wearing now, which is more than ten times hotter than she is ready to wear!

Su Yihao began to lick and gnaw on Zhai Kexin's body. He swam around with both hands, fanning the flames and making Zhai Kexin sing.

The picture is hot to the extreme. Kang Xinyue stares at the screen, and his hands are about to bleed.

Zhai Kexin's moaning voice is moving and graceful. Bai nianxi can't help thinking that it's no wonder that Su Yihao is cheating on her. Zhai Kexin's skill alone is enough to make men forget to return.

Su Yihao couldn't help being hooked. He was in a turbulent state. He could no longer help tearing open Zhai Kexin's trousers and rushing in.

Gasping and groaning, the temperature in the hall seemed to rise.

Kang Xinyue can't stand it any more. The sound of Su Yihao and Zhai Kexin's body crashing against each other is so harsh to her ears. She covers her ears and screams: "turn off! Turn it off! Turn it off for me

Bai nianxi didn't look any more. He pressed the remote control and turned off the hot and fragrant picture.

The next moment, comber has leaned forward, "you let me see the good play, is

## this?"

The voice is the same as Su Yihao's dumb voice. It's just from Kang Mobei's mouth. It doesn't make people feel disgusted and disgusted. It just makes people feel the charm of the mind.

Bai nianxi nodded.

"Do you know what will happen if you invite me to see the play?"

Bai nianxi wants to cry without tears, which she really didn't expect.

"Go home." Kangmo North domineering and strong pull up the hand of Bai nianxi, pull her out, Bai nianxi while walking, regret.

Blunder, blunder, she even pits herself!

In fact, conmobei didn't wait to go home. When passing a five-star international hotel, he directly brought Bai nianxi into the presidential suite.

When she woke up the next day, she only felt soreness all over her body. She didn't know how long combo had been bothering her last night. All she knew was that she fell asleep and woke up again several times.

After some cleaning, Bai nianxi came to Panasonic company, and there was a meeting today.

It's just that ten minutes have passed since the meeting, and Su Yihao hasn't come yet.

There was a lot of discussion.

"Did you hear that? What happened last night? "

"Is it that Su and a woman are in the fun Hotel, and they have a good time? It's said that the picture is hot and fragrant... "

"It's normal to have women at the age of President Su?"

"Well, that's not the same. Mr. Su himself has a girlfriend. His real girlfriend is powerful and powerful. He went to the hotel last night. It's said that he had a big fight there last night. Mr. Su didn't come today. Maybe he was hurt last night. "

"Not only was she beaten and scolded, I heard that she was forced to kneel down and kowtow to apologize. The woman was also beaten miserably and her nose was

## crooked!"

When several people talked about gossip, Bai nianxi was very happy to hear it. She missed the follow-up of last night. She also felt sorry. Now when she heard other people talking about it, she naturally raised her ears.

Kang Xin Yue's combat effectiveness is exactly as she expected, very awesome.

The discussion in the meeting room became louder and louder, and people speculated one after another. Finally, Elena stood up. Since Su Yihao was not here, and the task could not be delayed any longer, she presided over the meeting.

The work of drawing is not bad, and it's good to practice piano in the evening.

It's very difficult to play with four hands, but somehow, there seems to be a kind of natural tacit understanding between her and Lolo. They cooperate very well. Under the guidance of Mu Rushun, they play very well.

The day after tomorrow, after two weeks of hard preparation, Bai nianxi felt that her fingertips were almost worn out.

That night, after mu Rushun went back, Bai nianxi and Luo Luo just played a song for kangmobei.

"Well." After hearing this, comber nodded.

"Just, huh?"

After thinking about it, conmobei said, "not bad."

"Not bad."

Conmber choked. "Very good."

Bai nianxi sighed, "your ability to praise people really needs to be improved."

Kangmobei reaches out his hand and embraces Bai nianxi in his arms, "then teach me."

"I can't teach you." Bai nianxi shakes his head and holds Lolo to his leg. "I didn't expect Lolo to be so small and play the piano so well."

"Well." Kangmobei nodded, "after all, it's my son of kangmobei."

. . . . . .

I'm good at boasting.In fact, Bai nianxi also knows that the purpose of kangmobei's promise to Luo Luo's parent-child performance meeting should be to bring her to the front of people.

In this way, people will think that she is Lolo's mother.

However, if this is true, there will be more and more ties between her and comber and Lolo.

On the day of the parent-child performance in Luoluo kindergarten, all the media in a city are in great spirits. After all, today is a day to reveal who the mysterious mother of the young master of Kang family is!

After dressing up, Bai nianxi gets on the bus with Kang Mobei and Luo Luo. Mu Rushun also comes today, saying that as a teacher, he wants to enjoy the performance of his favorite students.

After arriving at the scene, Bai nianxi found that this is not just a simple parent-child performance?

This elegant and luxurious concert hall, which can accommodate tens of thousands of people, is clearly a Vienna Music Conference!

And under the stage, it's already full of reporters and cameras!

Kangmobei has a VIP lounge. Now there are only kangmobei, bainianxi and Lolo in the lounge.

Kangmobei looks unidentified sitting on one side, quietly looking at Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi was a little nervous, and the palm of his hand was covered with delicate sweat.

"Why, nervous?" Asked conmobei.

"Xiaoxi, don't be nervous. I'm beside you." Luo Luo lies beside Bai nianxi's leg and reaches for Bai nianxi's hand.

While patting the back of Bai nianxi's hand, he said: "I'm not afraid. It's no big deal."

Bai nianxi looks at Luo Luo's appearance and thinks it's really cute, so he deliberately says, "but what if I mess up the performance?"

Lolo thought, "it doesn't matter. What's the matter? There's daddy. Daddy will help us carry the pot!"

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Bai nianxi takes a look at Kang Mobei. His face is already dark when Luo Luo says that sentence.

Conmobei's voice was a little deep. "I'm only responsible for your little night. I don't care about your business."

Lolo's eyes widened in surprise, and then he turned his back to the north of Como with a hum. He didn't want to be with the man who was forgetting his love.

More than an hour from the beginning of the performance, three people sit here quietly waiting. Lolo leans in Bai nianxi's arms, excited and happy.

After tonight, everyone will know that Xiaoxi is his mother!

In the quiet lounge, there was a sudden sound of mobile phone. Conmobei took out his mobile phone and connected it.