

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 83

Another woman, of course, is Gu xuanlin.

Bai nianxi's face turns red, and her eyes are also infected with unspeakable emotions. She knows her feelings for Jiang zhiang. If he tells her to terminate his engagement with her one day, she won't say anything.

She said she wanted him to be happy.

It's just that Jiang zhiang, who was still sending flowers to express his love with her two days ago, was suddenly hit by the video of entanglement with other women in bed.

"Why do you show me this?" he said in a low voice

Yao Mei looks at Bai nianxi's face and is very satisfied. It's worth her painstaking efforts to make up Jiang zhiang and Gu xuanlin.

"To show you this is to let you know that you have not only been swept out of Jiang's house by me, but also from his heart by zhiang."

"Zhiang and xuanlin are really a perfect couple, and you are the third one, the eternal outsider."

"Also, don't come back to my home in the future. Stay away from him and find out your duty."

After saying that, provocative and proud to see Bai nianxi, want to see her heartache, see her crazy.

But the expression that she expected didn't appear on Bai nianxi's face. Bai nianxi's face suddenly turned red, and soon recovered calm.

What can she be angry about?

"Good." Yes, Yao Mei.

Yao Mei is very surprised that she has such an attitude? Doesn't she care about Jiang

zhiang at all?

Thinking of this, she became even more angry. It seems that from the beginning, she firmly believed that Bai nianxi and Jiang zhiang were together for the sake of the Jiang family's money. There was no mistake at all.

I can't help jumping, "and, Bai nianxi, I tell you, although you are not my Jiang family's daughter-in-law, if you have a little conscience, you should know how much you owe our Jiang family and how much you owe zhiang these years."

"Our Jiang family doesn't want to help other people's white daughter-in-law. If you owe us the Jiang family, you can count it as a good account. Let's pay it off together and write it off."

Sure enough, I want money again.

Bai nianxi looks at Yao Mei coldly, as if she is just a symbol of a pile of coins in her eyes.

"How much is it this time?"

Bai nianxi's simple anti let Yao Mei a Leng, thought, "30 million."

Good guy, the money she set up in bainianxi is enough for 100 million.

Bai nianxi sneered, "how do you calculate this account? Count the 80 million? "

"That 80 million is what you should give!"

"Which money is not mine?" Bai nianxi said sarcastically, "everything you need is what I should give you?"

Yao Mei was very angry, and his voice was loud, which attracted people's eyes around him, "Bai nianxi! Don't go too far! Don't be ungrateful! If you didn't have zhiang's help these years, do you think you could live to the present? "

"Don't say 30 million, even if I want another 80 million, it's not too much!"

"Why, isn't this Miss Bai?" Suddenly a clear voice came, disturbing the sight of people around.

Bai nianxi looks at the past, his face can't help a black, unexpectedly is yesterday that she mistakenly as a duck, also scheming to play very happy person.

Mousse came to me with a leisurely smile on her face. "Why, after Miss Bai gave me money yesterday, I didn't have any money to pay off my foreign debt?"

Well, she really wants to get back the money she gave him yesterday.

No matter how tough Bai nianxi's attitude is, she can't stand Yao Mei's momentum. She just wanted to solve the problem.

Musi stood beside Bai nianxi. In fact, he had heard their conversation clearly. As a financial major, he couldn't control his heart.

"Miss Bai, what should be paid is always to be paid. Since you owe someone else's account, it's not good to rely on it."

For a moment, Bai nianxi really wanted to tear up the mouth of this excrement stirring stick.

"I just graduated from finance major. I'm good at accounting. Why don't I do it for you?"

With that, in full view of the public, Musi Li actually took out a calculator from his body! Or the kind of voice broadcast calculator!

"Zero."

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Yao Mei's face is not good either.

But moussili has already calculated on his own, methodical and reasonable.

After the calculation, he was puzzled, "how can we calculate it without 30 million, deducting the previous 80 million." Musi looked away at Yao Mei with a smile in his eyes.

"You seem to owe Miss Bai 70 million."

"What do you know?" Yao Mei scolded? How much do you say you owe? "

"I'm not talented. I graduated from MIT in finance." Musi took a deep look at Bai nianxi, "now I'm a Senior accountant, do asset management for people. "

Yao Mei choked when he came to his mouth. He knew in his heart that he could not accept anything. Without waiting for Yao Mei to find another topic, Mu Sili has turned

to Bai nianxi, "I'm here to talk to Mr. Kang about cooperation. Would you please show me the way?"

No more entanglement, Bai nianxi turns to leave.

Yao Mei stands in the same place, holding his breath. He's not in a hurry. He can take his time to ask for money. Just stop thinking about Bai nianxi marrying into the Jiang family.

"Miss Bai doesn't seem very happy?"

Bai nianxi walked in front of him with no expression on his face.

Musili chuckled, "there's no need to worry about those boring people."

Bai nianxi walked into the elevator, "excuse me, Mr. mu. Does Mr. Mu feel bored?"

Mu Sili shook his head seriously, "I'm not talking with Miss Bai very well?"

Stretched out a hand to touch to touch own tie, white read Xi a surprised, "what do you want to do?"

Mu Si leaves innocent, "want to see Kang Zong, I tidy up appearance just, what does Miss Bai think I want to do?"

Don't blame her, she is just really hard to understand this kind of person who is mistakenly thought that the duck can be bored to play with others happily.

After mousse left the president's office, the lazy smile on his face converged, leaving only his noble spirit.

"President Kang." Mousse came in from the sliding door with a generous and decent smile.

The reason why mousse came here this time is to talk about a project with commobei about the tripartite cooperation between COMS, mousse and M group.

For so many years, the group's business is mainly in foreign countries. This time, in order to develop the Chinese market, we have to choose to cooperate with the comrades group.

Qi Zhiwei is also the president of M group in the UK. He has been closely related to Mu for many years. This time, he came back to China to cooperate in developing new markets.

Conmobei stopped his work, looked up at mousse and said, "excuse me."

In the face of Musi Li, it's always calmer than for kangmobei to face Qi Zhiwei. Musi Li also brings some ideas from M group, and they communicate well.

After the business talk, mousse took the tea off the table and moistened his throat.

"By the way, there's one more thing. Aunt Qi asked me to tell you that at seven o'clock tonight, we'll see you at the Heini winery."

"She didn't say why she came to me?" Commobei leans on the soft chair of the president with a languid look and a dignity that can not be ignored.

"Then I don't know." Moussili shook his head.

Kangmo North micro pick the eyelid, "don't go."

It seems to expect that kangmobei's decision, Musi Li is not surprised, "aunt Qi said, there is a very important thing."

Conmber was not moved.

"All in all, my words arrived." Mousse stood up, eyes lazy, "Kang always go, at will."