

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 281

He's still jealous? Why is he angry?

After two years, he saw her again, but he was calm and indifferent. He recognized her at that time, but he just swept his eyes from her face indifferently, as if he had never known her, and could not see any care or nostalgia.

Even, he and mu Rushuang came together. Standing together, they were a perfect match. Standing in the crowd, they were so conspicuous and immediately noticeable.

So what on earth is he doing?

Bai nianxi thought, angrily moved his foot away from the front of Kang Mobei, and said, "what does this have to do with you?"

"It's none of my business? Who does that have to do with? " Kangmobei's eyes are more and more dark, and his momentum is more and more cold.

It has nothing to do with you. Bai nianxi thought angrily in his heart, but he didn't say it, just kept silent.

Seeing that Bai nianxi didn't speak, Kang Mobei's attitude softened slightly. He looked back at Bai nianxi's feet again and ordered, "give me your feet."

Bai nianxi did not move, as if he had never heard of it.

Kangmo beigancui reaches out his hand and pulls Bai nianxi's leg directly. He holds his ankle in his hand and pinches it. It seems that it's swollen.

"I sprained it." Conmobei made a judgment, then took out a bottle of things from the inside pocket of the suit, a small bottle, and put it in the palm, but half the size of the palm.

He saw all the things that happened in the afternoon, but there were so many people at that time that it was inconvenient for him to come forward. He watched her deal with the things and go back to the room. At that time, he had noticed the strange way she walked.

Ashley sprained her feet when she fell down the stairs. How could she not do anything?

It's just that he didn't say it. He also knew that sometimes she was stubborn and could bear it.

At that time, he told Secretary Xing to buy a box of ointment for traumatic injuries.

Kangmobei pushed Bai nianxi's skirt up, then unscrewed the ointment in his hand, dipped a little with his finger and rubbed it on Bai nianxi's injured ankle.

As soon as the ointment touched the skin, there was a very cool touch, and the pain in the ankle seemed to be alleviated. Kangmobei first pushed the ointment away with his finger pulp, and then spread it evenly. Then he covered Bai nianxi's ankle with his palm, warmed the ointment with the warm temperature in his palm, and then rubbed it evenly.

From the perspective of Bai nianxi, we can see that Kang Mobei is lowering her head, putting ointment on her and rubbing the wound.

There is no difference between the expression of concentration and the past. It was as if she had become the comber she knew.

I don't know how long after that, kangmobei put down Bai nianxi's ankle and said in a deep voice, "OK."

When I raised my head, I just saw Bai nianxi drooping his eyes and eyelashes at him. He seemed to be a little distracted.

"What's the matter?"

Kangmobei's voice came to Bai nianxi's ears again, and Bai nianxi recovered from his stupidity. Shaking his head, he said, "nothing."

"Nothing? Do you think I'm serious? " Kangmobei's eyebrows are light, and the tone of the words is a bit of ridicule. It's the bad kangmobei who will tease her and see her jokes.

Bai nianxi's face was expressionless, and he was about to stand up. He also stood up from the ground, but at the moment of standing, his body suddenly shook and fell back.

Bai nianxi is surprised and reaches for it. The weight of Kangmo North's half body is on Bai nianxi's body. Bai nianxi is unprepared for a moment, so he falls back and is severely pressed on the wall by Kangmo north.

Kangmobei's body is close to Bai nianxi's soft chest. The distance and movement between them are very ambiguous for a moment.

Bai nianxi almost suspected that Kang Mobei was on purpose.

As soon as he lowered his head, the warm breath in his mouth sprayed on Bai nianxi's face, "what are you doing?"

For a long time, I haven't had such close contact with Kangmo north. Bai nianxi's face turned red, "I should ask you what you want to do!"

"I'm just numb." Conmber's brief explanation.

Bai nianxi remembered that kangmobei had been squatting on the ground for a long time just now. She had been sitting on a low chair when she was applying medicine and pressing her feet. Kangmobei was tall, so when she was squatting in front of her, she had to bend her body and waist as much as possible.

That posture, for combo north, was really subdued and kept motionless for such a long time. His legs were numb and he couldn't say anything.

Conmber then said, "are you in such a hurry to throw yourself in your arms?"

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Bai nianxi raised his head and pulled out an embarrassed and polite smile. It seemed that he didn't smile. He pushed away Kang Mobei in front of him. "You think too much."

Then he went to the door and wanted to open the door. Kangmobei, who was behind him, suddenly stuck it up and held Bai nianxi in his arms. He reached out with one hand to hold Bai nianxi's hand, which was about to twist the door handle."Don't go yet." The voice of conmber sounded deep and low.

Bai nianxi leans in the arms of Kang Mo north, earning symbolically, but does not break free.

She was also angry just now. Maybe she was really angry by the previous performance of conmobeir. The fierce jealousy in her heart made her not think too much. Even

though she knew that Kangmobei and Murushuang might be just playing on occasion, his pretending indifference to her also made her feel sad and lose her mind.

Kangmobei takes Bai nianxi's hand in his palm, takes it back from the door handle, and sticks it to Bai nianxi's side.

Looking from the front, it's like Bai nianxi embracing himself with his hands crossed.

"You don't want to see me after such a long time?"

Bai nianxi's throat choked, straight out two words, "don't want to."

It's not from the heart.

Kangmobei doesn't seem to mind Bai nianxi saying this. He buries his head in Bai nianxi's neck and breathes out warm breath to Bai nianxi's ears. "But I miss you so much."

Bai nianxi felt that his heart was half crisp.

Before will feel aggrieved, will also feel angry, but the woman ah, in the honey pot of sweet words a bubble, do not remember anything.

What's left is only a long and lasting heart.

Bai nianxi didn't speak. Kang Mobei continued: "are you blaming me?"

"No Bai nianxi's reply is that his voice doesn't sound strong.

"Not yet." Kangmobei rubs against Bai nianxi's neck socket. It's itchy. Bai nianxi can't help but turn his head. He wants to rub against the itchy place where kangmobei makes him itch. Just as his head goes by, his face is on the tip of kangmobei's nose.

Kangmobei directly reaches out his hand and slightly pulls Bai nianxi's face. Then he sticks out his neck from behind Bai nianxi and sticks his lips up. The two lips touch each other, bringing a flash of electricity.