

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 185

"This morning, I was going to hold a press conference, but before that, they took the lead."

"Now that the news has been published, it can't be changed for a while, so I didn't take care of it. But it will be clarified later. I will cut off my relationship with mu Rushun, and only you will be my only wife."

"You believe me."

After that, Bai nianxi was stunned. After a while, he turned around and wanted to talk to Kang Mobei.

"Well --" he was bowed to kiss by conmobei, and his lips and teeth were touching to death.

After Kangmo left North, Luoluo found Secretary Xing and asked him to send him back.

He ran up the stairs in a hurry and couldn't wait to appease him. As a result, he opened the door of his study and saw this scene.

Er

Luo Luo knew the truth of not to be treated with courtesy. In order not to let the flowers of the motherland be poisoned, he covered his eyes with his hands in time.

Just from the middle finger and ring finger between the huge gap revealed a pair of bright eyes.

Commo North kiss to the depth, Wu ran open his eyes, Zheng song's eyes to see the door of small Luo Luo, pupil suddenly shrink, sharp eyes shot over.

Lolo shivered all over, turned around and closed the door to them.

Take a long breath.

It's none of his business. He'd better go back to the teacher.

It was not until he fainted from the kiss of Kangmo north that Bai nianxi was finally let go.

"Still angry?"

Angry?

She is almost out of breath. Where can she be angry!

In fact, since mu Rushuang came to power last night, Bai nianxi was able to foresee what happened today, which was not unexpected, so she was psychologically prepared.

It's not until he is sure that Bai nianxi has been pacified that Kang Mobei leaves. Before leaving, he tells Bai nianxi that he will come back later.

After leaving Kang's home, kangmobei returned to the company, finished processing the documents on hand, and left work half an hour earlier.

The car prepared by Secretary Xing has been parked in the underground parking lot. After getting on the car and changing clothes, kangmobei directly drives to the downstairs of jiangzhiang company.

Looking at his watch, the time is just right. It's time for Jiang zhiang to get off work.

Jiang zhiang often works overtime. After waiting for more than an hour, kangmobei finally sees Jiang zhiang come out of the elevator, come to his car, open the door, sit on it, turn the steering wheel and start reversing.

After reversing the car, he was ready to drive away. Not far away, a flash of lights came. Jiang zhiang glanced at it and saw that it was a black SUV. He was puzzled.

At this time point, the company should not have many people left behind.

Jiang zhiang drove out and was about to drive out, but he saw that the black SUV also started its engine and made a roaring sound.

Then he rushed over quickly.

Jiang zhiang's heart is cool. This car is for him!

At this time, Jiang zhiang's car was running sideways, and the car of Kangmo North hit him from the waist. The speed was fast enough to hit the door on the side of the car

into the concave.

Fortunately, Jiang zhiang felt puzzled before and raised a sense of vigilance. At this time, he was not caught unprepared. He slammed the steering wheel, and when the off-road vehicle hit him, he drove the body away.

Kangmobei's car crashed into the back of Jiang zhiang's car, making a huge crash.

Jiang zhiang was sitting in the car, his whole body was suddenly moved, his head was knocked on the steering wheel, and his forehead was broken, exuding blood.

Looking into the mirror, I can see the black figure in the SUV. I can't see his face clearly, but I can feel his cold.

It seems that he will be killed.

Jiang zhiang was cool in his heart. Now he had to rush out of the garage as soon as possible.

But just after that collision, Jiang zhiang's car got stuck, and it was not easy to get out for a moment.

Then he saw a tall and straight man with black arms walking down from the SUV.

The man was wearing a hat, a mask and sunglasses on his face. A little bit of his face was covered. Jiang zhiang couldn't see his face, but he could feel the cold light and killing in his cold eyes under the sunglasses.

The tiny footstep sound of the heel on the ground is like a lethal note.

Jiang zhiang stares out of the car. The man has come over with a baseball bat in his hand and buttoned Jiang zhiang's window with his white glove.

Maybe it's a sign for him to open the window.

He certainly can't open, just eyes coagulate of more deep, this man, exactly want to do?

After only three clicks, Kang Mobei stopped. Then he waved his baseball bat, held all his strength, raised it high and smashed it against Jiang zhiang's window.

Jiang zhiang subconsciously raised a hand to block the side of his head, then there was a huge sound, followed by the sound of broken glass. With a thump, the window was smashed by the thump, leaving a big hole in the middle.

Jiang zhiang seemed to be able to feel the cold and stagnant breathing of the man outside, which made him feel numb. He looked up, and his voice trembled with an imperceptible tremor, "you, who are you?"

Kangmobei didn't answer, and didn't continue to smash, but stretched out his hand, a little bit to pick up the broken glass on Jiang zhiang's window.

"What are you doing?"

Jiang zhiang is extremely vigilant. Looking at this man's momentum, he is not the one he can fight with. He has no tools to use in his car. In addition, he suffered a leg injury a few months ago and has not fully recovered. Now he is just able to walk normally.

There's no chance of winning.

After pulling out the glass, he reached into the car and opened the door.

Standing at the door, it seems like asking the people in the car to come down.

After a moment of hesitation, Jiang zhiang walked down from the car.

"You are..."

Before he had finished speaking, Jiang zhiang had already received a blow on his face. The strength of the blow was very heavy. Jiang zhiang staggered fiercely and stepped back several steps. He only felt that after a trance in front of him, the corner of his mouth was bleeding.

When the reaction came and looked, the man who hit him stood there, cold, as if he had not hit him just now.

Then conمبر reached out and hooked his finger.

This action is full of insults, which sparked Jiang zhiang's heart.

His eyes became cold. "Who sent you?"

After the silence, the baseball bat in the hands of kangmobei fell like raindrops, hitting Jiang zhiang mercilessly.

In the dull and dark underground parking lot, for a moment, it was filled with the sound of sticks hitting the body and the dull hum of men. It seemed that there was a suppressed gasping sound.

Kangmobei's baseball bat only fell on Jiang zhiang. A moment later, kangmobei stopped, and Jiang zhiang had already curled up.

The severe pain on his body made him twitch. Except for the blood on the corner of his mouth, his body was still neat.

It's just as if the clothes were crumpled.

After he eased over, Jiang zhiang stood up from the ground, shaking against the wall, because the sweat from his forehead had soaked his hair.

"Are you going to kill me?" Jiang zhiang said hoarsely.