

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 153

"Su Yihao." He can't help it. He reaches out his hand to exploit Bai nianxi's clothes. Bai nianxi opens it again.

"Su Yihao?" Su Yihao is determined to let her go?

Just thinking about it, a dull voice came from the top of my head, with some grievances, "is that ok?"

Bai nianxi stares, "who says it's ok?"

Bai nianxi is so stiff that he torments kangmobei. He feels that he is about to explode, but he can't move. Otherwise, Bai nianxi will hurt her if she gets stuck there.

"I can't stand it..."

White read Xi to wring eyebrow, "that also goes back to say first."

This woman, she lit the fire, how can she be so irresponsible!

"My heart, will you let me go?"

Listen Bai nianxi was stunned, and his leg strength relaxed. Kangmobei took the opportunity to stand outside the car. His face was cold, which was totally different from the poor one just now.

She's not alone in acting.

He hugged Bai nianxi, opened the back door and threw it in. Whoever lights the fire has to put it out!

When Xing's secretary came in the car, they had already put on their own

clothes. Kang Mobei asked Xing's secretary to send Bai nianxi back first. He only said that he had something else to do, so he didn't go back with him.

When Secretary Xing's car was far away, Kang Mobei's eyes looked to one side. Under the shadow of the forest, I didn't know when there was a hemp colored woven bag.

It was just left by Secretary Xing.

There was a whine in the bag. Something seemed to be moving inside.

Kangmobei goes over, unties the mouth of the bag and reveals the contents. It is secretary Xing who receives kangmobei's order and binds Su Yihao and delivers it to him.

Su Yihao was struggling. When the bag was released, his anger was about to burst out, but when he saw kangmobei, he was under pressure.

Kangmobei tore off the tape on Su Yihao's mouth, and there was a hissing sound.

"Kang, general manager Kang..."

"The picture, you took it?" He asked Secretary Xing to check it. The photo was taken by Su Yihao. That's right. After su Yihao took it, he gave it to Kang Xinyue. During dinner tonight, Kang Xinyue sent it to Kang Youqin.

It is estimated that at this moment, the Kang family has been upset by Su Yihao's photos.

There is no way to deny that, Su Yihao can only nod.

With a cold arc in the corner of his mouth and a little strength under his feet, he kicked out and hit Su Yihao's chest. Su Yihao fell to the ground.

"I've got a lot of guts." Conmobei's voice sounds condescending and chilling.

Su Yihao had a sharp pain in his chest and coughed a few times. Because his hand was still tied behind him, he could only struggle to get up again and said: "that picture was taken by me by accident..."

It's another kick. It's on Su Yihao's shoulder.

"Want to explain?"

Su Yihao's face turned red and he stopped talking.

"What do you want to do?"

After this photo was taken, Bai nianxi had no place in the Kang family. Even though the attitude of the Kang family would not affect his thoughts, it did bring a lot of trouble and added a lot of unhappiness to him.

"I didn't have any idea. When I saw it at that time, I photographed it. I know you like Miss Bai, but Miss Bai is really sorry for what she did. I feel aggrieved for you!"

"Unfair?" Kangmobei bent down, cold eyes staring at Su Yihao's face, "my business, when is your turn to take care of?"

Su Yihao trembled: "I, I dare not, I dare not again!"

If Bai nianxi didn't cheat him, no matter what he did to her, conmobei could always find a reason to attack him.

"Don't think you are Xinyue's fiance, I dare not do anything to you. Now in the wilderness, even if you die here, no one knows. "

"Mr. Kang! Mr. Kang Su Yi Hao was so surprised that he rushed forward to beg for mercy.

Conmobei had gone to his car, opened the door and got on.

Roll down the window and throw out a blunt knife. "Secretary Xing can't untie the knot. The rope is very strong. It's impossible to break without

grinding it on the blade for several hours. Although the knife is a bit blunt, you can make do with it first.”

Then he looked up at the sky, “if you are late for the high-level meeting of Panasonic at seven tomorrow morning, you will have to roll down from the position of president. Hurry up.”

Then he rolled up the window, started the engine and drove away, leaving Su Yihao on his knees.

The night in the woods was cool and gloomy.

Su Yihao trembled and had no other choice but to walk over and find the knife that Kang Mobei had just dropped by moonlight.

Another look, where is just a bit blunt, this can only be regarded as a piece of angular iron!

The next day, Bai nianxi got up early. Panasonic had a high-level meeting today. Although she was not a high-level one, she was invited to the meeting because the main purpose of the meeting was to discuss the specific issues of this cooperation. Ten minutes before the start of the meeting, everyone had arrived, but Su Yihao, who was sitting in the main seat, had not come yet. When there were only ten seconds left, Su Yihao opened the door and came in.

Everyone is a cold breath, Su Yihao this appearance, is not embarrassed two words can be summarized.

He was sweating, his shirt was gray, and there were some messy marks on his chest. There were tree leaves hanging on his messy hair. His face was gray and exhausted.

Only a pair of eyes, in looking at the white nianxi when burning flames.

Bai nianxi watched it for a long time. What's the new trick?

With Kang Youqin's publicity and spread, the Kang family already knew about the photo. When they knew that the other man who had an affair with Bai

nianxi was the young master of the Mu family, their face was even worse.

Because kangmobei didn't go home all the year round, they couldn't say anything, so they had to find a chance to talk about it again.

Jiang zhiang's wedding invitation has been sent over, and the wedding is just a week later.

Bai nianxi holds the invitation from Jiang zhiang in one hand and her account passbook in the other. She doesn't know what to send to Jiang zhiang's wedding. She thinks about it, or it's better to give a gift.

This gift money sent out, she and the Jiang family are really clear, no longer owe them anything.

At that time in France, she also insisted on living on her own hands and refused many material offers from Jiang zhiang.

But Jiang zhiang helped her a lot. In those years, in a foreign country, she would not have been able to survive without Jiang zhiang's company, so she always felt this kindness in her heart.

In addition to the money, she had to choose her own clothes and attend other people's weddings. But she couldn't give it to connmobeier for arrangement.