

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 368

Moussili was at the gate of the police station, looking at the time on his watch from time to time.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, moussili immediately walked inside the police station.

The day of providing psychiatric identification was just two o'clock in the afternoon the day before yesterday. The 48 hour review time had arrived, and the police had no reason to stop it.

The policeman came to the detention room with the key on his face. Whenever mu Rushun heard someone coming in, he would subconsciously look forward to it. Looking forward to someone is to let himself out, although every time he looks forward, he would only be disappointed.

This time, mu Rushuang still subconsciously raised his expectations. When he saw that the police really came to open his cell door, mu Rushuang even showed a happy expression.

"Mu Rushuang, now move you to the custody ward according to the law. Come with me." As the police opened the handcuffs with the key, they said coldly.

"Detention ward?" Mu Rushun was puzzled and surprised.

"Hum, it seems that you are really playing tricks," the police sneered. "Your family has issued a psychiatric appraisal report for you. Ha ha, even I didn't know I was insane."

Hearing the sarcasm of the police, Mu Rusheng stares at the police coldly: "ha ha, 101367, I remember your alarm number."

"Complaints are welcome." The corner of the police's mouth rose and once again cast a sneer at mu Rushun.

Mu Sili is in the case handling Hall of the police station, calmly waiting for mu

Rushun to be brought out.

"Brother!" Mu Rushuang sees her brother's complex expression of grievance and surprise.

"Well, let's go." Moussili put on a faint smile.

"Custody ward, I will arrange two police officers to stare, as a criminal, your freedom is limited," the police coldly said, then took the police car key, "go, the police personally escort you to the nerve hospital."

"You Mu Rushuang was ridiculed by the police again and again. She was so angry that she was going crazy, "brother! I must complain about him! I'm not a criminal

"Well," moussili was very tired, "Rushun, you still have to stay in the hospital for a while. Be honest, dad doesn't want to care about you."

"Brother..." Three days later, there was a special hall in a city, where sad music was playing outside, and people were depressed.

Snowflakes are falling in the sky, adding a desolation to this depression.

Wearing a black suit, kangmobei, holding hands with Lolo, who is also wearing a black suit, stands at the entrance of the auditorium to welcome the coming one after another.

The word "mourning" was heard hundreds of times by conmobei and Lolo. Until the auditorium was full of visitors, the density of similar words gradually decreased.

Bai nianxi, holding Lele in his arms, sits quietly in the master's seat. He looks back to kangmobei, but unexpectedly sees musili.

Kangmobei coldly looks at musili. Kangliqing looks sad and bows to kangmobei: "I'm sorry."

"Oh." Conmber snorted coldly.

"I'll come with my father and leave as soon as I get a stick of incense," Muse said humbly. "I don't want to make any noise and make grandpa Kang's last journey restless."

"Now that I think of that, I should know that you are not qualified to come here." Conmber is very hospitable.

"Just a stick of incense, and then you go." Mu Liancheng continued to hang his head. He felt guilty and knew that apology had no effect.

Kang Liqing saw that Bai nianxi stopped entertaining the visitors, but kept looking out, so he also looked at the entrance of the auditorium along her line of sight. At this glance, his anger came out of his head.

"You still have face? "Ah?" Kang Liqing rushed over with a yell.

Knowing that his father would lose control, Kang Mobei rushed to stop him. Kang Xinyue quickly wiped away her tears and looked at the source of the angry voice. After she saw that Kang Liqing was about to attack, she also rushed to stop him.

"Brother! Today, let dad go on the road quietly, stop making noise Kang Xinyue pulls Kang Liqing's arm and urgently dissuades him.

"I'm sorry," Mousse said, bowing. "It's no use apologizing, but it's time to say it."

"You need to get some incense and go." Kang Mo north with aunt together, block the gas of the face red Kang Li Qing, urgent urge two people.

Musili bowed again to thank him. Then he took his father to the statue of Lord Kang. They lit the incense and put it in the censer. Then they knelt down on the black mat and kowtowed to Sanlian.

"Sorry..." Musi left it in his heart and said it ten thousand times.

Bai nianxi gave a bitter smile and continued to greet the guests.

There is a vibration from the mobile phone in his pocket. After Bai nianxi's reception for a visitor, he takes out his mobile phone and sees that it's a text message from his brother Shen Hedan.

Bai nianxi: [brother, Shen Shimo has been forcing kangmobei to show up. He may come to make trouble at the funeral. Please help me.]

SHEN Hedan: [OK, I know. Leave it to me. Don't worry.]

Kang's group has been facing strong attacks from the outside and in the dark. Bai nianxi has heard about it for a long time, and the first attacker is Yao Mei of Jiang's family. If Bai nianxi makes a random investigation, he will know that the person behind the scenes must be Shen Shimo. Kangmobei has always turned a blind eye to Shen Shimo. Shen Shimo can also expect to pick things up. He hopes that the funeral of emperor Kang will be peaceful on the road. All the people who come here hope that

it will be peaceful today.

Only Shen Shimo is different. Shen Shimo can do everything. In order to stimulate Kang Mobei to show up and make a big funeral, he can also do it.

Kangmobei stares at Mu's father and son coming and going with cold eyes. After they leave, kangmobei looks back at Bai nianxi and sees that Bai nianxi is operating his mobile phone.

This morning, before the funeral started, Shen Hedan arrived at the office early. Jin Ting had received orders. Shen Hedan told him to select 30 thugs who could fight and stop the people who should not appear before the funeral.

By noon, the funeral had already begun. At 1 p.m., the Kang family would set out for the cemetery. A group of visitors would also drive to attend the funeral ceremony of Lord Kang's ashes. After the funeral ceremony, they would be able to go back to their homes.

"Is this silence a conscience finding..." Jin Ting looked up at the scorching sun, then looked down at the thin snow on the ground, and murmured to himself.

Mumbling to himself, just after a few seconds, in the distance, three black bents came at a gallop.

According to Shen Hedan's instructions, Jin Ting would stop every time a car came, check his identity, and let it go after confirming that it was not Shen Shimo's gang.

There was a lot of traffic on the road. At noon, people who king thought might have a conscience came to me in silence.

"Oh, I don't know. I thought it was our Shen family's funeral." After Shen Shimo's car was stopped, it was a taunt to get out of the car.