

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 68

Mr. Abel is a leading painter in the international painting circle. It is said that he is a mixture of Chinese and French. Therefore, there are both Chinese classical and western open romanticism in his heart. His painting style is unique in the international painting circle.

But now Mr. Abel, who should have attended the meeting and participated in the evaluation, did not show up.

"It's said that my husband has been ill in recent days and has been recuperating at home. It's not known whether he can show up today." Someone explained.

Hearing Abel's name, Bai nianxi and Jennie's eyes lit up. How could they not know this God like figure in the painting world?

Bai nianxi had some regrets in his heart. Today he could not see Mr. Abel's face.

A high-level man went to the front of the painting and began to look at it. He coughed and his throat seemed uncomfortable. He unscrewed the water bottle in his hand and looked up for a drink.

Chest undulating, it seems very uncomfortable.

Then, he coughed, and the water in his mouth spurted out. The water was originally spurting at Jenny's painting. Unexpectedly, Jenny was so quick that she ran into it and pushed him aside.

Bai nianxi's paintings were splashed with water and ink, which made the splashed areas faint.

Although it's not serious, it affects the impression.

Fortunately, everyone has finished watching and is ready to vote.

When announcing the number of votes, Bai nianxi clenched his hands, and a thin layer

of sweat broke out in his palm.

The final number of votes is in the hands of conmobei. Conmobei opens the note and looks at it. Then he looks like Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi was extremely nervous.

Conmber sat down on the throne and announced the number of votes.

Jennie took a look at Bai nianxi. She was quite sure and didn't worry at all.

"Jenny, 18 votes."

Bai nianxi silently counted in his heart, 18 votes, just half of the number of people attending the meeting today?

"Bai nianxi, 18 votes."

The crowd is in an uproar, and the two are even. What can we do?

Jennie's eyes widened in disbelief. How could it be? Even ticket?

Someone suggested: "Mr. Abel didn't come today. Why don't you send the painting to Mr. Abel and let him make the final decision?"

Some people agree.

Now that's really the only way.

Bai nianxi lowered her head. Just now, her paintings were splashed with water, and some of them had been fainted and dyed. Although it was harmless, how could she give them to Mr. Abel, who was famous for his strict requirements and meticulous attention?!

Kangmobei looked at Secretary Xing and said, "send the painting to Mr. Abel."

Secretary Xing nodded, "yes."

"No more." An old and clear voice came with an invisible authority.

Accent is not a special standard, with a touch of foreign feeling. "I came by myself."

Bai nianxi looks at the past, eh, seems a little familiar?

No, it's not familiar! She knows me! That's the old man she saved that day by the Rhine River! The old man who had guided her!

White read Xi to stare big eyes, can't believe of cover own mouth.

No wonder she said that the old man looked familiar that day. That was Mr. Abel, whom she often saw in the textbooks when she was in the Academy of fine arts!

"Sorry, everyone, I'm late."

Everyone became respectful. After all, this is Abel, a famous painter!

After greeting, Abel went directly to the front of the two paintings on display. After a short stay in front of Jenny's works, Abel came to the front of Bai nianxi's works.

Seeing Abel's frown, Bai nianxi felt that her heart was cold. She could feel that Abel didn't appreciate it very much.

Jenny was in a good mood. It was a game without suspense.

After a while, Abel made the final decision.

"Have you made a decision, Mr. Abel?" The French representative came forward and asked.

Abe nodded and pointed to Jenny's painting.

Everyone knows.

The loss of Bai nianxi emerges.

It's expected that Jennie's face will smile comfortably, isn't it?

All of a sudden, Abel said, "it's hard for me to tell which one is better, but what I can say is that this one is not good."

Everybody's shocked, Mr. Abel. What do you mean?!

Jenny's face changed a lot. Abel didn't mean the good one, but the bad one?

Perhaps the expert can always see something else than the layman, such as the ambition and sincerity hidden in the painting.

In any case, since Abel made the decision, no one would dare to deny it and express

his disapproval. Since Abel directly eliminated Jennie's works, there was only Bai nianxi left.

The final cover design right. Fall into the hands of Bai nianxi.

After the meeting, Bai nianxi still couldn't get back to God in his long-term stupor. Jannie left the meeting room, gnashing her teeth.

Abel stayed, went to bainianxi, congratulated bainianxi, and his face suddenly moved.

"It's you!"

Bainianxi bowed, "Hello, Mr. Abel."

Abel held out his hand excitedly. "I remember you, I remember you! That day, you saved me

Bai nianxi lowered his head in embarrassment.

"Why did you sneak away? I don't even have a chance to thank you! "

Listening to Abel's words, conmbler figured out the general situation.

When Bai nianxi came back in a hurry that day, he was all wet. It should be because of this.

Abel was so excited that he even insisted on taking Bai nianxi as his apprentice.

Who says there's no pie in the sky? Isn't that what happened? Also knot solid solid smash on the body of Bai nianxi!

After joining Abel's family, Bai nianxi was so excited that he didn't fall asleep for several days. Luo Luo was going to be tortured by Bai nianxi.

Sobbing, sobbing, why did Mommy pull him to tell him a story at two o'clock in the middle of the night? It took two hours to tell!

Lolo finally can't help it, that day secretly climbed to the bed of conmobei.

Conmobei's face turned black and he came here to take refuge? I don't know if he's going to get up at four o'clock every day to run with Bainian?

Abel will go abroad to participate in a painting activity during this period, and he will return to China in a few months. Then he can start to teach Bai nianxi.

After several days of excitement, Bai nianxi finally regained two-thirds of his consciousness.

Next, we are busy designing the cover of new products.

The French company has finalized the spokesperson for the new product, and the senior management requires that the image and character of the spokesperson be taken into account when designing the cover.

Out of job requirements, Bai nianxi had to meet with Yan Sheng, the spokesman, in order to learn more.

The spokesperson of the new product is the most popular fresh meat Xiaosheng in China recently. It's sunny, delicate and handsome. It's said that it's the type that people fall in love with at first sight. Wenxin and Xiaosheng were praised as the most suitable couple in China.

But strange to say, it seems that I haven't seen any news about Wen Xin recently? Is it closed?

After coordinating the meeting time and place with Yansheng's staff, Bai nianxi prepared the necessary information early and arrived at the agreed place.

Because the agent said that Yansheng's work is too busy, so all the arrangements are based on Yansheng.

Bai nianxi looks at the information in his hand, and when the door of the passenger room is suddenly pushed open, a 180 high cream Xiaosheng comes in.

Because he is shooting pictorial, Yan Sheng's face is also wearing a layer of delicate make-up, so he looks smart and handsome.

It's really beautiful.

Just can't give up.

Bai nianxi suddenly thinks of a person, Kang Mobei.