

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 490

His face was green and white.

The press conference held by Bai nianxi spread rapidly in the headlines of various media.

Shen Shimo, who is hiding in the mountains, looks at these reports and his lungs are about to explode.

[I'm here in vain. I'm not going anywhere. I'm waiting for you here. If you want to aim at me, you can come. I'm not afraid of you. On the contrary, you are a coward. You only dare to hide in the sewer. ]

this domineering air to air talk, angry silent, angry and get up, angrily throw everything around.

The two men who have been following him for a long time, though they have been used to his changeable temper, don't mean they can get used to it and face it without emotional fluctuation. They dare not breathe.

"Call the people of your organization! Where is the organization?" Silent and angry.

One of his subordinates was trembling: "you can't call people to come until you tell them something..."

"Bring me Bai nianxi! I'm going to kill her myself!" Silent and angry.

"This This woman has declared war with you. Go and catch It's not realistic. I must have been on guard for a long time." His subordinates are still submissive, lowering their heads and whispering.

Shen Shimo's heart fluctuates violently because of his anger. In anger, he thinks of Letian. He can't wait to blow Letian to ashes with one hand, and then frustrate Tian Huarong!

"Why?" Thinking of Letian, Shen Shimo suddenly remembers that in the previous planning, in addition to thinking that Letian could be used, there was another candidate

- Liang Chengren, the former president of Qianqiu group.

If it wasn't for Bai nianxi, then Isn't it perfect to cheat Liang Chengren's family and kill Bai nianxi with Liang Chengren's knife?

The perfect idea fell in my heart, and the anger in my silent heart dissipated a little.

When he got up, Shen Shimo was ready to go far away to a city. There were so many places where the battlefield could be hidden. Why should he hold back here.

"Boss, where are you going?" The hand sees him collect whole clothes, a pair of appearance that want to go out, immediately nervous of ask a way.

Silent raised the corner of his mouth, contemptuous smile: "a city."

Sanatorium, as always, sunny, sprinkled in the main sanatorium.

Mu Liancheng sat on the wooden chair in the main courtyard and looked at the book in his hand. His face was indifferent from morning till night.

Qin ruoqing is also busy here, only in three meals a day, carefully follow Musi to leave together, make delicious food, and then take advantage of the meal time, visit kangmobei.

In the process of washing and picking vegetables, there is a feeling of nausea in her abdomen. Qin ruoqing tries to resist this discomfort, so as not to delay the cooking time.

Finally, I couldn't resist the strong desire to vomit and quickly ran to the root of the wall to vomit.

Mu Sili stayed in the research room of Qi Tiancai, watching him busy back and forth, talking to himself from time to time, and he couldn't understand.

Stepping on the time to leave the research building, Musi left to prepare to go to the hospital with Qin ruoqing.

Just out of the research building, I saw Qin ruoqing squatting in the corner of the wall in the distance, stirring unnaturally behind.

"What's the matter with you?" Mu Sili was frightened and asked.

Qin ruoqing vomited all the tomatoes she ate in the morning. When she had a meal in the morning, she felt that her appetite was not very good, so she ate some fruit that was

barely right for her taste for breakfast.

After vomiting, stomach discomfort reluctantly eased some, she squeezed out a smile, wry smile: "nothing, just want to vomit."

"I'll take you to the hospital. Let's go."

In a hurry, Mu Sili drives Qin ruoqing to the hospital.

Quietly waiting for the expressionless doctor to say the diagnosis result, the waiting time seems to be lengthened. When Musi can't help but speak, the doctor suddenly smiles:

"Congratulations, she's pregnant, it's eight weeks."

"Ha?" Moussili felt frightened at first, and then a sense of surprise poured into his chest.

At the same time, a sudden cloud, let Musi from some unrealistic feeling - I, to be a father?

Qin ruoqing looks at the doctor in a daze. When she comes back, she reluctantly and calmly takes Mu Si out of the doctor's office.

Two people look at each other, don't know what to say, obviously, two people have some unprepared panic.

After a long time, Musi Li raised his hand to hold Qin ruoqing's: "although No experience, but I'll take care of you, eh

Hearing this, Qin ruoqing chuckled: "why, do you want more experience?"

"No, I didn't mean that..." Moussili was in a hurry to explain.

Calm down in the panic, the two people remembered that the lunch they should bring to the hospital had not been made, so they had to buy it nearby.

"Mobei, it's been seven days. Why are you so sleepy?" Bai nianxi is sitting beside the hospital bed. These days, he has been staying by the side. He has unconsciously formed the habit of talking to himself, just like chatting with komobi.

Lolo and LeLe are talking about something in a low voice and raising their eyes. It's almost 1:00 p.m. and mousse has contracted three meals, but they haven't delivered them yet. Don't want to let the children hungry, Bai nianxi gently got up, told Kang

Liqing, then left the hospital alone, to buy lunch nearby.

Just less than ten steps out of the door of the hospital, a fast-moving van suddenly stops beside Bai nianxi. Regardless of the rules of the sidewalk, it stops quickly with the harsh sound of the brakes. Before Bai nianxi has time to look back at the situation, he is suddenly covered and dragged onto the van.

The van sped away like a gust of wind.

"Well!! Help Bai nianxi was frightened. His mouth and nose were blocked and he could not shout smoothly. He even had difficulty breathing. But his first reaction was still to call for help.

As soon as the first call for help came out of her mouth, she felt faint and strong. Immediately, she fell into a coma

"Nianxi, I'm here to deliver the meal." Musi Li came to the ward with a lunch box in a hurry. When his voice dropped, he saw that there were only Kang Liqing and two children in the ward, and there was no Bai nianxi.

Doubt hasn't asked exit, Kang Li Qing then light mouth way: "she thought you didn't come today, went out to buy rice."

"Oh..." Qin ruoqing lowered her head in embarrassment.

"Er..." A heavy sigh came suddenly.

The people in the ward immediately held their breath, and their nerves were tense.

Because this sigh does not come from oneself or others, but from the direction of the hospital bed.

Mu Sili's eyes widened. He saw Kang Mobei lying on the hospital bed, and his hands twitched?

"Conmber? Are you awake? Can you hear me? " Mousse rushed over excitedly.

"Diddidi" ECG, continuous and regular sound, monitoring screen shows that the heart rate of conmber suddenly increased from 80 to 130, and then slowly decreased, hovering around 100.

Kangmobei felt his breath. Every time he breathed, he could feel the temperature of his breath at the next moment. After the temperature dissipated, the next breath covered his lips.

"Nianxi..." Headache, all by subconscious, said the first words after waking up.