《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 15

The atmosphere in the teahouse is quiet. When the dispute between Bai nianxi and Lin Beiyin started, it attracted the attention of the people around. Now, when Kang Mobei came here, he attracted all the people's eyes.

Lin Beiyin's eyes were filled with indignation at the sight of Kang Mo Bei. Bai nianxi's details were clear to her, but she could not get in and out of the place where the upper class could come without a rich man?

With a sneer, "I said, how could the poor working girls come here before? It turned out that they were rich?"

What's more hateful is that this rich man is not the kind full of brains and intestines. He looks so handsome and good-looking!

It's common for rich people to be surrounded by a group of warblers, but it doesn't affect people's disdain for these snobbish girls.

Especially those who are born in famous families.

At this time, looking at Bai nianxi's eyes, most of them are clear and disgusted.

"Bai nianxi, you have a good way." Lin bein continued to laugh, and his words were full of disdain. "I didn't see it before. Besides being poor and poor, you have other attractive characteristics?"

Said Lin bein, not noticing the colder and colder face of comber.

Bai nianxi was calm as usual. When she was in France, she was always bothered by Lin Beiyin. She always laughed and never took her mean words to heart.

"I used to think you were pathetic when I saw you carrying dishes in the restaurant, but now it turns out that you are fake and high-quality?"

"Limbeyin, you..."

"Sorry."

Light, cold, is the voice of the north.

Lin bein can't believe his ears. What did the man say just now? Make her apologize? Apologize to Bai nianxi?

"Sorry? For what? Can she afford it?" Lin bein's attitude is still bad, but under the invisible power of commber, the flame can't help but go down a lot.

The manager of the teahouse has come here. He knows the identity of the people who come here. He has been dealing with these upper class people more and more, and he has developed a unique way to deal with them.

It's just that the person you look at is actually Kang Mobei, and the ordinary way can't be used at all.

He came to him and asked respectfully, "Mr. Kang, are you here?"

Conmobei didn't speak. He just stood tall and straight, with sharp eyes past Lin Beiyin. Someone had told the manager of the teahouse clearly before, and the manager now understood what conmobei meant.

Turning to Lin bein, he said, "Miss, you'd better apologize."

"I don't apologize!" Lin bein was still stubborn.

Kangmo north stand there indifference, cold face, no expression, behind has several black sunglasses security around.

Lin Beiyin was timid and trembled in his voice. "I'm here. Can you still take me, take me..." I can't say the following.

When the manager saw this, he whispered a few words in Lin Beiyin's ear. Lin Beiyin's face suddenly became surprised and scared. Knowing that this man was comber, he could not help shivering.

Her family background is not enough for her to offend a little finger of commber.

She wanted to intercede, looking at the cold face of kangmobei, but she couldn't open her mouth. Kangmobei just stood there quietly, and the chill on her body would force her speechless.

- In the end, the only choice is to apologize.
- Kangmobei glanced at the tea in the hands of the waiters, "tea."
- He asked her to apologize to Bai nianxi in this way.
- Lin Beiyin held out his hand and tried to hold back the humiliation in his heart. He took the tea from the tray in the hands of the waiter, poured a cup, and reached out his hand shaking.
- "Your family tells you that tea is served with one hand?" Kangmobei's eyes narrowed slightly, and his body was cold again.
- Lin Beiyin had to offer the tea with both hands. He handed it to Bai nianxi, lowered his head slightly, bit his teeth and said, "yes, I'm sorry."
- Bai nianxi stood opposite Lin Beiyin with a slight frown.
- What's an apology for Lin bein's appearance? It's just because of the power of commber.
- Though he thought so, he still held out his hand and took the cup from Lin bein. Lin bein was relieved to see her take it, and just let her heart down.
- See Bai nianxi raised his hand again, the cup was raised high by Bai nianxi, just stopped on her head.
- It suddenly occurred to me that two years ago, in a French restaurant, she poured a glass of red wine on Bai nianxi's head, who was just a waiter at that time.
- Bai nianxi wanted to return the humiliation she had given her!
- Lin Pei Yin's shoulders shrunk slightly, his face was very ugly, and he was ready to pour the tea on his head. Bai nianxi just stopped for a moment, then picked his eyebrows and took back his hand.
- Kangmo north to see white read night eyes, with a slight surprise.
- Bai nianxi has a smile on his mouth. It's very light and beautiful. There is no slightest disdain, but still will linbein's self-esteem trampled on the ground broken."If I pour this tea on it, I'll be like you." Bai nianxi slowly put the cup back on the tea table beside him.
- Looking directly into Lin Beiyin's eyes, "since it's not from my heart, I won't accept Miss Lin's apology."

"Yes, I've been poor in vain, but it doesn't affect my aboveboard life at all. Everything I have depends on my own hands. Your ridicule has no weight for me."

Looking around, "it's very expensive here, but you're not the only one who can afford it. Just because I can come here doesn't mean I'm kept."

Bai nianxi smiles, "do you understand?"

He turned around, took a few steps and then stopped. He slightly turned his head and left a perfect face. "By the way, I'll pay for the cup of tea just now."

Lin Bei was a little distracted because of her embarrassment. What she didn't expect was that Bai nianxi, a poor working girl she had always looked down upon, made her feel unattainable at that moment.

Kangmobei's eyes were dense, but after a long time, she turned her head and looked at Bai nianxi, who had already left. Her back was inexplicably firm and lonely.

The pupils shrink. Follow.

Kang Mobei and Bai nianxi are both in the back row, while Secretary Xing is driving in front.

Bai nianxi looks straight ahead without blinking, but it's Kang Mobei. He holds his hand gracefully on the window, slightly tilts his head, and his eyes fall on Bai nianxi all the time.

"What is Mr. Kang looking at?"

Conmber slightly raised eyebrows, "look at you."

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"Mr. Kang, let's be frank."

Conmobei's eyes pondered, "just curious, what kind of person is Miss Bai?"

"Ordinary people." Bai nianxi's tone is also very common.

Is that right? What does he think, something special?