

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 74

Bai nianxi spent the night in the town. Because Jiang zhiang had company affairs to deal with, he went back to city a first.

Commo leaned against an old tree under the hotel and lit a cigarette. The smoke was so thick that people couldn't see the expression on his face.

The next day, there was a lot of cigarette ends left.

When Bai nianxi went back, it was the afternoon of the next day, so he didn't go to the company any more and had a rest at home.

Originally, I wanted to talk about the cover design of new products with commobei this evening, but it's strange that commobei didn't go home all night.

Lolo was there again and again. She had to pick up the phone and dial it.

After two rings, he was hung up.

Strange.

When I went to the company the next morning, a lot of people gathered at the door.

Seeing Bai nianxi, Secretary Xing, wagging his tail like an amnesty, ran to him, "Miss Bai! Miss white! Here you are

Bai nianxi wondered, "why, what happened? Isn't Mr. Kang in

Secretary Xing turned around and looked at the door of the president's office anxiously, "yes, it is..."

"Then go in." Bai nianxi is about to walk on.

He was stopped by Secretary Xing and looked embarrassed. "Mr. Kang has been in there all night. Although the door is not locked, no one dares to go in. There are a lot

of things in the company

"you see," Secretary Xing put the documents in his hand into Bai nianxi's arms, "now, you dare to enter Jingyanggang."

Bai nianxi takes over the document. Well, if she doesn't go to hell, who will go to hell.

He pushed the door and went in.

"Go away!" A wine glass came and made a loud noise on the ground.

Bai nianxi's throat knot moved. Before he had time to panic, he was already coughing violently because of the strong smoke and wine.

If you ignore the pungent smell and haze like color of fog, there is still a bit of fairyland here.

The main thing is that there is still a beautiful man lying there.

Bai nianxi waved the palm in front of his nose and coughed enough. Well, he was a gloomy and violent man.

Lying on the ground is full of wine pots. Bai nianxi suddenly looks at it. He is surprised. How much wine did Kang Mobei drink?

In the purulent smoke, the indifferent and cold face of kangmobei was shown. His eyes were narrowed, and his expression was a kind of indolence without exertion, with a bit of ridicule.

"It's you?"

The suit coat had already been taken off, and he was only wearing a pure color shirt. Two buttons were untied at the collar, and a slowly burning cigarette was still held between his slender fingertips.

Waving is like calling a cat, "come here."

Bai nianxi can't help holding his nose and walking to kangmobei, he takes off the cigarette in kangmobei's hand and puts it out.

Open slightly narrow and good-looking eyes, squinting Bai nianxi, "come back?"

Bai nianxi nodded.

In the heart doubts again, just now isn't very irritable? How suddenly deft?

"Why don't you let them in?"

"I don't know."

Don't you know them? Tut, I have drunk too much.

"Then you let me in?"

Up and down looked at Bai nianxi, "I know you."

“.....”

It's her fault. She shouldn't talk to a drunk about such a logical problem.

However, she was very strange. For what reason did conmobei lock herself up, drink and smoke?

"Why do you smoke?"

"Not happy."

"Then why drink?"

"Not happy?"

"Why not?"

Like being asked a key question, Kang Mobei straightened up and took out a piece of RMB from his shirt pocket. No, to be exact, it was made of RMB.

Wave, "come here."

In vain, I can't move.

Seems to be a slight sigh, she does not come, it can only be his past.

Some of them stood up and went to Bai nianxi. They put the folded heart into Bai nianxi's chest pocket.

But Bai nianxi has no chest pocket at all!

That heart, poked and poked in Bai nianxi's soft heart, always can't get in.

Bai nianxi was about to stop him, but he saw that Kang Mobei had already cast a low curse and threw his heart to the ground.

"Damn it

Seems to be sober a little bit, a hazy expression of chagrin appeared on his face.

Reach out and light another cigarette.

"You can't smoke." Bai nianxi stops.

Kangmobei looks at him. Does she care about him? He took a long breath, with a smile on his face. Bai nianxi looked at the smile, as if disappointed, as if desperate.

Step by step, she came forward and wanted to be closer to the north of Commodore. Suddenly, she wanted to know what the north of Commodore was thinking.

Never thought that she would have such a day in vain! It's the day when conumber is forced to retreat in silence! It's her who's coming forward, and Commodore's going back!

But in an instant, conumber grabbed her hand against the wall with one hand, and clenched her hands with ten fingers in the air. Conumber turned around, put one hand around Bai nianxi's waist, and knocked Bai nianxi's wall against the wall.

Bai nianxi felt that she had fallen into the trap. This man, clearly very sober!

A deep voice came, "is there a place?"

Where is it?

"It's OK to be an auditor." The strong smell of tobacco mixed with the aroma of wine sprayed on Bai nianxi's face, but it didn't smell as bad as she thought, which made her feel like it.

However, what is the matter with what, what is komorbei talking about!

Both hands don't want to let go. Conumber points to Bai nianxi's heart with his eyes.

Bai nianxi's idea, and then think of the heart that Conrad turned north before, the position he said, is the position in her heart?!

"Can I jump in line?"

.....

"Open the back door? How about that? "

.....

Kangmobei's eyes are hazy and melancholy, as if there is a pool of ice and snow that has not been melted for a thousand years, and as if it were a rain village in the south of the Yangtze River.

"I have a way. You can't get rid of me."

White read night to swallow to swallow saliva, "what, what method?"

After that, she heard the sound of "bang bang" clearly.

If I heard you right, it was her heartbeat!

Then, in her expectant eyes, conmmobei fell on her again.

Bai nianxi breathes out a deep breath. This man is inexplicable. She really wants to swear.

When the crisis was over, the door of the president's office was wide open, and Secretary Xing asked people to come in and clean it up.

The cleaner holds a heart converted from RMB in his hand, "who lost the money?"

Bai nianxi saw it first and walked over. It was the heart that kangmobei wanted to give her.

"It's mine." She said, and then she took it.