

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 339

Bai nianxi listened without expression and saw that the directors around seemed to nod slightly and agreed to the proposal. Bai nianxi sneered: "the public opinion is true. The father of the child is indeed from kangmobei."

"What? This! Kangmobei is engaged to murushuang! At this time, if we take this rumor seriously, we'll live forever... "

Bai nianxi interrupted in a cold voice: "since you only have the interests of Qianqiu group in your eyes, let's start the rotating president mechanism. I'll step down for the time being and hold a board meeting to discuss the position of president after the baby is born."

The conscious Bai nianxi surprised all the directors. Without waiting for the board meeting to continue, Bai nianxi stood up and left the meeting room without looking back.

Kangmobei quietly sits on the sofa of a certain house and looks around the house which is still warm and has the appearance of a home. Kangmobei feels the long lost familiarity here is the private house where Bai nianxi lives alone.

Bai nianxi left the company and drove straight home. In recent years, she has been carrying the banner of Qianqiu group. She is tired from the heart, and her ears are also stirring up some words that disturb her mind. This consumes her willpower, but she never shows the appearance of fatigue. The outside world needs her to be a strong person.

Back home, strange but familiar atmosphere, in the moment of pushing the door, Bai nianxi keenly captured.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, conmobei watched and waited quietly, thinking about when I would see her last time.

Although Bai nianxi's face is expressionless, he stays in the same place.

Without saying a word, Kang Mobei suddenly got up and strongly held Bai nianxi up in the air. His fierce kisses fell on Bai nianxi's cheek and lips

With Bai nianxi in his heart, kangmobei crazily but cautiously hugs Bai nianxi to the bedroom with the princess. Bai nianxi does not resist, and even raises his hand around his neck.

The hot breath was blowing on their faces, and the hot air-conditioning also lost its function. The soft bed was in a mess because of the entanglement between them. When the breathing was out of control, conmobei walked her hand to her waist and untied the buttons of her dress trousers, she suddenly stopped.

Burying her head in her hair, conmobei was suddenly eroded by the huge grievance. Tears soaked Bai nianxi's hair. Bai nianxi didn't move. When she noticed the inexplicable heat, she raised her hand and stroked his back.

Time, seems to solidify at this moment, no one speaks, only breathing sound, in the ear, ambiguous

For a long time, Bai nianxi tried to say something, but he was covered by Kang Mobei's restless heart and body with his strong lips.

The long lost entanglement of lips and tongue makes Bai nianxi's hand unwilling to let go. However, she is no longer the perceptual Bai nianxi who used to be. Rationality is easier to return to her heart.

"Lolo's going to school. He doesn't want to see you." Back away a little, Bai nianxi looks at his cheek, pretending to be cold, but his heart is full of reluctant.

With a bitter smile, Kang Mobei once again pecked her pink lips like nostalgia. However, he could not get Bai nianxi's response, and his heart was lonely.

"I see." Reluctant to give up, he got up consciously, and then squatted by the bed like a push, like a child who was injured and wronged.

Bai nianxi pressed the impulse in his heart and deliberately used indifference as a cover up: "let's go now."

She tidied up her messy clothes, as if all that had just happened was an illusion. She walked to the living room, raised her hand, picked up the thin cigarette on the coffee table, lit it, but let it burn by itself.

Last time I saw conmobei, I was on my way to see Mr. Z. I didn't see Mr. Z, but I saw him.

Last time, it was still a hotel. At that time, Bai nianxi didn't control himself and

surrendered unconditionally to kangmobei. Otherwise, his belly would never swell.

After that time, Bai nianxi tried to hypnotize himself and could not surrender any more, especially to him, Kang Mobei.

Kangmobei is like a homeless beggar, wandering in the street, aimlessly walking, aftertaste of the temperature just now, wandering around the private house of bainianxi.

He saw the shadow of Bai nianxi driving out. Soon, the car came back to his sight. Luo Luo had grown up a lot. He had only a few seconds to see it. Luo Luo took Bai nianxi's hand and entered the house without expression.

[Bai nianxi resigned as the president of Qianqiu group. ]

the text message was sent by Jin Ting, and Kang Mobei was staring at the message, thinking about the inexplicable, relevant and irrelevant thoughts.

Call Kingston's cell phone in California.

"What else do you know?" Conor asked directly, expressionless.

"It's the Mu family who deliberately brings the topic of public opinion to Miss Bai. In order to avoid suspicion, it seems that the board of directors forced Bai nianxi to step down temporarily." King Ting is on the other end of the phone. He knows everything he knows.

"Well, I see."

Conmobei hung up the phone, waved to stop a taxi, said the destination, the taxi sped away.

On the outskirts of a city, in a luxury residential area where many rich people live together, conmobei is wearing a cap and squatting in the corner of a villa, waiting. "There's nothing to celebrate. It's just rotation. Ha ha."

Kangmobei faintly heard the sound of happy conversation, and looked out from the corner. Kangmobei saw that several young men and women were talking and laughing at the door, opening the door with the key.

"Liang Minghao, the son of President liang of Qianqiu group." Conmber looked like a fool, but the volume was a little loud.

Inexplicable voice, called the first mouth of the young man puzzled look back, did not see who is in front of him, "pa" after a loud noise, followed by the cheekbone fracture

"Ka Ka".

"Ah! Hit people! "

Frightened to see the inexplicable scene, the young men and women with Liang Minghao immediately cried out in horror.

Kangmobei seemed to vent his deep hatred, and his fists and kicks fell on Liang Minghao mercilessly. When Liang Minghao was lying on the ground and motionless, kangmobei patted his hands and left leisurely in full view of the public.

The next destination is Mu's family. Those who dare to cast their malice at Bai nianxi will pay the price!

With a briefcase, moussili stepped out of the building.

Recently, the affairs of Mu's group are more and more pressing on his shoulder. He is using his mobile phone to give instructions to the staff of various departments who are asking questions from a distance. Suddenly, a flying kick comes from behind, which takes him by surprise and flies forward.

As soon as Musi Li saw that it was Kang Mobei who was doing it, he didn't have time to issue an angry question. Kang Mobei, based on the nature of madman, spared no effort to vent all his strength on Musi Li.

"Tomorrow, if I see the three words" Bai nianxi "in the newspaper, the next one is mu Rushun." Commo North coldly left a message in Musi's ear, then left without looking back.