## **Billionaire CEO Won't Leave**

## Chapter 154

Just have time in the afternoon, then came to the mall in the afternoon.

It's autumn now, and many summer clothes are on sale. Bai nianxi walks into a special counter to see that the clothes are good, the price is right, and the style is very simple.

Bai nianxi went in and began to pick clothes. Suddenly he saw a familiar figure standing there.

It's su Yihao.

He's here, too? This is the women's clothing counter. Is he here to accompany Kang Xinyue to look at the clothes?

But look at the price of clothes here, it doesn't look like the place where Kang Xinyue will come.

In any case, thinking of these two people, especially Su Yihao, Bai nianxi felt disgusted. He didn't want to have any contact with them, so he turned around and went out.

"Yi Hao ~" is a soft voice of a woman.

Bai nianxi looks back doubtfully. Su Yihao's side has a woman on her arm. The woman is leaning on him with a delicate look.

That woman is actually the friend of Kang Xinyue that night!

Bai nianxi doesn't know her, but she has been called by Kang Xinyue. What should she call Kexin.

But no matter what, it's called the retribution of heaven, good reincarnation?

On that day, Su Yihao accidentally ran into her and mousse together, and was photographed. As a result, the photos were sent to commobei, where she had a good

explanation.

Su Yihao so sow discord, she is not the opportunity to revenge back, he actually sent to the door?

Think of that day when she called Su Yihao, the voice of the woman on the phone, should also be called Kexin?

How can su Yihao step on two boats? Even Kang Xinyue's legs dare to split?

Pick up the mobile phone, quietly took a few pictures, after shooting, Bai nianxi seriously looked at several times, feel not satisfied.

If you catch a thief, you have to get dirty. If you catch a traitor, you have to be in bed. If Su Yihao takes a few light photos, she will bring her down. If she also takes a few painless photos to fight back, isn't she too creative?

Think about it, put the mobile phone away, this matter still needs to be considered in the long run.

To deal with people is to use a fatal method. This is what she learned from conmobei. If you respect me, I will pay you back.

Bai nianxi turns around and goes out. For the time being, it's better not to scare the snake.

So I went to the second floor of the mall and went to another counter, but this time I met an acquaintance.

It seems that Wu Ling's leg is not good, still on crutches, limping.

At the last charity dinner, Bai nianxi made such a fuss that Jennie's reputation had been completely destroyed. How famous she was before, how embarrassed she is now.

It's a small matter to steal the painting. Based on Jenny's family background, she still has the ability to deal with it. It's just that conmobei wants to investigate the murder of Jenny.

The nature of this incident is relatively bad. It has already violated the law. In addition, conmobei has to investigate it to the end. She can hardly escape the responsibility.

Although she confessed that Wu Ling was the real one who stole the paintings, because there was no direct evidence, Wu Ling denied it, so she was not involved.

But after leaving Jennie, Wu Ling had no source of income. The hospital couldn't live any longer, so she had to come out and make a living by herself.

She has a broken leg and can't do anything else. She can only send leaflets here.

People can also see that for the sake of her crutches, she took over the leaflets with compassion.

When Bai nianxi saw Wu Ling, the flyer in Wu Ling's hand had been delivered to Bai nianxi, and he said, "look, thank you."

Seeing that the people didn't answer, Wu Ling raised her head. When she handed out leaflets, she always lowered her head.

"White night?"

Bai nianxi stands in front of Wu Ling with no emotion in his eyes.

Wu Ling's face suddenly cooled down, snorted, turned his head, and took back his hand.

Bai nianxi has already stretched out his hand and took the lead in taking the flyer in Wu Ling's hand.

"Give it back to me!" Wu Lingdao.

Bai nianxi looked at the leaflet as if nothing had happened, "what can I do for you? Isn't it your job to send out these leaflets? "

"Then you don't have to pick it up!" Wu Ling reaches out his hand to take back the flyer in Bai nianxi's hand.

Bai nianxi didn't escape, so he let Wu Ling snatch the flyer back.

What's that called, bloody pride?

"If you're coming to see my joke now, you see it." Wu Ling turned his back to Bai nianxi.

"I came to see you joke?" Bai nianxi wring his brows.

"Wu Ling, we used to be best friends. Do you remember how we fell out?"

How can Wu Ling not remember that all her hatred for Bai nianxi began here.

She once liked a man, very much like the kind, that man, is a teacher of their major.He is tall, handsome and talented. He has the most attractive characteristics of Wu Ling. No, all the characteristics of him attract her heart to him all the time.

She tried her best to attract his attention. She had been suffering all night for half a month in order to get his praise.

But it happened that Bai nianxi was the most outstanding and outstanding student in their major.

Every time Bai nianxi handed in his homework, he took it out to appreciate it alone. He appreciated Bai nianxi incomparably and said many times in front of the whole class that Bai nianxi was his most proud student.

What she did was never as good as what she did in vain! As long as there is Bai nianxi in the place, she will never get his attention!

If she can't get his attention, she can't get close to him, let alone have him.

However, it was that time that really drove her crazy.

When Bai nianxi was studying in France, the conditions were very difficult. She often had to go out to do odd jobs. She had done all kinds of jobs. At that time, she often wore doll clothes and handed out leaflets on the street.

It was summer, and the temperature on the street was so high that it was hot to stand on the ground.

Wu Ling often accompanies Bai nianxi to hand out leaflets. When Bai nianxi works in the street, Wu Ling stands under the shade of a tree to enjoy the cool and draws with a drawing board.

That day, Bai nianxi still went to hand out leaflets. It was too hot, so she took off the head of the doll on her head. While handing out the leaflets, a man took the leaflets from her hand.

It's the teacher Wu Ling likes.

The teacher was surprised to see Bai nianxi standing there sweating. Standing here on such a hot day is really a kind of torture to people.

For fear of heat stroke, he took her to one side and bought her a bottle of ice water at the convenience store. When he handed it to Bai nianxi, Wu Ling came over.

The teacher just said hello to Wu Ling and left.

Bai nianxi stands in the same place, but the ice water in his hand has a burning feeling.

She also knows that Wu Ling likes teachers. Although there was nothing between her and the teacher, she felt ashamed in her heart.

"Is it hot?" Wu Ling's eyes first fell on the ice water that the teacher bought for Bai nianxi, and then gradually became cold and looked at her straightly.

Bai nianxi nodded.

Then Wu Ling took the water and twisted it open. The cold water poured on Bai nianxi's head. A bottle of water was clean and didn't leave a drop. It all fell on Bai nianxi's body.

Bai nianxi's body can't help a twitch, between the extreme heat and the extreme cold, almost breathless.

Their relationship broke down.