## **«Billionaire CEO Won't Leave»**

## Chapter 52

Mo Zhixi was angry speechless, Bai nianxi this reaction, she simply can't fight back!

Ran to Gao Wanqing side, "hum, who knows with your ability can see what good or bad, I still let Wanqing sister optimistic, Wanqing sister can be much stronger than you."

He pushed the document to Gao Wanqing. Gao Wanqing looked up from the computer screen and said without expression: "this is the work of the white deputy department. It has nothing to do with me. I can't take over the job."

It's called treating people in their own way. It's also called lifting a stone and hitting yourself in the foot.

"She's coming to work?" Conmber's pupils shrink slightly, and a layer of frost forms in the deep black pupil.

This woman is too disobedient.

Secretary Xing did not dare to answer, but stood aside and nodded.

Miss Bai, please, you can save the trouble for the president. You always make the president angry like this. It's good of you. The beauty's smile makes the president bow down, but they are miserable.

"Go and bring her to me!"

Secretary Xing nodded silently, retreated to the door, and listened to the order of Kang Mobei: "take the wheelchair, push her to me!"

Bai nianxi's mobile phone was shocked by a message from Secretary Xing.

After a look, he stood up and limped towards the door. When he got to the door,

Secretary Xing had already pushed his wheelchair outside.

"I'm not going." Bai nianxi turns around and goes back to the office.

In a hurry, Secretary Xing pulled Bai nianxi's sleeve, "Miss Bai, please! Come with me, I'll die if I don't take you

"He's boring at comber!"

Boring, boring. It's not only boring, it's also very wordless. Secretary Xing thought silently in his heart.

Bai nianxi still doesn't go. He turns around and wants to leave. Secretary Xing, in a hurry, directly pulls Bai nianxi's clothes back to make him sit down in the wheelchair. Then he presses Bai nianxi's shoulder, pushes up the wheelchair and runs.

Sitting in a wheelchair, Bai nianxi realized the feeling of flying.

Mo Zhixi stands in a corner and hides. He puts away his mobile phone. Hum, backstage?

"Don't go too far, conmbe!" Bai nianxi is sitting on the sofa. The whole person is in a mess.

Maybe the wind was too strong when Secretary Xing just pushed her over.

"Didn't I say you're not going to work today?" Conmbe squinted discontentedly.

"Although you as the boss can give me a holiday, I have the right to decide whether to ask for it or not."

"Find out." Conmber said coolly, "that's my order."

. . . . . .

Speechless.

I'm too lazy to talk about it. There is no good result in quarreling with him. Quarreling with him is never a matter of who is in charge, but as long as it is occupied by him, that is reason.

"You're sitting here today. Your job is to accompany me to work. We'll go home together after work."

Another order.

On the way to work, he didn't ask Secretary Xing to send him. It was the car driven by kangmobei himself. Bai nianxi was tied to the co driver by kangmobei.

Kangmo North speed is not fast, Bai nianxi can clearly see what happened outside the car.

When passing times square, Bai nianxi saw that two workers were climbing on the huge billboard on the right side of the square, holding the advertisements on the billboard there.

Bai Nian Xi Yi's a, some strange.

She remembers that this advertisement was a jewelry endorsement that Wenxin received. It was just replaced a few days ago, but it hasn't been put up for a few days. How could it be removed?

The billboard here is very expensive, and it's not easy to get on the billboard with money. Wenxin's advertising space should be hard to win. Why did it withdraw in a few days?

Look at the billboards at the bus stops on both sides of the road. Because Wen Xin has a new play to play recently, it's usually her propaganda poster. Today, it's all changed into other commercial posters.

When thinking about this question very doubtfully, Bai nianxi accidentally sees the cold face of Kang Mobei, and suddenly reacts.

No, it's him!

At this time, the mobile phone of comber suddenly rang.

Put on your Bluetooth headset and connect.

"Hello, secretary Liu."

. . . . . .

"Did you read the copy that my secretary sent you about adding the management requirements for pet dogs to the" urban public security management regulations "

. . . . . .

"Well, that's right. I hope that in the future in this city, no one will go out for a walk without a leash or a muzzle. "

. . . . . .

"Well, thank you, secretary Liu."

Kangmobei hung up the phone, still looking at the front without strabismus, driving with concentration.

Bai nianxi sat on the seat beside him with the same expressionless face.

No, to, to, to!

When he got home and got off the bus, Bai nianxi was about to get up and get off the bus when he was pressed back to his seat by Kang Mobei. Bai nianxi didn't understand. Then he saw kangmobei take out a folded wheelchair from the back seat of the car and put it in front of Bai nianxi. After reading the meaning of kangmobei, Bai nianxi was speechless, "I can walk by myself, really!"

With that, he insisted on getting out of the car and walking. With a big hand, Kang Mobei held Bai nianxi up and pushed him all the way in.

Luo Luo, who is fighting for the Rubik's cube at home, saw Bai nianxi off work. He was very happy to welcome him out. Unexpectedly, he saw Bai nianxi in a wheelchair.

"Xiao Xi! What's the matter with you, Xiao Xi! "

A shriveled mouth will bring forth tears.

Bai nianxi was worried. In order to prove that he was ok, he quickly stood up from the wheelchair and said, "it's OK, Lolo, you see, I just suffered a little injury. It's completely OK."

Looking at Bai nianxi suspiciously for a long time, Luo Luo finally determines that Bai nianxi is nothing important, and then he is relieved.

"You see, I'll say you make a mountain out of a molehill." Bai nianxi turns around and complains to kangmobei.

The next moment, however, Lolo pulled his clothes and went back to the wheelchair.

The expression is very serious, can't refuse.

She was wrong. These two fathers and sons are of the same virtue.

Kangmobei's arrogant attitude demands that Bai nianxi travel in a wheelchair. Luo Luo also agrees with Bai nianxi blindly. Bai nianxi, however, can only begin to live a paralyzed life in a wheelchair every day and doesn't go to work for two days.

On the third day, Bai nianxi finally couldn't bear it. She pulled the bandage off her feet and found kangmobei. After stressing that her wound had scabbed ten times, kangmobei finally nodded and allowed her to go back to work.

Walking on the path to work, Bai nianxi felt light footed and relaxed as if he had let go.

To the company downstairs, I saw a lot of people gathered together, surrounded by the company's door on the publicity display column, talking one after another.

Since I came to this company, I have never seen such a scene. We usually go to work in an orderly way, and there has never been such a chaotic moment.

What's going on in the company?

Bai nianxi thinks, also curiously squeeze past to have a look.

Don't see don't know, a look startled, Bai nianxi that just fly mood, at the moment like a broken line of kite, in the air diffuse no landing floating, floating, and then encounter a gust of wind, PATA, from thousands of miles of high altitude vertical fall to the ground.

What is this?

It's a picture!

It's a picture of her when she was with Secretary Xing!