

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 342

Kangmobei is far behind murushuang. When murushuang moves to the driver's seat, kangmobei shows up with a meaningful smile.

Suddenly close to the figure scared mu Rushuang a big jump, see is Kangmo north, her panic more.

"Mo, Mo Bei You... " Stuttering like frost, even said not a complete sentence.

"Did you just fight with my father or with my grandfather?" Conmobei asked with a meaningless smile, slightly sharp.

"No, no fight. Why are you here?" Mu Rushun's panic could not be covered up, which made kangmobei see clearly.

"Where is my love?" he continued with a cold stare. He put away his smile and left a sharp look on his face. "But it's you. How can you see me like this?"

"I..." Mu Rushun's panic became more and more intense. She raised her hand, shaking hands, and even the car keys could not be put into the keyhole smoothly.

Conmo suddenly reached out and grabbed the car key in her hand.

"Ah Mu Rushuang screamed in fright.

Conmobei sneered: "don't hurry. Let's talk about marriage. I'm engaged. When shall we register? How about now? At 8 a.m., it's meaningful to be the first couple to get the license tomorrow ~ "

mu Rushun's fear has reached the extreme, and she sobbed.

"Wuwu, Mobei, I'm wrong. I won't force you to marry me Wu Wu..."

"What? Not married? Are you kidding me? " "What do you think I am?" he said? Say to get married, say not to get married, you treat me as a pet dog? Hold it when you like it, throw it when you don't like it? "Ah?" In the last word, Commodore yelled at mu Rushun with a roar.

The eardrum was hurt by the shock of Mu Rushuang, and his heart was shocked by a panic: "I'm wrong, Mobei You let me go... "

Kang Mo North sneers, Leng Buding reaches out his hand and grabs mu Rushun's arm: "it's you who won't let me go. How can I say it's me who won't let you go?"

Mu Rushuang struggled powerlessly, trying to get rid of the powerful palms of kangmobei, but the struggle had no effect at all. In the end, she only had the share of sobbing.

Seeing that she was scared to see herself like this, kangmobei also realized the scene she wanted. After releasing her hand, she looked at Mu Rushan kneading her pinched arm pitifully. Kangmobei said in a serious and cold voice:

"tomorrow morning, at 8:00 at the latest, I want to see your statement of divorce. If I can't see your statement on the news tomorrow, you'll be very happy Just wait at home. What you civilized people fear most is me, a madman who has nothing and is not afraid of losing it? Ha ha ha ha

Kangmobei gave out a strange laugh, and then slowly left mu Rushun's car.

Mu Rushuang shakes her hands and touches the key hard. After shaking for a long time, she finally starts the car smoothly. Mu Rushuang drives back to Mu's home slowly.

10 a.m. us time is 11 a.m. in China.

Shen Hedan sat in the office, looking at the brain neurotransmitter test report of komobi as if he were reading an interesting story.

"Serotonin? Norepinephrine? I do know... " Shen Hedan read these obscure professional words.

Secretary aside, casually said: "are emotional neurotransmitters, higher than normal, emotions will be hyperactive, or even crazy, if lower than normal, will be emotional depression."

"Control?" Shen Hedan paid attention to this word.

"Well, it's these five known neurotransmitters that determine a person's mood." The Secretary said faintly.

"I don't think so," Shen Hedan continued, stretching his body a little and pausing. "I think that conumber wants to show crazy mood, so the values of these neurotransmitters change. On the contrary, when he wants to be calm, these values will decrease."

The Secretary understood Shen Hedan's words a little, and then thought seriously: "you mean It's not these neurotransmitters that determine whether he is calm or insane, but when he wants to express certain emotions, these neurotransmitters will change with his emotional performance? "

"Well, yes, that's how I understand it." Shen Hedan recognized his understanding.

"But the doctor thinks that it is these neurotransmitters that determine people's mood..."

Shen Hedan raises his eyes. His eyes are cooling. When he realizes that Shen Zong's eyes are getting cold, the Secretary closes his mouth.

The buzzing calls let Shen Hedan's mobile phone walk up the table.

Seeing that it was a domestic call, Shen Hedan picked up the phone while calculating the time difference between China and the United States.

It's 11 p.m. in China and 10 a.m. in America.

"Hello..."

"Shen Dong!! That white Is Mr. Bai going too far? It's her proposal to implement the rotating president! She's just stepped down! Just ask that psycho from conmobei to get back at me! My son, he's got three broken ribs! "After Shen Hedan picked up the phone, he couldn't pronounce a word completely. At the other end of the phone, he heard a loud complaint.

"Well? President in office? Why don't I know? " Shen He Dun was surprised at this and didn't pay attention to the point he wanted on the other end of the phone.

"Because the public opinion is on the verge of becoming president Bai, President Bai proposes to implement the rotating president Oh, the key is that my son was beaten! Isn't that guy from conmberg going too far? " The other end of the phone was almost taken away from the topic, and immediately began to clamor again.

Conmobei just returned to the United States soon. He didn't do what he had given him.

On the contrary, he began to make trouble. Shen He was a little upset.

"Oh, since it's made by Commodore north, what's all that bullshit about?" Shen Hedan's tone was relaxed, but it was indisputable.

"But Mr. Bai and Mr. Kang..."

"All right!" Shen Hedan sternly interrupted, "I know. I'll be your rotating president."

After that, Shen Hedan hung up the meaningless call.

Shen Hedan frowned and thought for a while, then he understood what kangmobei was thinking, so he snorted and laughed.

"My sister, I'm a little happy to meet a madman like conmobei."

Shen Hedan said to himself and got up to go out.

The Secretary also got up in a hurry to keep up, but Shen Hedan raised his hand to stop: "I want to go out by myself, you stay here."

Walking to the door of the office, Shen Hedan suddenly thought of something, turned around and said: "you're right, but I also think that although the so-called neurotransmitter values are controlled by themselves, they seem to be easily controlled by people who care about them."

Leave this to let the Secretary confused words, Shen Hedan has quietly left.