

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

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## Chapter 9

He stood in the ward, looking at Bai nianxi who was in a coma on the bed.

The doctor said it's OK. There's a little blood from the head injury. It's OK after treating the wound. It's just a slight concussion. I need more rest.

All of a sudden, she felt the impulse to eat the woman in front of her. Who did she think she was, and she went to block the beer bottle for Jiang zhiang? Stupid!

Knowing the news of Bai nianxi's injury, Luo Luo, whose door is closed, finally comes out of the room. At this time, he is lying on the head of the bed, and his big eyes are full of love and heartache.

He was still angry with Bai nianxi, but when he saw Bai nianxi like this, he was not angry. He just wanted her to get better soon.

The door of the ward was pushed open, and Secretary Xing came in from the outside.

"Yes?" Commo didn't look back, his voice was cold and sharp.

Secretary Xing nodded, "well."

"Go." Gently spit out a word, komobei out of the ward, walked to the door, looked back at the bed of Bai nianxi, eyes look unclear.

Came to a somewhat dark room, the room is full of bloody smell, there are men's constant slight groan.

Kangmobei looked at several men who were bound by their hands and hanging in the air, covered with blood.

The men groaned softly, as if they had suffered great pain, but they had to bear it for fear that the voice would lead to more cruel beating.

Secretary Xing has found out that these people are all sent by Jiang's rival company to stir up the situation while Jiang's crisis. They don't care how they play, but if they hurt his woman Conmber squinted unconsciously, and he would die.

"Who threw that beer bottle?"

The cold voice made the men shiver. Originally, I didn't know why I was offended by Kang group Taisui. Now it seems that the crux is probably the woman.

Of course, no one is willing to take the initiative to admit that no one can bear the anger of komobi, but this does not mean that no one will take the initiative to plant.

"It's him!" A man with a crooked face who was beaten pointed at the bloody man who was beaten in front of him.

"You talk nonsense! You threw it yourself The man in front quickly retorted, for fear that he would really blame himself for being late.

"Is it?" Kangmo North gloomy eyes with exploration and fun, but, how to do, bully Bai nianxi people, he did not intend to let go of any one.

Light swept a few men that the room is hanged, command a way: "the hand of these a few people, give me chop."

"Mr. Kang!" People in the room began to tremble and beg for mercy, but with a look of indifference, commobei glanced at the first man who spoke and wrote lightly: "that man, it's enough to leave him a leg."

With that, regardless of the wailing of the people in the room, commor walked out of the small dark room without looking back.

Come to the ward door of Bai nianxi again, hear the voice of someone talking inside. It's a man's voice.

His face sank and he pushed the door and went in.

It's Jiang zhiang sitting in a wheelchair and beside Bai nianxi's bed. There is a woman standing beside Jiang zhiang. Kang Mobei has a look. It's a woman he doesn't know.

"Coming?" Kangmobei's voice is very light, so people can't guess the emotion hidden in the words. They just feel that the senior Taisui is not too happy.

Jiang zhiang is called by him. He and Jiang zhiang have something to talk about, but he doesn't know why. Seeing Jiang zhiang appear in front of Bai nianxi, he is inexplicably upset. Especially when he thinks of the scene when Bai nianxi stands in front of Jiang zhiang, he is going crazy.

Similarly, Luo Luo, who is always at the head of the bed, is not happy. After a snort, he runs into the bed, leans his head against Bai nianxi's head, and his eyes are facing the wall. It's so pure that he can't see.

A pair of small ears are standing tall.

Jiang zhiang's face is not good. After confirming that Bai nianxi is OK, he turns to Kang Mobei.

"I don't know why Mr. Kang laid hands on the Jiang family?" Jiang zhiang's attitude is always polite and respectful, but his tone still reveals his dissatisfaction and reveals his hidden edge.

"I'd like to," he said with a smile of unknown significance

Jiang zhiang's face was obviously stiff. He didn't expect that Kang Mobei would say that, but he couldn't refute it. Kang Mobei's family is very big. Who do you want to punish?

"The project that Mr. Kang robbed is enough to make Jiang's family perish. Why should he do so much to send someone to make trouble in the company?" Jiang zhi'ang snorts coldly and looks at Bai Nian Xi in a coma. He also loves her.

"You mean I sent these people?" After listening to Jiang zhiang's words, Kang Mobei's eyes were full of sharpness. He said coldly, "if Mr. Jiang has the ability, I'll find out by myself. I don't have the leisure to play this kind of trick."

"If I'm aiming at anyone." Conmo North's eyes are burning, invincible, "are directly in the most lethal way."

"Zhiang..." Gu xuanlin, who is standing on one side and watching the two people fighting, patted Jiang zhiang on the shoulder, as if to remind him. In fact, the purpose of their visit is to ask for help from kangmobei and let the Jiang family go.

Jiang zhiang's face was slightly red, and his expression was somewhat unnatural. He didn't want to come to kangmobei, but there was no other way for Jiang's family now, but some of them couldn't say, "Mr. Kang..."

Kangmobei seems to expect what Jiang zhiang is going to say next. His eyebrows slightly pick, "do you want me to let Jiang's family go?"

He nodded.

"Good." Conmber is straightforward, "it's just a price."

"The price?" Jiang zhiang is a little confused. Will there be something that Kang Mobei likes in his Jiang family?

Kang Mobei's eyes congealed to Bai nianxi lying on the bed.

The meaning is very obvious, Jiang zhiang will come - what Kangmo North wants is Bai nianxi.

Gu xuanlin seems to be shocked. How could it be her?

"She's my fiancée." Jiang zhiang's expression is forbearing, and he suppresses his anger.

"Of course I know." Conmbers took out a few agreements and threw them lightly on the table. "What I want is your fiancée."

Provocation, naked provocation!

If he hadn't read the agreement and knew that kangmobei just wanted Bai nianxi to go to Kang's house to be a psychological counselor, he would have jumped up and stormed out in anger at kangmobei's words.

The time on the agreement is three months. He can afford to wait, but the Jiang family can't afford to delay.

Gu xuanlin advised him to attach importance to the Jiang family. It is not easy for the Jiang family to work hard and accumulate for so many years.

After a bitter struggle, Jiang zhiang nodded difficultly.

The smile in kangmobei's eyes is cunning, with a little ridicule. Bai nianxi, see? Your sincerity is not as good as his Jiang family's.