

# CEO Tang, Behave Yourself Chapter 7 To 8

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## Chapter 7

Looking at the series of exclamation marks at the end of the message, Warmth's heart skipped a beat. Damn it, how could she have forgotten about it?

She was a little worried that the price would be very high here, but looking at the time displayed on her phone, it was still less than an hour away from midnight. If she were to look for another place to stay, she was afraid that it would be too late.

He gritted his teeth, steeled his heart, and dragged his suitcase back to the hotel lobby.

When he checked in, he didn't even dare to ask what the price was. As soon as he got the key, he dragged his luggage up to the elevator.

When she reached the floor where her room was, Nikki was in a hurry to drag the suitcase out, but the more worried she was, the harder it would be to pull it out.

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Warmth exerted all his strength, but the box seemed to be stuck on something, not moving at all.

"Do you need help?"

A deep yet slightly familiar voice was heard.

She looked up and saw that the person standing outside the elevator was the handsome guy she had bumped into at the airport.

"It's you?"

"You know me?"

The man's face was still as black as before. When he heard her words, he couldn't help but size her up.

"This box?!" I remember! "

The man finally remembered the incident at the airport. He took the initiative to help her carry the box from the elevator.

“There seems to be something wrong with the wheels on this box. Just ask someone to help fix it later.”

After the man said this, he gave a slight nod to the still dazed Su Wangsun, and before she could react, he stepped into the elevator. When the elevator door closed, he even smiled at Su Wangliang.

“Oh my god!” Why did we meet him again?! “

He cupped his slightly burning cheeks in his cold hands.

“Ding Ling Ling”, the traditional ringtone suddenly rang, giving her a fright. She stood on the hotel veranda and fumbled with her cell phone. She didn’t even have the time to look at the number before answering.

“Hey ~”

Nikki, you stinking girl, you’re finally willing to start the engine. Are you trying to piss me off? Where’s my manuscript? “AHH!” “Where is my manuscript?”

The voice coming from the other end of the phone almost made Su Tong deaf. She quickly moved her phone further away from her and begged for mercy while desperately dragging her luggage to find a room.

“Mr. Editor, I was really delayed because I had something to do today. But don’t worry, I’ve found a place to go online. The script is already written. I’ll fix it immediately and send it to you when it’s fixed.”

“Nikki, do you think I will still believe you?”

Right now, Nikki had already found the room according to the number on the room card. She tucked her phone between her shoulder and cheek, took out the room card from her room card pocket, and continued to beg for mercy while opening the door.

“Mr. Editor, I really won’t lie to you this time. How about this, my phone won’t hang up, I’ll immediately send you a script on the internet, and you first check to see if my script has finished writing. After you’ve confirmed it, I’ll hang up and modify it.

“Alright, that’s what you said. I’m waiting in front of the computer. Hurry up!”

Upon hearing this, Nikki was finally relieved. She didn’t even have time to open the suitcase after she dragged it into the room. She only took out her laptop from her backpack, connected it to the hotel network, and immediately sent her already written script over via QQ.

After the file transfer on the upper right corner of the dialog box indicated that it was a success, Nikki immediately picked up the phone that was placed on the table again, “Mr. Editor, it’s already been sent. Take a look. When you’ve confirmed it, I’ll start working on the script.”

Alright, I’ve already seen the script. You should go and fix it now, but you have to hurry up, Su Wen. Even if I don’t sleep today, I’ll still have to wait for your script.

“Alright, I’ll go and get it right away!” It definitely won’t be delayed any longer, 88! “

After hurriedly hanging up the phone, he stepped off the phone and felt exhausted.

Heavens! This day had passed, he had truly taken her life!

However, before he could catch his breath, a message beep sounded from the editor’s chat box.

He straightened up his back and looked at the words, “Hurry up and fix the script, what are you stealing from me for?”

Su Tong’s back stiffened and looked around nervously. After confirming that there was no one around him, he sneaked a peek at the camera attached to the notebook. There shouldn’t be any problems with this camera, right?

“Stop looking, your camera hasn’t been turned on. It’s just that the editor is calculating. Why aren’t you giving me the time to move faster?”

Nikki looked at the words that popped up in the box and didn’t dare to delay any longer. However, before she officially finished, she couldn’t stop worrying and found a sticker that blocked the camera on her computer.

After doing all of this, Nikki heaved a sigh of relief.

The next morning, when the sunlight passed through the curtains and shone on Nikki's face, she finally stopped moving her hands.

She moved her mouse to the send button in the upper left corner of the mailbox and pressed her fingers together. When she saw the words' sent successfully 'appear on the computer, she couldn't hold her heavy eyelids any longer. She stood up in time and walked to the bedside.

After sleeping for who knows how long, he suddenly heard someone knocking on the door.

She muttered as she buried her head into the blanket, subconsciously avoiding the source of the disturbance.

It was unknown if it was because the soundproofing ability of the blanket was really that good, but very soon, Nikki could no longer hear the knocks on the door. Just as she was about to turn over and continue sleeping, she felt her entire body shaking.

Could it be an earthquake?

Just as this thought flashed through Su Wen's warm mind, her eyes suddenly opened.

"Miss, you didn't die. That's great, that's great! You really scared me to death!"

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw a young woman sitting on the bed, hugging him. She looked very unfamiliar.

Nikki stared blankly at the girl and subconsciously repeated, "Miss? "He didn't die?"

I transmigrated? Or did he borrow a corpse to return the favor? Otherwise, why would the person in front of me address me as 'xiaojie'?

"Miss Su, Miss Su, are you alright?" "Don't scare me, if there's something good about this, then I really don't need to work as the manager of the guest department!"

## Chapter 8

Warmth was shaken by the young woman in front of him. When she accidentally saw the laptop on the table, she realized that she didn't transmigrate. She was in a hotel room, but why did this person who called himself the manager of the guest room appear in her room?

"Stop shaking her. She's probably just sleeping in a daze!"

A deep voice rang out. It was extremely pleasant to listen to, and the most important thing was, why did Nikki feel that this voice was so familiar?

Following the direction of the sound, Su Qingrou fell into a pair of eyes that were as black as ink. Those eyes ... He didn't know how to describe it!

"It's you!" "Why are you here?"

But precisely because of this, she also realized that her current appearance was extremely terrible. She did not forget that she was dug out from under the bed, so her hair would definitely be messy for a long time, and her drowsy appearance would definitely be very unsightly.

"Miss Su and I have some fate. However, rather than explaining why I'm here, why don't Miss Su explain why the hotel staff knocked on the door for so long? Why didn't Miss Su react at all?"

"You knocked on my door?" Warmth turned his head to look at the young woman who was still hugging him.

The young woman nodded heavily several times.

That's right, Miss Su, we saw that it was already time to check out of the room, but before you even went to check out, we called the guesthouse to ask if you wanted to continue staying here, but there was no reply on the phone. After checking the surveillance on the corridor, we realized that Miss Su had not come out yet, so we knocked on the door, but did not expect that after knocking for five to six minutes, you did not react at all, so we used our spare room card to open the door.

After listening to the manager's description, he finally understood what kind of trouble he had caused.

With a flushed face, Su Wangliang withdrew himself from the young woman's bosom and used his hand to flatten his messy hair. He lowered his head and extended his hand to point at the computer on the table.

I'm sorry, it's because I work until the early hours of the morning and I'm really too tired. Plus, I always sleep soundly, so I didn't hear the phone ring or your knocking.

He first looked up at the manager of the guest room and saw the manager of the guest room was also looking down at him, so he smiled embarrassedly.

"Well, since we've already missed the check-out time, I'll have to trouble you to go through the renewal procedure!"

"Good!" As long as I can make sure that Miss Su is alright, then I won't disturb Miss Su's rest for the time being. If you need anything, you can just call the front desk! "

Seeing that Nikki was alright, the manager knew from the dark circles under her eyes that what she said was true. So he didn't stay here to disturb her, stood up, bowed politely, and prepared to leave.

When she turned around and saw the young man standing at the door to the room, the manager of the guest room bowed towards the man and sincerely thanked him.

"Mr Xie, I'm really sorry for delaying you today. I even had you accompany me for a trip!"

The man who was addressed as Mr. Xie looked at him with a smile that was not a smile, "It's fine, it's just a small matter. Since there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first!"

"Wait!" He stopped him before he realized what he was going to do.

"Anything else?" The man turned around to look at her, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile as usual, giving off the feeling of a spring breeze.

"That what ..." "Thank you!"

“There’s no need to be polite, I didn’t really help. Miss Su, rest well, I won’t disturb you any longer!”

Nikki sat on the bed, staring blankly at the man’s back disappearing from her line of sight. She didn’t even know when the manager left. It was only when the sound of the door closing came that she snapped out of her daze.

“This man’s surname is Xie?” I saw him yesterday when I was getting out of the elevator. Today, the hotel staff came to knock on the door, but he bumped into him again.

Warmth muttered to himself, but very quickly, she tossed Mister Xie to the back of her mind.

So what if they had seen her three times in such a short period of time? In the end, she was still a stranger, and being handsome had nothing to do with her.

She had to find a room as soon as possible to move out. It was obvious that the hotel would be expensive, but staying for a night or two would be fine. If she stayed for long periods of time, she would have to contribute her pitiful budget to the hotel.

Furthermore, she didn’t have much money on her and only had a total of less than a hundred thousand. In the future, she would have to use money to rent a house, eat and dress.

When she thought of this, the heart that had just been aroused by Mister Xie’s peach blossom eyes immediately disappeared, and she no longer dared to show her head.

It was one in the afternoon and if she was lucky, she might find a suitable house. But if she couldn’t find one in a short time, it would be better to find a cheaper youth hostel for a period of time. It was better than staying in a luxurious hotel.

After making up his mind, he immediately got off the bed and quickly washed himself. He then put on a new set of white shirt, jeans, and a grey down jacket. On his feet was a pair of canvas shoes that were a little white from the washing, while his hair was tied in a ponytail at the back of his head.



This kind of outfit was simple and nimble. It wasn't really beautiful, but it was much younger and prettier than when I was wearing pajamas at home.

She had a baby face to begin with. If she wasn't dressed in her usual old clothes, no one would have known that she was already in her early thirties.

After he left the hotel with his backpack, he did not go around looking for the room source, but instead headed straight for the most famous agency in the city.

Although finding an intermediary company required her to pay an extra half a month's rent as a middleman, it was still better than wandering around the city as she was unfamiliar with the place.

If you can't find a house in the shortest time possible, then the cost of staying in a hotel, plus the time wasted in finding a house, is actually much higher than the cost of an intermediary.

After all, she was also a top student with a double degree in economics and management. Although normally she didn't care about accounting, if she really became smart, even she would be afraid.

Maybe it was really her turn to take care of him. She had just told the real estate agent about her requirements, and the agent had just told her that he had a single apartment on hand that met all of her requirements. The key to the apartment had just arrived in his hands this morning and was still warm!