

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 107

Kangmobei stood there with a cold face, and the reporters around did not dare to act rashly.

Without even looking at Bai nianxi, Kang Mobei just coldly ordered: "what's the problem, please come one by one."

He behaved as if he didn't know her at all. Only the residual temperature on his shoulder told her that the one standing next to him was connmobei.

The crowd calmed down. After a moment's hesitation, the reporters began to ask questions in an orderly way. Bai nianxi also played a spirit of twelve points, answering questions and being proficient.

Probably because of Kang Mo's standing beside him, every word Bai nianxi said seemed to have a special weight.

Wu Ling looked at the sudden appearance of kangmobei on TV and seemed to understand everything.

With his fists clenched and the close button pressed, Wu Ling threw the remote control into the wall, making a harsh sound.

Over the past few months, she has been able to see clearly what kind of person he is, what kind of power he holds and what kind of position he is in.

Kangmobei appears in front of the public. No matter how natural and calm he is, Wu Ling knows that what he does is to be her armor.

Oh, Bai nianxi, good luck.

Wu Ling was filled with hatred and threw out everything he could get.

Bai nianxi, one day, I want you to die!

At 5 p.m., the press conference ended, half an hour earlier than expected.

It seems that the reporters still don't want to leave. After all, conmobei is still on the field.

After the exit from the VIP channel, Bai nianxi followed him into the VIP channel.

When walking around a corner, Bai nianxi bumps into a meat wall unprepared. The one beside him is still ready. Some funny people take a look at Bai nianxi, and their eyes fall on Kang Mobei. They stretch out their hands and pat Kang Mobei's arm. "Sister in law, I'll bring you here. If you have something else to do, I'll go first."

After that, we'll go around conmber and leave.

Bai nianxi gets out of kangmobei's arms and touches her painful nose. She can't help complaining. What's kangmobei's physical quality? It's as hard as an iron wall. Fortunately, it's her original nose. Otherwise, she has to go back to the furnace to rebuild it.

"What are you doing here?" Bai nianxi touched his nose.

"Come and see." Conmbe's voice is very low.

"Is the meeting over?"

"Well."

"Why don't you go back and rest?" The two of them stood still and chatted.

Kang Mobei's eyes fell on Bai nianxi's head. He was tall. Even though Bai nianxi, who was tall, was still standing in front of him in high-heeled shoes, he could still see her head effortlessly.

"Let's see you first."

They are very close to each other. To the eye, they are the broad chest of komobei. The white shirt button on the chest is meticulous, revealing a delicate and elegant style from time to time. The black suit is slightly open, provocative and abstinent.

Bai nianxi swallows his saliva and starts to get up.

Since last night, Bai nianxi felt that he might be in a daze.

It is clear that the enemy is at hand, and there are countless pursuers behind her, but she is trapped in this beautiful gentle village.

She leaned forward slightly and put her chin on Bai nianxi's drooping head with a smile on her mouth

Bai nianxi's eyes did not blink, staring at the chest leaning in front of him.

He's sweet, too.

Conmobei's thin chin hurt a little, but she didn't have the heart to push conmobei away. Thought, "you didn't sleep all night, go back to rest first."

Conmobei closed his eyes, his voice heard some fatigue, "my gentle hometown is here, where can I go to rest?"

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Both of them were silent, and it seemed that conmobei was really going to sleep like this.

A sudden bell broke the quiet and beautiful atmosphere. Conmber twisted his brow and moved away from Bai nianxi's head.

Staring at the hair tangled by his chin, he reached out to brush it, until it was smooth, then he connected the phone.

There is secretary Xing's anxious voice.

"Mr. Kang, all the reporters in the hall just came back."

"Come back?" he said

"Well, I don't know how, those reporters had already dispersed, but suddenly..."

At this point, Secretary Xing stopped, his face became incredible, as if he had found something extraordinary.

"Why?" There is a trace of impatience in the words of conmber.

Secretary Xing looks at the mobile phone screen handed over by the people next to him, unconsciously rolling the Adam's apple.

After calming down, he said, "yes, it's Miss Bai's family." Bai nianxi's family?

"Why?" Kang Mobei motioned Secretary Xing to go on.

"They posted a post on the Internet, accusing Miss Bai of ignoring them for so many years, failing to fulfill the responsibility and obligation of supporting them, and saying that..."

"What else to say." The voice has cooled down completely.

"Also, she said that Miss Bai treated them badly, forcibly robbed them of their living expenses, and severely abused her half brother. Regardless of the life or death of Bai Yuhao, who had broken a leg, she drove him out..."

Listen to the phone over there, the smell of komobi is more and more heavy, Secretary Xing has begun to worry about whether to continue.

"And..."

"Enough." Kang Mo North Yin cold way, directly interrupted Xing secretary's words. "To get to the point, what are the reporters doing here?"

"The point is that Bai's family said that they would hold a press conference to make a good accusation of Bai nianxi's actions over the years, so that her bad behavior could be made public."

Secretary Xing took another look at the contents of the screen, confirmed that it was right, and said: "the time is just after the news conference of Kangshi group this afternoon, and the place is also the original venue of the news conference of Kangshi group."

Kangmobei hung up the phone and looked at Bai nianxi. His voice was gentle. "How much strength do you have?"

Intuitive to what bad things happened, Bai nianxi didn't ask, just said: "what and how much strength?"

"it's not over yet." Conmber's understatement.

Bai nianxi's heart cools down, but he just says in a soft voice: "if you don't have the strength, you have to be energetic, don't you?"

Kangmobei actually smiles. Bai nianxi finds that the more angry he is and the worse things are, the more he smiles.

He took Bai nianxi's hand, held it tightly, handed it to his lips, and bowed his head to kiss him.

"It's ok if you don't have strength. Anyway, I'm behind you."