

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 252

Other people don't know, but he knows very well that the momentum and means of commobei in the past two years have increased compared with two years ago, but the time spent in a city is less, the sense of existence is not as strong as before, and it has become a legend.

When others want to die, he can't stop him. When he brings the words to kangmobei, kangmobei doesn't say anything and just gets up.

When the clock on the watch was just about ten o'clock in the morning, the door of Qianqiu group conference room was pushed open.

Kangmobei came in, followed by Secretary Xing.

Conmber's face was pale, and there was no emotion on his face.

Mr. Xie is sitting in the main seat. A dozen people in the conference room are all senior members of Qianqiu group, and half of the seats are reserved for kangmobei.

I didn't expect that there were two people on Kang's side. They were still on the spot.

Qianqiu group's general manager Xie didn't look very well and asked, "general manager Kang, what do you mean?"

Kangmobei didn't answer. He walked slowly to general manager Xie, who was on the main position. He leaned on the table and stretched out his hand. His slender and well-defined fingers played with the documents in front of general manager Xie.

Clearly is a quiet appearance, but people feel very presumptuous, that arrogant flame like a burst of fire, burning all over everyone's body.

"Where's Mr. Xie?" Kang Mo North light asks a way. Voice, is not the other side in the eyes of the gesture.

General manager Xie couldn't get by, but he still held back his anger and said, "I am."

Conmo North slightly pick eyebrows, "the original is not long eyes, is you."

There was a moment of silence in the conference room. No one thought that Kangmobei would say such a thing when he came.

You know, President Xie has been in the limelight these two years, especially in city A. How dare ordinary dignitaries not bow to him?

"What did you say?" General Xie's face is very blue. He can't stand such provocation and insult.

Secretary Xing stepped forward and reminded him dutifully, "Mr. Xie and Mr. Kang have always been the masters."

"This is Qianqiu group!"

Secretary Xing bowed his head slightly and continued: "Mr. Kang is willing to come here. It's already a great honor."

What is the reason and logic? Kangmobei is so arrogant!

Xie's face trembled slightly. He patted his hand on the table and made a huge sound. Then he straightened up and stood up.

Kangmobei leaned on the conference table with a long leg slightly bent. He looked elegant and noble. He calmly stretched out a hand and pressed it on President Xie's shoulder.

Sheng Sheng holds down Xie Zong, who rises from clapping the table.

People in the distance may not be able to see clearly, but Secretary Xing nearby can clearly see the green tendons on Kang Mo Beijing's thin arm, and the sweat oozing from the secret power game on President Xie's forehead.

Kangmobei's face was still calm, but his dark eyes were cold.

"If Xie always wants to sit in this position, then he has to sit firmly." Kangmobei's voice sank to a palpating, "otherwise, fall, it will be very miserable."

Xie Zong naturally knew what Kang Mobei was saying. His face turned black and he was about to refute. He saw Kang Mobei pick up the document on the table.

"This is the project that President Xie wants to cooperate with," he said

Thanks always silent, when it is default.

"Hissing" two came, snow-white paper in the North fingers of commo elegant flying, and then look at the past, those papers have been torn to pieces by commo north.

"You..." Xie was so angry that he couldn't speak.

The corner of his mouth was slightly raised, as if he was smiling, but he couldn't show a smile. The light in his eyes made people dare not look directly at him.

"Such sincerity deserves to talk about cooperation with me?" Conmber said it was mean.

The audience was so awed by this powerful and majestic momentum that they were almost speechless. You know, in this cooperation between Kang and Qianqiu, Kang is Party B and Qianqiu is Party A.

Although they robbed the project from Kang and entrusted it to Kang.

President Xie's move was intended to be provocative and powerful, but he was killed by conmobei without thinking of backhand.

Kangmo north is still back to the public, tall and slender figure fell in the eyes of the public, with invisible deterrent force.

Kang Mobei didn't speak. He glanced at Secretary Xing lightly. Then Secretary Xing presented a document to President Xie.

General Xie's expression has already been stiff, stretched out his hand, opened the document and looked at it slightly.

Share purchase agreement?!

Conmobei wants to buy Qianqiu group?

What a big appetite! Or double the market price!

It's a shame, a great shame!

Looking at Xie Zong's face turning green and red, after a while, he asked: "why, Xie Zong is not satisfied?"

General manager Xie snorted coldly, "my Qianqiu group is now operating at its best. General manager Kang has a big appetite, but he doesn't think about whether he can digest it." After hearing this, Kang Mobei was stunned. Then he said thoughtfully, "yes,

the price I gave you is a little higher. You are not worth it."

This

What Mr. Xie originally meant was that Qianqiu had such a large group and such a strong asset that kangmobei would have to swallow it all, for fear of indigestion.

I didn't expect that kangmobei was directly misinterpreted to mean that Qianqiu is not worth money. Since it is not worth money, we have to buy it at a low price. If we buy it at a low price, it won't cause too much burden to Kangshi.

This operation, is simply angry, not life!

Conmber said that after he began to slowly untie the cuffs button, and then a little bit elegant will roll up the sleeves.

"Don't go too far, conmbe!" President Xie clapped the table again and glared at kangmobei.

Kang Mobei is a Leng at first, then smile a little, to Xie total hook hand, with a kind of loose provocation.

Xie always didn't move and said, "you..."

With a "poof" sound, without waiting for President Xie to finish speaking, Kang Mobei's fist directly called to President Xie's face.

Xie always murmured, half of his face turned bright red.

They were shocked. They didn't expect that Kang Mobei could directly fight Xie Zong at the meeting. He didn't hide his killing intention.

They have never seen such a strong momentum and a strong sense of killing in a businessman who is floating in a shopping mall.

I've heard of the reputation of conmobei before, but after Qianqiu group came to city a, conmobei shifted its business focus to foreign countries and rarely appeared in public, as if it were a lost legend.

Now it seems that they are not the ones who can provoke confrontation.

The other side of the camera.

A woman with pink face and red lips looks at the domineering and domineering

kangmobei in the screen, with a charming smile and a kind of superficial indulgence.

He's still like that. Unchanging fierce, unchanging high above, unchanging can not be provocative.

White fingers to the ear, in the ear hanging headphones gently press, "OK, so far."