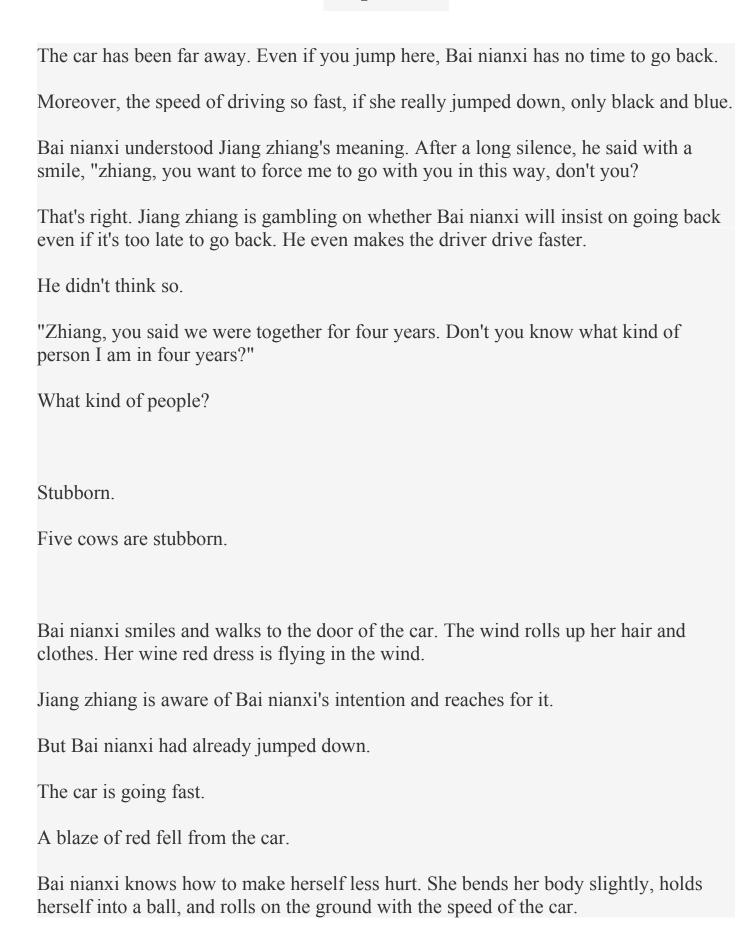
Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 179



But because the speed was too fast, when she stopped, her elbow, knee and other joints were red with blood, and she was seriously bruised.

For a moment, he collapsed and couldn't get up.

Rain hit on the body, where the wound pain.

In front of a pair of black shiny men's shoes, the details reveal the delicate and elegant taste.

Bai nianxi looked up and saw that the man with the umbrella in front of him was Mu Sili.

Mu Sili squinted at her, and her warm voice floated in the rain and the wind, "did you really jump out of the car?"

Why is musili here?

The rain hit Bai nianxi's face, which made her a little blinded. Mu Si came near and propped up her umbrella. Bai nianxi knew better before her eyes.

Musi squatted down, and his eyes fell on Bai nianxi's wound. The bright red blood oozed from the wound, washed away by the rain, and then new blood oozed out.

Eyes unconsciously tight a tight, "courage is quite big, not afraid of pain?"

Bai nianxi is wringing her eyebrows. She is very puzzled why Mu Sili appears here.

Mu Sili understood the doubts in Bai nianxi's eyes and didn't answer them. He just threw his umbrella aside and held Bai nianxi up. When he stood up, Jiang zhiang had come from the rain.

After Bai nianxi jumped out of the car, Jiang zhiang let people stop the car, and then came from a distance.

Musi Li stands in the rain with Bai nianxi in his arms and looks at Jiang zhiang.

When eyes meet, their eyes are secretive.

Jiang zhiang seems to be a little surprised that Musi Li appears here. On the contrary, Musi Li's eyes seem to see through everything.

None of them spoke. After a long silence, Musi left with Bai nianxi in his arms.

Mu Sili's car was warm, but Bai nianxi didn't feel cold any more, but his whole body was still aching.

"When you go back, you should treat the wound first." Mousse left.

Bai nianxi shook his head. "I'm going to the concert hall first."

Mousse took a look at his watch and said, "you can't make it now. Besides, how can you perform on stage like this?"

"I'm not going to be on stage, I'm just going to let conmbe and Lolo know that I'm not leaving them."

Musi didn't speak. He knew that he should have prepared an emergency medicine box in the car, so as to deal with Bai nianxi's wound first.

He understood Bai nianxi's stubbornness, so he didn't speak any more.

The rain is still falling, and the scenery outside the window is a little blurred. Bai nianxi doesn't know where Jiang zhiang took her before. He just judges that she should have arrived in the urban area through the high-rise buildings that are rapidly receding from the window.

Soon after, mousse left the car and drove to the concert hall.

When Bai nianxi was outside the hall, she heard a light and melodious piano sound. What she was familiar with was the piano music she and Lolo practiced every day.

Lolo's on the show?

Bai nianxi can't help but quicken his pace. His mood fluctuates. Is Luo Luo performing alone? Will he be disappointed and sad?

When she didn't come on stage, how should Lolo face the audience, and the reporters and cameras who had been waiting for her?

And then there's commber. What's he, what's he thinking now?

When she came to the door of the hall, Bai nianxi's steps slowed down. The melodious piano sound made her flinch.

Originally, the security guards on both sides wanted to come forward to stop him, but mousse left and stood beside Bai nianxi, and they went back. Bai nianxi's hand pauses

and creaks to open the gate of the concert hall.

People were so fascinated that no one noticed the sound here.

Bai nianxi stood at the door and looked up at the stage.

Lolo is still playing that song on the stage, which they have practiced countless times. He is not alone. Beside him, there is a woman.

Although the woman's face was still wearing a mask, which covered most of her face, Bai nianxi still recognized her.

The noble temperament of the whole body and the elegant eyebrows, that woman, is admiration. Apart from mu Rushun, no one can play the piano with Lolo's four hands.

Just because they practiced countless times at home, under the guidance of Mu Rushun.

Bai nianxi stood at the door, dripping with water.

I don't feel pain, I don't feel tired, but I don't know what kind of taste it is in my heart.

Mu Sili first looked at the people in the stands. He was not surprised at all, and even had already guessed.

Today's performance meeting, because Lolo and his biological mother are going to stage together, has long changed in nature. It is not a simple performance meeting. It almost becomes the Kang family's press conference about Lolo's biological mother.

Therefore, many media reporters gather here and can't wait to get the first-hand information. The VIP lounge of commobei is not open to the public.

In other words, it is strictly confidential, in order to avoid media harassment and prior disclosure of information.

Jiang zhiang is not likely to know, but it's possible that mu Rushun still has.

It was mu Rushuang who revealed the news to Jiang zhiang. Jiang zhiang implemented the plan, supported kangmobei, and then had the opportunity to take Bai nianxi away.

The graceful piano sound reverberates in every corner of the concert hall, and it seems to affect people's mood of every jump.

Mu Sili looked at Bai nianxi again, and the amazement and paleness on her face made his heart ache.