

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 261

Thinking of kangmobei sitting on the balcony next door, Bai nianxi had a headache. First, he muted his mobile phone to avoid making any more noise. Then he went back to Mr. Z.

"Sorry, as I said, our meeting has been cancelled."

"I'll wait for you here for 15 minutes. If you don't come back after 15 minutes, I'll let my people knock on the door of the hotel room one by one."

Bai nianxi feels very embarrassed, but seeing kangmobei sitting here, she doesn't seem to want to leave. If she stands up and walks into the door, she may be recognized by kangmobei, but Musi Li is determined to see her again.

It's killing.

Anyway, let's go back to the room first.

Bai nianxi was about to squat on the ground and slowly moved his feet when he heard the sound of chair moving from the balcony next door, followed by the sound of footsteps.

It was Kang Mobei who got up from his chair. Maybe he had been sitting for a long time and got up to move. But in this way, Bai nianxi was even more restless.

Kangmo north is tall and stands on the balcony. You can almost see most of the balcony on Bai nianxi's side.

Bai nianxi seems to be able to feel the sharp eyes of Kang Mobei cut from her head, it seems that as long as she takes a head, her scalp can be immediately cut off by Kang Mobei's eyes.

She guessed that he did it on purpose. He could only hear his voice on this balcony, but he couldn't see anyone. With the vigilance of conumber, he must have wanted to test her mind here.

Bai nianxi didn't dare to do anything more. He squatted on the ground and felt numb.

Looking at the passing of time, Mr. Z only gave her 15 minutes. Now, time has passed, nearly 10 minutes.

He won't really bring someone to knock on her door, will he?

Fortunately, after Kangmo north station for a while, he returned to the room. Although Bai nianxi couldn't see Kangmo north, he could feel that the sharp eyes on his head had disappeared. He thought about it in his heart and began to retreat slowly.

Back to the room without danger, Bai nianxi's hands and feet were numb and painful. He went to the sofa and sat down. He was already half paralyzed.

But before she could be relieved, there was a knock at the door.

Bai nianxi felt a thump in his heart. After looking at the time, did the person from Musi come?

From the sofa difficult to get up, go to the door, through the cat's eye to look out, the shadow outside, instantly let her take a breath.

Why did comber knock on her door?!

From the cat's eye, we can see that commobei is standing outside. Two years later, commobei has become thinner. His thin face is like a knife, with sharp edges and corners. It's probably that he has been running more outside in the past two years, and his fair skin has turned a little black, showing a wheat color sexy luster.

Bai nianxi swallows her saliva. It is clear that there is only a wall between kangmobei and her, but she not only can't go out, but also tries her best to avoid contact with him

Commo North stood at the door, his face was light, and his whole body exuded a kind of elegance and dignity that could not be looked directly at.

"Mr. Kang?"

A voice suddenly came from the side, which nearly broke Bai nianxi's heart after many twists and turns.

Moussili is here!

Bai nianxi clenched his fist. What can I do? At this time, her heart is full of ups and downs, and she wants to have the idea of calling Anqing to drive a helicopter to pick her up directly from the hotel.

Outside the door, conmobei and moussili meet, and their eyes reveal a little surprise.

"Why is Mr. Kang here?" A complex look flashed past moussili's face, and then disappeared. The only thing left was the gentleman and nobility as usual.

Kangmo North Mou color deep saw Mu Si to leave one eye, "is Mr. Mu also here?"

"Well." Mousse nodded, "business."

"I'm the same," he said

Mu Si looked away at Bai nianxi's door. "Mr. Kang lives here?"

At that moment, conmobei seemed to think about something, then stepped back and shook his head as if nothing had happened, "wrong way." Then he went back to his room.

Musi looked at the door of commo north, then put his eyes on Bai nianxi's door, and looked at him. Did he go wrong? He didn't seem to believe the reason.

But after standing for a while, Musi Li also went back to his room, and Bai nianxi in the room had already been soaked in a cold sweat.

There is no danger.

Bai nianxi leaned against the door and sat down slowly, feeling complicated. Mr. Z didn't send any more news. It seems that what happened just now has passed.

She didn't want to be noticed by both of them, but now they are.

For the next two days, Bai nianxi stayed in the room closed. Mr. Z may have his own business to do, and he didn't send her any more messages. Bai nianxi's food was delivered directly by the waiter after ordering.

After two days of peace, Bai nianxi's heart was slightly released. In the evening, Bai nianxi went to open the door to pick up the meal as usual, and the waiter walked in directly from the door. Bai nianxi said directly in English: "no, just put the meal here. I'll take it in myself..."

Before he finished, Bai nianxi stopped, and his eyes became sharp. It was Qin Nanfeng who delivered the meal.

Conveniently shut the door, turn around is already cold mouth, "you come to do?"

Qin Nanfeng raised the corner of his mouth and said with a smile, "of course, I'm here to serve you."

"Serve me?"

"When Miss Bai left me, she said that she wanted me to be a cow and a horse."

Bai nianxi's face was a little more relaxed than at the beginning. "Only when I'm willing to call you, can you stay by my side, and I didn't ask you to come here today."

Qin Nanfeng didn't like it. "To serve others, you need to be self-conscious. You don't need to be told to do anything immediately. How can you wait until you speak?"

Bai nianxi smiles, with a trace of coldness in his words, "you are quite conscious. Is the wound healed? "

Qin Nanfeng shook his head, "I can't wait to come to you as soon as I think I can see you. What is this little injury?"

In addition to facing kangmobei, Bai nianxi was calm and self-confident. Since Qin Nanfeng said so, she would not say anything.

He walked to the dining table and sat down. He opened the plate and picked up the knife and fork. Bai nianxi began to eat slowly. Then he naturally said, "clean the place."

"Well?"

"Don't you understand?" Bai nianxi put another piece of steak into his mouth. "I said, I'm dirty here. Please clean my room."

"The sanitation of the hotel is not cleaned by special waiters?" Qin Nanfeng's brow slightly wrinkled. He had never done this kind of work before.

"There are special people to do the meal delivery, don't you still get it?"