

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 293

"Good." Shen Hedan smiles, reaches out his hand and rubs Luo Luo's head. "I'm worthy of being my little nephew and a man of indomitable spirit."

Even Gao Yu also takes a new look at Luo Luo. This child, who seems to be only a few years old, is very resolute and brave in making decisions without hesitation.

Lolo's operation, three days later.

In three days, Gao Yu made a detailed and in-depth analysis of Luo Luo's condition and made a complete set of surgical treatment.

Gao Yu is a pessimist. In fact, the success rate he makes is 20% under normal circumstances. His medical skill is very advanced. If he holds the knife, even if the operation fails, it will not be the worst case.

That day, Lolo had surgery.

Bai nianxi did three days of psychological construction for himself, but he still couldn't completely convince himself.

In these three days, Bai nianxi was basically in the state of insomnia all night, his eyes were swollen to walnut, and he was worried that he was haggard.

If she could, she would rather have the surgery on her own.

Luo Luo has been very calm these days. She still gets up early and does morning exercises every day. In her spare time, she sits reading alone and sometimes comforts Bai nianxi.

Before entering the operating room, Bai nianxi holds Luo Luo, gently touches Luo Luo's head, and carefully looks at Luo Luo's childish but firm and fearless face.

A child who is only six years old makes people feel the most powerful force in the world.

Bai nianxi kisses Lolo's eyes. "Baby, good luck."

Bai nianxi's voice is hoarse and gentle.

Lolo, like Bai nianxi, leans back and kisses Bai nianxi. Although he can't see clearly, his lips kiss Bai nianxi's eyebrows very precisely. "Mommy, I love you."

On the other side of the world.

A city.

Commo north stands in front of the French window in the president's office, looking at everything outside the window. In the night of a city, the lights are bright.

It has been several days since he came back to China. These days, he always thinks of Bai nianxi and Luo Luo. In his dream, Bai nianxi stands in front of him with Luo Luo and smiles at him. That smile is better than all the good things in the world, and Luo Luo is also shouting "daddy" sweetly

But wake up, his side, nothing, only the boundless loneliness.

Secretary Xing opened the door and came in with a stack of documents in his hand. "Mr. Kang, here are the meeting materials you need."

"Well, put it there." Kang Mo North light return a way, eyes still looking out of the window.

The scenery outside the window, in two years, has been seen by him countless times, even the position and color of every light, he has remembered clearly.

In the past two years, everything in city a has gradually changed. The only thing that remains unchanged is the dominant business empire of conMBER.

After putting down the information, Secretary Xing didn't rush out, but said: "Mr. Kang, the car has been ready for the dinner in the city tonight."

Kang Mo North Zheng Zheng Zheng, seem some don't understand, "eh?"

Secretary Xing bowed his head and explained, "for the dinner in the city, you received the invitation before."

There are too many things in kangmobei. For any important dinner in a city, kangmobei will receive an invitation. It's normal for kangmobei not to remember.

"No Conmobei went to the president's chair and lit a cigarette for himself.

Secretary Xing continued, "but you promised Fahrenheit that you would go there." Conmbent did promise it.

Conmber raised his eyelids slightly, didn't he

After putting out the cigarette end, conmber picked up his suit and went out.

The dinner party was attended by some dignitaries and celebrities in a city. After coming here, conmobei did nothing but sit quietly. When someone came to propose a toast, he raised his glass to deal with it. He didn't seem to hear what people around him said.

I don't know how long it took. After the dinner, Kang Mobei took the lead to go out. When he got to the door, he passed Secretary Xing, but just walked over as if he didn't see him.

Or secretary Xing asked kangmobei to stop, and kangmobei stopped, "how?"

Secretary Xing sighed in his heart. Mr. Kang's condition these days is not very good. He is often absent-minded.

"Mr. Kang, the car is here." Secretary Xing pointed to another direction.

Conmobei looked over and saw that his car was parked there. For a moment, he shook his head and said, "no, I'll go back by myself."

"President Kang." Secretary Xing wanted to say nothing, but after thinking about it, he said, "I'm afraid it will take several hours to walk back to the company from here."

"Well." Conmber just nodded as if nothing had happened.

Secretary Xing doubted if kangmobei had heard what he said. When he was hesitating to say it again, he heard kangmobei say: "don't worry about me. You can drive back." After Secretary Xing turned and left, kangmobei walked out of the hotel with long legs. It was cold at night. Kangmobei didn't wear much clothes. Walking in the cold wind, his tall body looked thin.

Kangmobei put his hands into his trousers pocket and walked slowly on the quiet road. Luxury cars leaving the hotel one by one passed by kangmobei.

I don't know when to start, snowflakes begin to float in the sky. After walking for a

while, the snow falls on his shoulders. However, kangmobei is still walking slowly, as if he didn't realize it.

Until a red Maserati stopped in front of commo north.

Mu Rushuang came down from the car and ran after kangmobei, "brother Mobei." Seeing that Kang Mobei didn't respond, he called out, "brother Mobei?"

Conmber had just recovered, "is that you?"

Hearing the displeasure and disappointment hidden in Kangmo northern dialect, mu Rushun's eyes moved and said, "brother Mobei, how can you walk here alone?"

Conmber looked back and went on. He said briefly, "well."

Looking at the absent-minded kangmobei, mu Rushuang bit his lip, "your company is still far away from here. It's better to take my car."

"No

Mu Rushuang followed kangmobei, "brother Mobei, it's cold and snowing tonight. If you want to take a walk, it's better to go another day. I'll take you back first today."

"No

Mu Rushuang continued: "but you don't know how long you have to go. You wear so little. After a long time, you will catch a cold."

Kang Mo north this just slanted a head to see Mu Ru frost one eye, not cold not light way: "you also wear of little, you go back first."

"Mo Beige..." Seeing that kangmobei didn't listen to advice, mu Rushuang stopped in anger. Just a few seconds after stopping, kangmobei kept walking forward. The distance between them was several meters away.