

# 《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

## Chapter 44

And in such a serious, formal meeting, staring at the mobile phone screen and laughing?

Or did Secretary Xing laugh when he finished the report that the quarterly profit of a subsidiary of Kang's company fell by 30%?!

With a smile, he raised his head and touched his chin. His eyes swept all the people in the meeting, and his eyes became as cold as ever.

The fierce air of the king made everyone shiver in an instant, and the gentle feeling just now disappeared.

The well-defined fingers buckled on the conference table, making a clear sound. Everyone lowered their heads, waiting for his orders.

"The current boss of Huaxia has withdrawn for me. Are there any of you willing to go?"

The crowd shivered.

Conmber pointed to a man, "you, go."

Then he picked up a few pieces of paper from his right hand and threw them at the man, "military order, signed, 50% profit will rise in the next quarter. If it's done well, reward it. If it's not done well, let's see."

After the meeting, except for the one who was ordered by conmo north, all the others went out with a sigh of relief.

"Xiaobai, take a look at this information." Minister Yang handed over a piece of information.

Bai nianxi took over, and Yang continued: "after reading it, sign it and send it to director Zhen's office."

Bai nianxi nodded, quickly looked through it, signed it, and went out with the information.

Entering the elevator and arriving at the floor where director Zhen's office is located, Bai nianxi looks at the information in his hand and walks along, suddenly bumping into a man.

Different from the pleasant smell of comomo north, the man's body is filled with a strong gaudy powder, mixed with a few threads of middle-aged man's turbid taste.

The smell is a little choking. Bai nianxi frowns and looks up at the person in front of him.

In front of me was a man who was less than 170 in height, some bald, and his face looked a little obscene. Although wearing a suit, but the belly around a circle of bloated beer belly, it seems to be about to buckle the shirt button to break open, pop out a lump of soft fat.

The man was hit by Bai nianxi. He was dissatisfied, but when he saw Bai nianxi's face, his eyes glowed.

"Which department? What's your name? "

It seems that this man should be the leader here. Bai nianxi lowered his head and said, "he's from the propaganda department. The last name is Bai

"Propaganda department." The man said, "I'm the boss here. Just call me Mr. Chen."

Bai nianxi feels a little strange. Isn't the boss of the company kangmobei? However, it soon became clear that this man's appearance was not without ostentation. Of course, his identity was higher. Which vice president should he be.

Without much thought, Bai nianxi said respectfully: "Mr. Chen is good."

Chen Zhou's eyes on Bai nianxi are more and more obscene, and his words are less and less measured. "Xiaobai, do you have a boyfriend now?"

The frivolous meaning in the words made Bai nianxi feel a little uncomfortable and said, "sorry, Mr. Chen, this is a personal problem. It has nothing to do with you. I have a job, so I'll go first." Then he turned and left.

Chen Zhou's eyes are shining. He looks at Bai nianxi's back and touches her chin. She not only has a good face, but also has a round and upturned butt. He likes it.

For several days, Bai nianxi received several inexplicable messages.

It's from Chen Zhou.

Chen Zhou wrote some nonsense poems, and occasionally copied some Tagore's classic poems, and then re created them and sent them to her.

Bai nianxi saw that his scalp felt numb and his heart was cold. At this age, she can't stand being chased by such a disgusting middle-aged man in such a numb way.

Cell phone Ding again, is a text message, open to see.

"I'll wait for you at the same place tonight. ( ε system) "

Bai nianxi:

Chen Zhou has too much honey. Is it wrong? Also, ah, have bald middle-aged men, still use such lovely face text, really good?

A greasy feeling rushed forward, Bai nianxi pulled the information into the dustbin, thought about it for a while, and pulled black by the way.

It's still a normal day to work, but Bai nianxi hasn't entered the office yet when he heard a commotion inside.

Then came the shrill voice of a woman Is it too shameless? Men die if they don't rob others? You can't control your wild nature? Why don't you sell it? "

Bai nianxi, who was listening to filthy words, frowned tightly, pushed the door with doubts and went in.

I saw a middle-aged woman who was wearing gold and silver and was slightly fat. She was standing in it with her waist crossed. She was very aggressive.

Director Yang is on a business trip today, so Bai nianxi, as the vice director of the Department, naturally has to let her come forward to settle the matter.

Before the middle-aged woman could speak, Mo Zhixi came up to him and said in a voice that everyone could hear: "Yo, white deputy, you can count it?" As soon as the woman heard Mo Zhixi's story, she immediately became ferocious.

Mo Zhixi has a mean smile on the corner of his mouth. Unexpectedly, Bai nianxi's wrist is really big. On one side, he is secretary Xing's honey, and on the other side, he is entangled with the vice president of the company.

No wonder there is more than one backstage.

I'm afraid that Chen Zhou's wife doesn't know that Bai nianxi is the slut who colludes with her man. "Bai vice department, our Mrs. Chen has been waiting for you here for a long time, and has been saying that she wants to find you. Do you see any misunderstanding between you?"

Mrs. Chen? Bai nianxi, Chen Zhou's wife?

Before waiting for Bai nianxi to respond, Chen Zhou's wife rushed up and swung her five short, round fingers to fan Bai nianxi's face.

PA, Bai nianxi only felt dizzy, and his face was tingling. Then, there was warm blood flowing down the corner of his mouth.

Chen Zhou's wife slapped her so hard. Bai nianxi was confused there for a long time, but she didn't understand what she said.

Only vaguely heard this woman scolding some whore, bitch, fox spirit, being put on by people, broken shoes and so on, filthy words are unbearable.

The crowd around her began to chatter. At first, Bai nianxi was not fond of her because she was an airborne soldier. Now with such a fuss, everyone found that her backstage turned out to be Vice President Chen of the company, and now she is still being taught by her original mate.

No one sympathized with her, no one stood up to speak for her, some just spit on her, think she deserved.

Suddenly a voice came from Gao Wanqing.

"If there is no conclusive evidence, it is not good for Mrs. Chen to do so."