

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 370

In the hall where the funeral was held, everything was going on in an orderly way.

A group of people gathered at a dining table in twos and threes, talking about the past of Lord Kang.

After seeing commo go out in the north, Bai nianxi kept smiling and continued to do what he should do to greet those who came to the funeral.

Outside the auditorium, snowflakes are falling in the sky. Snowflakes make the whole sky gray, which seems to make a city quiet. All the noise is settled temporarily.

Bai nianxi talked to some of the visitors for a few words, then led Lolo to the outside of the auditorium, quietly enjoying or observing the falling snowflakes, and looked away from time to time. Bai nianxi's quiet heart did not recall any past, but just enjoyed the rare silence.

In the distance, Bai nianxi is waiting for Kangmo north to finish her work. When she comes back to the auditorium, her figure seems to be waiting and watching the scenery.

"Mommy, it's so cold. Let's go in." Lolo rubbed her little hands, her cheeks flushed.

"Good." With a smile, Bai nianxi tightens Lele in his arms, so as to avoid the cold wind and let Lele catch cold. Then he takes Luo Luo and walks deep into the auditorium.

When looking back for the last time, Bai nianxi saw that the figure of kangmobei was slowly returning.

Kangmobei stands at the entrance of the auditorium, dusting off the flakes of snow on his body, raising his eyes. Bai nianxi's eyes are waiting to face him. Kangmobei smiles at Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi raised his arm and looked at his watch: "it's almost one o'clock. It's time to go to the cemetery."

"Well." Conmber nodded and was busy.

Together with Kang Liqing, Kang Mobei and Kang Liqing packed up the remains of Kang Taiye early and put them into the car of the leader. Then they sat in the car with Kang Xinyue, who was crying continuously.

As soon as the car started, it slowly kept up with the continuous traffic. After the lunch, the visitors had to follow the Kang family to the cemetery. The continuous rows of cars were for the last time to say goodbye to Mr. Kang.

The cemetery is quieter than any other place. If there is a sound, it's sobbing or wailing.

Kang Taiye's tombstone is located at a high point on the hillside in the southeast of the huge cemetery. Here, you can have a bird's-eye view of most of a city. At your feet, you can see the noisy city, but it's very quiet and a geomantic treasure land.

"Wu Wu Wu..." Kang Xinyue's tears seem to be endless. Over the past few days, she has hardly stopped crying. She will wake up in the middle of the night crying. Her father suddenly left. Kang Xinyue can't bear the change.

Kang Liqing wants to comfort Kang Xinyue, but when he opens his mouth, he realizes that he has a lump in his throat and can't speak at all.

Bai nianxi gave a bitter smile. She could understand the feelings of the two elders, but she didn't have the right words to comfort them.

"Aunt, can you take care of Lele for me?" Bai nianxi walks to Kang Xinyue with Lele in his arms and asks in a low voice.

Kang Xinyue nodded subconsciously and held Lele in her arms.

Lele's little face is full of the unknown of purity and hope. Looking at Lele's face, Kang Xinyue grins bitterly. Her throat chokes and makes a slightly strange sound.

"How lovely..." Kang Xinyue sniffed and raised her hand to touch Lele's face.

The only thing Bai nianxi can do is to divert her attention for Kang Xinyue. However, she did not think that this sense of family warmth was more permeated by her actions.

"Good time, Mr. Kang. Let's start the ceremony." One side of the priest whispered to Kang Liqing.

Kang Li Qing nodded heavily on his cheek, shaking his hands and holding his urn, tears dripping.

Kangliqing knelt down and looked straight into the cave. The cave was deep and dark. Kangliqing couldn't see anything clearly.

"Dad It's dark here. Are you afraid? "

Kang Liqing's hands holding the urn are slowly lowered into the cave, but his heart is in a fierce protest against the action of his hands. This fierce inner conflict makes Kang Liqing open his mouth but speechless, only tears burst out.

"Wuwu Dad, I'm sorry I will come to see you often Wuwu, Dad If you live here, don't be afraid. Your son will always come with you... "

Kang Liqing's trembling hand finally put the urn into the cave, and his tears gushed out of his heart like the Yellow River.

"Grandfather..." Kangmobei murmured secretly, staring at the tombstone, staring at the picture of his grandfather on the tombstone.

Bai nianxi reaches out his hand and holds Kang Mobei's hand tightly to give him some strength in this way.

Kangmo beihui holds Bai nianxi's hand tightly, just as he is afraid of losing it.

The oppressive atmosphere depressed the hearts of all the people who came to worship, and those who touched the scene wept, saying goodbye to Lord Kang who once lived in their world -

SHEN Shimo was sent to the hospital. The doctors looked at the shocking trauma of his whole body and smacked their tongue one after another. Although they thought that there was a crowd fight, the doctors seemed to be used to seeing the behavior of the rich children. The doctors who should have called the police had no intention of calling the police."Nasal bone fracture, tooth loosening, incisor fracture, rib broken two, after the trauma is treated, into the operating room for surgery." The doctor coldly reported Shen Shimo's injury. After recording the diagnosis, he left the ward with his hands in his pocket.

In the ward, in addition to Shen Shimo, there are two of his subordinates, whose injuries are no lighter than Shen Shimo's.

"Call me that old woman Shen Shimo said fiercely that the air leakage caused by the broken front teeth made Shen Shimo's voice very fuzzy.

Hearing the words, the men on both sides hesitated and said timidly, "young master, you still have to have an operation. I'll see you later..."

"Tell me that old woman Yao Mei!" He growled in silence and fury.

"Yes Hands no longer say, quickly shaking hands to take out a mobile phone, contact Yao Mei.

Yao Mei is at home, constantly watching the news. What she is watching is the news of emperor Kang's burial. Some reporters have doubts about Emperor Kang's sudden death and are unwilling to give up the news. They are following the whole process.

Even if she is concerned about what happened to the Kang family, Yao Mei never thinks that the bad things happened to the Kang family were caused by herself. In her heart, she has no sense of shame.

For example, Master Kang died of illness, which has nothing to do with her. Kang's "bad luck" is also because the Wei family has nothing to do with Yao Mei.

Yao Mei, who looks at Kang's news like a joke, receives a call from Shen Shimo's staff.

"Tell me to go to the hospital? I see Yao Mei sneered and hung up.