

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 81

Luo Luo's recent courses are full. He goes out early every day and comes back very late in the evening. He is very tired every day. After dinner at home, he is coaxed to sleep early by the servant.

Bai nianxi stood at the door and didn't want to go in.

Lolo's asleep, and she really doesn't have a helper.

Kangmobei didn't say a word. After parking the car, he went to Bai nianxi and directly picked it up.

Looking at the silent kangmobei, Bai nianxi still wants to struggle to death, "today's matter, don't you ask me for an explanation?"

Conmber first took off his coat, then pulled off his bow tie and untied his buttons one by one

"This is really a misunderstanding!"

Bai nianxi was pulled in front of him, and his body was attached to him. His breath was burning. "What's the misunderstanding? How much do you want to find a man? "

"I didn't!" Bai nianxi pushes away Kangmo north, but the close chest between them is still seamless, "so expensive, how can I find it!"

Conmobei's eyes sank down. This woman really didn't know what to do.

His voice was low and hoarse. "If it's free, do you want to experience it?"

Bai nianxi is angry, "what is free or not, how can there be free?"

In fact, her original intention is to express her determination that she will never go out to find a man!

"I'm free," he said

Where is this kiss! This is clearly gnawing! After Bai nianxi's lips ooze blood, Kang Mobei pries Bai nianxi's lips open and invades them.

Probably because of the shortness of breath, conumber showed a very domineering and strong, there is no warmth to speak of, it is a rampage.

It turns out that the quality of free service is not very good.

One night later, Bai nianxi felt that his back was aching and his bones were going to fall apart. When he came to the company, he felt angry when he saw the leisurely kangmobei on one side. He was very well, and his whole face was radiant!

Without saying a word, he went to his desk and sat down. On one side, conumber was leaning against the desk with his coffee.

He's been staring at her since he came in.

"What are you doing with your sunglasses?" She never wears sunglasses.

Bai nianxi walks straight past kangmobei, which completely expresses her neglect and disregard of kangmobei.

Kangmobei is not angry, youyou way: "you know, I want to know things, naturally there is a way to know."

Another threat! Bai nianxi gritted his teeth. "Has Mr. Kang never heard of a word that the best way to treat a disgusting person or thing is to be clear without seeing?"

Kangmobei shakes his head and goes to Bai nianxi. He takes his coffee hand around Bai nianxi's neck from the front, bends his arm and encircles Bai nianxi's neck in his arms.

Close, drink a mouthful of coffee, spit out the strong aroma of coffee.

"I've only heard one sentence. The person I want to see is far away and near."

Bai nianxi clenches the bag in her hand. If she can't do it, she really wants to slap it.

"Dong Dong Dong." There was a knock outside the door.

Kang Mo Bei releases Bai nianxi and opens the distance between them, but his eyes are still glued to Bai nianxi, leisurely and ambiguous.

"Come in," he said in a deep voice

Secretary Xing opened the door and came in first. "Mr. Kang, the new spokesperson has arrived."

"Well." Conmber answered, put down the coffee in his hand, "let them come in to talk."

The new spokesperson, Bai nianxi, is an idol of the acting school who has been in the limelight recently in China. Although he is not as famous as his predecessor in China, he has come back from the United States and won a lot of international fame.

The style and level are a little higher than Yan Sheng before. Bai nianxi is angry for him. With such a big hand, he was invited to his office to talk about things?

Although kangmobei didn't look this way from the beginning to the end, no one could ignore the low pressure in the corner of the office. Bai nianxi's interview with the new spokesperson ended in this slightly repressive atmosphere.

After the new spokesman left, Bai nianxi breathed.

Eyes dissatisfied with the gouge to the north, north is also looking at her eyes, "what to eat at noon today?"

"Hot pot!"

Kang Mo North slightly Lian Mei, "hot pot?"

Yes, she not only has to eat hot pot, but also cook it in the president's office of commobei!

Conmobei is not sure, just asked: "good, why cook hot pot here?"

"Dispel the cold!" Bai nianxi stares at Kang Mo Bei. If she doesn't drive away the cold, there is a thousand year old ice block around her. She is afraid that she will get rheumatism when she is young.

Kangmobei looks at Bai nianxi with a sultry look in his heart, and a trace of smile spreads from his eyes.

"I'll have tools and ingredients delivered." Bai nianxi is speechless. Just now, she just wanted to be angry with Kang Mo north. Unexpectedly, he really agreed. He is so strict with the taste. Can he really stand the smell of hot pot all over the room?

Seeing that kangmobei doesn't seem to be joking, Bai nianxi accepts her suggestion.

She asks kangmobei to send someone to prepare the tools. If she wants to buy the food, she thinks it's better.

Bai nianxi goes out with his bag. Kang Mobei shouts behind his back, "don't you ask me what I want to eat?"

"I didn't say I'd eat with you."

Commo north of the expressionless knock on the computer, "well, that's your absenteeism."

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"What to eat!"

Leisurely, "whatever."

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Soon after Bai nianxi left, the sound of knocking on the door rang out again.

Secretary Xing stood at the door with a dim expression and respectfully reported: "President Kang is the president of Shenghua group."

Conmber's fingers on the keyboard paused slightly, and then said with no expression, "what's he doing here?"

It seems that there is not much cooperation between Kang group and Shenghua group.

"Is there something very important, you see or not?"

Conmber nodded slightly. "Let him in."

Hou Shenghua also brought a man, Wen Xin.

Last time, because her dog attacked Bai nianxi, Kang Mobei made Wen Xin hide in the snow. Although Hou Shenghua was behind Wen Xin, it still didn't help.

Her career has just started, the starting point has been so high, I do not know how unlimited the future in the next few years, even if only two years of snow, it will be difficult to reach the original height after her comeback.

How can we be reconciled?

When kangmobei saw Hou Shenghua bringing Wenxin, he understood everything.

"Mr. Hou is here. What's the matter?" Although the meaning of the words is respectful, the tone of conmobei is still indifferent and frightening.

Did not get up to meet, just a light glance at Hou Shenghua, eyes again on the computer desktop, are the group's boss, conmobei is still the upper position.

Hou Shenghua was a bit humble and said the purpose of his trip.

Kangmobei still didn't look up. After waiting for a long time, Hou Shenghua took a look at Wenxin and seemed to imply something.

Hou Shenghua retreated and closed the door again.

All that remained in the office were conmobei and Wenxin.

Wen Xin clenched his fists tightly and relaxed, and finally made up his mind.

I started to peel off my clothes one by one.