

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 2

"What"

Bai nianxi's eyes are wide open. What does it mean to leave him behind after giving birth to him? What is the man talking about.

But before she could ask her questions, the irony on conmobei's face became more obvious. "I don't need Miss Bai to introduce an outsider to tell me what I think of my children."

I don't know when Luoluo has broken away from the bondage of kangmobei and climbed back to Bai nianxi's leg. After listening to kangmobei's words, he said angrily, "Mommy is not an outsider. Daddy says Mommy is bad, and Luoluo doesn't like Daddy."

The atmosphere suddenly dropped a few degrees. Kangmo looked at Luo Luo in Bai nianxi's leg. His eyes narrowed slightly. The danger was very obvious. "Luo Luo, come here."

"I don't know!" Fat Lolo twisted his body, buried his head in Bai nianxi's wedding dress and said: "I won't go, I'll follow Mommy, otherwise Mommy will marry someone else."

A strange thought flashed in kangmobei's mind. How to get married? Marry someone else?

When he left his child and left, he didn't let her have a look. Now he wants to live happily with others?

Eyebrows slightly pick up, the corner of the mouth of the north of Como conjures up a radian that seems to smile rather than smile, "want a mother?"

Lolo nodded fiercely.

"Then take her back."

"Mr. Kang" Bai nianxi was about to say something more. Bai Tuanzi under his body

was already jubilant. He waved two small hands under his body and said, "Mommy's home, Mommy's home!"

Bai nianxi felt like crying without tears. "Thank you for your kindness, but it's really inconvenient for me to be a guest. I still need to"

there's a cold light in Kang Mobei's eyes. What else do you want? In a hurry to get married? From the beginning to the end, he had no attraction for her.

Looking at Bai nianxi's eyes, there is no emotion, it seems that he is really just a stranger. Conmber's voice was a little cold. "Miss Bai heard me wrong. I didn't invite you to come to our house."

"What's that?"

"Take you home." Conmobei's face was expressionless, leaving nothing but indifference. But what he said just now, with an inexplicable firmness.

He reached out to pull Bai nianxi's hand and was subconsciously avoided by Bai nianxi. Without hesitation, Kang Mobei stepped forward. His body was close to Bai nianxi's upper body. Kang Mobei was tall and slender. Even though Bai nianxi, who was 170 in height, was still wearing 10 cm high-heeled shoes and stood in front of Kang Mobei, his forehead just reached Kang Mobei's jaw.

Intentionally or unintentionally, kangmobei's thin, cool lips pass through Bai nianxi's eyebrows, bringing a flash of electricity. When Bai nianxi reacts, a strong arm has passed through her back and landed on her chest. Kangmobei holds Bai nianxi up and strides to the shining black Porsche.

Xiaotuanzi followed him, sparing no effort to push on his two short legs, running hard and happy.

The luxury car disappeared in the street and stopped at Century manor.

The most luxurious villa area in a city.

Two rows of servants, dressed in decent maids' clothes, lined up neatly on both sides, bowed their heads and stood respectfully. When Kang Mobei came to the front, he said, "Mr. Kang, young master."

Kangmobei didn't make a sound. He walked in without expression. After a few steps, he seemed to realize that the people behind him didn't catch up with him. He stayed in the same place and didn't look back. He said, "why, do you want me to hold you?"

Bai nianxi was standing outside the door with a face of embarrassment. Xiaotuanzi pulled her hand and tugged hard into the door, but Xiaotuanzi was not strong enough. Even if she tried her best, Bai nianxi didn't move half a minute. But after hearing Kang Mobei's words, the nail on the sole of her foot loosened and went into the door with difficulty.

As soon as she sat down on the sofa, Xiaotuan Zi rolled into her arms and smelled the fragrance of Bai nianxi. Xiaotuan Zi was satisfied for a while and muttered: "Mommy is not allowed to leave. Lolo will never leave Mommy again."

Conmobei also sat down next to him, took out an agreement he didn't know where to get it, and put it on the table in front of him, "sign it."

"What is this?" Bai nianxi is a little suspicious. Holding Luo Luo in his arms, he frees up a hand to pick up the agreement and looks at it. Then he opens his eyes wide, "psychological counselor?"

Conmobei's face was noncommittal, but there was a faint sense of oppression in his eyebrows. "Lolo needs a counselor, and I think you're just right."

Looking at the pink Lolo in my arms, how can I need a psychological counselor? Does Lolo have any psychological problems?

Seeing Bai nianxi's doubts, Kang Mobei explained: "Luo Luo often has nightmares at night."

"Nightmare?" The answer made Bai nianxi a little surprised. Kang Mobei looked at Bai nianxi's face with a smile on his lips. In his words, he brought a satire of "if you have nothing," because his mother was not around when he grew up

He couldn't hear the irony in Kangmo's northern dialect. Bai nianxi thought about it. He just thought that it would be better to invite a professional person to work as a psychological assistant tutor, so he reluctantly said with a smile, "Mr. Kang, this doesn't seem to be right." "Not right?" Conmobei's brow almost invisibly wrinkled, eyes revealed dissatisfaction, this woman, is really not a trace of her son thought? "Why?"

"Mr. Kang can hire a professional"

"but Lolo only wants you." Kangmobei directly interrupted Bai nianxi's words, his eyes inexplicably firm. "As for money, you can make a price at will."

No matter what, Bai nianxi, he must stay by his side. How much money will he spend? indifferent. If the money can keep her.

Seeing Bai nianxi's face appear a little ugly, Luo Luo in the heart secretly white, Kang Mo north one eye, hum, really stupid daddy, how can you so don't understand women's heart? If a girl like mommy only talks about money, she will be scared away!

"Mommy --" Luo Luo soft waxy called out, two little fat hands around Bai nianxi's neck, head nestled in Bai nianxi's chest, "Luo Luo is so poor, Luo Luo nightmares every night, dreaming that mommy doesn't want Luo Luo, Luo Luo is the only one in the world."

Seeing Bai nianxi's hesitation, Luo Luo shrivels his mouth and releases his hand. His two little fingers poke at each other in front of his chest. He looks aggrieved and pitiful. "Luo Luo has no friends, and no children are willing to play with Luo Luo."

When he finished speaking, he was drinking a cup of tea. When he heard Luo Luo's words, he almost choked. He put down the cup and put one hand to his mouth to cough.

Lolo has no friends. Isn't it because he doesn't think others are smart enough or naive that he doesn't play with others?

Bai nianxi's attention was really attracted by Luo Luo in her arms. She didn't even notice the abnormality on Kang Mobei's face. She didn't know why. Although she wasn't Luo Luo's own mother, she couldn't help feeling soft when she saw Luo Luo.