

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 324

Bai nianxi has three mailbox, one is Bai nianxi's personal mailbox, one is "Luoyang Qiushui" mailbox, and the other is this work mailbox.

When Mr. Z sent his email here, didn't he want to tell her that he knew she was in city a now, and that she was the president of Qianqiu group?

Ah, Mr. Z really knows everything about her.

Bai nianxi opened the e-mail and looked at the contents. It was an invitation to an art exhibition.

A glance at the invitation letter about the time and place of the exhibition seems familiar. It seems that she has seen it somewhere. Bai nianxi remembers that she received the same email about the exhibition last time.

But she turned it down.

It turned out that the exhibition was held by Mr. Z. it was probably rejected by "Luoyang Qiushui", so he went directly to Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi thought for a while and found the dialog with Mr. Z, which had been dark for a long time. There was a more direct way of communication between her and Mr. Z.

"In?"

" well. "It's almost a second over there.

Bai nianxi frowned and couldn't help suspecting that Mr. Z sent this email to her. Is he waiting for her here? Come to him when she gets the mail?

"What's the matter?"

" shouldn't I ask you that? "Mr. Z replied.

With a sneer, Bai nianxi typed a line on the keyboard and said, "Mr. Z is doing this to

let me come to you on my own initiative? \"

there was a moment of silence on the other side, and then he said, "art exhibition, come here? \"

"why should I go there? If you remember correctly, I've turned you down once. \"

"well. \ "And then there's a second message," so I'll ask you to come back a second time. \"

Bai nianxi doubts, "why do I have to go? \"

"I want to see you. \"

..... Bai nianxi thinks this is a bit ambiguous. \ "Since Mr. Z knows me so well, he must have met me already. \"

"well. \"

what else to see? Bai nianxi's stomach Fei way, the hand hasn't had time to knock down the news to return to past, see there say again: "don't you want to see me?"? \"

Bai nianxi gave a smile and said: "I don't want to. \"

"but I spent nearly a billion, and when I agreed to meet, Miss Bai took the money and wanted to turn away? \"

Bai nianxi choked. Mr. Z, the rogue logic, can't It seems unable to It can barely be established

Back: "even if I turn my back, what? \ "We can only deal with rogues in a more rogue way.

However, Mr. Z clearly understands this truth better than Bai nianxi. \ "in fact, I just want to invite Miss Bai to appreciate my paintings. After I photographed Miss Bai's paintings last time, I changed a few strokes and felt very good. I don't know what it's like to see Miss Bai. \"

when Bai nianxi heard that his paintings had been ruined, he just felt that there was a smell of sweetness in his throat. Does Mr. Z know what his painstaking efforts are? She painstakingly conceived the painting, he said to change it?

\ "Miss Bai, are you coming? \"

Bai nianxi's chest is slightly undulating, " OK, I'll go. \"

she is really curious about what kind of person Mr. Z is. If she can see his real face this time, she must have a good look and write it down.

Look at the face of the rascal. What it looks like.

On the second day of the exhibition, Bai nianxizhao first dealt with the company's affairs, then dressed up a little and went to the appointment.

\ "What are you doing here? \ "Bai nianxi stares at Qin Nanfeng, who suddenly appears at the door. His eyes become alert and alert.

Qin Nanfeng noticed the change of Bai nianxi's eyes and frowned discontentedly. "I said, Xiaobai, which wild man are you going to go to without telling me? \"

" didn't I say that you can't call me Xiaobai? \"

" if I don't call you Xiaobai, what do I call you? \ "Qin Nanfeng picked his eyebrows," said Xiao Niannian? Little sunset? \"

Bai nianxi frowned," do you think that three months of toilet cleaning is not enough, so why don't you do it for six months? a year? \"

Qin Nanfeng smiles, embraces his arms, leans on the doorframe, and sighs with an air of self-confidence." I say Xiaobai, do you think this can still threaten me? \"

" you know. \ "Qin Nanfeng took a strand of Bai nianxi's hair and rolled it between his fingers." even if I brush the toilet for you all my life, I'm willing to Ah! Ah! Pain! Pain! \"

Bai nianxi broke Qin Nanfeng's fingers with his backhand, and mercilessly broke them into a strange arc.

\ "It's breaking, it's breaking! Ah! Pain! \ "Qin Nanfeng screamed.

\ "To break? \ "Bai nianxi's cold lips moved," said the hand brushing the toilet. It's no pity that it's broken. \ "Qin Nanfeng's fingers were broken and howled in pain. Finally, Bai nianxi felt that the noise was so bad that he released his hand.

Qin Nanfeng hissed, breathed and rubbed his fingers. When he looked at it again, Bai nianxi had already gone several steps away.

Catch up, \ "Hello, Hello! Wait for me! Wait for me! \"

anqing had already parked his car and waited at the door of the hotel. Bai nianxi got on the bus and was about to tell him to leave when the door was suddenly opened and Qin Nanfeng jumped up like a husky.

"I said, little white, where are you going? Take me with you!"

Bai nianxi didn't speak any more. Anqing started the car and went directly to the exhibition site.

This time, Bai nianxi went to the exhibition as Shen Youyou, not as the mysterious painter "Luoyang Qiushui", so there is no need to cover up.

Qin Nanfeng likes to follow, so let him follow. He has been around her for so long, but she hasn't figured out his purpose yet.

When he arrived at the exhibition site, Bai nianxi found that there were many famous families in a city. Suddenly, he had a bad feeling. As the head of nobility in a city, wouldn't kangmobei also come?

Although he can't come here, it has nothing to do with Bai nianxi, but she still doesn't want to see him, when she escapes or is cowardly.

There are many paintings on display in the exhibition. In addition to some of Bai nianxi's paintings taken by Mr. Z, there are more than 20 other paintings.

Bai nianxi paid close attention to these paintings and found that they were all famous paintings in the international painting circle in recent two years, and the identity of the painter was unknown.

It seems that Mr. Z really has a lot of money. The only thing Bai nianxi can't understand is that Mr. Z's hobby of collecting paintings seems to be a little strange.

He seems to be partial to that mystery?

Bai nianxi suddenly has a guess, this Mr. Z, can't have a kind of special hobby? For example, he likes to explore the identity of those mysterious painters, and she is just one of those mysterious painters he wants to explore?

Qin Nanfeng walks beside Bai nianxi. He looks at the people walking around and at the paintings hanging on the wall of the gallery. It seems that there is nothing he is interested in.

"Xiaobaibai, what's good about these paintings?" Qin Nanfeng felt his chin, a little

puzzled.

Bai nianxi focuses on the paintings on the wall. Mr. Z is really a collector. There is another painter she likes very much.