

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 327

"It should not be long." The voice of Conmber was feeble.

"Well, leave him here. If he wakes up, he can go back by himself." Bai nianxi said and turned to leave.

"Nianxi." Kangmobei said to stop Bai nianxi. "Child"

he means the baby in her stomach.

Bai nianxi's hands cover his belly consciously. Here, there is a child of unknown origin.

After Kang Mobei stopped her, he didn't say any more. Bai nianxi thought he was asking about the origin of the child. Does he mind?

Looking at Qin Nanfeng behind her, she couldn't tell such a lie."

after that, it seemed that he was afraid of Kang Mobei. He continued to ask and said:" since we have nothing to do with each other, you don't have to care who I have children with."

in the eyes of Conmobeir, there was a flicker of something that could not be grasped.

Bai nianxi opened the door and went out. When he got to the door, he paused and finally said: "by the way, I don't think we are close enough to be nicknamed, so please call me Miss Bai directly. No, we should have no reason to meet in the future."

with that, he went out without looking back.

When I walked out of the door, I felt empty, as if I had forgotten something important in the room.

Through the corridor, went to Mr. Z said good room, push the door into, empty inside, no one.

Yes, she has just been delayed for such a long time. Mr. Z may have arrived early. He

should not have the leisure to wait for her for such a long time.

He went to the sofa inside and sat down. He sent a message to Mr. Z, "where are you?"

Mr. Z didn't come back immediately. Bai nianxi sat on the sofa for a while. After a while of emptying, a "Ding" sound came from his mobile phone.

It was Mr. Z who answered her.

"Gone."

Sure enough, I didn't wait for her here, so I left early. She thought that this time she could finally see the true face of the mysterious Mr. Z.

After spitting out a breath, Bai nianxi leans back along the back of the sofa. Does he feel no pain after passing the extreme?

I just feel that looking at the world now, everything is empty.

After sitting for a while, Bai nianxi gets up, walks out of the exhibition hall, and finds Anqing. Anqing is standing in front of the car, chatting with a man, who is Qin Nanfeng.

"My little white! Little white! Why did you leave me alone? "

Anqing a face dislike of pull open Qin Nanfeng holding his sleeve hand, "can also because of what, because miss trouble you Bai."

Being outspoken is an extraordinary trait of Anqing.

Qin Nanfeng's face was gloomy. "You can't leave me alone!"

"What do you want me to do with you?" Behind came Bai nianxi's cold voice without any emotion.

Qin Nanfeng turned his head and saw Bai nianxi coming. His face changed.

Originally, when facing Anqing, he was a bit fierce. When facing Bai nianxi, he covered up his fierce, leaving only his face full of grievances.

"Xiaobaibai, you've seen everything today! I was killed by Nakang... "

Bai nianxi gives him a look, and Qin Nanfeng swallows the name he didn't have time

to say.

Somehow, he always felt that some unknown changes had taken place since Bai nianxi had met with Kang Mobei.

This kind of change, is not obvious, is not specific, but subtle, in her occasional eyes, he can feel her change.

For example, the look in Bai nianxi's eyes just now made him feel her new guard against him. She was more wary of him than before.

What did Bai nianxi and Kang Mobei say after he fainted just now?

Evil doer, he is a man with a mission. According to the trend of development, how can he go back to work?

"I was beaten so badly that I fainted in the end. How could you leave me? Xiaobaibai, you can't do this to me! "

Qin Nanfeng said that he was not wronged. A pair of long and narrow Danfeng eyes wanted to cry, just like crying that Bai nianxi was a heartbreaker.

"You've been beaten. You're not as good as others. What's the matter with me? Besides, don't you stand in front of me now? I really want to leave you. I have to be able to leave you. "

Bai nianxi's expressionless face said, directly opened the door of the car, ordered an Qing: "go."

Anqing has already turned around and got on the car at the moment when bainianxi appears. He can just step on the accelerator and drive away when bainianxi opens his mouth.

Bai nianxi slammed the door, so loud that Qin Nanfeng's eyelids jumped. When he turned to open the door, he found that the door was locked and could not be opened. It was Anqing, a clever little girl, who pressed the lock as he closed the door on bainianxi.

Qin Nanfeng patted the car door and saw anqing look back at him sarcastically. Then he walked away.

"Damn it Qin Nanfeng was left in the same place with a low curse.

Why don't you give him a taxi? He has no money!

Qin Nanfeng shakes twice in the same place and is thinking about how to go back. Suddenly, he sees a figure coming out of the exhibition hall not far away. It's Musili!

Run over and say hello, "Mr. Mu!"

Mu Si Li is walking in a hurry. He just came here to find commobei. Now he has to go back to the company to deal with the business.

When he saw Qin Nanfeng, he was stunned. He should have never seen this man.

However, this kind of thing happened to him more often. He was often talked to by inexplicable people on the road. The other side looked familiar with him.

In fact, those people just met him once at a meeting.

But he would still greet those people politely. Just as now, Musi Li reaches out his hand and holds Qin Nanfeng's hand. With a Hello, he releases it.

Then he walked forward without looking back.

Qin Nanfeng couldn't react. Mu Sili's reaction was different from what he expected.

He is not supposed to frown slightly, thick black eyebrows with a bit of sharpness, sharpness and a bit of doubt, and then Oh, said: "I know you?" Is that right?

He was sure that Musili didn't know him, but he said hello to him calmly and naturally?

"Oh, wait a minute, Mr. Mu!" Qin Nanfeng catches up.

Mu Sili's step stopped again, slightly turned his head, "how?"

Qin Nanfeng walks over quickly and puts his hand on Musi Li's shoulder naturally. It looks like a good friend of Musi Li who hasn't seen him in kindergarten for many years.

Moussili's brow wrinkled.

"Who are you?"

Right. Only by showing interest in him can he say the next thing.

"Mr. mu, do you know Miss Bainian Xibai?"