Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 335

Bai nianxi is in the office, quietly dealing with official business.

Just hang up the phone, is from King Ting, King Ting said, conmobei went to the bar again.

Bai nianxi was a little impatient and finally said, "unless he is within 500 meters of me, don't tell me about him." so he hung up the call from Jin Ting.

In the bar, commobei is wearing a casual suit that can't be buttoned up. His chest is exposed. His chin is covered with spilled wine. His arms are hugged left and right. The hand of the beautiful woman is agitating his chest. Commobei looks at the beautiful woman with a face of obscene smile, and flirts with his mother from time to time.

Kangmobei, who has become a free man, lingers in the red and the red. The president of a company suddenly doesn't avoid suspicion, which naturally attracts the media. All kinds of pornographic photos flow out wantonly. The whole Kang family is angry because of him all day long.

Mu Rushun is like a deserted woman who keeps her door closed all day and cares about her sister's Mu Sili. Even if she doesn't want to disturb her, the necessary concern is still necessary.

"Wuwu..."

Before entering the door, Musi heard the sound of crying.

"Rushuang," said mousse, who left the door and entered. His sister's weeping appearance made him feel distressed, "what's the matter with you?"

Mu Rushuang heard the words of concern, but also can not help sobbing.

Don't want to know why my sister is so sad. My fiance provokes red apricot outside. No one can stand it.

"Don't cry. I'm going to teach him a lesson." Mu Sili was very angry, even more angry that kangmobei had become like this.

"No! He He's still injured. Don't hit him Mu Rushun had tears on her face.

"....." Musi was speechless, so he had to quietly comfort him, "well, I don't beat him, I'll go and stare at him. If he dares to apologize to you, I Ah

I don't know what a good moussili is, so I can only leave my sister's bedroom bitterly, drive along the place referred to in the latest news published by the media, and gallop to the north of Como.

"Beauty, do you think my cleavage is sexy?" Kang Mo North sucks to slip saliva, bad smile raises a hand to lift the chin of the side beauty.

Beauty a face shy smile: "this see not clear, or we change a place, let me see more clearly?"

"OK," said conmo, splashing his mouth. "Shall we go to the hotel or the mandarin duck? Haha, haha \sim "

"bang "made a loud noise, which scared the beauty beside him to retreat and bounce away subconsciously. Kangmobei felt the earthquake from the inside of his brain, which made him even more dizzy.

Raising his eyes, he saw that the person who beat him was Mu Sili. Kang Mobei inexplicably remembered the old story of Bai nianxi's "fiance" title, and his real anger came out from the bottom of his heart.

Conmobei's face was still wearing a wanton bad smile, but his hands and feet had already repeatedly wielded their strength to knock Muse off guard.

Musi Li, with a painful expression, raised his hand to help his waist. Before he could get up, the fists and kicks from comber came.

"Stop it!" Musi protected his head, resisted the attack of commobei, and tried to find the center of gravity from the ground to support his body.

"Fiance? I spat

Kangmobei has no scruple to store a mouthful of thick phlegm and spits directly on Musi Li's body. The viscous liquid looks very disgusting, which also insults Musi Li.

"What's wrong with you?"

Mu Sili gets up with help, angrily pulls a chair beside him, and mercilessly smashes

him on the head.

The wooden chair was broken into waste wood on the top of kangmobei's head, but kangmobei didn't seem to be affected. They fell on each other's chairs and left shocking wounds on their bodies.

Mu Sili knew he couldn't beat a madman. It seemed that kangmobei was really crazy. He took advantage of kangmobei's efforts to look for "weapons" everywhere, and stood up from the ground in a hurry to snatch the door.

Sitting on the corner of the bar, Jin Ting calmly looks at the chairs and bottles flying wantonly in the distance. He wants to call Bai nianxi to tell him about it, but he gives up the idea because he thinks of Bai nianxi's words.

"What a madman." King Ting murmured.

Rumors and gossip about kangmobei are flying all over the world. Even inside Qianqiu group, they are secretly discussing about kangmobei.

Yu Feixue, who has been playing for her cousin in front of Bai nianxi before, now she doesn't take the initiative to challenge Bai nianxi for her cousin's backbone. Her brother-in-law has become like this. It's a shame.

Bai nianxi personally submits the reviewed project documents to the project department. Yu Feixue, as the deputy director of the project department, sees Bai nianxi coming over and subconsciously hides himself, trying not to let Bai nianxi see himself.

After explaining the main points of the project, Bai nianxi is ready to leave. Yu Guang inadvertently sees Yu Feixue. She seems to be pretending to be calm and wants to ignore her existence?

Ha ha Bai nianxi smiles and takes the initiative to walk past.

Yu Feixue raises her eyes and sees Bai nianxi standing in front of her. She doesn't know what Bai nianxi wants. She can only look at Bai nianxi eagerly.

Bai nianxi lowered his head and whispered with a smile beside Yu Feixue's ear: "kangmobei is like this because he loves Rushuang. Before, he did the same to me, so please tell mu Rushuang not to give up loving her so much." Having said that, Bai nianxi leaves on his own, leaving Yu Feixue alone.

In the evening, Yu Feixue was thinking about this problem, walking along the path with Mu Rusheng, who was frustrated recently.

"Cousin, brother-in-law used to..." Referring to her brother-in-law, Yu Feixue doesn't know whether to say more.

Murushuang's face was cold: "what's the matter?"

Yu Feixue hesitates for a while, and finally repeats Bai nianxi's words with mu Rushuang.

After listening to Yu Feixue's report, mu Rushuang fell into meditation.

This kind of komorbei It's not what she wants, but she still wants to hold on to him.

It's like: my things, even if they are useless in my hands, will not be given to others.

After running away from musili, kangmobei suddenly felt a little boring. After finishing his clothes, he drove back to Kang's home.

Just at dinner time, the family was gathering at the dinner table to have dinner. As soon as he came back, he instantly repelled the only warmth in the family, and the atmosphere was suddenly cold.

"Hee hee, I'm eating. I didn't eat either. Help me to fill a bowl of rice." Kangmobei went to the table and sat down with a smile.

The Kang Tai Ye smelled the wine gas of his body, and he frowned unconsciously.

"Eat? Are you still qualified to eat?" Kang Li Qing sternly scolds a way, at the same time also fell the chopsticks in the hand heavily.

"Why can't trash eat?" Kang Mo North slants to prop up temple with the left hand, raises an eye to look at Kang Li Qing, a face of cynicism.

"If you go on like this, you are not qualified to enter the Kang family. There is no waste in the Kang family!" Kang Li Qing stares and scolds without ceremony.

"Yes, I'm rubbish ~ I'm wrong, I'm wrong." Kang Mo North a face not serious smile, lift chopsticks, seem to have a good appetite to eat.