

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 198

Once he thought he couldn't see through her. Now, it's not that he couldn't see through her. It's just that he didn't want to accept her that he saw through.

She never said she loved him, never said he was important to him, never promised not to leave him.

It's all because he's kangmobei, in Bai nianxi's heart, but just like five years ago.

After all, he overestimated himself.

No more, kangmobei turns to leave. Bai nianxi looks at kangmobei's back and feels empty in his heart. He is powerless and sits back on the sofa.

The rumors on the Internet are still constant. With the clarification of Mu Rushan, Bai nianxi's reputation of the third party is finally washed away, but it follows, and it doesn't seem to be much better than that of the third party.

First, he climbed to the top of the list of a city's dignitaries, Kang Mobei, and then he got entangled with the young master of the Mu group. Bai nianxi's means and scheming, in the eyes of ordinary people, have been extraordinary, just a derogatory term.

In people's hearts, Bai nianxi is just a woman who can do anything for the sake of being superior.

And Bai nianxi didn't want to care what others thought of her, but she lost sleep.

I sat in my room all night.

Luoluo didn't know where she was sent by kangmobei and didn't go home. Kangmobei didn't return all night. She waited all night, but no one came to open the door.

In such a big home, the quiet is terrible.

Kangmobei worked in the office all night. When Secretary Xing came the next day, kangmobei was still sitting in his president's chair looking at the documents.

Because stay up late, eyes boil some red.

"General manager Kang..." Secretary Xing voiced some worries.

Comber didn't look up. "What's up."

"You've been working all night. Should you take a rest?"

Commobei didn't answer. He continued to bury his head. He just handed over the coffee cup and said, "fill it up."

Secretary Xing is not easy to persuade, can only take the coffee cup down.

When Secretary Xing moved the last pile of documents to the office of commo north, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.

Secretary Xing looked at the mountain of white documents piled up on kangmobei's desk and asked for instructions from kangmobei: "general manager Kang, the project information of previous years is here."

"Well." Comber answered with a deep voice, "wait here."

It was another night. At seven o'clock the next morning, papers were scattered all over the floor in front of commobei's desk.

Several people were standing in front of their desks with their heads down and trembling, not even daring to breathe.

Somehow, Mr. Kang suddenly had to review the company's project documents in the past five years. No matter how big or small they were, they had to go through them again.

Kangmobei stayed here all night, and they also stood here all night!

If standing all night is a trivial matter, the key is to bear the anger of commobei from time to time. This is not a human life, it is a human purgatory!

I don't know how long later, those people who were standing were already sleepy, and they were suddenly awakened by a flat thunder.

"Who made the data?" Kangmobei threw the document in his hand and threw it on several people standing in front of him. He said angrily, "it's a mess. Are you all here for leisure?"

Secretary Xing looked on the side of the startled, only he knew how the unexplained temper of Kang Mobei came from.

At this time, holding the mobile phone tightly, I wish I could call Bai nianxi immediately.

Will you please close the door to solve the problem of your couple!

Conmber is still on fire, "this little thing can't be done well, get out of here!"

Several people seem to have been waiting for this sentence for a long time. As soon as Kang Mobei came out, they nodded busily and retreated, leaving Secretary Xing alone in the office.

The sharp ups and downs of his chest showed his vigorous anger at the moment. He gasped slightly in his mouth. He reached out and pulled off his bow tie and fell to the ground.

Secretary Xing came forward tremblingly, "Mr. Kang, you haven't closed your eyes for two days. You'd better have a rest first..."

Before he finished speaking, he heard a "bang", and all the documents on the desk had been swept to the ground by conmobei.

Secretary Xing felt numb and did not dare to speak any more.

After a while, conmobei finally calmed down, sat in the president's chair, touched the cigarette box, lit a cigarette for himself, his eyes narrowed slightly, and fell into meditation.

I don't know how long after that, Secretary Xing can't help pressing her sore legs and secretly takes out her mobile phone to have a look at the time. It's six o'clock in the evening.

Just as he was about to say something, he heard the sculptural kangmobei saying, "call Wang Yijing."

An hour later, in the luxurious bar box.

Kangmobei has already had several drinks of his own. Wang Yijing pushes the door and walks in, followed by Ren Ran. "I said," why did you drink it yourself? " Wang Yijing, with a face full of gossip, comes to kangmobei.

He has heard about this period of time. When the engagement between kangmobei and mu Rushuang just burst out, he wanted to ask kangmobei for a clear answer.

But there were so many things during that time that he was delayed.

I didn't expect that a big news came out later. What's Bai nianxi? He was separated from mousse?

Kangmobei raised his eyes slightly and said to Wang Yijing, "sit down."

"I'll go! You are suffering from red eye On the contrary, Wang Yijing took a big step back and made a fuss.

At this time, kangmobei had not closed his eyes for two days and nights, and his eyes were naturally covered with blood.

Only still ran came in from behind, with a smile, "red eye disease."

Jealous of the red eye.

He sat down beside him and patted him on the shoulder. "Why are you sitting here drinking alone?"

Conmobei took the glass and poured a brandy for Ren Ran. He didn't speak.

Wang Yijing finally returned to normal, eyes with fun went to the other side of the north of Kangmo and sat down, "needless to say, we Kangzong this is hurt by love."

Tut tut two more, "I can't imagine that the famous kangmobei will have this day."

Still with his eyes gouged out Wang Yijing, who didn't have a proper shape, "at least say a few words, can your tongue be cut?"

Wang Yijing said with a smile, "it won't, but it will be bad."

After all, it's not easy for him to find a chance to ridicule conmobei.

"I said, how many days have you been up?" Wang Yijing, with the wine in his hand, turned to kangmobei and asked, kangmobei is like this now. He's really afraid when he will die suddenly.

"Did you buy sudden death insurance?" he asked

After all, it's a big loss if you don't buy insurance for sudden death because of the value of conbber.

As soon as Wang Yijing finished, he was hit by an orange. He glanced at his mouth and sent his wine cup to him. "Come on, come on, do it."

Kangmobei has a cold face all the way and drinks the muggy wine without saying a word. Wang Yijing and Ren Ran have a tacit understanding. They don't say any more, so they drink with kangmobei in silence.

They naively thought that as long as he got drunk, he could sleep quietly.

But it turns out that they are too naive.