

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

## Chapter 73

"Go home for a while." Lolo's voice was very sweet. When he heard it in Bai nianxi's ears, he diluted the gloomy mood just now because of the strange dream.

He came back after class long ago. The first thing he did when he came back was to find Bai nianxi, but Bai nianxi just fell asleep at that time.

He saw daddy sitting next to Mommy, reached out and plucked the hair that was stuck on mommy's face because of sweat. Mommy seemed to have a dream, maybe a bad dream, and frowned.

Daddy stretched out his long white fingers to smooth the wrinkles between Mommy's eyebrows.

He had never seen it on daddy's face.

"It's time to eat," came the deep voice of conumber

The smell of the food poured into the nose and aroused Bai nianxi's appetite. He would get up from the sofa.

Oh, my God! What did she see!

She actually saw Kang Mobei, the well-known president of cold noodles. He was wearing an apron, holding the freshly cooked food in his hand, and putting dishes and chopsticks on his face!

The apron he was wearing was still a girl's pink, which Bai nianxi bought to cook for himself.

"Poof" came out with a laugh.

Conmobei frowned and looked serious. "How?"

The handsome face like ice, with pink apron, really has a special contrast.

Realizing what Bai nianxi was laughing at, he snorted.

He untied his apron and threw it on the ground in disgust and disgust. "What color did you buy? It's ugly."

What a surprise! Today kangmobei is cooking!

Although I've eaten noodles made by komobei before, it's the first time for me to have food and vegetables. At first glance, well, the color and fragrance are still very good.

"Xiao Xi, eat." Luo Luo held out his chopsticks and put a piece of diced chicken in bainianxi.

Eat into the mouth, white read the brow of Xi frown up.

"Not good?" There was a faint chill.

"It's delicious, isn't it?" Bai nianxi looks surprised. I can't believe that Tang Tang's president, Kang Mobei, can cook such a good dish!

"Now, you can be said to be a perfect man with 90 points!"

Conmber squinted, "90 points?"

Bai nianxi's eyelids beat. Did she say something wrong?

"Full score, full score is 90, hehe, hehe..."

Bai nianxi asked kangmobei for a two-day leave. Kangmobei seemed confused, but he didn't say much and agreed.

When I went out, I took some sacrificial food that I had prepared before and took a bus for more than four hours to C City.

After getting off the bus, Bai nianxi went to the market to buy some candles, and then rushed to the cemetery of his hometown.

Today is the death day of Bai nianxi's mother.

When he came to the tombstone, Bai nianxi found that the grass in front of the tomb had grown very deep. No one had been here for a year, so it was a desolate and dilapidated scene.

It seems that the people of Bai family have never been here, and they still won't come today.

Also, they only love money. They don't even care about Bai nianxi. How can they care about a person who has been dead for a long time?

After a little cleaning around the cemetery, Bai nianxi set up sacrifices and lit incense candles.

"Nianxi?"

Bai nianxi's back is stiff. This is Jiang zhiang's voice.

Sure enough, looking back, I saw Jiang zhiang standing behind her. Probably because of her leg injury, it was no big problem. Jiang zhiang was able to stand up and walk, but still needed the support of crutches.

"What are you doing here?"

"Can't I come?" Jiang zhiang holds a bunch of bright yellow chrysanthemums in his arms, giving off a faint fragrance.

Putting the flowers in front of the tomb, Jiang zhiang straightened up and said, "nianxi, do you forget that when I was in Paris, every year today I would accompany you back to visit my aunt's tomb."

Jiang zhiang's voice is still so warm and light, but it seems a little dull, which makes people feel that he is not so happy.

He did, too.

On his birthday, she told him about the divorce and then left with another man. How could he be happy?

After the surprise, Bai nianxi said nothing. After the sacrifice ceremony, he said to Jiang zhiang, "your legs are inconvenient. You don't need to come here today."

Jiang zhiang gave a wry smile, "nianxi, you don't need me so soon? Don't even give me a chance to worship my aunt? "

There are also complaints and jealousies in those words.

"Are you serious about what you said last time?"

Bai nianxi knows what Jiang zhiang is talking about. It's about the divorce.

It is undeniable that she was a little impulsive at that time, but later she thought that when people are angry, what they say is not true?"What do you think?"

Listening to Bai nianxi's noncommittal reply, Jiang zhiang's mouth stirred up a faint cold smile, "I won't agree."

"You are the woman I love the most and the only one I love. Don't you understand what I mean in the past few years in Paris?"

"I will not let you go, I will not."

"You are mine, and you can only be mine."

It seems that I didn't expect Jiang zhiang to say that. Bai nianxi was a little surprised.

"Nianxi, tell me, where is your heart now?"

This question seems to have baffled Bai nianxi and made her speechless. Where is her heart?

All the time, her heart was in a flutter, until she met Jiang zhiang, who helped her so unreservedly. For several years abroad, it might still be a question whether she could survive without him.

She always thought that her heart was in Jiang zhiang.

But just now, when he asked this question, she suddenly thought of a person in her heart - conmobei.

She didn't know how to suddenly think of him, and even had no extra emotion. She just thought of him. But still, I think of him.

Jiang zhiang clenches his hands and stares at Bai nianxi. He must wait for an answer.

Behind the cemetery is a forest. The trees in the forest grow luxuriantly, but now the whole forest exudes a gloomy momentum.

A gust of wind blowing, behind a tree exposed the corner of a black windbreaker.

There is a man who is also waiting for Bai nianxi's answer.

Maybe she thought too much of Jiang zhiang's good, maybe she felt too guilty, so she

wanted to make up for it.

Suddenly smile, although that smile has silk bitterness, "fool, of course it's you."

"Only -"

Bai nianxi wanted to say one more thing, but before she came out, Jiang zhiang had already held her in his arms.

That's enough. That's enough. It's good to know that she's still his.

He bowed his head and printed a kiss on Bai nianxi's forehead.

I don't know when there was a rustling wind in the woods, and the gloomy feeling was even worse, but the two people here didn't notice.

When holding Bai nianxi, Jiang zhiang is unstable and falls to the ground. Bai nianxi falls down and presses Jiang zhiang.

With a dull hum, Bai nianxi was shocked, "zhi'ang, your leg! Is your leg OK? "

Eager and concerned to check, Jiang zhiang issued a low smile.

That's what he said.

The slender and powerful fingers were pinched and cackled. Compared with the beautiful and warm atmosphere in the cemetery, the temperature in this forest was terrifying.

After Bai nianxi and Jiang zhiang left, Kang Mobei came out.

He still held a bunch of flowers in his hand, but the flowers had already looked a little dilapidated. He stroked some fallen petals, and kangmobei bent down and put the bouquet in front of Bai nianxi's mother's tombstone.

Compared with that bunch of delicate flowers, this bunch of flowers is even more lost.