

Cutie Please Marry Me Again Chapter 23

On hearing this, Ruirui's eyes flashed a little cunning, then disappeared and regained their elegant and lovely appearance.

"Grandma, actually I can go to the company with Daddy."

Turn to see Xi Nianchen show innocent appearance, ask his opinion.

"Daddy, can I go to the company with you?"

He wants to see what his father's attitude is. Although he likes him very much, he doesn't know his attitude towards him.

"Good." Xi Nianchen put down the hands of the milk, indifferent voice without any waves said.

Just look carefully, you will find that after hearing Ruirui's words, his dark eyes flashed a bit of surprise, more expectation.

The old lady's face was filled with surprise when she heard the speech.

This is what she wants, but isn't it a little too easy to achieve?

But in any case, as long as there is time for the father and son to get along more, that is the best.

Xi Nianchen with Ruirui Rui appeared at the door of Xi's group building, there is no doubt that a big movement.

Already standing at the door to meet Xi Nianchen's department heads, looking at the big one and the small two, they were surprised.

Rumor has it that their president got married three years ago, but they never revealed who they were married to.

There is also a rumor that the president married his son!

So this is the same child as the president. Is it the little master who is protected in the rumor?

People are constantly guessing in their hearts.

But their appearance is too frightened, and some of them seem funny and ridiculous.

Ruirui slightly pick eyebrows, eyes on the seat Nianchen already impatient eyes, the heart can't help but be happy.

And Xi Nianchen is naturally the smile you see after Ruirui's eyes, his face suddenly becomes more gloomy.

He brought his son to the company. Is it necessary for them to be such an idiot?

"Cough..." Zhou Lijiang looked at his boss with more and more displeasure, so he coughed in a low voice for a day to remind the supervisors in front of him.

"Welcome back, president." The director of the Ministry of commerce took the lead in responding. He hurried forward, nodded slightly and said hello to Xi Nianchen.

Ruirui is held in his arms by Xi Nianchen, and his big eyes look at the strangers around him, frowning slightly.

Along the way, Ruirui didn't say a word. His clever and sensible appearance made those who followed Xi Nianchen more curious.

As soon as he entered the office, Xi Nianchen put Ruirui on the sofa with a soft voice and said, "I will finish as soon as possible."

Ruirui smell speech, shrug, smilingly said: "don't worry about me."

"OK, I'll take you out for lunch."

Xi Nianchen some at a loss said, he has not adapted to how to get along with his son.

After a while, Zhou Lijiang came to remind Xi Nianchen that he was going to have a meeting.

Xi Nianchen got up and went straight to the door. But when he got to the door, he suddenly turned back and went back to Ruirui Rui and bent over.

"Can you play with computers?" Xi Nianchen suddenly asked.

"Yes." Ruirui nodded.

"That computer has no password. You can play whatever you want. I'll go to the meeting first." Xi Nianchen slightly stiff said.

But it's much more natural than just now.

As soon as Xi Nianchen goes out, Ruirui takes out his cell phone from his bag and calls Gu shengxia.

Soon, there came Gu shengxia's sorry voice.

"Ruirui, I'm really sorry. Mommy stood you up this time."

"Xia Xia, you let me down, but in view of something happened in your company, I will forgive you, but you must come back to accompany me in the evening!"

Ruirui sat on the leather sofa in Xi Nianchen's office, looking forward to it with both legs and frowning. I looked very angry.

Listen to his son's words, Gu shengxia of course knows that he is angry, because only when he is angry, Ruirui will call her Xia Xia.

"OK, baby, don't be angry. Mommy will be back with you in the evening. Have you had breakfast?"

"Xia Xia, what happened to your company?" Ruirui asked.

He thought it should be a big deal, otherwise she would not be happy with her appointment and rush to the company to deal with it.

Ruirui asks, Gu shengxia subconsciously looks at the studio that has been burned beyond recognition, and his heart is suddenly overwhelmed.

This studio is her painstaking efforts. In recent years, she has paid a lot here, but now it is burned to ashes because of a big fire.

Even more, she has to bear several huge liquidated damages because of the fire.

Think about it, I feel headache.

"Summer summer?" Did not hear Gu shengxia's voice, Ruirui repeatedly called twice."Ah, I'm here. It's OK. I'll deal with this little matter as soon as possible."

After the call with Gu shengxia, Ruirui begins to observe Xi Nianchen's office.

Such a big office is black. From office supplies to decorations, there is no second color.

"Tut Tut, if mummy saw this, she would be very disgusted. What kind of vision is that?"

Rui Rui make complaints about it.

In the conference room on the other side, the atmosphere has been oppressive and breathless from the beginning.

If the heads of various departments sit on the tip of a needle, they wish they could close the meeting right now.

At this time, the meeting has been going on for four hours, even lunch time has passed, but the man sitting in the main seat always maintains a posture.

His face is always wearing a smile that people can't understand.

Suddenly, the man spoke slowly, his eyes full of contempt: "if this is your level, I really can't compliment."

"It seems that the Xi group, which has not been seen for three years, has become so decadent."

Then, ignoring the expressions of the directors, he was ready to leave.

Suddenly, a man about fifty years old stood up.

Although shocked by Xi Nianchen's aura, he still summoned up courage and said with an ugly face: "Xi Shao, great changes have taken place in the company in the past three years."

"Don't make excuses for your incompetence."

Men smell speech, squint under the eyes, the contempt in the eyes has not been covered.

On Xi Nianchen's way back to the office, Zhou Lijiang had already told him that at noon, he had already sent people to the famous hotel in the city to pack a meal for Ruirui.

Knowing that Ruirui had dinner on time, his guilt was relieved.

He promised Ruirui that he would take him to eat delicious food, but he didn't think that the meeting would last so long.

Just let him more did not expect is, just a door, see the take out box is still honest on the table, and Ruirui is looking at the computer.

Xi Nianchen saw this and frowned subconsciously.

"Why not have lunch?"

Xi Nianchen approaches, hands on the desk, leaning close to Ruirui's face.