

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

## Chapter 59

Without waiting for Bai nianxi's reaction, the kiss of kangmobei has fallen down, and the temperature in the room is gradually rising.

Lolo was lying alone in the room, biting the quilt in his mouth. The more he thought about it, the more angry he was and the more unwilling he was. Finally, he made a decision to pit his father, squeezed his little fist and turned out of bed.

The door creaked and was opened.

Kangmobei is crawling on Bai nianxi's body. He is in a state of confusion and passion. He suddenly feels a chill under his feet. The quilt seems to have been lifted up, and then something arches in.

Conmobei was alert, stopped, lifted the quilt, and looked at a black, round little head below.

Cerebellar pouch lifted up, a pair of bright big eyes on his face, blinking and blinking, weiqubaba, ignorant.

Then in their shocked eyes, they threw themselves into Bai nianxi's arms, "Xiao Xi!"

Kangmo North gnashing teeth will Lolo to slip out, was stopped by Bai nianxi. The Lilliputian in the arms is too soft, soft she is not willing to let go.

Ah, Lolo closed his eyes contentedly.

On the left is Mommy, on the right is daddy, and in the middle is little Lolo. Such a life, is simply happy ah.

There is a piece of Yin in the eyes of conumber, change! It has to be changed! Change it now! From then on, he didn't want to see something called code lock in the world!

No one dared to speak, and there was silence in the conference room.

The president's face is too cold and icy. Who dares to touch this mold!

The scheduled meeting time with the French representatives is 10 a.m., but Conmobei has been sitting here since 8 a.m. with such a look on his face. No one knows what he is going to do, but it can be seen that the president is in a bad mood.

In the silence, everyone's mood is not calm, buttocks pain, want to move, thirsty, want to drink water

Bai nianxi sits on the side of Kangmo north. He doesn't know what this adult is going to do.

The representative of France pushed open the door of the conference room and, with elegant and gentlemanly steps, was about to enter.

But after seeing the situation in the conference room, he was surprised, closed the door and went out again. After repeated communication to confirm that they did not go to the wrong place, they opened the door and came in.

The meeting room is full. The meeting begins.

Today's meeting is about the new products jointly developed by China and France last time. The new product is a heavyweight product developed by the two sides with a lot of money. Of course, all aspects need careful design and planning.

The packaging cover of products is one of the most important aspects. France attaches great importance to it. Today's meeting mainly determines the content of the cover.

"What do you think of the French side?" Conmber asked, looking at the drawings in his hand.

The representative of France nodded.

Then the assistant next to him got up and went out and opened the door of the conference room.

The sound of high-heeled shoes sounded, and a woman came in gracefully.

It is the most popular emerging beauty painter at present, Jenny mace.

After graciously greeting everyone in the conference room, Jenny's eyes are on Conmobei.

Conmber nodded his head expressionless. Seeing that there was an empty seat beside

conmber, Jenny was going to sit down. Suddenly, she found a woman sitting beside conmber.

Today, Bai nianxi is wearing a black-and-white professional dress and a pair of black framed glasses. At first glance, she looks just like an ordinary working woman, so she didn't attract Jenny's attention at first.

When Jenny comes near, she finds that the woman beside kangmobei is Bai nianxi!

Kangmobei put Bai nianxi by his side to be his assistant?

Seeing Jennie's puzzled and surprised eyes, Bai nianxi also frowned. What's Jennie doing at the meeting between Conrad and French executives?

Just thinking about it, the representative of France has opened his mouth and expressed his own ideas.

It's still because of that painting, Jiuzhou landscape.

The French side likes this painting very much, so they appreciate the style and skill of Jenny's painting very much, so they want to give the cover design of this new product to Jenny.

Such a good opportunity, of course, Jenny promised.

After the French representative put forward his proposal, conmobeir lowered his head slightly and touched his chin with one hand, as if thinking about something.

Everyone is waiting for conmbe's reply. In their opinion, Jenny is the only choice for the cover designer. Conmbe just needs to nod her head.

But I don't know why conmobei needs to think so long?

"What do you think?" he said

Jenny's heart came up. What's the meaning of this? This is a serious meeting! Does he need to ask Bai nianxi's opinion on such an occasion?

What is the position of Bai nianxi in the heart of kangmobei! Can you make him so partial?!

Although she was resentful and resentful, Jenny still had a smile on her face. After the voice of conmobei, Jenny put her eyes on Bai nianxi's face. She would like to see how Bai nianxi answers and whether she dares to fight her! In the current situation, even

pigs know how to do it, right?

The French representative's face was not dissatisfied, but with a trace of exploration. The person in charge of Tangtang Kang's enterprise, when making a decision, had to ask his assistant's ideas. He must have attached great importance to her.

Bai nianxi ponders for a long time. The atmosphere of the conference room is in a stalemate. Conmber doesn't speak, and no one dares to speak.

All of a sudden, the door of the conference room was pushed open. People looked at it, but no one came in.

Behind the staff to catch up, "young master, young master, you can't go in!"

In the blink of an eye, Lolo had run to the side of conmber, wheezing.

The people behind catch up and stop within a few steps of entering the conference room.

Probably because the atmosphere here is too depressing, the man bowed his head deeply, "sorry, Mr. Kang, it's the young master I had to come by myself. I couldn't stop it. "

It was as cold as frost to the north of Como, and he ordered, "go down."

The man, relieved, turned and backed out. Lolo stood on tiptoe, pulled conmber's sleeve and pointed to Bai nianxi.

"Daddy, Daddy! Let Xiaoxi do the cover of the new product, OK? How about that? "

As soon as the words came out, everyone's face was filled with surprise. This inexplicable development of the situation is really incomprehensible.

Kang Mobei calm face, "Kang Jingchuan, don't make trouble."

Lolo snorted. He fought for Mommy!

What is pushing your nose on your face? Lolo showed them clearly.

Lolo climbed up to kangmobei three or two times, then climbed up to kangmobei's head along kangmobei's back, sat on kangmobei's neck, and sat on both sides of kangmobei's shoulders with two chubby lotus legs.

Conmobei's face was dark, but he didn't speak.

People are more and more surprised, can be in front of the well-known general manager Kang, regardless of the danger of life, so reckless, afraid also only Kang Mobei's own son?

Luo Luo points to Bai nianxi, exhausts the strength to nurse, the childish milk sound reverberates everywhere in the conference room.

"Xiaoxi can draw, and she can draw better than Miss Jenny. If Xiaoxi is given the cover to do, she will not lose to anyone and will not let you down."

Sure enough, the words are even more shocking.

Because he is the son of conumber, no one dares to refute what he says, and he even has his own natural persuasion.

I'm just confused. Can Bai nianxi draw? Even better than Jenny?

It's impossible, isn't it?