

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 255

There is no other way. Luo Luo's eyes are bad all day. Shen He Dan and Bai nianxi are subject to Wei Xia's one day.

After all, Lolo is still so small, eyes must be cured, and the longer the delay, the less conducive to Lolo's recovery.

In the past two years, Lolo's eyes have improved. They are no longer completely blind at the beginning. Now they can see the light, shadow and object outline vaguely.

But the treatment needs persistence. Dr. kahal said that Lolo's eyes need to recover completely, and it will take about a year.

Two months later, Lolo will have his last operation, after which there will be a year long recovery period.

Bai nianxi sighed in her heart. Although she said that, Luo Luo's eyes, for Wei Xia, were the best tool to restrain her and Shen Hedan. How could Wei Xia give up so easily?

I'm afraid she'll keep stalling.

Just then, a sentence came from a distance: "Mommy --"

it was Luo Luo who was picked up by King ting.

Maybe it's because of blindness. Lolo's hearing and sense of smell are very sensitive now, especially hearing. He can always hear people's voice from a long distance, and judge the environment and situation in front of him according to the slightest sound in his life.

I don't know if this is God's compensation.

Hearing Luo Luo's voice, Bai nianxi turns his head and looks at Luo Luo with a gentle smile, "Luo Luo, are you back?"

"Well." Luo Luo nodded, judged the position of Bai nianxi by the light and shadow in

front of him, and walked quickly towards Bai nianxi.

Jin Ting followed behind him, holding out his hand carefully, ready to help Luo Luo at any time.

Lolo has grown a lot in the past two years. He is fast and his personality has changed a lot. He is more sensible and calm than before.

And it's more and more like conmb.

Go to white read Xi's front, oneself stopped, and then stretched out a hand, active took white read Xi's hand.

Luo Luo raised his head to Bai nianxi. There was nothing different in his big dark eyes.

It's just that when I look at it carefully, it's not as smart and smart as before. It seems that there is a dull in it.

Bai nianxi felt a pain in his heart. He bowed slightly, reached out his other hand to touch Luo Luo's head, and said with a smile, "how about swimming so long, tired or not?"

Lolo shook his head. "Not tired."

The food has already been put on the table. Bai nianxi and Luo Luo are used to eating Chinese food. Shen Hedan specially invited the cook to come.

After dinner, Shen Hedan took Luo Luo out for a walk to play games.

After coming here, basically as long as Shen Hedan is here, he will take Lolo out for a walk and play after dinner. There is nothing interesting in the Gobi desert, but Shen Hedan specially built a lot of amusement facilities and sports facilities for Lolo.

Although Luo Luo usually looks cold and indifferent, he gets along with Shen Hedan in a strange way. In fact, he still likes his uncle.

Perhaps, because conmb is not around, Lolo needs a role that can give paternity.

After Shen Hedan takes Luo Luo out, Bai nianxi goes back to the room, turns on the computer, and finds the information left by the person who bought the painting at a high price on the web page.

Obviously, that person is also very strict about his personal information. Shen Hedan sent the people's Congress to check, but he didn't find out any information.

Bai nianxi thought about it. According to the clues left on the website, he searched an account and sent a message.

"Mr. Z?"

Soon, there will be news back, a simple sentence, "well."

Bai nianxi went back and said, "do you want to buy my paintings?"

"Well."

Bai nianxi: "why do you want to buy my paintings?"

Mr. Z: "because the eyes are closed."

"Then you have a wonderful taste."

After Bai nianxi sent this message, he waited for a while. Seeing that there was no reply from the opposite side, he said, "do you want to see me?"

"Well."

Bai nianxi: "are you curious about my identity?"

Mr. Z: "well."

Chatting with concise people really has a unique sense of tiredness. Fortunately, Bai nianxi doesn't feel terrible after experiencing kangmobei.

"So you spent 100 million dollars on a meeting with me?"

Otherwise, there is no way to explain why Mr. Z spent so much money on such a painting. On the contrary, it is not particularly difficult for such a very rich person to spend 100 million dollars to satisfy his curiosity.

Mr. Z: "No."

Then came a message, "what I am interested in is painting, and the meeting with you is only a condition attached to me."

"I spent 100 million dollars on these two things." Bai nianxi can't help sighing in his heart that Mr. Z is really a very smart businessman with clear mind and clear thinking, and doesn't make a loss.

You know, there are no more than five people who know that Bai nianxi is the famous mysterious painter "Luoyang Qiushui".

Mr. Z spent 100 million dollars to buy this hot news, which is not a loss indeed.

It seems to know what people here are thinking. Mr. Z sent another message: "it's just a simple meeting for dinner. In this world, there will be no third person who knows about the dinner between us."

After thinking for a while, Bai nianxi found that curiosity and mystery are really two magical things. Once people are dominated by these two things, their sense of existence becomes very low.

"Good." Bai nianxi agreed to come down.

She also wants to know who this mysterious Mr. Z is.

In fact, someone had contacted her before. That person had offered tens of millions of dollars to buy her an appearance, but Bai nianxi refused. She was not short of money.

Even \$100 million is not enough to impress Bai nianxi, but it's obvious that Bai nianxi has fallen into her own routine - mystery.

For Bai nianxi, the person who can see the fourth painting and bid \$100 million to buy it is a mysterious and curious existence.

"Where, when?"

Mr. Z: "you decide."

Bai nianxi's dialog box suddenly flashed. It was an email just sent from the domestic side.

The e-mails sent from China are either about the business operation status of domestic companies or about the news of commobei.

Bai nianxi opened the e-mail directly. There was a itinerary of KMB, which showed that KMB's plane flew to Germany at 8 p.m. domestic time.

Germany again. It's already the third time in a month that conumber has flown to Germany.

Bai nianxi's eyes flashed a touch of something unpredictable, typing a line of small

words on the keyboard: "Germany."

"Good."