

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

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## Chapter 18

Everyone looked at Bai nianxi. Jennie's good-looking smile froze on her face. At first, she was deeply puzzled, and then she became obviously dissatisfied.

What's the right of this woman to object? Even in public against, to her embarrassment?

Wu Ling, who had been sitting on one side and kept silent, turned ugly. Just after Bai nianxi had been absent-minded, she noticed.

Since she came to the gallery to see the painting exhibition, Bai nianxi must have seen that important masterpiece "Jiuzhou landscape". It was her painting. How could she not recognize it?

Wu Ling, as her former roommate and the assistant of the current owner of the painting, also appeared together. The fact is obvious.

There is no evidence, Wu Ling is not afraid of her breaking it down, but if Bai nianxi intends to stir up the trouble, it will be very ugly.

Bai nianxi's words made everyone at the dinner table fall into a great embarrassment.

Kang Mo north is wringing brow, this woman is usually not very good, today is how to return a responsibility?

"The reason." Looking at Bai nianxi, Kang Mobei asked in a serious tone.

Bai nianxi frees her hand from conmobei's and keeps wringing her fingers. She doesn't know what to say. She doesn't want people like Jenny to be Luo Luo's teacher.

However, she has no evidence, who will believe her?

People at the dinner table are waiting for Bai nianxi's answer. Sweat oozes from Bai nianxi's forehead. After thinking for a long time, he finally finds a reason casually.

"Because I can teach Lolo well

What? She said she was going to teach Lolo herself?

Ji was obviously not satisfied with this answer. "Miss Bai, painting is not a casual thing. It's an art. It needs basic skills. Does Miss Bai think she is better than Jenny?"

Jenny clenched her lips and her eyes were bursting with fire.

"Nianxi, we used to be classmates of Paris Academy of fine arts. I know you are always excellent, but you didn't get your diploma either..."

When Wu Ling spoke, the meaning was obvious.

This man didn't even get his diploma. Where is his qualification comparable to that of Jenny?

All the people look at Bai nianxi with despicable eyes. I didn't expect anyone to be so arrogant and arrogant. It's shameless.

Ji Laozhang wants to say something more, but kangmobei suddenly says: "OK."

Everyone looked at kangmobei. In full view of the public, kangmobei said, "it's up to you to be the teacher of Jinchuan."

Strong without any doubt. The dignity in those words even made people feel that Lolo's teacher should have been her and could only have been her.

The meal was very awkward. Ji was flattered by Kang Mobei and looked very dissatisfied. Jenny's face was also very ugly. She managed to maintain her elegant demeanor, but her eyes cut Bai nianxi many times.

Bai nianxi feels uncomfortable. He finds an excuse to leave the banquet and comes outside to have a good breath.

Wu Ling followed him to the outside.

"Bai nianxi, let's talk about it." With that, he pulled Bai nianxi to the stairwell.

"About what?" Bai nianxi's face is ironic.

"What do you mean?" Wu Lingzhi asked.

"What do you mean?" Bai nianxi looked at Wu Ling, "I can't accept a person who plagiarizes or even steals other people's paintings to be Luo Luo's teacher."

Wu Ling sneered, "Oh, Bai nianxi, what evidence do you have to prove that the

painting was plagiarized or even stolen directly?"

"I have no proof." Bai nianxi's eyes were burning and said, "but Wu Ling, you know better than anyone who owns that painting and you stole it from me!"

"Steal?" Wu Ling looked contemptible and said, "when people talk, they have to be responsible. You say I'll let it go, and miss Jennie, believe it or not, Jennie will send you to jail tomorrow for libel! "

Bai nianxi clenched his hands tightly. Why, why is there such a terrible person in the world?

"Wu Ling, you are so dirty!"

"Dirty?"

After hearing Bai nianxi's words, Wu Ling got excited and reached out to push Bai nianxi. Unexpectedly, as soon as he slipped, he rolled down the stairs.

Looking at Wu Ling who was in a coma downstairs, Bai nianxi's brain was blank.

The Kang family.

Kangmobei face slightly serious hung up the phone, to Bai nianxi said: "the hospital said, Wu Ling has been out of danger, but she insisted that you push, Jenny said, will pursue your legal responsibility."

Bai nianxi's face was not good either. That day, after Wu Ling rolled down the stairs, she called the police. After Jennie and others rushed over, they directly blamed her. In the public's investigation and criticism, she also fainted.

She knew that in any case, Wu Ling's rolling down the stairs had something to do with her. She didn't want to defend herself, because no one would believe her.

"Tell me what happened that day." Conmber's tone is more like command.

Luo Luo also sits by the bed, looking at Bai nianxi with worry in her small eyes. Bai nianxi laughed at himself and said, "that day, it was just me and her. She insisted that I pushed it. Tell you, will you believe it?"

"Letter Lolo takes the lead in speaking and nods firmly. No matter what happens, he will believe Mommy! He will always stand behind Mommy!"

Kangmobei's eyes are deep. He looks at Bai nianxi. He doesn't speak. His eyes are not

clear. For a long time, just way: "you say, I believe."

It seems that after some struggle, Bai nianxi finally said: "I didn't push it."

"Good." Conmber nodded very simply. Lolo also followed with a hard nod.

Bai nianxi was a little surprised. His eyes widened and he didn't speak.

Even if Bai nianxi told him that she pushed it, kangmobei would not feel anything. He once told her that he was her backer, so she could be a little arrogant.

"What else?"

"What else?"

"You know, I want to know more than that."

Kang Mobei looked at Bai nianxi deeply, and his eyes were tinged with lust. At that time, he thought that she was jealous, so

Luo Luo was mercilessly thrown out by his own father, and let him beat the door with his little fists, but the door couldn't be opened.

Hate hate grip small fist, smelly daddy, you are too hateful!

After the last time, conmobei changed the door of the room from a code lock to a metal lock, just in case of him!

"Tell me why you don't agree."

Bai nianxi's heart is very confused. Will she tell Kang Mobei about it? But is it too sensational? Even if he didn't believe that Wu Ling was pushed by her, he would not believe that Jiuzhou landscape was painted by her, would he?

After thinking about it for a long time, a voice came out of my ear, "are you jealous?"

Subconsciously, he felt that this excuse was good. Bai nianxi nodded in a trance, "um..."

It's like a wildfire burning withered grass, and the spring breeze blowing green river bank.

A kind of inexplicable excitement surged in. Kangmobei's eyes glowed strangely. He forced his body up and kissed Bai nianxi's lips.

Only to be happy, she didn't want other women around him.