

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

## Chapter 89

It suddenly occurred to me that it was Kumobi who was drunk and signed for her.

Because Secretary Xing said it was really urgent, he had to make a note.

But she looked at it carefully, and didn't find any problems, but why did she have such a big loss now?

It's still a 200 million hole!

A cold sweat came up to his head and glanced at Secretary Xing, who did not dare to raise his head.

Commo North expressionless and closed the document, light fluttering on the table, "how, you directors have anything to say?"

Commobei has always made wise decisions. Since taking office, they have never made any improper decisions. Therefore, they are very relieved to leave the group to commobei.

Someone asked, "Mr. Kang, what is the project?"

"I signed it."

Light words like a pebble into the calm lake, the directors below began to whisper.

Bai nianxi lowers her head. Is this a black pot for her.

"Why, do you doubt my ability?"

Naturally, no director dares to respond to this remark.

Someone stood up and said, "Mr. Kang, in fact, we have read the document just now. It's clearly not your name, but someone else's approval."

"That's right." Como north is still silent, "it's my assistant who signed it under my direction."

In this sentence, Kang Mobei took the responsibility on himself.

Looking around at all the people under the seat, the words showed an invisible sense of dignity and oppression, "otherwise, you think an assistant can sign such a big project without my instruction?"

Some people have begun to resent, but still can only carefully suppress their dissatisfaction.

"But I'm surprised that the directors here are so upset with the loss of 200 million?" Kangmobei's voice is deep and profound.

It's true that the directors are acting too hastily this time. In fact, it's not because of the loss of 200 million, but because they know that this project was signed by the assistant of commobei!

This board of directors is a crusade against Bai nianxi, the assistant to the president.

Conmber tapped the table with his slender fingers, and the sound was particularly clear and terrible in the silent conference room.

Finally, someone said what he had in mind.

It's just a criticism of Bai nianxi.

That's what conmbe doesn't like to hear.

There are one and two. Since someone has made this start, the people behind naturally follow up one by one, echoing the judgment of Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi bowed her head with guilt. She felt that what the directors said was quite reasonable.

"No one has a different opinion?" Only Bai nianxi and Secretary Xing, who are standing beside kangmobei, realize that the momentum around the president has completely frozen down.

Silence.

"That's good." With an enigmatic smile in his mouth, he gave Secretary Xing a look.

Secretary Xing came, and Kang Mobei whispered in his ear.

Secretary Xing's face changed greatly, but he was ordered to go out of the meeting room. After a while, he came in with a pile of documents and sent a copy to the directors.

The directors who got the documents were all shocked, the equity acquisition contract?!

If there are 12 directors, there will be 12 directors. Is this to simply "fire" all the directors?

Commo North mouth smile, "you add up to only 38% of the shares, but here to question my decision should be undoubted, which makes me very unhappy."

"Today, in the name of an individual, I will buy back your shares at 1.5 times the market price. Since no one has different opinions just now, I think everyone agrees."

Coldly swept everybody one eye, "sign."

Commobei's words made all the directors feel a little embarrassed. Even if they didn't want to sign, they had no way back.

All of them have been in high positions for many years. In a fit of arrogance, they signed agreements one after another. Some of them walked away, others shook their heads in dismay.

Bai nianxi feels choked by something in his throat. It's too capricious for kangmobei.

Gradually, only Kang Mobei and Bai nianxi were left in the huge conference room, and Secretary Xing also withdrew.

Bai nianxi recovered from the shock, bowed his head and said apologetically, "Mr. Kang, I'm sorry about the project. It's because I didn't consider it comprehensively enough, signed it too hastily, and overestimated my own..."

"It's none of your business." Kang Mobei interrupted Bai nianxi's continuous self-examination.

"Even if it's not you, I will still approve the project. It doesn't make any difference whether you sign it or I sign it."

Bai nianxi is stunned. Is this comfort to kangmobei?

Kangmobei glanced at Bai nianxi and said, "I'm amorous." .....

Conmber really always has the special function of killing other people's favor in the cradle.

But it's true. ST is the project that he wants to examine and approve. If Bai nianxi signs it or not, he will sign it. Normally, there will be no problem with this project.

The sudden loss is due to the intervention of M group in the UK, which disrupts the implementation plan of the project.

That means that this is what Qi Zhiwei means.

After thinking about it, Bai nianxi decided to remonstrate.

"I don't think it's proper for you to take back all the shares of Kongs group. It's too hasty..."

Kangmobei interrupted Bai nianxi's remonstrance again, "they made me unhappy, so I used money to take back my shares. Is there a problem?"

Well, Bai nianxi choked again.

Kangmobei squints. What's more, he has long planned to recover the shares.

The early implementation is because they offend the woman on his heart.

Perhaps to comfort Bai nianxi, Kang Mobei raised his eyelids and said lazily, "I like to eat alone."

Is that comfort? I guess. At least now Bai nianxi has no sense of guilt, and there is no sense of gratitude for her maintenance at the meeting.

Man, don't be sentimental.

"My gift, you received it?"

The other end of the phone is Qi Zhiwei's voice.

Kangmobei chuckled, "received, two hundred million gift, total Qi is really willing."

Didn't she just want him to know that if she moved her finger, he would lose a lot?

"Mobei, this is a small punishment from your mother." Qi Zhiwei's voice was calm and confident. "Of course, mom knows that 200 million is nothing to you."

Kangmo Beiwei squints his eyes. He suddenly wants to smoke. Reached for a cigarette and lit it.

In his words, Qi Zhiwei was as powerful as Qi Zhiwei. "How did President Qi know that the 200 million yuan was a punishment?"

Qi Zhiwei said, "do you have the means to reverse the situation?"