

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 190

"Interview letter." "Yesterday, after your engagement with Miss Mu broke out, the reporters sent you an interview letter," Xing said

"There are 22 invitation letters from financial magazines, 13 from entertainment magazines, and eight from..."

Kangmobei directly interrupts Secretary Xing's report and throws out the invitation.

The white paper all over the sky flew and fell to the ground.

"If you pick up these useless things in the future, the Secretary of the president, don't do it."

Secretary Xing quickly packed up and retired.

After kangmobei left, Bai nianxi began to draw at home. The second picture was about to be finished. At this time, he received a call from Panasonic.

She said there was a meeting. Let her know.

The injury on the body is not good, but after all, the work can not be delayed. Bai nianxi changed into loose clothes and came to Panasonic.

When I came to the meeting room, I found that Su Yihao was also there.

He was wearing a stiff suit, which was still the same as before.

At least, Bai nianxi thinks that the word "good-looking" is born for Su Yihao.

is just a little white in his face, different from what is usual in white and white. He stares at it for a while, only to find that Su Yi Hao has rubbed the foundation liquid and painted it.

As for the purpose, Bai nianxi doesn't have to think about it.

Su Yihao obviously saw Bai nianxi's smile, and his eyes glared. His eyes were very

fierce, but there was no deterrent force here.

Other people's eyes have been looking at Su Yihao, although the performance is not very obvious, but still can make people feel.

It's time for the meeting to begin.

Su Yihao's expression was very serious. After he made the opening remarks at the meeting, each department made a quarterly summary in order.

Bai nianxi also understood why there were so many people in today's meeting. It turned out that it was the quarterly summary meeting of the company.

As an external designer, Bai nianxi didn't have any sense of existence here, but she couldn't bear that someone had to brush her sense of existence.

"Miss Bai, how is your drawing going?" Su Yihao asked Bai nianxi.

"The second painting has been drawn so far."

"The second one?" Su Yihao looked through the documents in his hand and continued to ask, "where do your inspiration and creativity come from?"

Adhering to the work concept of separating public and private, Bai nianxi takes a very professional and serious attitude to answer Su Yihao's questions, explaining them in great detail, and listening to Elena's nodding.

When Bai nianxi finished, Su Yihao was still serious. It looked like he didn't agree with every word Bai nianxi said.

But there's nothing to pick out.

Can only say: "Miss Bai, although you are our company's external designer, but since you signed the contract, get the salary, you should do something worthy of the company to pay you."

"What does Mr. Su mean, I didn't do well?" Bai nianxi was not afraid, so he asked directly.

If it is really her work that is not done well, she is willing to accept Su Yihao's criticism and guidance, but if it is not, she will never accept this unprovoked targeting.

Su Yihao mouth slightly hook hook, "the company is to invite you to work, not to give you salary after let you to eat and drink."

It has to be said that Su Yihao's serious appearance and solemn tone really made people have to put their attitude in order and be serious at the meeting.

Dozens of people in the conference room, one by one, now all focus on Bai nianxi.

Is there something wrong with this external designer?

Su Yihao continued: "when the company tells you to come to the meeting, you should make preparations in advance. I'll let you introduce your inspiration and creativity. You don't have the PPT to explain, or even the documents to prepare."

At this point, Su Yihao stopped, "is this your work attitude?"

Bai nianxi's eyes coagulate. Does Su Yihao come to trouble her on purpose?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Su. I want to say two things here. First, I received the notice of the meeting temporarily, so I didn't prepare in advance."

"Second, because I'm a designer, it's related to the nature of my work. What you said about the display of PPT is not very convenient. If you want to display it with documents, it involves too much scope. At the meeting..."

Bai nianxi has not finished, a pile of paper has fallen out of Su Yihao's hand, smashing at her.

The whole room was stunned.

Why is Su Yihao so angry?

"If you have such a working attitude, don't come to our company to have a meal!"

Su Yihao almost clapped the table and stood up, with a strong anger in his words. Bai nianxi dares to refute him in public without any respect at the meeting of so many people!

He's the president! If he criticizes her, she should be silent! Then apologize!

Bai nianxi clenched her hands and began to breathe unsteadily. After the flying papers fell from the air, she slowly raised her eyes and looked at Su Yihao.

Just about to stand up, the door of the conference room was kicked open.

A group of people in black rushed in.

After coming in, she stood on both sides. From the door came a well-dressed woman, whose face was filled with anger.

All the people feel puzzled, only Su Yihao's face changed greatly, and Bai nianxi's face also changed.

No one knows this woman except Su Yihao, but Bai nianxi knows her.

It's not kangyuqin. Who is it?

My daughter is betrayed and cheated. Isn't she looking for trouble?

Except in front of kangmobei, kangyouqin was extremely arrogant and domineering at other times.

"Aunt Kang." Su Yihao's face, now on the foundation of his face, is even more pale.

Kang Youqin is angry when she looks at Su Yihao. In the morning, after listening to Bai nianxi about his cheating, she goes to Kang Xinyue in a hurry.

Unexpectedly, Kang Xinyue just turned red and said nothing else. She asked Su Yihao where he was now, but Kang Xinyue didn't answer. She was so angry that she brought people here.

Before Bai nianxi had time to stand up, Kang Youqin rushed in with people from outside. Therefore, Kang Youqin didn't notice her in the dark crowd in the conference room.

"Call me." Kang Youqin stares at Su Yihao, and with a slight wave of one hand, two lines of people in black rush towards Su Yihao.

"Auntie Kang, you..." Before Su Yihao's voice could be heard, he was surrounded by the people in black brought by Kang Youqin.

The fists and feet fell on the body.

Everyone in the meeting room was shocked. What's the situation?!