

## Cutie Please Marry Me Again Chapter 31

Turning around, he bowed his head, holding his backpack tightly in both hands, and asked carefully, "well, that, Mr. Xi, what's the matter in the evening?"

"Dinner party." Xi Nianchen said calmly, opening the financial magazine again with both hands.

That pair of dark eyes is to see Gu shengxia.

Party?

Gu shengxia was stunned when he heard the speech. Did he mean to take him to the banquet? But how?

He knows that if he takes her to the party, their relationship will be exposed. Isn't he worried?

"Mr. Xi, can I not go?" Hesitating again and again, Gu shengxia decided to speak out his own words.

On hearing Gu shengxia's words, Xi Nianchen's eyes narrowed dangerously, and his tone became cold: "do you think you have the right to refuse?"

Gu shengxia was stunned and thought that he had no right in his eyes.

She slightly shivered body, toward Xi Nianchen nod, then directly out of the door.

She has no right now. All she can do is hope Xi Nianchen can get tired of her as soon as possible, and then she will be free again!

Thinking about this, Gu shengxia felt that his heart was not so blocked.

As soon as she arrived at the studio, Gu shengxia's buttocks were not hot, so she saw her good friend Wen Jingfei rush to her office. She was stunned and asked jokingly, "Wen Jing, you don't need to punch in. What do you do so fast?"

"Xia Xia, the big deal is not good."

Wen Jing gasps, holding the mobile phone in his hand, and says flurriedly.

Gu shengxia got up, poured a glass of water for Wen Jing and said, "Wen Jing, don't worry. What's going on? Speak slowly."

After taking the water cup that Gu shengxia handed over, Wen Jing drank it in a big gulp, and then he had the strength to say, "Xia Xia, the big deal is not good. Do you remember the list of luxurious style dresses in B city before?"

Gu shengxia smell speech, clear and beautiful small face slightly frown, thought for a while, then suddenly thought of: "yes, but what happened?"

"We had discussed with them. If we could give them a little more time, we would make it as soon as possible. They also agreed, but they suddenly turned back and said they would sue us for not delivering the goods on time."

"What?" Gu shengxia's face changed greatly after a meal.

Because what we want is luxury style, all the materials we need have to be purchased from abroad. However, the finished products have been burned in the fire before. In addition, the studio has paid a large amount of liquidated damages that it is not willing to settle. Now there is not much money in hand.

If they do the same thing over there, the studio will not work.

"Xia Xia, what to do? Their attitude is very tough. No matter what I say, they don't agree to give us time."

Wen Jing's face was about to cry. Gu shengxia twisted her eyebrows. Her face was hard to see.

"Wen Jing, don't worry. I'll negotiate with them again."

Said, from the computer to find each other's phone, face dignified dial in the past.

In a flash of time, it was four o'clock in the afternoon.

Rongcheng City Center towering building, a total of 66 floors.

Xi Nianchen stood in front of the large French windows in the interior of the decorated office on the sixty sixth floor. His eyes were as black as a lion, looking at the traffic of Rongcheng.

This is the latest location of his personal company.

Behind him, in the center of the office, there are pure black leather cushioned luxury sofas, gray brown floors, expensive tea tables, simple brown totem carpets, and carved patterns surrounded by flowers and vines on the ceiling.

A pure white crystal lamp is hung high above, adding mystery and elegance to the office.

After a while, Zhou Lijiang knocked on the door and came in. He nodded slightly to Xi Nianchen's back. Then he respectfully said, "president, the banquet tonight has been answered, and you will be there."

"In addition, someone has been sent to Miss Gu's studio."

"Young master, there are special people to accompany him."

Zhou Lijiang will need Xi Nianchen to know the content, then stood in the same place, some do not know whether to say the next words in the end.

I don't know if he can walk out of this office alive.

Xi Nianchen, who has been standing without saying a word, may not have heard Zhou Lijiang open his mouth or the sound of him going out to close the door, so he turns around. Only then can he see that his always smart assistant is scratching his ears like a monkey.

He took a cold look and said, "if you have something to say, just say it."

"President, young and Yan Shao let me tell you that if you don't show up in front of them again, they will blow up our office building directly."

With that, Zhou Lijiang subconsciously stepped back two steps.

"President, I was asked by my youth to convey this to you intact."

"Oh? I never knew my assistant was so talkative Indifferent, indifferent tone slowly sounded in Zhou Lijiang's ears.He shivered all over and muttered in his heart. Fortunately, he didn't get angry directly.

He was also the youngest movie star in Hollywood history. His popularity in China was overwhelming.

Yan Qing, President of Yaowei group.

Both of them have been good friends of Xi Nianchen for many years. After he went to B city in these three years, although they have not broken contact, they have not met.

He was photographed in Xi's group by the media before, so they must know.

“President?” Zhou Lijiang stood upright and waited quietly for a long time, but he didn’t hear Xi Nianchen’s further instructions, so he raised his head and asked.

“What’s the situation in city B?” Xi Nianchen asked in a low voice.

Zhou Lijiang quickly serious look, “B city company operation is normal, this side of the extraction of funds, it will not affect, but the president, why do you suddenly move the headquarters back to Rongcheng?”

Originally, the headquarters was in city B, but last night, I suddenly received a call from the president, asking him to integrate information and prepare to move the company’s headquarters back to Rongcheng.

Zhou Lijiang’s words made Xi Nianchen think of the conversation with Ruirui last night.

“Daddy, are you really not going to B city in the future?” Ruirui fiddles with the mobile phone in his hand and asks without raising his head.

It’s obvious that the little guy didn’t look at his expression on purpose.

Although the little guy is a very smart child, his heart is still the softness that a normal three-year-old should have.

He was worried that what he said was unexpected, so he didn’t look at him at all.

Even if he was disappointed, he would not be seen as a father.

There’s no reason. He’s a little curious about how Gu shengxia has educated him in the past three years. He can make him so clever and sensible.

He knows the proportion of parents in the growth of children.

“Do you want me to go back?”