«Billionaire CEO Won't Leave»

Chapter 24

"Steal other people's paintings?" Jenny's pretty eyes wrinkled and asked, "what do you mean?"

"I believe Miss Jennie should also be curious about why I stopped Mr. Kang last time and didn't let Lolo be your teacher. That's because I didn't want Lolo's teacher to be a person with no talent and only know how to plagiarize other people's achievements."

If Jenny doesn't show her edge, Bai nianxi may be able to endure it for a while, but her style is so arrogant that she can't manage too much.

"I'm sure miss Jennie knows who wrote Miss Jennie's Kyushu landscape, which made you famous all over the world?"

Jennie tightened her brows, clenched her fists, and put her sharp fingernails into the flesh of her hand. It's true that "Jiuzhou landscape" was not painted by her, but by Wu Ling. Wu Ling is by her side. On the surface, she is an assistant. In fact, she is her representative.

But how did Bai nianxi know?

"Well, I didn't draw it. Can't you draw it?"

Bai nianxi looks at Jenny with a smile on her face, which is full of irony and contempt.

Jenny opened her eyes wide. Was it really painted by Bai nianxi?!

Looking at Bai nianxi's expression, Jenny is more and more sure of her own idea. At the moment, she is not too embarrassed. On the contrary, she is more angry at Wu Ling's deceiving her. She even uses other people's paintings to cheat her! She made a fool of herself in front of Bai nianxi!

After a while, Jenny cleared her throat and said in a sober and calm voice: "of course, I painted the landscape of Kyushu. In this world, only I can draw it, not someone who has not even got a professional certificate. Listen to what Miss Bai just said, I mean plagiarism?"

With a low smile, "remind Miss Bai not to say irresponsible words. What Miss Bai said just now is a devastating blow to a rising star in the international painting world, and I can sue you for libel."

Hiding behind the door and hearing everything clearly, Lolo opened his eyes wide and covered his mouth tightly with both hands.

Is that Daddy's favorite painting actually drawn by mommy? And this Jenny is just a painting thief?

Surprised, a servant's voice came from the door, "Miss Bai, Mr. Kang is back."

As soon as the servant says that combe is back, Jenny will no longer tangle with Bai nianxi. If Bai nianxi has evidence, she can sue her directly. Since there is no evidence, what is she worried about?

Turn around, go downstairs first, and speed up to the north of Como.

Seeing the graceful figure of a woman running down the stairs, conmobei was excited. Did the woman take the initiative today?

At the moment when I saw the face of the man, the light in my eyes was disillusioned again and turned into a piece of ice cold.

"Miss Jenny?"

"Mo Beige!" With excited voice, Jennie ran to comber happily. Her two hands were about to support comber's small arms. "Brother Momber, how did you come back? I've been waiting for you here for a long time. Today, I'm here to apologize to you."

Conmber quietly dodged the hand that Jennie held out, "apologize?"

"Well." With her hands dodged by conmobei, Jennie was stunned, then laughed shyly, and said with grievance and apology, "last time I had a bad time with you because of Wu Ling, I hope you can forgive me, OK?"

After a look at Bai nianxi who came down the stairs, there was a trace of dissatisfaction in kangmobei's heart. This woman didn't know to go faster to meet him?

"The object of your apology should be Miss Bai," she said in a deep voice

"Miss Bai has accepted my apology." Jenny didn't even look at Bai nianxi. "Now it depends on Mo Beige's attitude."

Bai nianxi, who is going down the stairs, is obviously stiff. Miss Jennie's ability to tell lies can really hide the truth from the world. Looking at her natural expression just now, she should think that they were not fighting each other just now, but that Jennie apologized to her.

Another look at komobi, he said without expression: "since Miss Bai doesn't matter, I don't care."

As soon as she was ready to speak, she heard him say, "it's getting late. Miss Jennie's better go back as soon as possible."

Jennie was stunned for a moment, and then shook her head with a smile. "It's late. It's time to have dinner. I'll make dinner today. Uncle Ji said that since I'm here to apologize to Mo beige, I'll show my sincerity. My steak is good. I'll make it for Mo beige and Luo Luo today."

Jenny moved out of Ji Lao. Conmobei always has some respect for Ji, so it's hard for her to open her mouth to catch up with the guests. She just heard that Bai nianxi was excluded directly by her. Xiao Luoluo was very dissatisfied and said, "there's also Xiao Xi."

Jenny smiles politely and goes into the kitchen.

Kangmobei goes to the sofa and sits down. Bai nianxi also comes over. Kangmobei looks at Bai nianxi with a cannibal look, which makes her heart tremble. The servant on one side respectfully handed over a glass of water. Without answering, the servant put the water on the tea table and retreated. Kangmobei didn't move, and bainianxi didn't move, until he felt that kangmobei's eyes were getting colder and colder.

Seeing the water on the tea table, Bai nianxi suddenly got a flash of inspiration. He picked up the water and tentatively handed it to Kang Mobei. Kang Mobei's face was really relieved. He seemed to be reluctant to stretch out his hand and drink it all

Bai nianxi poured another cup, and kangmobei drank it all again

Pour another, "more."

Is he not going to eat? There's a steak made by Jenny tonight.

Bai nianxi turns around and takes out a two liter porcelain pot from the kitchen. It's usually used to hold fruit juice, and it's put in front of kangmobei with a bang.

Not a drinker? Drink it.

When comber's face was cold and was about to attack, Jenny came out of the kitchen, "brother Mobei, I seem to be a little busy. Brother Mobei, can you come and help me?"

Kangmobei took a look at Bai nianxi and told the servant, "go."

Jennie didn't speak any more and walked into the kitchen again, just a little more unwilling in her eyes. She was used to arrogance since childhood, and could not tolerate such indifference from others.

I cut my hand when I was cutting the steak.

"Oh dear!" With a cry, Jennie covered her hand and ran out in a hurry. She ran to comber with tears in her eyes.