

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 75

Probably because he drank too much wine, he slept all day and all night.

The accumulated affairs of the company are taken care of by Secretary Xing. If he can take care of them, he will take care of them. If he can take care of them temporarily, he will take care of them. Finally, there is a project audit that can't be delayed any more.

Secretary Xing looks at Kang Mobei who is sleeping on the bed. His head aches. It is absolutely impossible to wake up the president, but it must be answered for half an hour. Secretary Xing has no right to decide this project.

I saw Bai nianxi by the bed.

He came up with a brilliant idea.

No matter what happens to the president, it's not only Miss Bai who can bear the consequences without complaint?

Bai nianxi carefully looked at the project documents, determined that there was no problem, and made approval comments on the documents. Secretary Xing happily went out with the signed documents.

Although I feel sorry for Bai nianxi.

But he still felt that his brain was too clever!

Bai nianxi sits by the bed and looks at the sleeping kangmobei. God knows how itchy she is!

She really wanted to know what conumber said at that time could make her unable to dump him. She was really curious!

But why is she curious?

She told herself that maybe she really couldn't stand half of what others said. After all, everyone is curious.

Conmoby wakes up in his CEO's office.

Knead the brow, headache.

Bai nianxi came over with a cup of sobering tea, "wake up?"

With an expressionless glance at Bai nianxi, Kang Mobei didn't reach out to meet him. Instead, he turned over and got out of bed. The foot is not stable, one is staggering.

Bai nianxi quickly reaches out his hand to help him, so he doesn't fall. It's just that some of the tea in the cup spilled on conmbe's chest.

Don't appreciate of direct push away white read Xi's hand, Kang Mo North lowered a head to see oneself by tea wet shirt.

"It's expensive."

Well, so?

"Compensation."

Hey, what's the matter with this man? I was just helping him, OK? Kind hearted, ungrateful even if, still let her compensate?

The sober and drunk commobei are really two people.

Bai nianxi missed the drunken kangmobei. How lovely, how coquettish, how nice to talk, which is like this now.

I hate it.

I really want to give him another bottle of Lafite from 1982.

Bai nianxi found that after this drunkenness, the already cold kangmobei became more indifferent than before. It's 28 degrees sunny, but she just wants to turn on the heating.

Suddenly, the phone rang in my hand.

Working hard, Kang Mobei raised his head and said, "it's noisy."

Bai nianxi curls his mouth, covers the phone in his hand and goes out.

"Is that Miss Bainian Xibai?"

"I am."

"Here are your flowers. Please sign for them."

"Flowers?" Bai nianxi frowns. Who sent the flowers?

The two high ears in the office moved.

Bai nianxi hung up and started to answer the phone.

The door of the office was opened, and conumber stood at the door, his face frosted.

"Where to?"

White read Xi Leng for a while, "take express."

Eyes twinkle, conumber sat in again.

The flowers are sent by Jiang zhiang's people, and there are also cards written by Jiang zhiang's people.

"Nianxi, it's sunny and windy today. I miss you."

It's a bunch of red roses, full of ninety-nine. Walking in the company, it's really windy.

She took it into the office and put it on her desk. The bouquet was so big that it almost occupied her desk.

"I want water." Conumber glared at his eyes. His eyes seemed to fall on the big rose.

Bai Nian Xi AI's a, this big uncle today is not to ignore her?

Get up to pour, and listen to Kang Mo North: "I want to drink Xing secretary's office water."

Huh? For the first time, I've heard people say that they still choose the office for drinking water? Is there a difference?

She recognized, got up and went out.

Almost at the same time, kangmobei got up and came to Bai nianxi's desk, picked up the card, and the cold light flickered in his eyes. Or ninety-nine?

When Bai nianxi came in with water, before he could return to his seat, Kang Mobei said, "I'm allergic to the fragrance of flowers."

Looking at the roses on her desk, although the flowers are blooming warmly, the fragrance is not strong. Jiang zhiang knows that she doesn't like the strong taste.

Forget it. Take it out.

When Secretary Xing saw that Bai nianxi came to his office with such a big bunch of roses, he knew that he had something to do. Half an hour later, Bai nianxi received a call again, still express.

Then Bai nianxi came back to the office with a big bunch of white lilies. Just as he was about to step in, he suddenly remembered that he was allergic to the fragrance of flowers.

Turning to go, suddenly came a voice behind, "come in."

"I'll put this to Secretary Xing first..."

"I said here." Kangmobei picked his eyes, and there seemed to be dark light flowing in his indifferent expression.

Aren't you allergic to flowers? Although he was puzzled, Bai nianxi didn't bother to worry about it. He turned around and put the flowers back on the table. Kangmobei looked at the bunch of lilies obliquely, feeling more pleasant.

Lily, lily, one more than the ninety-nine roses.

Bai nianxi couldn't help but sniff the lilies. He suddenly found a small card in it, which said:

"it's cloudy and cool. I'm thinking of you."

It's the same sentence pattern as Jiang zhiang, but it's not signed. Did he send it?

For the next half an hour, Bai nianxi was almost sure that except for the bunch of roses, the others were not from Jiang zhiang, because he didn't know how to do it! What! No! Chat!

Sending flowers to girls may be a surprise, but if the frequency is five minutes, it's a shock! Back and forth up and down more than ten times, send flowers this person is playing romantic or play thriller?

There are tulips, stars, forget me not, begonias, but after a while, it's just like opening a flower shop, with all kinds of styles.

The key is the card!

"It's cold and windless. I miss you too."

"Rain, cold wind, still miss you."

"I just miss you."

"I miss you every day."

Bai nianxi's chest fluctuated violently, his face was as blue as iron, and his mobile phone rang again. Without any hesitation, he pressed the connect key, "refuse! Give me back

Commo north of the expressionless sitting on one side, as if nothing had happened to dial the fingers on the mobile phone screen.

Three minutes later, the door of the office was opened, and the delivery clerk was holding a giant gift box of flowers and roses with the logo of roseonly printed on it.

A serious face, "the customer said, can't refuse." Then put down the gift box and run.

At the end of the day, Bai nianxi is thinking about how to deal with the flowers in the whole office of kangmobei. Suddenly, Jiang zhiang sends a message asking her to have dinner together in the evening.