

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 369

Shen Hedan walked up to Jin Ting with a smile, looked at Shen Shimo and said:

"are you wrong about this curse? If it was the Shen family who held the funeral, was it the Wei family or your little Shen who died? "

"Why don't you clean your mouth for me!" Shen Shimo said angrily.

"Oh, yes, keep your mouth clean." Shen Hedan looks at Shen Shimo with a smile.

"Why, in order to welcome me, I brought so many people here." Shen Shimo looked around, and the people Shen Hedan had brought slowly gathered around.

Shen Hedan pretended to be distressed and stretched out his finger and scratched the tip of his nose: "I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you. You are not welcome here. If you step forward, you will be responsible for the consequences."

King Ting took this as his next order and straightened up seriously, as did the 30 thugs around him.

Silent contemptuous smile: "brothers, some people look down on us, let's go, see who can stop us."

After that, Shen Shimo took the lead to take a step, but before the foot landed, Jin Ting quickly shot and hit Shen Shimo in the face.

"Bang" a dull ring, call Shen Shimo a face surprised: "you this dog is afraid to be dead! Give it to me

The group fight was imminent. Jin Ting, who had been prepared for a long time, quickly picked up the guy who had been prepared for a long time and beat the enemy hard.

For a moment, the 30-to-20 group fight started fiercely. Shen Shimo didn't expect this. He did not expect that Shen Didan would help commo come out because of the funeral. Shen Shimo felt angry and funny, and his face was also full of tears and laughter.

Shen He can't wait to see the enemy's men being knocked down one after another, so he smiles happily and looks at Shen Shimo: "take your men quickly, or they will be short of arms and legs."

"I've never been quiet about fighting!"

After that, Shen Shimo knocked down one of Shen Hedan's men with a fierce blow. After seizing the baseball bat, he began to fight like a madman regardless of the consequences.

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"Nianxi, tired or not?" When kangmobei saw that the registration list had been fully registered, he didn't come, so he went to Bai nianxi and asked softly.

Bai nianxi shook his head: "it's you. Are you in a better mood?"

"Well, much better, especially seeing you here, and Lolo and LeLe." As soon as Mr. Kang left, the concept of home was more clearly outlined in his heart. He was very grateful for Bai nianxi and Lolo and LeLe around him.

Although Luo Luo is curious about the scenes and things in the auditorium, he vaguely understands what the concept of white matter is. Even though he is curious, he still stays by Bai nianxi's side.

"Daddy, let's have a good life, because my grandfather is watching us." Lolo said coldly.

The cordial address turns into a warm current, which sweeps through the heart of komobi.

"Lolo, what did you just call me?" Conmbe wants to hear it again.

Or because of looking back on the past, Lolo forgets all the unhappiness that happened later. Lolo remembers everything that happened in the Kang family when he was a child, the appearance of his grandfather, and the appearance of his grandfather. At that time, there was no quarrel in the Kang family, and his ignorant years were still good memories.

"Daddy." Lolo is a little embarrassed to say these two words.

"Hey, hey," said conmobei with a shy smile, "yes, we'll have a good life in the future."

"Well." Bai nianxi puts his hand on Kang Mobei's shoulder. Looking back, the portrait

of Master Kang is a kind smiling face.

Kangmo North raised his hand and looked at the watch. At this time, it was 12:20: "the person who shouldn't have come didn't come, Shen Hedan didn't come either."

Bai nianxi understood the meaningful words naturally.

"Take care of the children. I'll go out." Kangmobei raised his hand and grasped the hand that Bai nianxi fell on his shoulder. It seemed that he was transmitting strength. Then he gave a smile to the mother and son and walked quickly towards the exit.

The road leading to the auditorium was covered with thin snow. On the snow, there was shocking blood splashing everywhere, as well as Shenyin thugs who fell to the ground because of serious injuries.

"Hoo After Shen Shimo's fierce attack, more than ten of Shen Hedan's 30 subordinates have been abandoned.

He breathed heavily twice, raised his eyes and sneered at Shen Hedan: "it's your turn."

After the provocative words, Shen Shimo quickly held up his baseball bat and rushed to Shen Hedan.

Shen He Dun gave a cold hum and kicked Shen Shimo's abdomen.

"Eh!" Shen Shimo had consumed a lot of energy because of the fight just now. In the face of the flying kick from the surprise attack, Shen Shimo couldn't react for a moment and had to be hit heavily.

Shen He didn't give him a chance to breathe. After Shen Shimo fell to the ground, he quickly picked up a stick from the trunk and walked to Shen Shimo fiercely.

"Stop it

All of a sudden, the shrill cry came from behind. Shen Hedan looked back and saw that kangmobei was coming. Before he could make a smile, he was pushed away by kangmobei. The big bang came from Shen Shimo's baseball bat hitting the car door. If kangmobei hadn't pushed Shen Hedan away in time, the blow would have fallen on Shen Hedan.

"Well, you're sneaking again!"

Shen He spat. Before he could react, kangmobei rushed fiercely at Shen Shimo.

One has a hard hand down the left and right hook, repeatedly fell on the silent face.

"For me?"

"For Conrad?"

"All funerals are going to make trouble!"

Kangmobei has long been full of anger, and there is no place to vent. Under the repeated complaints, every angry drink is accompanied by a heavy hook, which falls on Shen Shimo's face.

"Don't..." Shen Shimo didn't even have a chance to speak his words of begging for mercy. As soon as he vomited a word, his iron fist fell on his nose. The iron fist was stained with spatter saliva and blood, and continued to wave like a phantom.

Shen Hedan was watching. He couldn't see the scene of fighting in death any more. Shen Hedan, who turned his face and frowned, finally couldn't help coming over to stop Kang Mobei. If there was a real death, it would be hard to deal with it.

"Well, Mobei, we can't fight any more." Shen Hedan didn't want to stop, but he had to.

When he heard the words, he immediately closed his fist. He took a deep breath to calm his fierce heart. Then he gathered a mouthful of phlegm and boomed at Shen Shimo.

He stood up while brushing his hands, and turned his back to the silent, paralyzed, heaving chest. With a wry smile, he said, "what you have done to me and the Kang family, I will take care of you. When you are in a good mood, I will ignore it, because it doesn't matter. If you have to force me to do something, your end will be worse than now. "