

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 463

Three young artists are in the ward. Beside Lin Ze's leg, two doctors and nurses are doing the cruel action of uncovering the scar on his knee. The action makes Lin Ze's knees bloody.

The pain made Lin Ze's forehead covered with thick sweat. The treatment of the two companions was no different from him. They groaned from time to time, but Lin Ze could not help it.

"Well, I'll remember to recover later, and pay attention to repeat the leg bending action more, otherwise your skin will grow dead, and your leg will not be able to bend." For more than a year, doctors and nurses have been used to the relevant actions and seem to be numb.

"Thank you." Compared with the pain a year ago, the pain now can be tolerated. Lin Ze can even smile, but no one can see that he is smiling.

The doctor wrote something on the list with a pen. He looked up at Lin Ze from time to time. It seemed that after finishing the list, the doctor said, "most of the next operations are cosmetic surgery. Our hospital To tell you the truth, our hospital is only good at skin grafting technology. On cosmetic surgery or Shanghai technology, you should discuss it with your boss. "

"Well, thank you, doctor." Linze is very polite.

After sending the doctor out, Lin Ze sat on the rehabilitation equipment, holding back the pain, sitting on the rehabilitation activities, while reciting words.

"Lin Ze, we'll have Mr. Bai. Let's give her our script. We haven't produced anything in this year. I'm really sorry to say that." Zhuo Tian came to Linze, holding the railing in both hands, doing leg rehabilitation exercise.

After Bai nianxi finished the work of the lawyer team in the company, he prepared all the necessary documents according to the needs of the team, and then came to the hospital.

"Good morning. Have you eaten yet? I've brought a special steak for patients only. " Bai nianxi came to the ward with a smile and said hello to them with a smile.

Speaking of Mr. Bai and Mr. Bai, Lin Ze was very happy: "Mr. Bai, we have written a play. Have you a look?"

"Oh? Good Bai nianxi didn't think much, so he took the tablet in Zhuo Tian's hand directly.

After reading the outline, Bai nianxi probably understood the content of the whole play. What they wrote was their experience, from the high spirited before the accident to the abandonment after the accident, as well as the exemption behavior of Lota, and the timely help of Qianqiu group

The three are not professional screenwriters, and their writing is very immature, but their experience, if they want, is certainly very good.

"Well, it's good, but to be honest, it's not perfect, but it's worth making." Bai nianxi gave a very pertinent opinion.

"Yes Lin Ze and Zhuo Tian raised their hands excitedly and gave a high five.

Wen Guang has been eating steak quietly for a long time. Hearing the news, he is also very happy.

"Mr. Bai, if this play is made, how about we play it?" Wen Guang chewed the steak and asked happily.

"No way." Bai nianxi resolutely refused.

Hearing this, their inner enthusiasm faded by three points.

Seeing this, Bai nianxi realized that he was too straightforward to refuse. Looking at their faces that had not yet fully recovered, he continued with a smile: "let others play this time and refuel well. There are many opportunities for you to play in the future, and you are still young. Now the most important thing is to restore your original state."

The three nodded darkly. When they wrote the script, they thought it would be their comeback.

"It's not because you're not suitable, it's because you have to get back to your original state as soon as possible. I'm also for your good. I hope you understand that two

lawsuits have not been concluded for more than a year now..."

"Well, Mr. Bai, we are not unhappy," Lin Ze said with a smile, but his face is still rigid because of injury. "If you want to shoot, we will be happy. You are right. The lawsuit has not been concluded, and we should not be so anxious to come back."

"Well," Bai nianxi looked at Lin Ze. His face was so handsome and sunny at the beginning. Now it's like ten years old. If you look at it more, you'll feel distressed. "Come and have dinner first."

After dinner, he took back some of their works to the company. Ji Zhiye, the company's Royal director, received the script. His first reaction was that he was embarrassed. The script was not very well written. At least he needed to create a second time before shooting.

"It doesn't matter if you create a second time. Just put the names of three young people on the screenwriter's column when you press the screen. They want to come back very much." Bai nianxi exhorts.

"Well, all right." Ji Zhiye has already started the idea of second creation.

On busy days, Bai nianxi couldn't figure out who he was working for and who he was working for. He only knew that he was very busy. Every day, the company, the hospital and the family were on the line at three o'clock. From time to time, he had to go to the capital to deal with lawsuits. He was very busy.

When I got back to Kang's home, the quiet atmosphere was more depressing than ever.

Seeing Kang Liqing and Kang Xinyue sitting in silence, Bai nianxi doubts: "Dad, what's the matter?"

Kang Liqing saw that Bai nianxi came back, and faintly answered: "Oh, come back, did you watch the news?"

When Bai nianxi returns to the future and raises the next doubt, Kang's door is opened again, and Kang Mobei comes back with a slightly repressive look on his face. See Kang Mo north, Kang Li Qing guess, he should know the news.

"What's the matter, Mobei?" Bai nianxi asked.

"Mu Rushun died." Kang Mo North light a, should way.

"....." Bai nianxi hears the speech, does not know the innermost feelings is any feeling, at least, suppresses the feeling to have, only does not know should say any

more.

Kang Xinyue's family members were all together. He told the servants in a hurry: "take the children down and have a meal."

After that, he rushed into the kitchen and brought the lunch to the table.

They ate their lunch in silence, and they didn't know what to say.

"Well, it's retribution."

In silence, Kang Liqing could not help murmuring.

Bai nianxi looks at kangmobei, who is also looking at her. They look at each other and agree with each other, but they don't feel that the mood at the moment is a kind of identification.

Mu Si is like a wandering soul. Accompanied by Qin ruoqing, he has completed a series of death certificates for mu Rushuang. Then he is taken away from the hospital by Qin ruoqing. Mu Liancheng is also with him. Qin ruoqing can't afford to take care of two people who are lost.

After entering Mu's home, Qin ruoqing just helped Mu Liancheng to sit on the sofa and went back to the door to help Mu Si. Looking back, the door was already empty.

"Sili? Where have you been? " Qin ruoqing was standing at the door. There was no one at the door. She didn't know where Musi had gone.

"Dong Dong Dong."

The knock came into the ears of all the Kang family. Kangmobei wiped his mouth and stood up to open the door.

It's a bit unexpected to see mousse running away.

"You What are you doing here? " Conmber was calm.

Ignoring Kang Mobei's voice, Mu Sili went straight to the living room, looked at Kang's family, and solemnly said, "I'm sorry, I made a mistake at the beginning, I'm sorry."

Hearing this, I was very surprised, but I knew why he was apologizing. As soon as Master Kang left, the two families immediately went to court.

Mu Sili, in order to help his sister get rid of the crime, claims that Kang Taiye's death is because Kang Mobei gave up treatment. Mu Rushuang also gets rid of the crime in this defense.

But in Kang's family's heart, they were all severely stabbed.