

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 246

police station.

The atmosphere was solemn. Conmobei didn't work in politics, but with his status and influence background, many politicians in city a had to be courteous in front of him.

Now that the young master of the Kang family is gone, kangmobei reports the matter to the police station again. Although the purpose is only to call the city's monitoring, people in the police station dare not ignore it.

At this time, a special investigation team has been set up to cooperate with commobei's search for Lolo.

Director Li of the police station has transferred all the road monitoring from the traffic bureau. He came to inspect the case in person.

Now the computer room is full of people, and more than a dozen screens, big and small, are playing the city's road monitoring at double speed.

The police technicians first took Jiang zhiang away from Luoluo's necessary road section, monitored and checked it, but found nothing. All the places where he could be photographed were destroyed.

Only the surveillance at the door of the security room captured his figure, which seemed to be a clue left by him.

This also aroused the suspicion of Kang Mobei. Although Jiang zhiang's status is not low, he does not have such power and means in city A. is there any other force behind him?

Now, in a residential building somewhere in city A.

Lolo cowered in the corner like an injured hedgehog, his mouth was still tied with tape, and his hands and feet were all tied up with ropes by Jiang zhiang.

Jiang zhiang used the common and strong hemp rope. It was rough and hard. It was worn on Luoluo's delicate skin, and soon a lot of blood marks were worn out.

This is an old residential building. Jiang zhiang and Luo Luo are hiding in one of them. The curtains have been closed and the room is dark.

Jiang zhiang sat on the sofa, looking at Lolo struggling in the corner coldly, "it's really a little stubborn donkey."

Luo Luo stares at Jiang zhiang with big eyes, ignores him and continues to struggle. Blood has been oozing from his arm, which is as white as lotus root.

"Don't you know the pain?"

Luo Luo's mouth was wrapped in adhesive tape and he couldn't speak. He only gave a hum from his throat, which was an answer to Jiang zhiang's words.

Jiang zhiang's mouth curved a little. He went forward and squatted down in front of Luo Luo. He tore the tape off Luo Luo's mouth without pity.

Luo Luo white fat face suddenly appeared a red, are sticky tape.

The mouth was free, Luo Luo first puffed a few breaths, then looked at Jiang zhiang, pursed his lips.

"Why not Jiang zhiang thought that Luo Luo would cry out when he was free, but Luo Luo didn't cry out for help, which was beyond his expectation.

"I know you." Luo Luo did not timidly meet Jiang zhiang's eyes, but his voice did not sound tough, but soft and sweet.

"Do you know me?" Jiang zhiang raised his eyebrows and said, "who am I?"

If you remember correctly, the only time he and Lolo met was shortly after Lolo was born, when he left with Bai nianxi.

How could Lolo know him?

Lolo's round eyes turned, "you are Uncle Jiang."

Although he didn't meet Jiang zhiang directly, Luo Luo knew Jiang zhiang well. After all, he was the one who almost married his mother. How could he not care?

Looking at Jiang zhiang's expression, Luo Luo continued to explain: "Mommy told me that you are the uncle Jiang who used to treat her very well, right?"

Luo Luo specially emphasized the four words "very good to her", and then wanted to see Jiang zhiang's reaction.

Sure enough, the expression on Jiang zhiang's face moved.

Whether true or false, during his time in France, Jiang zhiang was really good at Bai nianxi, so good that he really thought he had fallen in love with Bai nianxi.

"She told you about me?" Jiang zhiang doesn't seem to believe it.

Lolo ordered that little black head.

Bai nianxi naturally can't really talk to Luo Luo. Luo Luo talks to Jiang zhiang about this, but it's just a delaying tactic.

He knew that he had been kidnapped. The bad uncle wanted to be with mommy. Now he must be kidnapped because of Mommy.

Mommy once told him that he wanted to be a little man with indomitable spirit, but at the same time, he was also a flexible person who knew current affairs.

At the moment, he can see clearly that this uncle is very dangerous.

He doesn't want to see Mommy again.

"Why does she have nothing to tell you that?" Jiang zhiang was suspicious, and the evil spirit in his eyes remained for a long time.

"I don't know. Mommy just told me that there was once an uncle Jiang who was very kind to her." Lolo's big bright eyes flickered, "uncle, you're a good man, aren't you?"

"Uncle, are you playing hide and seek with Lolo?"

Soft and cute voice echoed in the dark room, and the cold atmosphere suddenly warmed a little, as if they were really just playing a cat and mouse game."Oh." Jiang zhiang sneered, "naive."

Luo Luo didn't seem to understand Jiang zhiang's words. He said, "uncle, Luo Luo's hands and feet hurt. This rope is too thick. It makes Luo Luo bleed."

Finish saying mouth du to rise, a pair of pitiful appearance.

"Why, do you want me to untie your rope?" Jiang zhiang looks at Luo Luo, and the depth in his eyes shows his vigilance and vigilance at the moment.

He never forgot that the child in front of him, although he was only a four-year-old child, was the child of comber.

Lolo did not answer, only eyes that bright piece seems to be weak in the consultation: "can you?"

Lolo was born to be a genius. When he didn't smile, he was cold and noble. When he laughed, he was very soft and cute. Now he was deliberately showing weakness and selling cute. If the kidnapper was a girl, I was afraid that his mother's love would have been rampant and he escorted Lolo all the way home.

Jiang zhiang looks at the bloodstains on Luo Luo's hands and feet. He thinks that maybe it's because of Bai nianxi. He reaches out to untie the rope.

Anyway, he couldn't escape from the palm of his hand.

After being untied, Lolo moved his hands and feet. He had been tied for a long time, and he was very numb.

Then, Luo Luo sent his round and plump hand to Jiang zhiang. His eyes were full of tears.

"It hurts, uncle."

This act of coquetry, Luo Luo has only done to Bai nianxi, in front of Jiang zhiang, but also a little stiff and unnatural.

However, in other people's eyes, they only feel that it is a child's normal pinching and cowardice in the face of strangers.

Jiang zhiang looks at Luo Luo who is coquettish and flattering in front of him, and his pupils shrink a little.

This child, between his eyebrows and eyes, has a sharp and noble character similar to that of komobei. His facial features are in the same strain as that of komobei. A little one is like the miniature of komobei. Only when I laugh, can I see the shadow of white thoughts on my face.

Thinking of kangmobei, Jiang zhiang's eyes became fierce.

A hand stretched out and pinched Lolo's neck. The child's neck was thin and soft. If he squeezed it in his hand, he could twist it effortlessly next moment.

"I warn you, don't give me any other ideas."