

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 22

The surveillance was taken out.

Half an hour ago.

Lolo alone in the library with a historical records in reading, next to a three or four-year-old girl, looks smart, beautiful, followed by a six or seven-year-old boy, this little boy, is the son of the mayor's wife.

Boys around the girl behind, keep talking, but the little girl is a pair of indifferent appearance.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Did you hear me?" The boy's attitude is as overbearing as his mother's.

"Hum." The beautiful little girl shook her braid. She really hated him. She just ignored him.

The boy seems to be angry. He steps forward, grabs the little girl's braid and tugs at it. The little girl is hurt and sobs.

"It's so noisy." Lolo put down the book, came over and pointed to the sign on the wall, "no noise, don't you see?"

The little girl is still crying, Lolo light looked at the girl, said to the boy: "people do not want to pay attention to you, can't see it?"

The boy looked at Lolo with disdain, "I want you to manage it!"

Lolo frowned and said to the weeping little girl, "come here."

The girl didn't respond. Lolo sighed helplessly. Otherwise, he didn't want to play with children. One by one, it's so naive.

Reach out and hold the crying little girl, and go to other places. The boy catches up and wants to fight Lolo. Lolo pushes the girl behind and kicks her because she has been practicing taekwondo. Although Lolo's body is much shorter than the boy's, he

can fight without losing.

Lolo's moves are well-organized, but in a few rounds, the boy becomes Lolo's loser. When the girl sees that Lolo has won, she wipes her tears on her face, with a sweet smile on her face and claps her hands to cheer for Lolo.

At this time, the girl's mother appeared, called the girl in the past, before leaving the girl reluctantly looked at Lolo, eyes are bright admiration.

Luo Luo didn't pay attention to it any more, and still calmly read the book.

The boy took a breath in his heart, took off his watch from his hand, passed by Lolo when Lolo wasn't paying attention, and threw it into Lolo's pocket

The truth of the matter has come to light. Kangmobei stands there with a cold face. Although the woman is exposed, she has no sense of shame on her own identity.

Bai nianxi is the only one who is crazy about flowers.

Lolo was so handsome just now! How wonderful! Completely subverted his lovely image in her heart! If she were that little girl, she would fall in love with Lolo!

"Well, even so, I'll go after you all about your son beating my son!" If he didn't steal, he didn't steal, but her son was really beaten. This account can't be ignored.

"Well." Conmber nodded gently. "I think so, too."

When conmobei called, her husband, the district head, appeared in the VIP reception room of the mall.

Originally, he thought that the woman and son who didn't have long eyes bullied him. He came here in a fierce manner and was ready to show his power. But unexpectedly, the woman who didn't have long eyes got into trouble with kangmobei!

"Is it kneeling or lying down, district chief Liu should choose?" Kang Mo North looking at Leng at the entrance of Liu district chief, light mouth way, voice low, the meaning of the words is very perverse.

With a plop, even without having time to think more about it, district chief Liu fell to his knees in a trembling way. The originally arrogant woman turned pale and knelt down as soon as her knees softened.

Usually, she can rely on her identity as the head of the district. However, in front of this man, her husband chose to kneel down without hesitation. What is the identity of

the person she angered? She is proud of the identity of the head of the District, at the moment, vulnerable.

Kangmobei stood in front of the two people kneeling on the ground, and his body exuded the dignity of the superior.

"Yes I'm sorry... " The woman trembled and apologized.

"I don't like to hear people apologize," he said indifferently

Liu district head shaking shoulders, the north of the temper he knows, intercession? I'm afraid I'll die faster.

"A watch on my son's body is 4 million. I can't think of a district head. He has a lot of money." He put his hands in his trousers pocket, raised one foot and stepped on Liu's shoulder.

Elegant, gentlemanly, but devilish.

Despite their entreaties for mercy, with a cold smile in his mouth and a gentle wave, he walked into a row of cold faced people in black and sunglasses outside the door.

Comber only ordered one word, "fight."

From beginning to end, the woman next to him couldn't see it. She jumped up and stood in the way of her man. Her fist still fell down without any difference.

They were finally thrown out with bruises and bruises. Bai nianxi is a little scared when he looks at it. He is afraid when he thinks of his usual perverse behavior in front of the north of Kangmo.

The next day, the headlines of the whole city of a city were all occupied by the news that the district chief of Jing'an District in the center of the city accepted bribes, pocketed his own pockets and embezzled.

From being pulled off the horse to being jailed, the efficiency of the inspection organs in a city is very fast, but it took only three days.

He who wants to die will die.

That night, when I got home, Luo Luo probably had too many things to do during the day. After taking a bath, he lay in Bai nianxi's arms and soon fell asleep.

Put Lolo on the bed and tuck it in.

Bai nianxi went to the window and began to think about the day.

Lu Yichen was a good friend of hers in high school. Although there was an episode in which her advertisement was rejected, the relationship between them was good all the time. Only after graduating from high school did they lose touch.

According to the time, they had not seen each other for six years. Why did Lu Yichen say it was five years?

And listen to him, the last time we met, she, Jiang zhiang and Lu Yichen had dinner together. But why, she didn't remember this?

The strangest thing is that Jiang zhiang met her only after she went abroad. It's impossible for Lu Yichen to meet Jiang zhiang. Is it Lu Yichen's wrong memory or is she wrong about something?

In doubt, the door behind him creaked and conmobei came in. Looking at Lolo on the bed, "asleep?"

Bai nianxi turned around and nodded.

"I have something to tell you." Conmber frowned, as if a little unhappy.

Maybe it's because he thinks kangmobei's voice is too loud and he's afraid of waking Luoluo. Bai nianxi quickly reaches out his finger to his mouth, hisses, and signals kangmobei to keep it down. Then he says in an angry voice, "let's go out and talk."

Kangmobei's eyebrows tightened a little more discontentedly. After Bai nianxi finished, he went outside. When he passed by kangmobei, a pair of strong and slender men's arms suddenly stretched out and circled Bai nianxi's neck from behind.

The smell of ambergris on kangmobei's body comes from his nose. Bai nianxi's eyebrows are slightly closed and he is about to speak. In the back area of kangmobei, Bai nianxi's back is close to kangmobei's arms.

The lower jaw is slightly low, pressing on Bai nianxi's clavicle, and the lips are on Bai nianxi's earlobe. The voice is deliberately low, with a different kind of charm, "just say it here."

"Say what?"

"Who is that man today?"