

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 164

Gu xuanlin is wearing a loose white dress today. She can still see her slender waist because she is not pregnant long ago.

Now, she always has a faint smile on her face, and her eyes are very gentle. It seems that being with Jiang zhiang really makes her feel that life is complete.

Jiang zhiang's face is thinner than before, but Bai nianxi feels that he seems to have changed a lot. He can't tell where he has changed, but his eyes are completely unfamiliar to Bai nianxi.

When Bai nianxi saw Jiang zhiang, he stepped forward and said, "zhiang, Miss Gu."

When Jiang zhiang saw Bai nianxi, he was stunned and then laughed, "nianxi, are you here?"

"Well." Bai nianxi nodded, "I wanted to attend your wedding the day after tomorrow, but because of the busy work that day, I sent gifts in advance today."

Jiang zhiang's eyes flashed. He knew that busy work was just an excuse for Bai nianxi.

"Why, are you busy tonight? Everybody's here. The main characters of your two parties are late. "

"I just went to accompany xuanlin to finish the birth examination." Jiang zhiang's tone is mild, "the doctor said that now is the unstable period of the fetus, need to check on time, observe the state."

Gu xuanlin's mouth brimmed with a smile, "Miss Bai, have you been here for a long time?"

"Soon, just for a while." Bai nianxi smiles and takes out the ready white gift box, "zhi'ang, this is my wedding gift for you."

Jiang zhiang didn't speak and took over without any color on his face.

After a few greetings, Bai nianxi plans to say goodbye and leave. Suddenly, there comes a sound behind him, followed by the sound of broken glass. Then Bai nianxi feels a chill behind him.

Looking around, it was Wu Ling, who she was familiar with and could not be familiar with any more.

Wu Ling dressed in a cleaner's clothes, looked flustered and bowed his head to apologize: "sorry, sorry, I just accidentally knocked over the champagne, I'm really sorry."

"Wu Ling?" Bai nianxi was a little surprised.

Wu Ling raised his head and saw that the man in front of him was Bai nianxi. He seemed very surprised, "how are you?"

Jiang zhiang had an impression of Wu Ling. He knew that Bai nianxi had a very good friend when he was studying in France. But later, for some unknown reason, they had a bad relationship.

He can't remember the appearance of Wu Ling in Qing Dynasty, but he still remembers the name.

Bai nianxi frowned. Why is Wu Ling here?

Wu Ling's face was a little red and he lowered his head.

The manager of the hotel saw this scene and came over quickly. He scolded Wu Ling and said, "what are you doing here as a cleaner?"

"I, I saw that there were wine stains on the ground. I took a mop to mop the floor." Wu Ling's voice sounds a little small.

The hotel manager was sharp eyed and saw the wine stains on Bai nianxi's clothes at a glance. "You even soiled the guests' clothes?"

"I accidentally knocked over the champagne on the table here. I didn't mean it."

"Forget it." Bai nianxi said first.

Looking at Wu Ling's pitiful posture, no one knows that she is just a weak cleaner. She may still have injuries on her leg. She walks with a limp, which makes people feel pity.

Only she knows whether Wu Ling's move is intentional or unintentional, but she doesn't want to be charged with bullying the cleaning staff of vulnerable groups just because of a piece of clothing.

Bai nianxi finished and turned to leave.

But Wu Ling's hand is the first step to catch up, the other hand handed the hand of the rag, "your clothes are dirty, I help you wipe."

Bai nianxi didn't like other people's touch, so he dodged, "I said it doesn't matter, you're busy with your work, but it's just a piece of clothes. If it's dirty, it's dirty."

Originally, there was music playing all the time in the hall, but I don't know when the music stopped. Wu Ling broke the champagne with a loud voice, and many people watched it.

In addition, here stands a couple of the wedding day after tomorrow, as well as the groom's ex fiancée, everyone's eyes will fall here.

Although Bai nianxi is saying this, she can still see from her slightly frowned face that she looks unhappy. Some people, especially the ill intentioned women, have automatically interpreted Bai nianxi's action as bullying the poor waiter.

"Well, she said about us before. Isn't she also pretending to be noble?"

"Yes, a dress, as for it?"

"And look at her, do you know the waiter? In this case, it should not be more generous understanding, when nothing happened? "

"It's really mean, stingy. Open the door for stingy. Stingy is home."

"Miss Bai, change your clothes before you go." Is Wu Ling weak voice, "I brought clothes, if you don't dislike, you can go to change my clothes."

Can she refuse? Of course not.

If you refuse, will you really implement what people have to say?White read Xi generous smile, "how can you mind?"

Is this the real calculation Wu Ling wants to make?

Following Wu Ling to leave, Wu Ling takes Bai nianxi to the dressing room of the hotel staff.

"Come on, there's no one else here." Bai nianxi followed Wu Ling and said in a cool voice.

"Say what?" Wu Ling didn't understand. He turned his cupboard in his hand.

"To get my clothes dirty and bring me here is not for what to say to me, but for what?" Bai nianxi raised her eyebrows. "Or do you want to tell me that it's just a coincidence that you show up here and dirty my clothes?"

Wu Ling didn't answer. He took out a black T-shirt from the cupboard and handed it to Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi took it and unfolded the T-shirt. It was a pure black T-shirt with a print on the chest. The print was a line of English letters, "iambitch"

I'm a whore.

Bai nianxi's face is cold.

"Not on purpose?"

"Yes, I did it on purpose." Wu Ling's face was light.

"I found this dress in three shopping malls. It's specially prepared for you. Look at the style, color, size and the print on the chest. Don't you think it's tailor-made for you?"

Bai nianxi said with a smile, "you really have a heart."

"You don't change it?" Wu Ling had a look of surprise on his face.

"But since you have promised to change clothes with me, how can you go out with your own dirty clothes on?"

"Just now, I kept saying that I would not dislike my clothes. How can I see Miss Bai's meaning or dislike it now? Just because I'm a cleaner? "

"I certainly don't dislike the cleaner's clothes." Bai nianxi stroked the broken hair in his ear, and the expression on his face was so light that he said, "I just dislike you."

The expression on Wu Ling's face came down and sneered, "no matter what you dislike, you have to change this dress!"

"Why do you blackmail me?"

