

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 118

"Miss White?"

Bai nianxi turned around, his face was slightly stunned. He locked his mobile phone and nodded: "general manager mu."

"Miss Bai, you'd better call me Mr. mu. Mr. mu, you'll get more points." Mousse left for a moment, "or call me, Sili, OK."

"You are the partner of general manager Kang, which is naturally my partner. I'd better call you general manager mu."

Bai nianxi's attitude was what Musi Li could imagine, so he nodded, "well, you're free."

With that, Bai nianxi stood aside, quietly waiting for Musi to leave. After waiting for a long time, Musi still stood in the same place and didn't mean to leave.

Looking up, I found that Musi Li was looking at her with low eyes and funny, "how, Miss Bai is looking forward to my leaving?"

I think so, but can she say it?

He shook his head.

Mousse couldn't leave without saying what was going on. In addition to what he said just now, it was hard for Bai nianxi to open his mouth and leave again. He waited patiently in the same place.

Mu Sili continued to look down at Bai nianxi's head. After a while, he suddenly said, "how is Miss Bai feeling now?"

Mood?

"Not bad."

"Not bad?" Moussili took out his hand from one side of his trousers pocket and touched his chin

Bai nianxi raised his head, "what does Mu always ask about this?"

Musi Li looks at the mood in Bai nianxi's eyes. Well, it seems that the woman is recovering faster than he imagined.

Pick an eye to smile a way: "have nothing, concern a partner just."

Finish saying to stretch out a hand to caress white to read the hair of Xi forehead.

It's playful and provocative.

There is no physical touch, but there is an indescribable ambiguity.

At noon, Qi Zhiwei said that Musi Li and two girls went on a blind date to get together a table of mahjong. In Bai nianxi's heart, the image of Musi Li as a playboy was settled.

Mu Sili didn't stay any longer. With a smile on his lips, he told Bai nianxi goodbye and then turned to leave.

Bai nianxi stopped and stood for a while. Just now, she didn't answer Mu Sili's question, not because she recovered too quickly from those bad emotions.

On the contrary, Qi Zhiwei's words hurt her deeply.

While talking with moussili in the office, she thought a lot outside and reconsidered her relationship with him.

After thinking about it, the only thing she could be sure of was that she had nothing to do with combo north, and it was impossible for her to have anything to do with combo north.

Secretary Xing's work efficiency is very high. It's only a few hours since kangmobei ordered him to go down in the morning. By this time, the public opinion on the Internet has turned upside down.

First, the public relations department of the comrades group released the evidence that someone bribed the sender, and then the clarification statement of the sender. Then, the public relations department of the comrades group issued a statement that it would track down the source of the rumor and the identity of the person who leaked the trade secrets, and investigate the legal responsibility of the malicious rumor monger.

Moreover, those marketing numbers and media numbers that used to post abuse against Bai nianxi without any reason and with rhythm have really received a lawyer's letter from the law group of the Kangshi group.

Now the Internet is a gray area in law. There are too many muddy waters, and most of them are thankless to be held responsible.

It's just that if the other party is the lawyer group of Conrad group, it's enough for them to shiver for several days.

The new product has reopened the publicity campaign. Because the storm is ahead, the publicity department doesn't even need to make any effort. Anyway, it's well known that it's a blessing in disguise?

A new storm, but the protagonist is no longer her, about her, everything gradually subsided.

Bai nianxi knew that her name would be like a stone thrown into the calm lake. After stirring up a wave, as time went by, the lake would gradually calm down.

And her stone, will slowly sink to the bottom of the lake, no one will remember, so good, quiet.

It's really unusual to think about what happened these days.

However, it's good to move out when the agreement expires.

After two days of work as usual, Bai nianxi began to think about how to tell conmobei about it.

Kangmobei, like amnesia, did not mention this stubble, but if you move out directly? It's not good either.

Kangmobei picked up the papers, stood up from the chair, took the suit coat on the hanger next to him, and put it on his body. He said: "I have a meeting in the afternoon. I may go back later in the evening. If you're OK, you can go back to work earlier."

With that, he took a look at Bai nianxi, "Lolo is waiting for you at home."

Bai nianxi nodded.

After the cover of the new product is busy, she has nothing to do. She sits here every day, just beating soy sauce. The day before yesterday, Jiang zhiang called her and said

that he wanted to see her.

Gu xuanlin is already pregnant. Bai nianxi estimates that their wedding date should be set soon. It is estimated that the date will not be too long.

Remember, I haven't seen Jiang zhiang for a long time since I came back from my hometown last time.

It happened that there was a meeting in kangmobei this afternoon. According to him, she should have gone straight home after the meeting. She stayed alone in the office and had nothing to do, so she made an appointment with Jiang zhiang about the time and place of the meeting.

Jiang zhiang came earlier than her. She came alone.

He looked a lot thinner and tired.

When she saw Jiang zhiang again, Bai nianxi's mood was much calmer than she thought. Without the embarrassment and discomfort she thought, it was as if they were just friends whom she had not seen for a long time.

On the contrary, Jiang zhiang's mood is not calm, a little haggard face with forbearance.

Or Bai nianxi said, "Why are you so thin?"

Jiang zhiang stretched out his hand and touched his face, "is that right?"

"Well." Bai nianxi nodded, looking at Jiang zhiang's face without clean stubble. "That's not how you used to be."

"What did I look like before?" Jiang zhiang's eyes fell on Bai nianxi's face, motionless.

White read Xi to smile a, way: "before of you, at least can shave clean."

Jiang zhiang didn't speak. It wasn't long since he came back from the last tomb sweeping, but the warm smile he used to wear on his face was gone, and he felt more decadent.

After a while, he said, "nianxi, I'm going to get married."

Bai nianxi took a sip of coffee calmly, "well, I guess."

"Guess?"

"Well." Bai nianxi's eyes and tone are very calm, "isn't Gu xuanlin pregnant? It's a matter of time before you get married. "