

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

## Chapter 40

After Gao Wanqing said these words, all the people who were buried in their work raised their heads and looked this way. Minister Yang's face was a little embarrassed.

Unlike Bai nianxi, who is an airborne soldier, Gao Wanqing has always established herself in the company by virtue of her excellent working ability. It is needless to say that the turtle who came back from a famous foreign school has professional ability, and because of her excellent performance, she is also a respectable presence in the Department.

If there had been a deputy minister, she would have done it.

Although Gao Wanqing's doubts about Bai nianxi's ability are normal, but

"Wan Qing, do as I say." Minister Yang gives an order with a straight face. He still doesn't want his most important subordinate to conflict with Bai nianxi.

After Minister Yang went back to the office, Gao Wanqing came to Bai nianxi with a stack of documents. His momentum seemed to be strong, "Bai nianxi?"

Bai nianxi nodded with a smile, "hello."

With a bang, Gao Wanqing's folder is thrown on Bai nianxi's desk.

Gao Wanqing's face was expressionless. "The plan is up to you. I hope you can have a good look and don't screw up the hard work I spent half a month doing."

Before Bai nianxi can nod his head, Gao Wanqing has resolutely turned back to his desk.

Obviously, what Gao Wanqing means is that he looks down on Bai nianxi's working ability. Bai nianxi didn't get angry either. After all, he just came here and his working ability needs time to prove. Take your time.

At noon, it's time for lunch. After 12 o'clock, colleagues in the office went out in groups.

Bai nianxi is still sitting at the computer desk looking at the files. A girl comes over and stands in front of Bai nianxi, "don't you go to lunch?"

Looking up, I saw a lovely girl in front of me, "I'll go after this."

"Shall we eat together?" The girl sent out a warm invitation.

Bai nianxi hesitated for a moment and promised to come back here to get familiar with each other and make a good relationship with his colleagues.

"By the way, my name is Mo Zhixi. I've just been here for half a year, and I'm half a newcomer. We can take care of each other a lot in the future."

The girl's words are many, although Bai nianxi staring at the computer can only perfunctorily answer her words, she still talks.

Finally, when Bai nianxi's work is finished, they go out for lunch together. Mo Zhixi naturally puts his hand on Bai nianxi's arm and looks familiar.

Bai nianxi is a bit unnatural. She doesn't like to have too much physical contact with others.

As soon as he went out, Bai nianxi saw Secretary Xing waiting at the door.

Secretary Xing sees that Bai nianxi lowers her head slightly. From Secretary Xing's eyes, Bai nianxi knows what he means. It should be that Kang Mobei has something to look for her.

Mo Zhixi took Bai nianxi's hand, as if she didn't see anything at all. She didn't let go until Bai nianxi spoke.

Looking at the back of Bai nianxi and Secretary Xing leaving, there is a flash of light in her eyes. Originally, she was curious about who Bai nianxi's backstage would be. Since Bai nianxi and the chief assistant secretary Xing around the president knew each other, is it Secretary Xing?

After all, the power of a person who can freely open a vice minister position in the company is not small, right?

Take Bai nianxi to the president's office, and Secretary Xing goes out.

Kangmobei seems to be dissatisfied with the late arrival of Bai nianxi. "How come Yang Hao arranged so many jobs for you on the first day of work?"

"What do you do if you work or not?" Bai nianxi naturally went down to the sofa.

"I didn't ask you to come to work to suffer."

If you don't have to suffer at work, are you on holiday? How do you listen to the meaning of this words from conmobei? As his employee, he is not happy when she has done too much?

He turned his mouth and said, "Kang always likes to support people who have no pay?"

"I don't like it." Conmobei said solemnly: "however, it's no problem to raise you."

Well, let's get to the point.

As Bai nianxi was about to ask Kang Mobei what she was doing, he saw a row of people in white cook's clothes and cook's hats coming in with all kinds of plates in their hands.

The overall decoration style of the president's office of commobei is divided into two parts. The large desk, sofa and coffee table on the left side occupy a simple and bright atmosphere style. On the other side, it is the same as the luxurious presidential suite in a five-star hotel, with beds, TV sets and bathrooms.

The chefs came in, put the tray in their hands on the big long table on the right, and arranged them one by one.

After the set is opened, opened the plate that moment, the whole office are lingering with attractive aroma.

If you read it correctly, these chefs should be the top chefs of Michelin. These dishes are also the special dishes of five-star Michelin restaurants.

Bai nianxi couldn't believe her eyes. Is it so luxurious for Kangmo to have lunch in Beiping?

After the chefs quit, conmobei sat down at the table and ordered domineering and powerful: "come and have dinner." Bai nianxi silently walked over and sat down opposite Kangmo north.

The next second, there was something wrong in Kang Mobei's eyes. The long dining table was about five meters long. Kang Mobei and Bai nianxi were sitting alone. They were too far apart.

"Who told you to sit so far?"

The chill in Kangmobei's voice made Bai nianxi get goose bumps. He moved his chair to Kangmobei Half a meter.

"Come here." Commodore continues to sink.

Bai nianxi moved another half meter.

"Come again."

Bai nianxi continued to move for half a meter.

"Come again."

Bai nianxi still advanced half a meter.

As soon as Kang Mobei's face turned black, he stood up and strode to Bai nianxi's side. He lifted her up with a chair and a man. She didn't move, so he let her move.

Bai nianxi is a little bit restrained when she sits by her side. It's not a day or two for her to live with Kangmobei. However, when she sits so close to Kangmobei, especially when there are only two of them, she still can't help feeling flustered.

Kangmobei looked at Bai nianxi, and found that her back was stiff, and the whole person seemed a little unnatural. Her eyes sank. "It seems that we still need more exercise."

"Ha?"

With a big hand stretched out, Bai nianxi had already sat on Kang Mobei's leg.

"It's because I hold too little that you feel unnatural. It seems that I will hold you more in the future."

Seeing that Kang Mobei's expression is serious, he can't see that he is joking. Bai nianxi's heart is bitter. She doesn't need to exercise. If he holds her like this for a hundred times, she will feel unnatural. Does Kang Mobei not want her to eat at all?

"Then hold it a hundred times." Kangmobei glanced at Bai nianxi lightly and put a piece of steak into his mouth to chew slowly.

Bai nianxi touched her lips. She was sure that she didn't speak just now. How could Kangmobei know what she thought? Is he the worm in her stomach?

Conmobei slowly swallowed the steak, "don't you write all your thoughts on your face? It's hard to know? "

This meal, on the contrary, conmobei didn't eat anything. Everything was fed to Bai nianxi's mouth, chewing the steak and spaghetti broccoli that conmobei sent to his mouth. No matter what, as long as it was from conmobei, he would swallow it together.

Even if it's something you don't like to eat, because conmobeir doesn't think about whether you are picky or not. He only knows that if you don't eat what he feeds, you will hate him, and if you hate him, you will be punished.

Kangmobei's thigh muscles are very strong. It's very hard to sit on. Bai nianxi is very uncomfortable. He moves and moves from time to time

Just when she didn't know how many times she moved, conmobeir suddenly pressed the knife and fork on the table, his eyes black.

"Full?"

Bai nianxi's mouth was full of potatoes and nodded. After ordering, he chewed twice.

"Then it's time to feed me." Kangmobei gets up and throws Bai nianxi on the bed. The dead woman tempts him for a noon.