

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 199

Who knows today's komobi, not drunk at all! Wang Yijing and still ran have been drinking to the feet of vanity, kangmobei is still very sober!

Moussili was sitting in his office, staring at the computer, dealing with the company's affairs, when the phone rang and got through.

There came an earth shaking roar, "sister-in-law --!"

Musi Li frowned and looked at the mobile phone screen suspiciously. He found that it was Wang Yijing.

"Mr. Wang," he said in a deep voice

The phone didn't seem to notice anything strange. It continued to shout, "come and help us!" With that, the voice on the phone stopped, and then came a sound of vomiting.

After a while, the voice over there became feeble. "If you don't come back, we'll be drowned by Mobei!"

Moussili's pupil shrinks. Is conmobei drinking?

After a moment of silence, he asked, "where are you?"

After Wang Yijing reported the address to musli Li, he hung up the phone and went back to the box. He still gave him a look for help, which meant that Wang Yijing would take over kangmobei quickly. He had to go to the bathroom.

Wang Yijing sighed bitterly and walked past unsteadily.

After moussili hung up the phone, he stopped his work and looked at the computer screen, then picked up the phone again and dialed a series of numbers.

Kangmobei didn't go home for two nights, and Lolo didn't come back. Bai nianxi was

alone in the house, and it was surprisingly quiet.

There was only one painting left, but Bai nianxi couldn't settle down. When Mu Sili called, Bai nianxi rubbed the paper ball in his hand and threw it into the garbage can.

See is a strange number, after a moment of hesitation, Bai nianxi or choose to connect.

"Hello?"

"It's me." Musi did not say who he was, but his voice, Bai nianxi is very familiar.

"Mr. mu?"

"Well." Mu Sili's voice is no clearer than in the past, it seems to take a touch of unspeakable heavy.

Bai nianxi's pretty eyebrows frowned slightly. "Mr. mu, what's the matter with you

After thinking about it, Mu Sili told Bai nianxi about the drunkenness of Kang Mobei, and then said the address, "he seems to be in a bad state. Do you want to have a look?"

Bai nianxi's heart sank suddenly when he heard the news from comomo North in Mu Sili's mouth, and then came a stabbing pain.

She couldn't help but feel sad when she thought of the red eyes and drunk appearance of conmober.

When Bai nianxi arrived at the bar, he hurried to the address of Musi Li, pushed the box door with one hand, and suddenly heard a woman's voice inside.

"Mo beige, you drink too much."

It's a voice like frost.

"Get out of the way." It's a heavy road.

"You can't drink any more." Mu Rushuang looks at Wang Yijing and Ren Ran who are already drunk and sighs.

When Mu Sili calls Bai nianxi again, she just holds a pile of documents to find Mu Sili. After hearing the sound inside, mu Rushun stops there with her hand clasping the door.

Mu Sili said to Bai nianxi, she heard all the words. After Mu Sili reported the address, she put down her work and rushed over.

By the time they got here, Wang Yijing and Ren Ran had been put down by Kangmo north irrigation.

The haggard and out of control appearance of conMBER, in her eyes, is also unbearable heartache.

So soft voice advised: "they are drunk, no one to drink with you, you don't drink, OK?"

Then he reached out and tried to take away the wine glass in conMBER's hand, but conMBER grabbed it by the wrist with his backhand.

Kangmo North squinted, eyes is a look of impatience, "how, you want to accompany me to drink?"

The hot temperature on the wrist, which belongs to the north of Como, makes mu Rushuang's mind ripple. Apart from the first hand touch, they never had any physical contact.

Like now, it's the first time to clearly feel the temperature from him.

But just for a moment, conMBER had let go of her hand.

Mu Rushuang took a step forward, slightly side of his body, and wanted to sit down beside kangmobei, but he caught a glimpse of the door from the corner of his eyes.

I don't know when the box door has been pushed open, although it's only a small margin. If I don't look carefully, I can't see it at all.

But through that open crevice, mu Rushun is still keen to capture a white figure.

Thinking like this, mu Rushun's feet suddenly sprained and fell on Kang Mobei's body.

Listening to the voice in the box, Bai nianxi's eyes gradually sank. When he saw mu Rushun fall on Kang Mobei through the crack, the box door was closed again.

Bai nianxi turns around and goes out. The noise around seems to disappear quietly. The bar is full of lights. Bai nianxi walks through the bustling crowd. The silence on his body seems to be incompatible with all this.

I don't know what's going on in my mind. Bai nianxi just feels that she is stumbling at her feet. When she comes to the bar, she suddenly bumps into a person's arms.

"Miss White?"

When Bai nianxi raised his head, his face was full of tears. Mu Sili saw it and frowned slightly. "What's the matter with you?"

After calling Bai nianxi, Musi Li sits in the office and ponders over it. Finally, he decides to follow him. Unexpectedly, as soon as he gets here, he sees Bai nianxi walking out of the room.

"What?" Bai nianxi is in a trance.

Musi's deep eyes were fixed on Bai nianxi's face, and his voice was very low, "Why are you crying?"

Bai nianxi stretched out her hand and touched her face with her fingertips. It was so hot and humid that she didn't know when she was crying.

"Nothing." Bai nianxi shakes his head, earns money from Mu Sili's arms and continues to walk out.

Mousse glanced away at the bar. "Isn't he in there?"

Bai nianxi's step towards the outside world stopped, "in."

"Then why don't you go in?"

"Because he doesn't need me."

Mousse's eyes were fixed.

Sharp as he is, he has already noticed something.

Every day after work, mu Rushuang would come to send him documents and materials, but today he put them in the president's office and left. He was still thinking about where she would go.

Now it seems that I have come here, one step ahead of Bai nianxi.

"Go." After thinking about it, Mu Si grabbed Bai nianxi's hand and pulled her inside.

"What for?"

"Don't you see it all?" Musi left slightly wrung eyebrows, "then go in and make everything clear."

To be clear, all this is just a misunderstanding. To be clear, it's Bai nianxi that kangmobei loves, and it's also kangmobei that Bai nianxi loves.

Bai nianxi shakes off Mu Sili's hand, "let go!"

"No Mu Si is so tight that Bai nianxi can't shake it off.

"If there is any misunderstanding, everything will be settled. Why do you want to escape? Escape will only make the distance between you farther and farther

"No, it's not." Bai nianxi shook his head and calmed down.

"I didn't escape anything, and I didn't misunderstand anything. That's the truth. I couldn't have been together with conmobei."

Bai nianxi looked up and looked at Mu Sili. His voice was unusually calm, revealing ruthlessness. "There were thousands of rivers and mountains between me and him. One day, I will still leave him."

A few meters away, under the dim light and shadow, a tall and dark figure stood there, listening to Bai nianxi's last two words.