## Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 451

"Well? demonstration? Oh, I'm coming right now. "
Bai nianxi drove to Qianqiu group building in a confused way. From a distance, he saw dozens of middle-aged old men outside, holding signs and banners to protest.

Seeing that Bai nianxi is coming, a group of security guards rush to escort him. Bai nianxi stands on the stairs and an Shoushou keeps order downstairs.
"What's the matter? Disregarding shareholders' rights and interests? Come out and explain? What do you mean Bai nianxi didn't understand what they were protesting against.

The security team leader hurried to her side and explained in a low voice, "they are all shareholders to protest against your signing of three injured artists."
"Oh..." Bai nianxi suddenly nodded, "however, I hold $70 \%$ of the company's shares, I have the right to make any decision, their protest There's no reason

In a low voice, the security team leader suggested: "according to the past practice, we'd better find one of them as a representative and have a one-on-one talk."
"Yes, you can arrange it. I'll wait in the meeting room."
The front desk hostess makes tea in a hurry and brings it to the meeting room. Bai nianxi drinks tea in a leisurely manner with her legs crossed, waiting for the shareholder representatives to come.

If there is no accident, Liang Chengren will come.
"Bata" sound, the door of the conference room is opened, sure enough, Liang Chengren dark calm face looking at Bai nianxi come, a face to Bai nianxi look.

Seeing him like this, Bai nianxi chuckled. He simply told him to stop because of his decision-making power. He was too lazy to continue the negotiation.

"Mr. Liang..."

"Mr. Bai, I hope you can give me an explanation! Inexplicably signed three disabled! Also pay tens of millions of medical expenses, and even follow-up there are hundreds of millions of stalls to clean up! Is it appropriate to ignore the legitimate interests of shareholders? " Liang Chengren fiercely interrupts Bai nianxi's voice.

Bai nianxi smiles meaningfully and frowns slightly:
"I own 70\% of Qianqiu group's shares, and the decision-making power is mine. Besides, what percentage of all your shareholders' shares, excluding my brother's shares, is that? $20 \%$ ? Since there is not even $20 \%$, how can my decision cause you to suffer huge losses? "

## Liang Chengren looks angry:

" $20 \%$, ten million dividends is two million. According to China's laws and regulations, if malicious acts cause economic losses of more than one million to others, it is a huge economic loss. As a small shareholder, can we turn a blind eye to it? All our shareholders jointly appeal. You are suspected of duty crime and maliciously damage the legitimate rights and interests of shareholders. The court will also support you! "
"Ha ha, what's the basis of the appeal? All my decisions are made in accordance with the company law. All expenditures have corresponding names. Signing three artists is an investment. How can you support your argument? " Bai nianxi asked.
"Investment behavior? I think it's a false investment! In the name of investment, the three wastes that have lost all their market value are investment? I think you are just setting up a new look for your own self-interest! Do you think the court will approve your investment behavior? " Liang Chengren is aggressive.
"Lin Ze, Zhuo Tian and Wen Guang are all talented artists highly praised by all walks of life. Even if they are seriously injured now, their talents are still there. Since they are talented, they are worthy of signing a contract. What's wrong?" Bai nianxi never gives in.
"Hum..."
During the confrontation and dispute, their mobile phones suddenly received a notice at the same time, and Bai nianxi looked down at the screen of the mobile phone:
[Qianqiu group announced to increase its share capital by 3.6 million, which has passed the examination of the exchange. Now it has a total share capital of 6 million shares, with a current market value of $\$ 112$ per share. ]
[Shen Hedan contributed US $\$ 403.2$ million to subscribe for the newly increased share
capital of 3.6 million, holding $64 \%$ of the shares of Qianqiu group, becoming the largest shareholder of Qianqiu group! ]The former largest shareholder of Qianqiu group, Bai nianxi, now holds $28 \%$ of the shares of Qianqiu group, becoming the second largest shareholder of Qianqiu group! ]
"? ? ? " Bai nianxi had a question mark in his head. What happened when he suddenly changed from holding $70 \%$ of the shares to holding $28 \%$ of the shares?
"Oh Bai nianxi was stunned for three seconds, suddenly realized that he hastily calculated the total proportion of small shareholders on the draft paper, "in this way, the total shares of all small shareholders are only $8 \%$

On the other hand, Shen Hedan raised his hand to help the listed stock exchange increase its share capital: "sister, what my brother can do for you is to spend money. For the rest, come on."
"Mr. Shen, big hand!" The Secretary silently extended his thumb to Shen Hedan.
Shen Hedan smiles and slowly leaves Shanghai Stock Exchange.
Liang Chengren, with a question mark on his face, interprets the profound meaning of the news. After a long time, he reflects that Shen Hedan behind Bai nianxi has made a move.

All of a sudden, the total number of shares held by all the shareholders is only $8 \%$. Liang Chengren's face turns black and red. In this way, with the group's profits continuing to be stable, their dividends have been cut by more than $50 \%$, and their voice has been further weakened
"Hum..." Thinking is not over, Liang Chengren's mobile phone again came vibration, this time is the phone."Hello, Lao Liang! That Kangmobei came with a lot of security "
"I see. I'm coming down."
"Well? What is the situation of shares... "
Without waiting for the end of the phone to finish, Liang left the conference room in a hurry and went downstairs to prepare for the emergency.

Kangmobei's lips were slightly pale due to his injury. In order to look powerful, he quietly smeared Bai nianxi's lipstick. He seemed to look very good.

Liang Chenghao lost his father in front of him, and his momentum was half counselled in an instant.

Seeing Kang Mobei, Liang Chenghao subconsciously stepped back two steps. Kang Mobei looked at him with a smile, walked quietly to him and whispered, "didn't you eat enough of your fist last time? Do you want your father to taste it?"
"You Liang Chenghao, in fear, tries to dispel his fear of komobi.
"What do I do?" Conmber grinned playfully.
"Go away!"
When Kang Mobei heard this, he was pushed on his shoulder, and there was pain in his back. After he stepped back two steps and stood firm, Kang Mobei saw that Liang Minghao's father, Liang Chengren, was pushing him.
"Ha ha, I can beat your son once, and I can beat him twice. But this second time, I may lose my life. If I know I'm a clown, I don't want to come out to shame. Last time your son was beaten, it was because of you. You really don't know what you know?" Kang Mo North sneers to gather to Liang Chengren ear, low voice sneer way.
$20 \%$ of the shares suddenly become $8 \%$, which is enough to lose face. Liang Chengren is unable to respond immediately to deal with all the unexpected things.
"If my son has any problems, I'll make sure you do it. Even if I don't have the ability to target you, I'll bite you like a dog. It's wrong to be young and make enemies everywhere!" Liang Chengren clenched his teeth and said fiercely.
"In my eyes, you are a clown. Do you think you are my enemy? Too much for yourself? " Said conmobei jokingly.
"Lao Liang, we are now..." Liang Chengren's companion came and asked in a low voice.
"It's gone first." Liang Chengren slightly lowered his head and looked around warily.
"As you said, if Qianqiu group encounters any bad things again, I will count them all on you. You also know how hard it is to be chased and bitten by a dog. At that time, the one who chases and bites you is a hungry wolf." Kang Mobei looks at Liang Chengren coldly, every word, killing his heart.

