Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 193

"What do you mean it's none of your business?" Mu Liancheng said: "that's your wedding news with Shuanger!"

"I didn't know until later, either." Kang Mo North a face indifferent, "if you really want to come to discuss the engagement, you can go to the Kang family, after all, Miss Mu want to marry the Kang family, not me."

Mu Liancheng was choked in his throat by Kang Mobei's attitude. He couldn't get up and down.

It's absurd. It's absurd!

"What do you want? Your Kang family has announced such a big thing now, and after that? What do you do after that?"

"Make it clear." Kang Mo North Mou color deep, "after all, this matter, originally is a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?"

Mu Liancheng doesn't know what to say. Mu Rushuang is his favorite little daughter. When he comes across something about Mu Rushuang, he can't be too calm.

The meaning of this is to give up marriage? In front of the world's media?

"No way!" Mu Liancheng waved, "no matter what, this engagement, can't let you so unilaterally destroyed!"

"If I can announce the engagement unilaterally, I will not be allowed to break it unilaterally?" With an enigmatic smile in his mouth, he touched the cigarette box on the table and lit a cigarette.

"What I want to do, no one can stop me, what I don't want to do, no one can force me." Kang Mobei looked at Mu Liancheng, "I say so, do you understand?"

Mu Liancheng's face was livid. He had thought about it for a long time. It wasn't the

meaning of Kang Mobei, but he didn't expect that Kang Mobei's attitude was so firm when it came to the present.

Mulian city gas to the explosion, swept away.

Kangmo North looked at Mu Sili, "is Mr. Mu still going?"

Mousse leans away from the sofa. "If I follow the old man, he will only be more angry."

There was a little smoke between his fingers. For a moment, no one spoke.

"What will president Kang do after that?"

"What do you think?" he said

"I don't dare to speculate about what you think." Although Musi Li said so, he still focused on Kang Mobei.

"But if you want to break the contract directly, it's not good for the two families."

"Why, does Mu always want me to marry Miss mu?" Commo North look to muse from the eyes of a moment become sharp, "or, Mu always have other plans?"

Of course, Musi Li knows what Connor North means. Does Connor North say that he has the idea of Bai nianxi?

"If I have any other plans," he said with a smile

Kangmobei's cigarette has been smoked, and there is only one cigarette end left. Kangmobei slowly put out the cigarette end in the ashtray, and then slowly raised his eyes.

"You can try."

Mousse was smiling from the corner of his mouth, and he looked away, straightened his clothes and stood up.

"Gone."

After mousse left, conmobei sat in the president's chair with a cold look in his eyes. He suddenly reached out and waved the things on his desk.

The ashtray fell to the ground, making a clear sound.

Secretary Xing stood at the door, fingers slightly curved, just ready to knock on the office door's hand and stopped, it is obvious that he just heard the loud noise from inside.

It's a question whether to enter or not.

Hesitated again and again, or hard scalp, knocked on the door.

"Come in." Kangmobei's voice was very deep. When Secretary Xing went in, the ground was in a mess.

"President Kang." Secretary Xing lowered his head, "the bookstore you said is no longer there."

Conmber answered.

Secretary Xing then said, "however, people there say that the bookstore moved away a few days ago, and it seems that it transferred the store."

"Transfer?"

Secretary Xing nodded.

"The transferor, have you found it?"

"Well, yes, it's a small business. It's going to open a restaurant there."

Kangmobei didn't speak any more. He didn't know where he was looking. He seemed to be thinking about something.

After a moment's silence, Secretary Xing asked, "Mr. Kang, are you here? Would you like someone to clean it up?"

"Well."

Perhaps the freshness of the beginning has passed. In the past two days, kangmobei has not accepted any interviews, and has not given any response to the marriage contract with mu Rushuang. The heat of the marriage between the two families has slowly faded.

Matsushita held another meeting later, which was presided over by Elena, and Su Yihao was absent.

No one rushed to find Bai nianxi's trouble. She was happy.

Maybe Lord Kang and Kang Youqin are also busy dealing with the affairs of Kang Xinyue and Su Yihao. They are not in the mood to take care of the affairs of Kang Mobei. After all, the engagement had been announced, and they thought that there should be no more storm in the north of Conrad, so they put it on hold for the time being.

After a few rare days of quiet, Bai nianxi paints at home every day, and the second picture is completed smoothly.

The wounds on the body are also scabby, began to slowly fall off, not much pain, but there are some shallow scars, left in the white skin, some eye.

There is only one thing, but it is like a thorn in Bai nianxi's heart.

It's getting closer to the engagement date of kangmobei and murushuang released by the Kang family.

On this day, kangmobei came home from work, and Bai nianxi was busy living in the kitchen.

Kangmo north around to Bai nianxi behind, open hands, ring Bai nianxi waist, embrace up, "what are you doing?"

His waist was itched by Kangmo north. Bai nianxi couldn't help wringing, "nothing, cake making."

"Why do you make cakes all of a sudden?"

White read Xi Leng Leng, said: "want to eat to do."

"If you want to, I can take you to buy it." Conmber put his chin on Bai nianxi's clavicle. He liked to put his chin here.

"I want to eat my own food." As Bai nianxi said this, he broke away from Kang Mobei's arms, went to the oven, opened it and took out the cake germ.

Everything's ready. Now it's just cream.

"Where's Lolo?" Bai nianxi asked.

"Lolo has a class tonight."

"A lesson?" Bai nianxi is strange. Luo Luo usually comes home after class before six o'clock. How come there are classes tonight?

"Lolo is studying a new course recently, and the task is heavy, so the time is tight. Maybe he will go home later tonight," he explained

Bai nianxi, a look of disappointment flashed across his face.

Kangmobei's eyes fell on Bai nianxi's face, clearly captured her every expression in her eyes, with a smile on the corner of her mouth.

"Have you eaten yet?" Bai nianxi asked again.

Conmobei shook his head. "I'll go back to the company next time."

"Do you want to go back to the company?"

"Well, I have to work overtime in the evening."

Bai nianxi put cream on his hands and his face was more disappointed. His voice was cold. "What are you doing back now?"

"Come back and see you." Conmobei said, looking at his watch, "time is coming, I'll go back to the company first."

Originally, he wanted to discuss the wedding of kangmobei and mu Rushuang with kangmobei. Unexpectedly, he called and got a reply like that.

That's not an insult. What is it!

So mu Liancheng gas rushed to find over, want to find Kangmo north to a statement.

"Dad, I didn't tell you that there's nothing to say about this matter in Mr. Kang's office. You can't say anything about the engagement."

"Shut up Mu Liancheng roars to Mu Sili. Compared with kangmobei, Mu Sili even annoys him more.

The children at home, one or two, do not let him worry!

Mu Si shut his mouth, looked at Kang Mo Bei, picked his eyebrows, and seemed to say, "it's up to you."

Kangmobei didn't pay attention to Mu Sili. He still sat in his chair and said to Mu Liancheng, "Mr. mu, you also said that the wedding news is released by Kang family, which has nothing to do with me."