

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

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## Chapter 3

"Mommy will stay with Lolo, will you?" Lolo raised his head and the stars flashed in his eyes.

Can't think too much, confused, Bai nianxi signed his name on the agreement.

"From today on, you will live here, have your special room and..."

"Wait a minute." Bai nianxi shocked and said, "live here?"

Before he could speak, a chubby little hand fell on a paragraph on the paper.

Bai nianxi bowed his head and could not help but read out: "Party B, as a psychological counselor, must live in Party A's home in order to better perform his duties, and shall not go out without permission..."

Just after reading the first page, she thought that she only needed to be an ordinary psychological counselor and could come to the door at any time. She didn't pay attention to the extra clauses. I don't think that as the president of Tangtang Kangshi group, kangmobei would pit her. I didn't expect that

Kangmobei looked at the expression on Bai nianxi's face. A trace of displeasure appeared in the deep pupil of lacquer. "Don't you want to?"

As soon as Bai nianxi wants to go away, he hears Kang Mobei say indifferently: "all the words have been signed. I think Miss Bai knows what to do."

Sure enough, the chubby little hand appeared again, handed a piece of paper and pointed to a paragraph with his little finger: "if Party B breaches the contract, it shall pay Party A 30000...." Bai nianxi counted it carefully. After the number 3, there are about seven zeros.

Lolo bit his little lip and felt guilty. Unexpectedly, daddy was so cruel. How could Mommy afford to pay for so many zeros. However, I can't afford to pay for it. In this way, Mommy will stay!

Bai nianxi looks at the sky high default payment he needs to pay, and he is confused

for a moment. Just then, the phone rang.

It's Jiang zhiang.

God, she almost forgot about the engagement.

Get on the phone, "zhiang?"

Bai nianxi's voice is very gentle, probably because of guilt, but also with a touch of flattery, listen to the side of a big and a small two men eyebrows are slightly wrinkled.

Jiang zhiang's voice came from the phone. It didn't seem to be angry because Bai nianxi ran away at the engagement ceremony. The words were more about Bai nianxi, "nianxi, where have you been? Did something happen? "

Kang Mobei's eyes fall on the telephone screen in Bai nianxi's hands. He clearly sees the remark Jiang zhiang.

The man who is going to marry her.

Bai nianxi shook his head. "It's just a little misunderstanding. Zhiang, I'm sorry. Can I talk to you when I go back?"

"Miss White." Kang Mo North look indifferent, but still can see the eyebrow light displeasure, "agreement is from today."

He is reminding Bai nianxi that since the agreement has come into effect, she can't return to Jiang zhiang at this time.

Bai nianxi covers one end of the phone with one hand, turns his head to Kang Mobei, looks embarrassed and asks: "but Mr. Kang, I have to make it clear to my fiancée about this matter. Can you let me go back for one night and come back tomorrow?"

Hearing what Bai nianxi said about his fiancée, Kang Mobei's face sank further. "If Miss Bai thinks it necessary, she can ask Mr. Jiang to come over."

Kangmobei's attitude is very firm. Luoluo sticks to her and refuses to go. There's no way. Bai nianxi can only report the address and ask Jiang zhiang to come.

While waiting for Jiang zhiang, Bai nianxi sits on the sofa. Her skin is white and her wedding dress is white. It gives off a kind of unspeakable holy beauty. There is a beautiful clavicle in front of the chest, and the looming gap. Behind it are the graceful swan neck and butterfly back, all of which are fatal temptations.

But the more he looked, the more he felt that it was an eyesore. He called a maid over and said, "take Miss Bai to change her clothes."

All the way to the police station, walking and sitting on the road, there was a lot of dirt on the skirt. Bai nianxi just felt that she was sweating and tired. She needed to change into fresh clothes, so she stood up and prepared to change clothes with the maid.

"Sir..." The maid has some desire to talk and stop. Over the years, there has never been a woman in the family. Where can I change a woman's clothes? Can't you dress Miss Bai as a maid?

Seeing the maid's dilemma, now it takes time for people to buy a suit of clothes, and he no longer wants to see Bai nianxi wearing the wedding dress for even a second. After pondering for a while, he stands up, makes the maid retreat, and says to Bai nianxi, "follow me."

With commobei came to a room, the room furnishings atmosphere clean, the whole is brown gray tone, everywhere reveals the upper class elites calm self-sustaining feeling.

Conmobei takes out a key, goes to the head of the bed, opens the drawer, and takes out a pure white long T-shirt, which is still very new.

"Wear this." Kangmobei hands the T-shirt to Bai nianxi, with a dim look.

It's just an ordinary T-shirt. Why hide it in the drawer at the head of the bed and lock it up? Although in doubt, Bai nianxi took it over, went to the bathroom and began to change clothes. The T-shirt is made of pure cotton. It's very comfortable to wear, especially when it's tailored. It's like this dress is hers.

When Bai nianxi came out of the bathroom, kangmobei was waiting outside the door. At the moment of seeing her, there seemed to be a touch of amazing blooming in her eyes.

He thought of her that night. There is an inexplicable look in the eyes.

Kangmobei opens the door, and a little Tuan, Gu Lu, rolls in, bypasses kangmobei, and directly rolls to Bai nianxi's leg and hugs him.

Bai nianxi sighed, picked up Luo Luo and went downstairs.

After a long time, Jiang zhiang still didn't come. Bai nianxi was a little worried. Suddenly, the phone in his hand rang. It was Jiang zhiang who called.

"Hello, zhi'ang, why haven't you come yet, you..."

"Is that Miss White?" A strange voice came from the other side.

White read a night Leng, eyebrow tiny Cu get up, "I am."

"Mr. Jiang had a car accident and is now being rescued in the central hospital. The situation is not optimistic. His family needs to sign. Please come here immediately."

A loose finger, the hands of the phone fell to the ground.

Kangmobei twisted his brows and looked at Bai nianxi's bewildered expression. He intuitively realized what had happened and asked: "how?"

After slowing down, Dou Da's tears rolled out of his eyes. He stretched out his hand and wiped his eyes. Bai nianxi stood up from the sofa and said, "Mr. Kang, I have something urgent now, so I'll go first."

Looking at Bai nianxi stumbling out of the door, the north of Kangmo is as cold as frost. Can that man make her worry like this? Stretch out a hand to go, a pull white read Xi.