

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 108

Walking back to the hall again, the reporters who had just dispersed had come back again with instruments on their shoulders, and even now there are more people than just now.

Because Bai nianxi, the designer in the center of the plagiarism storm, has become a topic of her own and a social topic about her abandonment and abuse of her family. Therefore, many new entertainment reporters have come.

Bai's family also all came, along with Bai Yuhao who broke his leg.

Bai Yuhao leans on crutches and is caught between the fierce Bai Jianguo and ye Chunmei. His face is full of embarrassment.

He didn't want to come either. It was Bai Jianguo and ye Chunmei who insisted on dragging him. Although he was young, he was not enthusiastic enough to make a public appearance in front of the media for a little money. It was still such a multi-media battle.

After all, because he was young, his shame was still there.

Bai Jianguo and ye Chunmei's attitude is very arrogant, without stage fright. Their momentum is exactly the momentum accumulated by the rural shrews before they curse the streets.

Bai Xingmin stood by himself, a little far away from the other three, and followed him silently without saying a word.

The reporters' flash began to flash all over the sky, and the scene was in chaos.

Some people have started asking questions.

"What is your relationship with Miss bainianxi?"

"Is it true that miss bainianxi abandoned and abused you? If so, do you have evidence?"

"What kind of person is Miss Bai Nianxi in your mind?"

"Are you and Miss Bai Nianxi incompatible? Why? "

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Among the numerous questions, one is particularly abrupt. "Do you have any other intentions about Miss Bai Nianxi's abandonment and maltreatment of you? You don't choose to go to the court to sue, but you hold a press conference at this time?"

The crowd was quiet for a moment, but it was only for a moment, and soon it began to clamor again.

Bai Jianguo, pretending to be dignified and mature, waved his hands and motioned for everyone to be quiet. "Everyone be quiet. We will give you a clear answer to these questions in the next reporter's question session. Please be calm."

After listening to Bai Jianguo's words, Kang Mobei's mouth began to smile. How could it be said by Bai Jianguo, a man like him, in such a dignified and watertight scene?

When they think of what they have done, they must have posted a post on the Internet to tell the world that after throwing dirty water on Bai Nianxi, they said they would hold a press conference. They can't do it by themselves. Behind it, there must be an expert to guide them.

As for who is the master, Kang Mobei guesses that he may be the same person who slandered the plagiarism of Bai Nianxi's cover design.

The scene was not as quiet as expected, and the crowd was still in chaos. At this time, I don't know which reporter pushed Bai Yuhao's leg. Bai Yuhao whined, which made Bai Jianguo and Ye Chunmei nervous.

Their clothes and shoes are all new today. Before, they were trampled on their feet because of the crowd, and they also accumulated a lot of anger in their hearts.

Ye Chunmei roared, "you're fuckin 'sick! Squeeze what squeeze, do not know one by one ah! Can you afford to pay for my new shoes? "

Bai Jianguo also excitedly waved his hand, waving around. In the crowded meeting hall, he forced a quiet space for the Bai family.

People also look at each other. Looking at this momentum, it doesn't look like they will be bullied?

Bai nianxi looks at all this with his eyes open. He feels that his heart is cold and his eyes are cold.

It is said that home is a haven for people, but when she lived to 23 years old, they gave her all the ups and downs in her life.

In front of her eyes, it suddenly became dark. Bai nianxi came over. It turned out that it was Kang Mobei who hung a pair of sunglasses on her face.

"What for?"

Kang Mo raised his mouth to the north, "don't you mean it's pure if you can't see?"

Bai nianxi set for a few seconds, then took down his sunglasses, "but I want to see all this in my heart."

It was commo who opened his mouth to control the situation.

"Be quiet, everyone." The voice is not big, but the power is not small. The words seem to have endless penetrating power. The coldness permeates into every corner of the hall, and the crowd quiets down instantly.

Bai Jianguo was a little angry. He was clearly an elder. This should be the focus of attention here. How can kangmobei be different from him when he opens his mouth?

Seeing the reappearance of kangmobei and bainianxi, there was a commotion among the reporters, and then they calmed down. Order was restored in the venue, which was much more clean.

No one except conmobei noticed that at this time, the door of the meeting hall rang gently, and a man in suit and shoes pushed the door and came in. The man's face was wearing a pair of sunglasses, but the outline of his face was very clear. It was musili.

Musi Li smiles. His eyes under the sunglasses meet with those of conmber. Then he goes to the most remote corner and sits down gracefully. Eyes seem to fall on a reporter in the crowd, the smile of the corner of the mouth is a bit enigmatic.

They didn't expect that conmber appeared here. Facing conmber, they had some instinctive fear.

The man said that he would give them a lot of money after finishing this vote. If they can successfully pull Bai nianxi off the horse, they can also get a lot of money from Bai nianxi under the pressure of public opinion.

Behind Bai nianxi is the golden thigh of kangmobei. How can they scrape it?

It's clear that they can't get rid of commobei. Money can make the devil push the mill, but that's all.

Bai Jianguo summoned up courage and went to a place on the stage a little far away from the north of Kangmo. According to the process, he began to cry step by step.

It's nothing more than the content of the post posted on the Internet before, and it's a bit of embellishment.

"I'm a bad old man..." Speaking of this, Bai Jianguo has a model to help his forehead, "she was driven out of the house, even if she was angry enough to fall ill, anyway, I was a person who stepped into the coffin, a rotten life..."

That's called a voice and emotion, heart and lung.

Then he pointed to Bai Yuhao, "but my grandson, he is only 19 years old! At such a young age, she broke her leg and drove her out of the house. "

"She doesn't want us to live, she wants us to die!"

Ye Chunmei also appropriate wipe a few tears, "My White House treat her not thin, from her childhood, what good to eat and drink to her first, but did not expect, raised out of such an ungrateful thing!"

Bai nianxi looks coldly, and the eyes of Kangmo north are colder.

If it were normal, he would never endure it until now.

Bai Yuhao and Bai Xingmin stood in a corner and bowed their heads. Keeping silent is their greatest kindness to Bai nianxi.

People are naturally inclined to the weak and afraid of the strong. At this time, Bai nianxi is neither the weak nor the strong.

Bai Jianguo's words made people angry, and it was difficult for reporters to remain neutral. Bai nianxi's questions were also tricky and brutal.

"Miss Bai nianxi, what's your explanation?"

"Miss Bai, why do you neglect human relations and your family?"

"Miss Bai, your conscience won't hurt if you act so badly!"

Among the many voices, only one voice was different. "Miss Bai, is what they just said true or false?"