

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 116

"Why, you have to defend her?" Qi Zhiwei was mean. "The fact is the fact. It's true that not everyone has family education."

"It's me." Kangmobei's eyes darkened and his voice sank. Facing Qi Zhiwei, he said, "it's me who has no tutor."

"Because, since I was five years old, I've lost my mother."

Looking at Kang Mo North slowly stood up, Mu Sili also stood up, good-looking eyes deeply folded, he had a bad premonition.

"Mr. Kang..."

"Want to see, no tutor, your son?" A cold smile came to the corner of his mouth.

Mu Sili wants to stop, but Kang Mobei has pulled Bai nianxi back up. Mu Rushun and Qi Zhiwei are also retreated two steps by Mu Sili.

Kangmobei has great strength. Bai nianxi knows it, but she underestimates kangmobei when she is angry.

He put his hands on the banquet table and lifted up the huge table full of food.

After a loud noise, the table with all the drinks and food on it was overturned to the ground.

After a steady arc in the air, the wine in the red wine glass kept falling down and spilled on conmobei's face and body.

His right chest was wet, and red wine soaked his white shirt in his black suit, leaving a piece of scarlet, and red wine remained on his face, which was crystal clear against his white skin.

He stood in the mess, except for Bai nianxi behind him, it seemed that all people gave up on him.

He gasped and pulled his bow tie. It seemed that he was not satisfied. He raised his eyelids slightly. His face was dead and still, but there was a surge in his eyes.

"Mobei, you are crazy." Qi Zhiwei's performance is still calm, but his voice has been faintly shaking.

"Yes, crazy." Conmobei stepped forward slightly, stepped on the broken glass fragments in front of him and made a creaking sound, "I've never been better for so many years."

He was very angry and unreasonable.

This kind of kangmobei is frightening and makes people want to stay away.

But why does she feel distressed?

He stepped forward gently, and Bai nianxi called: "Mr. Kang..."

Kangmo North slightly side head, white read Xi see his handsome and clear edges and corners.

Toward white read night to stretch out a hand, "we walk."

Bai nianxi hesitated for a moment, put his hand on it, and they left side by side.

Mu Si left to clap to clap some Zheng heavy mu Rushun's shoulder, "Rushun, send aunt Qi back." After that, he ran after her.

Kangmobei and Bai nianxi come to the front of the car. The sun is dazzling. Kangmobei's eyes are narrowed and his body shape is fixed, as if he is thinking about something.

Bai nianxi recovered from the situation just now, and thought of the meeting to be held in the afternoon of kangmobei. The meeting time is two o'clock, and now it's half past one.

"The afternoon meeting, Mr. Kang?"

"Cancel."

"But this meeting has been postponed once. Now, would it be bad to postpone it again?"

Kangmobei took a look at Bai nianxi, "I said, cancel."

He meant to cancel the tripartite cooperation with Mu and M group.

He really didn't want to see Qi Zhiwei again, even for a moment.

After opening the car door, komobei sat in, and Bai nianxi habitually sat in the back row. Then he found that only komobei brought her here at noon, that is to say, there was no driver.

You have to get ready to get off and turn into the main driver's seat.

"Don't go," he said

Bai nianxi looks back at Kang Mobei. His expression has returned to the usual coldness and indifference.

"Sorry about today." Conmber's voice was so heavy that it made people feel burdened.

But it's not his fault. The hurtful words are all from Qi Zhiwei. It has nothing to do with him, isn't it?

Sometimes, Bai nianxi's heart is really big. For example, at this moment, when Kang Mobei said that, she would not hesitate to forgive, not Qi Zhiwei, but Kang Mobei.

Though, it's not his fault.

Perhaps to liven up the atmosphere, Bai nianxi said with a smile, "are you apologizing? Listen to your deep voice. It's like the first apology in my life. How can I feel that I'm not sincere? "

Conmber nodded, "well."

So, um, I mean to admit that his apology is not sincere?

"It's really me, for the first time in my life," he said

Bai nianxi was stunned.

Therefore, conmobei means that in his life, he has never apologized to humanity, except for her?!

Kangmobei's eyes fell lightly on Bai nianxi, "not only for the first time in this life, but also for the only time in this life."The car was very quiet for a moment. Obviously, Bai nianxi didn't know how to answer the rare apology gesture in the world.

It can only be said that people are still too young. Conmobei does not know what will be waiting for him in the next few decades when the door of apology is opened for the first time.

A sound of knocking on the window greatly eased Bai nianxi's loss at the moment. Looking back, there was a figure on the window.

Bai nianxi rolled down the window, and out of the window appeared Mu Sili's enlarged handsome face.

Musi from the face and with a shallow smile, seems a little heartless. "Miss White."

Bai nianxi was stunned for a moment, and then asked, "what's the matter with Mr. mu?"

Mu Sili looked up at the sky. The bright sun was shining on his beautiful face. His black and long eyelashes left a fan-shaped shadow on his face. Although it was only a moment, Bai nianxi had to admit that this man was very beautiful.

"The sun is really big today. Why don't miss Kang and Miss Bai invite me in?"

Well, is he here to be a light bulb?

Conmobei sat in the car as usual without answering. Musi Li automatically took his silence as permission, went around the car, opened the door, and sat in with his long legs.

Mousse is away from the main driving position.

After sitting in, without looking back, he looked up at Kang Mobei in the rearview mirror. "It seems that Mr. Kang is really angry today."

"Mu always has something to say."

Moussili laughed, shifted gears, stepped on the gas and started the car.

"Mr. mu, who are you?"

Mu Sili seemed to sigh a little and said thoughtfully, "isn't Mr. Kang without a driver today? Since Kang and Miss Bai are both in the back row, I'll be the driver. "

Bai nianxi thinks that musili's brain is not good either.

What does the good president of Mu group have to do to be a driver for them?