

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 67

Bai nianxi stands in a mess of study, looking at the painting stained by Ye Chunmei, dazed.

There is only one day left before the final date of the cover designer. It's too late to draw another one. Do you want her to hand in this work?

Like eggplant beaten by frost, Bai nianxi sighed, and squatted on the ground without eyes, and picked up the study.

Conmobei's study usually doesn't allow others to come in, but today, because she was made like this, you can't help getting angry when you come back at night, can you?

Sure enough, when kangmobei appeared at the door of the study in the evening, his face turned black.

The servant has told him all the things during the day. Unexpectedly, ye Chunmei dares to find her home again and make a scene.

Also so happened to meet Jenny, ye Chunmei arrogant behind the trouble, afraid also can't do without the secret support of Jenny?

There are too many people who are looking for trouble. It seems that we should arrange a few people to guard Kang's house in the future.

Bai nianxi was sitting in front of the easel, looking stunned.

Conmber came in. "I heard that Jenny and your stepmother were here today?"

"Well."

"I told you, don't let others bully you. Be arrogant when you should be arrogant?"

Bai nianxi is silent, but arrogance and shrewdness are two different things.

Ye Chunmei can fling at her regardless of her image, but she has nothing to do with her.

There are some strong emotions in the deep pupil of conmo north. Since she can't handle it well, let him help her return it.

Eyes fell on Bai nianxi's drawing board, "your work?"

"Well." Bai nianxi nodded, "it's just destroyed."

Some frustration, "may have to live up to the expectations of you and Lolo."

She really prepared very carefully. She paid so much attention to this opportunity, but she didn't expect that Jenny would bring ye Chunmei to the house, or even directly destroy her works.

Kangmo looked North at Bai nianxi, with a far-reaching vision, "there is really no time for you to prepare again, but if so, what can be done to remedy it?"

Remedy?

Bai nianxi's eyes were a little confused, and there were still some faint streamers of hope.

Her style of painting this time is completely simple imagism, with no extra coloring. The whole painting is black and white, intended to express the elegance of Chinese landscape.

The large amount of ink splashed on the upper right corner, though abrupt, does not go against the overall tone.

With a flash of inspiration, Bai nianxi took the brush and added a few strokes to the paper. With a smile, he asked, "how about this?"

A few strokes changed the momentum of the whole painting.

The northern color of Como was still quiet, just a flash of surprise, "well."

His woman is really the best.

Ye Chunmei took the check in her hand and counted it happily. There were five zeros on it.

A rich man is generous when he makes a move, and a hundred thousand when he makes a move.

After withdrawing money from the bank, ye Chunmei has a black plastic bag in her hand. The plastic bag is full of money, showing the trace of money inside.

Two people follow behind.

"Brother, is that the woman? Is there anyone wrong? "

"Who but her? Take the money and hold it in her arms like a baby, for fear that other people won't see the money in her arms? What a stupid woman A man Pooh.

"Now?"

"Wait a minute, there are many people here." The man stopped the person next to him, staring at Ye Chunmei.

The other one seemed a little worried, "won't it be discovered? What if she calls the police? "

"You've got a hole in your head, haven't you! Don't look at who is standing behind us. Is that the person the police dare to provoke? Don't worry about it. No one dares to trouble you. Taisui told her how to eat it and how

to spit it out. All the money she got is ours! ”

That night, ye Chunmei ran home with a black face and a black nose. When she got home, she sat on the ground and cried. She had no money! It's gone! I was beaten up.

These damned hooligans will be punished sooner or later!

Today is the day when the designer of the cover of the new product is finally determined. The French delegation and the senior management of comrades group appeared in the conference room early.

Bai nianxi stood beside Kangmo north, looking a little tired.

Jennie came in in bright clothes with a high face.

Seeing Bai nianxi standing beside kangmobei, she looks a little disdainful. Does she dare to appear here? All the paintings are ruined like that. I don't have the face to come back, right?

Anyway, Jenny has decided that Bai nianxi can't create any more waves. The right to design the cover of new products is destined to be hers, and it can only be hers.

All the people sat together. Someone outside came into the meeting room with two easels. Set it up in front of the conference room, then lift the curtain, and the works of Bai nianxi and Jenny are displayed in front of the public.

Everyone took a cool breath, and her eyes were suddenly caught by Jenny's colorful oil painting.

Wu Ling's bold colors are bright and bright, bursting with endless vitality. The scenery in the painting is as fresh as it is fresh, which makes people forget to return.

In contrast, Bai nianxi's black-and-white landscape painting is much more dull and monotonous.

Especially in the upper right corner of the black ink, showing a dull.

Jenny first saw Bai nianxi's painting, and her eyes showed an incredible look. It's good that she can remedy it.

It's just that if it's ruined, it's ruined. There's a confident smile on Jenny's face. How can it compare with her? Isn't that a complete failure?

The decision to win or lose is decided by the high-level voting. At this time, everyone stood up and went to the front of the two works to enjoy them one by one.

"Gee, it's strange. Although I don't know how to draw, how can I feel that this black-and-white landscape painting has a different artistic conception after seeing it for a long time?" One executive said suddenly.

The person beside also nodded, "I feel the same way. It seems that this painting is more carefully appreciated?"

"But I can see that this ink should have been accidentally stained on it," said a high-tech artist in charge of art

"But it's not bad after the event. I like the atmosphere and indifferent style."

People began to whisper and exchange ideas in private.

Conmber stood aside and did not look.

"You don't want to see it?" Bai nianxi asked.

"What's good to see?" Conmber asked.

"Don't see how to make a decision?"

"Why not?" Conmobei picked his eyes and said, "I'll vote for whatever you draw."

But you are the leader! You need to be professional! We can't separate

public from private!

White read night white one eye, "that also must pay attention to the good and bad."

"You are always the best," he said

"Isn't Mr. Abel here today?" Suddenly someone asked.