

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 306

"This one." Bai nianxi picked out a book from a pile of documents, "who did the review of project J?"

The voice falls to the ground, Yu Feixue stands up, and her face looks very angry. Bai nianxi finds fault with her one after another. What is it for?

Seeing that the person standing up was Yu Feixue, Bai nianxi was also a little surprised, "is it you again?"

"Doesn't Mr. Bai deliberately pick out mistakes just because he knows that I did the examination and approval?" Yu Feixue's words are unconvinced and provocative.

"I said, you think highly of yourself. I don't have to aim at you." Bai nianxi threw the papers on the table, his face serious, "but, your working ability is also poor, too prominent."

There was a moment of silence in such a large conference room. Bai nianxi began to criticize people. He really didn't leave any feelings.

Yu Feixue couldn't bear it and said angrily, "what do you mean?"

"What do you say?" Bai nianxi looks back with a powerful look, "this kind of basic mistake is also made. Are you here to provide for the aged?"

"You

The door of the conference room is suddenly pushed open. Mu Rushuang is in a wheelchair and pushed in. His eyes are on Yu Feixue, who is standing under the conference table and glaring at Bai nianxi.

"Mr. Bai is too disrespectful to the guests sent to Qianqiu by Shengshi?" Mu Rushuang sat in a wheelchair and said with a slight momentum.

Bai nianxi turns his head. When he sees mu Rushun, his sharp eyes suddenly freeze and fall into shock. So does mu Rushun.

How can the white general manager that Yu Feixue said in the sky be Bai nianxi?

Because Bai nianxi's identity in the Shen family has not been announced, mu Rushuang doesn't know. When Bai nianxi returns home this time, mu Rushuang thinks that Bai nianxi came back just for the marriage news between Kang Mobei and her.

I didn't expect that Bai nianxi would come back again with such a bright identity.

Bai nianxi is the CEO of Qianqiu group. Why is she the CEO of Qianqiu group?

After seeing mu Rushun, Bai nianxi was shocked. Then he realized that the strong backing behind Yu Feixue was mu Rushun, right?

"Miss mu?" Bai nianxi says hello first.

"White night?" Mu Rushuang also asked.

Although the voice is small, all of you can hear it clearly.

Although most of the people in the conference room have heard about the affair between conmbe and bainianxi, more than two years have passed. With the change of numerous social hot spots, people's impression of bainianxi has been blurred.

This time, Bai nianxi's image, temperament and even identity are different from before. People can't recognize it. It's normal.

Just at this time, I heard Bai nianxi's name from mu Rushun's mouth, and saw the almost mysterious atmosphere between them. Then I thought of the past.

Yu Feixue is looking at Bai nianxi with wide eyes. She has heard of the name of the woman who once fascinated her cousin husband. But, is it her?

For a moment, it seems that the reason has been found for Bai nianxi's numerous troubles in recent days.

Bai nianxi deliberately makes trouble for her because she is mu Rushan's cousin?

Bai nianxi and mu Rushuang look at each other, and no one speaks. If they don't speak, others dare not speak.

Looking at Mu Rusheng sitting in the wheelchair in front of him, Bai nianxi's heartache, which had been suppressed for several days, gushed from his heart, and there was a tendency that he could not suppress it.

Bai nianxi tried his best to hold back the sadness in his heart. "Qianqiu group's meeting, what's Miss Mu doing here?"

"Let me see the flying snow." Mu Rushuang also recovered from his stupor and found his voice.

"If Miss Mu wants to find the deputy director, she can come to her after the meeting. Now it's the meeting time of our company. It's against the rules for Miss Mu to appear here."

"I am a shareholder of Shengshi group."

"But here, it's Qianqiu group." Bai nianxi took a look at vice president Qian, "Qianqiu's current president is me."

No matter how powerful Mu Rushan is, he doesn't have the power to bully bainianxi.

"Yu Feixue is my man." Mu Rushuang meets Bai nianxi, and her mood is almost on the verge of losing control. "Is Miss Bai trying to knock the mountain and shake the tiger?"

"In public, please call me Mr. Bai." Bai nianxi emphasized again.

The atmosphere between the two people is falling into a tense atmosphere.

In the silence, mu Rushun suddenly smiles, "OK."

Then, let the people around you take out the phone, mu Rushuang dials a series of numbers on the phone, after connecting, there comes the voice of Kang Mobei.

"Hello." The voice of conumber is still terrible.

"Mobei, it's me." When mu Rushuang shouts Mo Bei, his eyes are staring at Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi hears the name of Kang Mobei from mu Rushuang's mouth, and his heart aches. "Mobei" is a name that even she seldom has a chance to call him. Most of the time before, she called him "Mr. Kang."

"Why?" Today's kangmobei is basically responsive to Mu Rushun, but his mood never changes.

Mu Rushuang silently pinched the phone in his hand, but still calmed down his good mood and said: "something happened here in Qianqiu, can you come to pick me up?"

"Thousand years?" When kangmobei heard mu Rushuang mention Qianqiu, there were some ups and downs in his words. Bai nianxi came back this time and directly took the post of Qianqiu's new president. How could he not know?

"Thousand years?" Almost after the Commodore North said it, Musi immediately asked.

He knew that this call was from mu Rushuang, so when he mentioned Qianqiu group, Mu Sili's heart also fell. Similarly, he also knew that Bai nianxi was in Qianqiu.

I guess that the only emotion in Kangmo northern dialect is also because Bai nianxi, mu Rushun, and the veins on his forehead are all exposed.

Try to pretend a calm look, "Mobei, you come to meet me, OK?"

Even if kangmobei knew mu Rushuang's intention, he would not refuse her request, which mu Rushuang knew.

Bai nianxi sits on the spot, several meters away from mu Rushun, but it seems that he can still hear the voice of Kang Mobei coming from the phone. The low voice line is like a dull knife, pulling at Bai nianxi's heart, grinding her blood dripping.

"Well." Commo North Road. Then he got up from his seat.

Mousse stood up and said, "I'll go with you."

Conmobei took a look at mousse and went out without saying a word. He is now in the past, destined to only stand in the side of Mu Rushan, if Mu Sili follow in the past, it's OK.