

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 258

"Well." Bai nianxi answered and held out his hand to pick it up. Suddenly he heard a sentence coming from the door of the room beside him, "well, I know."

The outstretched hand suddenly froze, and the tray holding the food was unstable in his hand, and almost fell to the ground.

"Be careful, Ms. Shen." The waiter reached out to help hold the plate in Bai nianxi's hand, and said, "let's help you get it in."

Commo north stands at the door of the next room. When the waiter is talking, he looks over here. He just takes a casual look, and then takes his eyes back.

He continued to say to the phone in his hand, "just tell my grandfather that I have arrived in Germany and will stay for a while before going back."

Then he hung up the phone in his hand, took out his room card and opened the door in front of him.

He used to live in the Berlin Hotel in the center of the city, but after talking about business in the coffee shop of the niston hotel in the evening, he decided to move to the niston villa.

After the waiter brought in the steak and pasta, he backed out and left behind behind closed doors, leaving Bai nianxi alone in the room.

At first she felt hungry, but since she knew that conmohei had not only come to niston manor, but also lived here, she had no appetite to eat any more.

How did conmohei suddenly live here?

What's more, knowing that kangmohei lived next door, Bai nianxi's heart was disturbed. It seemed that something was jumping and shouting in her heart. She forced herself to suppress the excitement and sat down beside the bed.

The sound insulation of the hotel is very good. Although it is only separated by a wall, Bai nianxi is sitting here. He can't hear the voice of komohei or the footsteps coming

from the next room. The room is as quiet as a vacuum.

However, Bai nianxi still seems to be able to hear kangmobei's heartbeat and smell his breath. In the air, it's all the smell of kangmobei.

He was next door, next door. The idea lingered in Bai nianxi's mind for a long time. The night in a foreign country became more beautiful and affectionate because of this idea.

It turns out that the existence of kangmobei is enough for Bai nianxi to move her heart.

I don't know how long I've been sitting in silence, but my phone rings suddenly and receives a message.

It's from Mr. Z.

Bai nianxi became calm and turned on his mobile phone. On the screen, it said, "make a new appointment."

Leng Leng, Bai nianxi thinks of the musi Li he saw in the coffee shop in the evening. Mr. Z, is that really him?

"What do you think?" he said

Mr. Z: "no idea."

Bai nianxi's face turned black when he saw the news. He didn't know how to return. Mr. Z came back with the news: "you decide."

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"Let me see. I'll let you know when I think about it."

There's a "um."

Bai nianxi was about to release his cell phone when Mr. Z sent another message, "do you live in niston manor?"

Bai nianxi, who had no reason to see the news, trembled. I don't know why. When the other party asked, she was flustered. It seemed that someone was standing at the door to knock on her door.

I don't know how to answer this question. Bai nianxi thought it over carefully and typed a line on his mobile phone: "about this, it's my privacy. It's not convenient to tell

you."

Before I had time to press the send button, another line suddenly appeared in the dialog box, which was sent by Mr. Z.

"I'm at niston manor, too."

What does he mean by that? You directly believe that bainianxi lives at niston manor? What's more, he said he was at niston hall, too?

Just as Bai nianxi's mind was unstable, a sound came from the door.

Someone really came to open her door!

Bai nianxi hurried to the door and looked out through the cat's eye on the door. She almost lost her soul.

It's musili outside!

Musi is holding a room card in his hand. He is opening Bai nianxi's door. Somehow, he can't open it all the time.

After brushing several times, moussili moved his eyes away from the screen of his mobile phone and murmured, "what's the matter?"

It turns out that the card in his hand doesn't match the room number on the door. It turns out that he is in the wrong room. His room should be next door.

Then he turned over and went to the next room. His eyes fell on his mobile phone again and sent out a message.

Here, Bai nianxi's mobile phone received the message, "the place to meet next time is here."

Bai nianxi has been so shocked that she can't speak. Now she is next door. On the left side is kangmobei, and on the right side is musili. This is a coincidence that she can't think of!

What should she do if she is caught in the middle? How else can she go out?

The message of Mr. Z in the mobile phone is still sent here, probably because Bai nianxi hasn't replied for a long time, and Mr. Z comes again: "hmm?" Bai nianxi went back to the bed and sat down. Looking at Mu Sili's performance just now, she was almost sure that Mu Sili was Mr. Z.

If moussili is Mr. Z, she must not meet.

After thinking about it for a while, I decided to test it a little more. "Are you really at niston manor?"

"Well." It's coming back very fast.

Bai nianxi: "when did you come here?"

Mr. Z said simply: "just now."

Sure enough!

Bai nianxi took a slow breath, spent a few minutes, made up a set of words in his heart, and sent it to him, "Mr. Z, I'm very sorry, I may disappoint you. I changed my original idea for some reasons. Our meeting had to be cancelled."

Originally, I thought there would be any reaction there. At least I had to ask why. But I didn't expect that after Bai nianxi's message was sent, there would be no reply.

Either way, otherwise, it's hard for her to answer.

Bai nianxi didn't fall asleep all night. As soon as he closed his eyes, he saw the shadow of Kang Mobei. Occasionally, the figure of Mu Sili flashed by.

Bai nianxi has many questions in his heart. For example, why is kangmobei here, why is musili here, and more importantly, why are they here at the same time?

Bai nianxi always feels that it's not so simple, but she hasn't returned to China for two years. She is not very clear about a lot of things in China. Although she sent people to look for information, the people she sent were not long ago.

The question can not be answered, how can not sleep, coupled with the excitement and joy of meeting kangmobei again, Bai nianxi did not close his eyes all night.

It wasn't until early in the morning that Bai nianxi fell asleep and woke up in a few hours.

Looking at the mobile phone, there are a lot of messages and calls, some from Shen Hedan and some from Luoluo. Among the many short greeting messages from family members, one is particularly prominent, which is from Mr. Z.

The content of the news immediately awakened Bai nianxi's muddled head.

It's a long and rare piece of news.

"I know you are at niston manor. Since you have promised, it's not so easy to go back. No one I want to see is missing. Prepare. I'll come to you these two days."