

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 332

On the desk is a large-scale cooperation project between Qianqiu group and Kangshi group. Each partner needs to invest 500 million yuan to start the project.

Bai nianxi is quiet. She doesn't want to care about commobei or hear about him any more. Naturally, this cooperation project must be cancelled unconditionally.

"What? Cancel? " After listening to Bai nianxi's words, the secretary was so surprised that he even forgot the basic etiquette. "To cancel is to pay liquidated damages! 20% of the investment! A penalty of 100 million yuan! "

"I'll give it to you. You can do something." Bai nianxi said with no expression. This will be the last sentence she said about this matter.

Secretary helpless, although not her money, but she still feel very distressed, just white total mind has decided, she also only distressed share.

The Mu family was in a good mood about the equity transfer, and even invited Kang Mobei to the family dinner.

Komorbei was invited.

Mu family, almost everyone, praises kangmobei constantly, only musili keeps silent.

"As long as mu Rushun wants, I will give it." Conmber had a routine smile.

Mu Rushuang, with the help of her cousin Yu Feixue, is suspicious of Kang Mobei's feelings, and gradually comes to believe that Kang Mobei loves her.

"Mobei, it's been a while since the engagement. When shall we hold the wedding ceremony?" Mu Rushuang, with a sweet smile on her face, took the arm of Kang Mobei and said in public deliberately.

All the people in Mu family are silent, waiting for the response from kangmobei. Silence makes mu Rushun a little nervous.

Kangmobei is still a smile, bow, eyes is inexplicable empty, although he is smiling: "if you are urgent, you can get the certificate tomorrow."

"Ha ha ha." Perhaps the tone of komorbei was a little light. At the dinner party, all the guests from the family laughed.

Mu Liancheng's attitude towards Kangmo North has gradually changed recently, and he also believes that his son-in-law to be: "tomorrow? It's too hasty. Take your time Mu Liancheng smiles. Anyway, you have been taken by my Mu family.

After the dinner, he went back to Kang's home.

Leaning by the head of the bed, conmobei plays the latest TV series on his mobile phone, although he never watches them.

Looking down, he doesn't know what's playing on his mobile phone, but he probably understands the story:

the story is about an old emperor who takes off his yellow robe and lives in the street. He is bullied as a beggar. No one knows him. He is the emperor.

Kangmobei unconsciously recalled himself - if he also dropped Kang's shares, his shares and the top position of the president, then Mojia would not have such a strong desire to own himself any more. In all disputes, he would also become a spectator watching from afar.

People around them don't want to be themselves, they want to be blessed with these things.

Since you want these things, I'll give them to you. Anyway, I don't care.

With such an idea, conmobei suddenly felt more relaxed.

Office, as usual, busy with business.

"General manager Kang, Qianqiu group has handed over the contract termination agreement and a penalty of 100 million yuan." Criminal Secretary rushed into the office, business to the North said.

"Rescind?" Kang Mobei was puzzled. He took the document from the criminal secretary and looked at it. He understood what it meant to terminate the contract.

Maybe she's drawing a line with herself.

In a twinkling of an eye, conmobei jammed the contract into the shredder, looked up at the criminal secret book, and said, "go and make it my breach of contract and cancellation of cooperation."

"What?" The criminal secretary was surprised, "the penalty is 20%" That's 100 million."

"I'll give it to you. You can do it," said Kang Mobei after a little reflection. Recently, there are so many gossip news about himself. It's better to take the initiative and give some talks to these eight women. "By the way, I'll tell the media that it's for my fiancée that Kang Mobei takes the initiative to cut off the old relationship."

Having said that, conmobei lowered his head and continued to work without raising his eyes.

Criminal Secretary can only listen to orders. In front of him, Kang Mobei is thinner and haggard. Even his mind has changed. He seems to be covered in a fog, which is incomprehensible.

As soon as this matter came out, the gossip really came back quickly.

The news with the title of "for the sake of his wife, conmobei is cutting off his old love" is fermenting on the front pages of major news.

Bai nianxi wanted to take the initiative by herself, but kangmobei took the initiative to attack. It seemed that she had to accept it?

The secretary handed over the termination agreement and contract submitted by Conrad. On the top of the document, there was a check.

Yu Feixue happily brushes the news. Every time Bai nianxi passes her eyes, Yu Feixue will stare at Bai nianxi's back like a joke.

"You see, I'm right. My brother-in-law really has you in mind. I inquired about the people around the criminal secretary. It's said that my brother-in-law released the news himself." Yu Feixue pushes the wheelchair, mu Rushuang sits in the wheelchair, his face is full of a faint happy smile. Mu Liancheng looks at the company's financial report. Because kangmobei suddenly and unexpectedly transferred 10% of its shares, the sudden huge benefits have successfully promoted the market value of Mu group. Now, Mu group is the leader of a city.

The merchant's nature of pursuing profits is the fundamental purpose of Mu Liancheng's marriage. Looking back on the hard work of the marriage at the beginning

and the subsequent relaxation, Mu Liancheng thinks that he has done a good job.

Mu Rushun, who came back from a walk, is sitting in the living room chatting happily with Yu Feixue. Mu Liancheng comes to the living room, squints his eyes and asks his daughter to go to his study.

Mu Rushuang doesn't know what her father told her to do, but as soon as she enters the door, Mu Liancheng knocks on the desk with her fingers. Mu Rushuang sees three project documents on the desk. She takes them up and looks at them one by one. Then she knows her father's purpose.

"Three cooperative projects?" Although I knew it, mu Rushuang was still stunned, "three projects together, let Kang family invest 1.5 billion?"

Mu Liancheng had a deep smile on his face: "daughter, now is a good time. Whether the Mu family can be the boss of a city depends on you. It's not difficult. You just need to give these three documents to kangmobei."

"But..." Mu Rushun has no confidence at all. "Even if kangmobei agrees, the kangs will block it. Three projects at a time. It's too obvious."

Mu Liancheng's face raised dissatisfaction: "what do you know? Kangmobei is so interested in you now. He wants equity to give it to you, and even takes the initiative to push off the cooperation project with Qianqiu. If you don't submit it to him at this time, when will you wait?"

Mu Rushuang felt that his father was using himself, but he didn't say: "I know."

"Well behaved," Mu Liancheng put away his dissatisfaction and looked at Mu Rushan with approval, "don't worry, even if Kang family obstructs, Kang Mobei will try to do it."