

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 360

"Dad, drink water?" Kang Liqing was sitting beside the hospital bed. Time had not passed for a long time, but the traces of his old age were enough to leave a strong mark on Kang Liqing's face and the old man's face.

Kang Xinyue came into the ward with a lunch box and took a look at Kang Liqing. He said without expression: "I cooked ginseng chicken soup. I'll feed dad some."

Kangli qingmo quietly pushed away the bedside, sitting on one side of him, looking at the old man with a heavy mood.

Not long after kangmobei "went crazy", the old man's health has been in a sharp decline. At the beginning, he was ok, but his legs were a little inconvenient. If the old man had not fallen into the bathroom that day, he would not have been bedridden.

In that fall, he broke his leg and hit his head. Because of the late discovery, and fortunately the doctor's operation was still in time, the old man's right hand and right foot could not move. He could only move twice a day with the strong support of the nurse.

"Mobei..." The old man caught the ginseng chicken soup at the corner of his mouth, but at the right corner of his mouth, he shed a long saliva, opened his mouth and spat out two words. The saliva stopped flowing and fell straight on the sick clothes.

Kang Xinyue frowned tightly, while feeding the old man soup, while cleaning saliva with toilet paper.

It seems that Kang Liqing hasn't laughed for a long time. He has to be busy in the company during the day. In the evening, he will be in the hospital with the bedridden old man. Although he can't do anything except feed water and talk.

He is tired.

Taking out his mobile phone, Kang Liqing sees a lot of missed calls. Ignoring these missed calls, Kang Liqing directly contacts Yao Mei, who has been maliciously attacking Kang for half a year.

I want to surrender. I'm tired. Let's meet and talk.]

soon, Yao Mei's reply text message came.

[ha ha, come to my house, now.]

even if the wording is high, Kang Liqing is too lazy to care about it.

Yao Mei had long expected that Kang Liqing would raise the white flag to surrender. It only lasted half a year to surrender. It was something Kang Liqing made her look up to with new eyes.

"Mrs. Jiang, it's been half a year, and there's still no movement in kangmobei. If you don't give me an explanation, you'll just sit down and wait for bankruptcy." After Shen Shimei called, he was not very kind.

"I see." Yao Mei's mind was calm.

Kangli Qingjing sat for a long time, then slowly stood up from the side of the ward:
"I'll go out, you take care of dad."

"Well, where are you going?" Kang Xinyue asked discontentedly.

Kang Li Qing didn't respond, pretended not to hear and left the ward.

Half an hour later, Kang Liqing and Yao Mei sit at the private house of the Jiang family.

"Bankrupt or give up my son?" Kang Liqing smiles bitterly.

"Well, I can't help it. After all, I'm just a chess piece, and I can't get away from others." Yao Mei didn't care about his identity.

"You can't help it. Hehe, don't you want Kang to bury your son, or you won't take over the job at the beginning." Kang Li Qing looked through and said frankly.

"Well, I admit that there's no point in my life. I'm the only one in such a big family. The only point is to do something for Yiang." Yao Mei shakes her glass and takes a sip.

"Jiang Yiang is dead. Do you think he will care about the world?" Kang Liqing pretended to be like him, shook his wine glass twice, and then drank it dry.

"Of course! Why else would I do this! I have no time Yao Mei gets excited.

Kang Liqing raised a smile with the corner of his mouth: "if you die, will you care about your body?"

Yao Mei thought about this sentence and fell into the black hole of it. She unconsciously imagined the day when she died. What will that day look like

"If it was me, I would no longer care about my body, even if it was rotting and being gnawed."

Kang Liqing adjusted his body a little, and then looked up at Yao Mei: "these things were figured out after my father was hospitalized. Although I can't bear to let my father go like this, I think it's just that I don't want to. It doesn't mean my father doesn't want to free himself from the bondage."

"Ha ha, I'm not interested in philosophy any more," Yao Mei sneered. "I'm here to tell you something. As long as you send your son to Shen Shimo, your Kang family will be able to end the attack."

"Mobei? Hehe, I don't even know where he is." Kang Liqing smiles bitterly again.

"There's no way, Shen Shimo said. Either Kang's bankruptcy or send Kang Mobei to him." Yao Mei, a spectator, said leisurely.

"Hum..."

The mobile phone in kangliqing's pocket suddenly vibrates. Taking out the mobile phone, kangliqing sees that it's her sister Kang Xinyue.

"Hello."

"Brother, that Mo Bei is here."

"What?" Kang Liqing was angry and surprised subconsciously. "I know. I'll be right back!"

After that, Kang Liqing ignored Yao Mei, the madman in his eyes, and left Jiang's house-Kangmobei stands about one meter away from the hospital bed and looks at his grandfather lying on the hospital bed. All the buttons of his sick clothes have been untied. There are some discs on it. There is a small hole in his neck. Only in this way, kangmobei can't tell what the hole is for.

It's connected to the trachea or the esophagus.

Kangmobei didn't know what he was feeling now. He said it was inappropriate to be

calm, but he was calm when he was excited.

Can be sad, but invisible back and forth to attack his heart.

"Grandfather..." As soon as he opened his mouth, he found that his hands and voice were shaking.

"Mobei, grandfather takes you to the park. You are only eight years old. When will you grow up? Hehe." Kang Taiye giggled and tried to look up at Kang Mobei.

Kang Mobei's heart was shaken, but Kang Xinyue didn't respond.

"Your grandfather has I've lost my memory, but I still remember something decades ago." Kang Xinyue explained faintly.

"Who are you? What about Mobei? Where's my grandson?" Mr. Kang once again talked nonsense.

Kangmobei can only breathe with his mouth, because his nose has been suddenly blocked by a stream of pain.

"Grandfather, I'm Mobei. I've grown up." Como is going north.

"Pedaling pedaling" the rapid pace came, Kang Xinyue only raised his eyes to see who is coming, and then lowered his head again.

"Pa!"

It's hard to tell whether it's a fist or a slap, and it falls on connmobei's face.

"Son of a bitch! You are still alive Kang Liqing scolded angrily.

"Mobei! Who is bullying you? Don't hit my grandson When Master Kang heard the news, he began to cry.

"Dad..." Kang Li's eyes were red.

When he was on his way, he emphasized to himself that he should not be angry when he saw kangmobei. However, when he saw kangmobei, he still wanted to wave his fist.