《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 102

After listening to Gu xuanlin's words, Bai nianxi was obviously stiff. For a long time, he pulled out a slightly reluctant smile on his face, "right? That's really congratulations. I hope you'll be together for a long time."

In these three months, too many things happened. She finally separated with Jiang zhiang, and Jiang zhiang was going to have his own small home.

Well, Yao Mei should get what he wants, right?

What she owes Jiang zhiang is also being paid off slowly.

It just seems to owe another person more.

After Gu xuanlin left, Bai nianxi went back to the office and sat in his own place. He couldn't figure out what he was thinking. He just took a pen and scribbled on the blank paper beside him.

By the time she responded, there was a full page on the paper, all of which were the names of conmobei.

Unbelievable staring at the page in front of him, Bai nianxi feels that he is crazy! Good. What's the name of conmobei for? Is that nice?

There is a weak voice in my heart back to a sentence: well.

Is it beautiful?

The voice and weak should be a: well.

Bai nianxi is angry. He rubs the paper into a ball with both hands. He pinches it again and again. After he rubs the paper round and flattens it, Bai nianxi finally starts the fire.

There was a deep voice on the top of my head. "What are you doing?"

Bai nianxi raised his head. It was Kang Mobei who could not help squeezing the paper ball in his hand. "No, nothing."

Strange, how can you be nervous for no reason?

"What's in your hand?" Conmber's eyes are sharp. You can see it in a moment.

Bai Nian Xi Qiang pretended to be casual glance, "waste paper only."

Conmobei didn't ask any more, but suddenly put a few pieces of agreement paper on the table. "Our agreement is about to expire."

"Oh." Bai nianxi nodded. He didn't expect that he came to talk to her about the agreement. Some time ago, conmobei once proposed to extend the agreement time, but she refused. Later, he never mentioned it again.

"Are you sure you don't want to extend the time?" There was no extra expression on kangmobei's face, just a light squint at Bai nianxi.

I don't know why, Bai nianxi suddenly felt like a lump in his throat, but he nodded.

"That's good." Conmobei stretched out his slender fingers and dialed the agreement paper on the table. "We agreed that the time is three months, that is, until the 18th of this month, and there are still seven days left."

"Well."

"In these seven days, I hope you can finish the work at hand as soon as possible. About Lolo, I also hope you can communicate with him well. Before you came, he didn't like to talk much. He became a little cheerful when he met you."

Bai nianxi still nods her head, and her tongue seems to be bitter. In this way, what she does as a psychological counselor, is she still virtuous?

"As for salary, I've asked people to transfer all the money to your bank account according to the agreement. You can check it."

"Well."

"Any questions?"

Bai nianxi shakes her head. Somehow, she thinks that three months has come. Her heart is relaxed. She seems to have put down her heavy burden, but she has some spare time.

Kangmobei squints at Bai nianxi, as if to have a panoramic view of her every

expression. "If there are no other questions, I will announce that the agreement between us is over."

Well, OK, it's over.

Bai nianxi nodded.

"Now that the three-month probation period has passed, Congratulations, you've become a regular."

Well, good. Become a regular.

Huh?

Become a regular?!

Bai nianxi raised his head and opened his eyes in disbelief. What's the meaning of kangmobei?

"Didn't I tell you?" Kangmobei stares at Bai nianxi's eyes, with a bit of laziness in his eyes. "Three months is the probation period."

"I think you are doing well, and Lolo is quite satisfied with you, so I let you become a regular." Holding a pen in his hand, he handed it to Bai nianxi, "this is the formal employment contract. Let's sign it."

Probation period? Formal employment? What are you playing all day long?!

Bai nianxi stood up and refused: "Mr. Kang, you..."

Bai nianxi looks at the picture in front of her and stops at a place only a few tenths of a millimeter away from her. She enlarges her handsome face several times, chokes, and doesn't say the following words.

The shadow of Bai nianxi is reflected in the deep pupil of lacquer. Their breathing is crisscross, and their breathing and heartbeat are clear and audible.

Conmber only stopped for a moment, then retreated.

"It doesn't matter if you don't sign it, anyway -"

conmobei picked up the agreement on the desktop and showed one page in front of Bai nianxi, "I have your fingerprints."

Hand print?

Bai nianxi fixed her eyes and saw that it was really her fingerprints. As a child, she burned her right thumb by burning firewood and cooking at home, so half of the fingerprints of her right thumb were missing. At the moment, the fingerprints on the page displayed by comber coincide with the fingerprints of her right thumb.

It's easy to understand. It's probably the time when conmobei secretly pressed her while she was asleep.

"Fingerprint is fingerprint, signature is signature. It's two different things. This agreement has no legal effect."

Commo north wind light cloud light oh, "then I can only sue you?"

"Sue me. I believe in the law." Bai nianxi's neck is a stem. Now she wants the first one and the last one.

With a sigh, kangmobei seemed helpless and took a look at Bai nianxi. "I said," how can you believe that the law is on my side between you and me? "

Bai nianxi breathed out heavily, "Mr. Kang means to tell me that money is great?"

Looking at Kang Mobei's eyes, Bai nianxi suddenly feels that his question is wrong. Of course, money is great. Just like Kang Mobei, it's more than great. It's just doing whatever you want.

"Of course, you can also choose to default. I didn't set any default amount for you." Kang Mobei's words sounded very sincere, and handed Bai nianxi a page of paper.

Bai nianxi's suspicions take a look, it's true that there is no liquidated damages.

Isn't that easy? "Then I'll break the contract."

"Good." Kangmobei nodded, picked up a piece of paper from the table and handed it to Bai nianxi, "this is your responsibility for breach of contract. Have a look?"

It's not that there is no penalty? How can there be an extra liability for breach of contract?

"The responsibility is small, you can afford it." Conmobei's voice sounds like temptation.

Then he took a look.

Ah!

To be his wife? Who wants to be his wife! Are you crazy!

Bai nianxi stares at Kang Mobei. His eyes are like looking at a psychopath.