

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 113

Bai nianxi heard a few broken voices, as if something came from a distance, hit where, and then split.

By the time of reaction, all the windows had been closed.

Secretary Xing on the front seat frowned and looked back, "Mr. Kang, these people..."

Kangmo North slightly let go of Bai nianxi in his arms, and his face was overcast.

At that moment, a lot of eggs were smashed in the crowd, most of them were smashed outside the expensive car of Commodore north, and another one, like a navigation device, hit Bai nianxi with a long eye and hit him on his right forehead.

At this time, light yellow and transparent mucus was hanging on the brow tip and forehead of conmobei.

Secretary Xing's swallowing voice was clearly visible. At that moment, he seemed to see the end of his life.

Looking up from Kang Mobei's arms, Bai nianxi realized that the unfriendly eyes she had just felt were not illusions.

Looking at kangmobei, I was extremely surprised.

I'm surprised that her physique can attract so many people to smash eggs on her one after another.

I'm surprised that the means of these people are all in the 21st century, and they only know how to smash eggs.

I'm even more surprised that at this critical juncture, conmobei can come forward without hesitation and put down the smashed eggs for her.

You know, he has obsessive-compulsive disorder and cleanliness.

The egg liquid is hanging on the hair of combo north, where it is moistened and

several strands of hair stick together.

Bai nianxi can't imagine that the man in front of him, who was a little down and out, was the superior and invincible kangmobei.

With a cold face, Kangmo took out the silk handkerchief folded in the chest pocket of his suit and slowly cleaned the egg liquid on his forehead.

See Xing Secretary back into dementia eyes, cold way: "still not go?"

Secretary Xing felt a chill in his heart. He knew that even if Kang Mobei didn't lose his temper now, he would still be dead when he went back.

There are still a lot of eggs smashed on the car of komobei. Those people are all crazy fans of Yansheng. They only have the annoying Bai nianxi in their eyes, and they probably don't realize whose car they smashed.

Secretary Xing started the car and quieted down outside the window.

Kangmobei wiped his forehead with a handkerchief and ordered indifferently: "just now, none of those people can be less. Send them all to the police station. If they can be closed for a few days, why don't they come here to smash eggs on weekdays? I want city a to have no place for them to get paid from now on. "

Secretary Xing nodded, and Kang Mobei said, "find out why they are doing this. If it's because of Yansheng, tell Yansheng to let him give up the entertainment industry."

"There's more." Connobei cleaned his temples and took his fingertips to brush off his suit. "This car belongs to you."

Secretary Xing is ready to cry. Mr. President, can you stop tormenting people like this? Want to hit want to scold pain quickly, this is how to give him a car!

After cleaning up his body, he leaned back slightly, leaned back on the seat and sat with his legs folded, elegant and indifferent.

"One day off at the weekend."

Secretary Xing is silent, waiting for the following.

"It's said that Jiayuan website is going to hold a blind date meeting. You can go and have a blind date at public expense." Connobeir's words still sound very kind, "from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m., until the last minute, you are not allowed to come back."

Secretary Xing wiped his face. The president might as well kill him directly!

Under the calm face, there was a huge intention to kill.

After a second of silence for secretary Xing, Bai nianxi's mind returns to Kang Mobei.

Because the egg hit the right forehead of kangmobei, and Bai nianxi sat on the left side of kangmobei. He couldn't see where he was hit, so he leaned forward slightly and ran out of his neck to see.

"What for?" Commo turned to the north and stared at Bai nianxi's face.

Bai nianxi saw the forehead of Kangmo north, where it was already slightly red.

After all, it came from so far away.

"Does it hurt?"

Conmo North slightly wrung eyebrows, "dirty."

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Secretary Xing in the front seat sighed deeply. Sometimes he felt that with the emotional intelligence of the president, he should be the one who went to Jiayuan website for a blind date.

Secretary Xing directly drove the car back to the company, and Kang Mobei and Bai nianxi returned to the president's office.

Kang Mobei first went to the bathroom to take a bath, changed his clothes and then came out. Bai nianxizheng opened a web page and looked at it carefully.

"What are you looking at?" he said

"Look at the job advertisements." Bai nianxi subconsciously replied.

Then I felt the cold air coming from behind.

"Job ads?" Conmber came up and sat down, "what are you applying for?"The strong desire for survival made Bai nianxi shiver, "just look around."

Kang Mobei didn't speak. He pressed the computer in front of Bai nianxi, "do you mean you want to resign from me?"

In fact, today is the last day for kangmobei and bainianxi to sign an agreement. After today, bainianxi will never stay at Kang's home or around kangmobei.

It's just that there's another cover plagiarism. I'm afraid she can't get away yet, so she can only stay a few more days.

It seems that he has understood what Bai nianxi thinks in his heart. Kangmobei doesn't speak. He just stares at Bai nianxi's eyes, which makes her feel empty.

"That's not what I mean."

That's what she meant.

If the agreement is really lifted, she will not continue to work as an assistant.

"Well." Kangmobei nodded, his deep eyes did not let go of the slightest emotion on Bai nianxi's face, nor did he break Bai nianxi's lie. Kangmobei only said: "you can try."

Bai nianxi bowed her head in some chagrin and boredom. Somehow, in the words of Kang Mobei, she always felt powerless.

Just when she felt at a loss, Secretary Xing knocked on the door of the office. After Kang Mobei agreed, Secretary Xing came in.

"Mr. Kang, I found it."

The reason for this is that the report post suddenly appeared on the Internet, in which there was a contrast between the cover of Bai nianxi's design and that of the original.

The people sent by Secretary Xing first traced the IP address of the person who posted the post, but with a simple tracing method, they got nothing. It seems that the person invited there is also a hacker expert.

But eventually left a clue, Xing secretary's people follow the clue to touch in the past, found the person who posted.

The person on the other side is very cautious. They contact and trade with this person through the dark net. The payment is settled through bitcoin. If the clue is touched here, it's broken.

"What did he say?" Conmobei got up straight, went to his desk, touched his cigarette case and wanted to smoke.

He was not addicted to smoking, but when he was in a bad mood, he wanted to smoke very much. He took a look at Bai nianxi and put down his cigarette box.