

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 127

Bai nianxi was so stunned that he didn't move for a long time.

"No, wait for me?" Conmber frowned.

So, does he want her to feed him with her mouth?

Thinking of the ambiguous scene that might happen next, Bai nianxi was in a panic. Seeing that Kang Mobei's patience was exhausted, he would come forward next moment and gulp a snack into his mouth.

Conmobei's face darkened, and his eyes looked straight at Bai nianxi's mouth. It seemed that he was very dissatisfied. The small mouth, which was one by one, just ate what should have belonged to him.

Kangmo North cover body forward, Bai nianxi can't help but step back, "what are you doing?"

"Revenge." After that, conmber kisses him.

He is a man who likes to eat alone and protect food.

It's said that Qi Zhiwei's flight back to England in the morning. Before leaving, someone sent a message to kangmobei, probably hoping that kangmobei could see her off at the airport.

Conmobei didn't answer. He still sat quietly in his president's office, dealing with the documents in his hand, but his eyes would glance at the cigarette box from time to time.

Bai nianxi saw that look clearly.

Conmobei smokes when he is in a bad mood, but he never smokes in front of her. She doesn't like to smell the smoke. He always takes care of her.

"Do you want to go and see them off?" Bai nianxi asked. After all, Qi Zhiwei didn't know how long it would take to come back.

Maybe soon, a few weeks? Several months? Or maybe it will be a long time, until the next 22 years.

He didn't lift his head. No need

Bai nianxi can feel Kang Mobei's hatred for Qi Zhiwei, as well as his yearning for the missing maternal love for 22 years.

Bai nianxi's mother was gone when she was three years old. Now she can't remember what her mother looked like. She just remembers that she was a very gentle and warm mother.

Bai nianxi and kangmobei are like, not like.

"Smoke if you want. I'll go out for a walk." Bai nianxi stood up and pushed the door out.

Bai nianxi went downstairs and came to the first floor hall of the company. He sat down on the sofa. Beside the sofa, there was a small bookshelf with a lot of books in it.

Most of them are financial magazines, some newspapers, entertainment magazines and so on.

Bai nianxi went through it and picked out a women's magazine. The main reason is that its cover is too eye-catching. On the cover, it's Jenny and her Kyushu landscape.

There are many beautiful words on the cover for Jenny, such as a new powerful painter, a talented literary beauty, a dazzling new star in the art world

And all the honor and praise she enjoys depends on Bai nianxi's Jiuzhou landscape.

I think of the confrontation with Jenny last night, the vicious words she said and the vicious things she did.

I can't help pinching the magazine in my hand. Jenny owes her, and she will get it back bit by bit. And her paintings, after wandering around for so long, it's time to go home.

Jiang zhiang called.

"Hello."

"Nianxi." Jiang zhiang's voice sounds more powerful than last time, and seems to have come out of his decadent mood.

"What's the matter, zhiang?"

"Where are you?"

White read Xi silent for a moment, just way: "I am in the company."

You don't have to think about it. When Bai nianxi talked about the company, he naturally referred to the company of komobei. When Jiang zhiang talked with Bai nianxi last time, he said that he hoped Bai nianxi would leave kangmobei.

Now two days later, Bai nianxi is still here. Jiang zhiang didn't sound surprised. He seemed to have expected it. He asked directly, "when are you going to leave?"

"Just these two days."

She really wants to leave. She should have her own career, her own job and leave. Without Jiang zhiang's words, she will think about it herself.

It's just that we need to take our time from conbmer and Lolo.

Jiang zhi'ang said, "the wedding date of xuanlin and I has been decided. It will be in the middle of next month."

"So fast?" Bai nianxi was a little surprised. After thinking about it, Gu xuanlin was pregnant.

Jiang zhiang and Gu xuanlin may not be in a hurry, but Yao Mei can't wait to marry Gu xuanlin. Besides, Gu xuanlin's family can't wait long.

"Well, then, I'll go to your wedding." Bai nianxi nodded.

Yao Mei certainly doesn't want to see her appear, but she has been in love with Jiang zhiang for so many years. She thinks it is necessary to attend Jiang zhiang's wedding and send her best wishes to him.

"Nianxi." Jiang zhiang's voice pauses, "will you come back to me?"

No more.

She was not his.

"Zhiang, treat xuanlin well. She loves you very much." Bai nianxi's head slightly lowered, "and I sincerely wish you happiness." Jiang zhiang gave a wry smile, "did you make me forget you?"

Jiang zhiang once helped her and was good to her. She will remember it all her life, but if it will destroy his marriage and family, it's better for him to forget her.

"Zhiang, how about this wedding dress?" Gu xuanlin's voice came from the other end of the phone. Her voice sounded happy and happy.

Jiang zhiang said nothing more and hung up the phone.

Bai nianxi puts away her mobile phone and leans on the sofa. She quietly calculates a sum of money in her heart. The money owed to the Jiang family can be said to be paid off, but the money owed to kangmobei is roughly 100 million, right?

Now the task of making money is very urgent.

It's estimated that the smoke of kangmobei will be finished. Bai nianxi gets up to go upstairs. At this time, the phone in his hand lights up again.

It's a strange number. Bai nianxi thought about it, but he still got through.

"Hello."

Inside came her familiar voice.

Qi Zhiwei.

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Bai nianxi cheers up, pushes open the door of the office and goes in. Kangmobei has opened the window. When Bai nianxi goes in, there is still a faint smell of smoke.

"Back?" Conmber glanced at her faintly.

"Well." Bai nianxi nodded and went back to his desk. Suddenly he found a folder on it.

"What is this?" Take it up and ask.

"The cover design of this new product is good. Panasonic came here and wanted to invite you to be their designer."

"Panasonic?"

"Well." Kang Mobei nodded, "a Japanese enterprise."

Bai nianxi suddenly remembered that there is indeed a Japanese company called Panasonic, a high-end fashion tycoon who has been dominating the Asian market for many years!

Can't wait to open the folder, which is the Panasonic side of the proposed contract, a Japanese, there is a Chinese version specially translated for Bai nianxi.

Panasonic plans to launch a batch of new fashions for the Chinese market. The theme is Oriental ink painting. It wants to invite Bai nianxi as a designer to draw suitable ink landscape paintings, and then make them into printing or embroidery to be printed on clothes.

The salary is considerable enough.

Bai nianxi was overjoyed. "When did you send it?"

"Just now." Kangmobei made himself a cup of tea and came over with it. "But I told them."

"Say what?"

"You are an employee of our company and can't accept their invitation."