

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 479

"Ah..." The shrill cry, listen to the two hands can not help but sigh.

Back in front of Shen Shimei with instant noodles, the two men were stiff again. They didn't know where to put their hands.

"Boss, let's leave now that the limelight is down..."

When the news is exposed, it means that the intensity of the wanted for Shen Shimo is also small. It's not hard for them to guess that there was no news before, just to stop disturbing Shen Shimo and arrest him.

I can't catch him for half a year. Now is the best time to escape.

"Pa" crisp sound, in one of the hands of the face of the explosion, silent hand mercilessly left in his face.

Face by the hot slap, the two men are even scared to stop breathing.

"I'm going to kill conmobei! Kill Shen Hedan! There is also Muse from Bai nianxi! I won't let them go! I want them dead!" Silent, scarlet eyes, angry roar.

"Boss, it's no use..." For half a year, it's time to start worrying. There's no end to it. Maybe it's because the two of them, apart from taking care of Shen Shimo's food and drink, have not played any role in Shen Shimo's real needs Do something substantial and hide like this. They're still fine... "

Hearing the sound, Shen Shimo snorted: "do you want to talk? You think I'm a fool? Can I move my hand? I'm still waiting for half a year! I've been waiting for so long, but I only wait for my mother Dead Wuwuwu... "

In the middle of the story, Shen Shimo burst into tears again when talking about his mother.

"It's just the two of us. If you want revenge Just ask about their whereabouts, and then find someone to do things.... " He continued with a guilty heart.

"Yes, they are also public figures. By the way, Bai nianxi is promoting three young artists. No matter who happens to them, the price will be..."

"I want conumber to die! They all have to die!" Silence interrupts his subordinates and emphasizes his purpose in anger.

His eyes dribbled: "they are public figures, and their whereabouts are public. Just look for an opportunity to start."

When Shen Shimo hears the sound, he looks at the man who is talking. He stares at him for a long time, and he is even more guilty.

"You go to investigate the whereabouts of conumber for me, and tell me when there is a suitable time," Shen Shimei suddenly stopped the secretion of tears, turned to another man and said, "you, call yourself the boss, and get me some hands."

"Yes

With orders, the two men moved quickly. One picked up his mobile phone to investigate his whereabouts, and the other left the broken house in a hurry.

The instant noodles dried up the soup. Shen Shimo stirred the instant noodles twice with a fork. Although they looked ugly, he ate them in a big mouthful.

On the Lantern Festival, Kang's family is lively again. Kang Xinyue is very interested in all kinds of meaningful reunion days, because she and her two children also pay attention to the festival imperceptibly.

"Eat dumplings." Kang Xinyue cooked the dumplings and called everyone to eat them with a smile.

Sitting around the table, Lolo sipped the dumplings with a thoughtful look.

Looking at his small appearance, conumber thought that his birthday was coming.

"Daddy, I don't want any presents for my birthday." Lolo kept on talking, his face was still thinking.

Hearing this, he turned his head and stared at him: "why, what do you want?"

"Well," Lolo said after organizing the language a little, "recently, watching the international news, children in some countries have no financial conditions to study. It happens that there is a charity organization near our school, which is doing activities, Daddy..."

"Oh, you mean, you want your birthday present to be a charity from Daddy?" The Kang Mo North heart is Lang ran, looking at Luo Luo smile way, "good, daddy promise you."

"Really? Great Lolo danced happily.

When you come to a commercial building mentioned by Luo Luo, the crowd outside the commercial building is bustling, and the guests are well-dressed and elegant.

[welcome to the charity afternoon meeting of city a's counterpart assistance for the construction of schools in Northwest China! ]

"ho! Mr. conmber

As soon as kangmobei entered the commercial building, he was recognized.

Hearing the news, an old man, who was quite familiar with his eyes, walked up to him with a warm smile. Since he couldn't recognize the person in front of him, he kept smiling and silent.

"Ha ha, my name is Qin yuanyao. I met you several times on business many years ago, but I haven't seen you again for such a long time. It's normal that I can't recognize you." The old man introduced himself with a smile.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I really don't remember," said Kang Mo with a polite smile. "This charity afternoon meeting is hosted by you?"

Qin yuanyao nodded with a smile. He was surprised to see the changes in kangmobei. In the past, kangmobei was a man with sharp edges. He never thought that when he saw this "thorn head" again, he could see his humble and polite manner:

"yes, I like to do some charity when I am old. Ha ha, come in and sit down.""Good." Kangmobei kept smiling and followed Qin yuanyao into the main dining hall.

Most of the people who came here were people with some background and wealth, but compared with the past, conmobei had no plans to integrate. He just wanted to listen to the projects, and then left to donate.

Qin yuanyao stepped onto the stage and picked up the microphone with a smile: "I didn't expect that the charity activities came to a city. It's so popular and there are so many people here. I can't express my feelings. I can only say "thank you" and thank you for coming here

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The polite words of the host lasted for more than ten minutes. Conmber held his glass and sat silently. Although he attracted a lot of attention, conmber completely ignored it.

Qin yuanyao introduced Yitong's charitable projects. Most of them were related to the construction of school buildings. He was too lazy to listen any more. Kang Mobei came to the fund-raising office and signed a ten million check, which was about to go.

His movements were keenly captured by Qin yuanyao.

At the end of three or two sentences, Qin yuanyao hurried to kangmobei.

"Mr. Kang, I'm leaving now?" Qin yuanyao asked in a surprised tone.

Conmber nodded.

Qin yuanyao was slightly disappointed: "our charity activity is the last stop in city A. next week, a summing up party will be held in the capital, and the total amount of donations and the distribution of donations will be announced. If Mr. Kang is free, I wonder if he will come to attend?"

After being held up with a bunch of flattery words by his predecessors, conmobei was a bit embarrassed. It's not in line with the etiquette, and it's OK to go there. After all, it's a birthday gift for Lolo. It's better to bring back something that can only be remembered than to bring it back if you can.

"It's very kind of you. I'll see you then." Conmobeil was invited.