

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 98

About six years ago, when he was still in college, he once met a girl.

At that time, there was an old bookstore next to the University. There were always some old books with yellow pages. He was a person who liked to collect old books very much. If he had nothing to do, he would go and have a look.

At that time, his addiction to cleanliness was far less serious than it is now. He used to like the fireworks in the world, and he had a young adolescence.

The books in the bookstore can be bought or rented. He often picked out the books he liked and bought them back.

Until one day, he bought a book from the bookstore and went back home. When he opened the book, he found that there was an old coin in it. The coin was a little old, but it was still very flat. It was probably put in as a bookmark by the previous renter, and he forgot to take it away when he returned the book.

He didn't take it to heart. He just took it out and put it aside.

Unexpectedly, the next time I went to the bookstore, the owner of the bookstore found him and asked him about it. The owner of the bookstore was very kind and enthusiastic. He just told him that a girl was very worried because she lost her bookmark. Please ask him if any of the guests had got the book.

He returned the bookmark.

The next time he went there, the bookstore owner gave him a packet of cakes wrapped in oil paper. He said that the girl would thank him. He took it. The cake was very sweet. He didn't like sweet food very much, but he finished it. Later, he was tired of it for a whole week.

Somehow, he got in touch with the girl as soon as he came and went, and the contact information was also very simple, every time through the bookstore owner.

He once found the bookstore owner to ask for the girl's phone number, but unfortunately, the bookstore owner told him that the girl had no mobile phone.

Strange to say, from childhood to adulthood, perhaps because of his family background, he never cared about any girl, but he didn't reject the girl's correspondence at all. Between the lines, he could still feel the girl's childishness. It was estimated that he was several years younger than her.

Two people through such a strange way to connect, unknown, do not know the surname, said some do not know who to say to listen to the words.

If anyone in the world has ever heard what he said, maybe that girl is the first and the only one so far.

Because later, he didn't talk to anyone.

The connection lasted for a year, and then the girl disappeared. This book is the last keepsake the girl left him.

He did not pursue these things in the past. He was just a passer-by.

Just thinking about it, Bai nianxi pushed the door and came in, "Why are you here, not downstairs..." Seeing that Kang Mobei's eyes fell on the book on the desk, Bai nianxi's throat choked. Is that right? "

Conmobei opened the drawer, picked up the U disk inside and said, "well, I'll come up and have a look."

When conmo's face is expressionless, he looks very serious, just like this time.

Bai nianxi swallowed his saliva. Unfortunately, this book was read by Kang Mobei.

When she saw the book for the first time and the bookmark in it, she knew that it was a keepsake left by a girl to Combo North. Since Combo North can leave this keepsake, it means that the girl is not a simple position in his heart.

Maybe it's him, the bright moon in front of the bed? Or a cinnabar mole?

She swore that she was only interested in this book, because she saw it was an old book, and she had a hobby of collecting old books, but because of the economic conditions, she didn't collect a few.

She wanted to quietly read the book and put it back on the shelf, but she forgot it after reading it last time.

Unfortunately, this time, she happened to be seen turning over the precious keepsake

he once left him by Qingmei.

"This book, you took it out to read?" Conmber's voice was so light that he couldn't hear any emotion.

Bai nianxi nodded.

The more she explained, the more wrong she was. She decided that it would be better to wait and see the change. Then she was ready to bear the anger of conmobei.

Don't want to conmobei just gently close the page again, like never happened, turned and walked out.

Bai nianxi was surprised, but she didn't say anything. Of course, she was not stupid enough to catch up and ask why conmobei was not angry.

"You don't mind?"

Well, whether you are angry or not and whether you mind are two questions.

She was just too curious, curious about the past and the present.

Como North walk in front, two people one after another down the stairs, "mind what?"

"Yes, I did."

Commo North step meal, slightly turned his head, "I have not said, my study, you can enter, my book, you can read?"

Bai nianxi

Gave the answer, did not say again, Commodore north down the stairs, came to the television.

Bai nianxi followed and glanced at the TV picture. It turned out that it was the shopping channel again.

When did the father and son fall in love with the shopping channel at the same time? Kang Mo North eyebrow eye tiny pick, "do you want to draw a prize?"

Bai nianxi was puzzled again. These two father and son were really addicted to the lottery at the same time? "

Reach out to Bai nianxi, "give it to me."

"What?"

"Cell phones."

Bai nianxi takes out his mobile phone and hands it to him. Kangmobei points slightly and sends out a short message.

Back on the sofa, conmobei put the computer flat on his lap, and then turned it on. The time for the lottery is coming soon.

Since winning a prize last time, the concept of lottery in Bai nianxi's mind is not as mysterious as before.

Perhaps it is determined that it is impossible to win the first prize twice in a row in the world. Bai nianxi quietly looks at the TV screen without any fluctuation in his heart.

So, the magic happened again.

Kangmobei looks up at Bai nianxi, but after a little surprise on her face, she is more confused. Shouldn't it? How is that possible?

How, can, can, can?

It seems that there are not enough words in conmber's dictionary.

In the next few days, as long as her face shows a little unhappy expression, the TV will automatically jump to the shopping channel and start the lottery program.

Winning the lottery for Bai nianxi began to become more common than eating, Bai nianxi gradually can really do in the face of the lottery heart without fluctuations of calm.

When Bai nianxi finally realized that something was wrong, Kang Mobei was already playing with the same trick.

Later, under the pressure of Bai nianxi, kangmobei confessed Lolo without suspense. What can she do? I can only refuse to watch TV with them from now on.

The work of new product cover design is going well. Occasionally, Mr. Abel, who is far away from France, will send a video guide to bainianxi, from which bainianxi also gets a lot of inspiration.

In a flash of time, two and a half months have passed since I was at Kang's home.

There's half a month left.

Kangmobei didn't mention the renewal of her contract with her again, so she didn't bother to mention it again. Lolo hasn't done it since she had a nightmare last time. In this way, she, the so-called psychological counselor, is still competent?

However, she will start to plan for herself. Where will she go after leaving Kang's home?