

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 88

Probably because of taking the medicine, Bai nianxi's fever had gone down in the middle of the night. When he got up in the morning, he had recovered his vitality, but his nose was a little stuffy and not very sensitive.

Kangmobei gave her a holiday, the happiest is Lolo.

"Xiaoxi, Xiaoxi, would you like to watch TV with me?"

Xiao Xi has a fever these two days. Luo Luo has already figured out how to make her happy. As soon as she goes downstairs, she immediately takes her to watch TV.

Bai nianxi hasn't sat down yet. Luo Luo has turned on the TV in the living room and switched directly to the shopping channel.

Bai nianxi feels strange. When did Lolo start watching the shopping channel? He used to watch science channel, didn't he?

A new product is being sold live on TV, followed by a lucky draw. The prizes are rich. You only need to send a short message to participate.

"Xiaoxi, don't you send SMS?" Lolo raised his head, big bright eyes flashing, "this can be a lucky draw, don't you try it?"

Bai nianxi shakes her head firmly. After she hasn't been selected for sending text messages for countless times, she has decided to give up the bad habit of taking part in the lottery.

Luo Luo still does not give up to persuade, "you try, try, I think today's prize is very good, in case of being drawn?"

Finally, under the repeated urging of Lolo, Bai nianxi takes out her mobile phone and sends a text message.

Lolo whispered in his heart, shaking his head and sitting beside Bai nianxi, staring at

the TV screen carelessly, counting the time of the final lottery.

Finally, it's time.

Luoluoteng stood up and ran upstairs. Bai nianxi called downstairs, "Luoluo, what are you doing?"

"Go to the bathroom."

Isn't there a toilet downstairs?

Bai nianxi doesn't care about him any more. She listlessly stares at the TV screen and is about to win the prize, but she doesn't expect half of it.

Rich historical experience has proved that winning a prize is absolutely impossible for her

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Bai nianxi looks at a telephone number reported on the TV screen and rubs her eyes.

Look again and rub your eyes again.

This number is hers, right?

After checking again and again, Bai nianxi finally determined that the winning number was hers!

She actually, really won the lottery! And it's the first prize! It's the first prize!

Bai nianxi jumped up from the sofa happily, and the previous depression was swept away. At this time, she wanted to dance with the music in the TV, as if her side was full of flowers and applause!

I can't wait to share the joy of winning the lottery with Lolo. I am excited and yell:
"Lolo - Lolo -"

when Lolo upstairs hears the sound, he has a proud smile on his little face and is about to run out of the room after turning off the computer.

All of a sudden, a great figure was lying in front of his weak body, blocking his way to Bai nianxi's happiness.

Conmber's face was gloomy, and his momentum was terrible, just like the frightening

villain in the movie.

Reach out, "hand it in."

Lolo's face didn't understand.

"Hand it in." The momentum of conbmer is a little bit colder.

Lolo snorted, "No."

"Conmo North eyes," confiscated

Lolo stares back, "Daddy! Why don't you just say robbery! "

"Then rob." Como north not painfully follow Luo Luo's words to say.

Fat Lolo clenched his little fist, which made him angry. It really made him angry! It took him several days to break through the firewall of the TV station and implant the program into the lottery program!

Rascal! What a rascal!

Lolo didn't want to talk to conbme for a month.

After a day's rest, Bai nianxi's cold is much better. It seems that he has been eating well and drinking well here in kangmobei, and his health is still good.

After recovery, Bai nianxi came to work in the company. As soon as I entered the office, Secretary Xing behind me followed me with a pile of thick documents. Kangmobei didn't come here yesterday, so he had accumulated a lot of things.

Secretary Xing's face is two circles of deep black eyes. She glances at Bai nianxi bitterly. Miss Bai, you can have a snack. Can you take care of yourself?

If you are sick all your life, the president will ask for leave. If the president asks for one day's leave, he will work five hours more in the evening! Yesterday, I stayed up until four o'clock in the morning!

Kangmobei goes to his desk, turns on the computer, and Secretary Xing stands by. He codes the documents he has brought in and reports the company's affairs one by one.

"Oh, by the way, Mr. Kang, one more thing." Secretary Xing bowed his head.

"He said

"Do you remember the st project?" "Well." Conmobei nodded, rolled up his sleeve, took the document and began to read it.

"There is something wrong with that project. Maybe there will be a little loss." Secretary Xing wants to talk but stops.

Bai nianxi also raised her head. She was also curious about the loss.

Kangmobei didn't speak. He seemed to acquiesce in secretary Xing's continued talking. Secretary Xing swallowed and summoned up courage. "The loss is about 200 million."

Bai nianxi turns his head in disbelief.

"The directors of the company had a little quarrel because of this. They said that the board meeting would be held this morning. Now..." Secretary Xing looked down at his watch and said, "we have been waiting for you for ten minutes."

Kangmobei just glanced at Secretary Xing indifferently, then still calmly lowered his head to look at the document, the tone of the words was not light, with a cold meaning, "then wait another ten minutes."

The sudden meeting of the board of directors was decided by the directors after they got the news of the st project, without the prior knowledge of commobei.

And he never liked people to help him make decisions.

Secretary Xing nodded and backed out. It's not unusual for the president to make such a decision. What can the directors do? Don't you have to wait?

After sorting out the information, conmobei pinched the time and walked into the conference room in the last second of ten minutes.

Behind him followed Bai nianxi, who lowered his head slightly. As soon as he entered the conference room, he felt the dignified atmosphere of the conference room.

The directors all look serious and seem to have a bellyful of questions. They want to ask kangmobei clearly, but they can only show respect to kangmobei.

After walking in, Kang Mobei sat down in the main seat and winked at Secretary Xing. Then Secretary Xing went to one side, turned on the projector and explained to the screen.

Not to mention the directors, Bai nianxi was in no mood to listen to the loss of 200

million yuan.

Finally, when Secretary Xing finished, a director asked, "Mr. Kang, about the loss of St project?"

Most of the directors are in their 40s and 50s. Although Kangmobei is the youngest in the middle, he is the most powerful.

Kangmo glanced at Secretary Xing, "who approved st project?"

Secretary Xing handed in a document.

Kangmobei opened it, and Bai nianxi unconsciously took his eyes to glance at the contents of the document, and then saw several prominent characters: Bai nianxi.