

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 377

City a, procuratorate.

With regard to Mu Rushuang's murder case, the procuratorate is sorting out various evidences and documents.

Due to the low profile of the Mu family in recent days, and the fact that Bai nianxi did not disclose the relevant information of the case to the outside world, mu Rushuang is facing the disaster of imprisonment, and "lucky" is not made difficult by public opinion.

Mu Rushuang stayed in the cold cell, such a day, let her mood more out of control.

"I want to see my brother!! You bastards! " Mu Rushuang was kicking the iron prison door with a bang.

The prison guard was very upset by her quarrel, but all the threats and sarcasm were uttered, and mu Rushun didn't care at all.

"Can you be quiet? When your brother comes, you can see him. The key is that your family doesn't care about you. " The guards are helpless.

"You fart! My brother will take care of me Murmur like frost.

The prison guard snorted and laughed: "if you call again, I'll help you transfer to another room. There are many lunatics in the prison. If you're not afraid, just call again!"

"Ah, ah, ah!!! I called!! Dare to be rude to me!! I will report you! " Mu Rushun growled more.

The prison guard left mu Rushuang's prison room with a sarcastic face. A few minutes later, the rude and stiff unlocking sound sounded. Mu Rushuang was very afraid, but still pretended to be fearless.

"You think you're crazy, so I can't help you? Many people teach you! "

The guard rudely drags mu Rushun to another room.

"Enjoy it." At last, the C.O. left behind a taunt and locked the door of the room for six. Mu Rushuang behind a cold, looking back, five unfriendly women, just looking at her.

"What are you looking at! Be careful I'll dig out your eyes Murushuang roared, suppressing his fear.

"Poof Pooh."

The five women chuckled with one voice. They stood up slowly and came to murushuang with a ruffian smile: "do you know why there are only five people in our 256 cell?"

Mu Rushun retreated in horror, but the five women pressed forward step by step.

"You Go away! Stay away from me! Dirty things Mu Rushuang used a crazy tone to hide his fear.

"Pa!"

All of a sudden, a woman slapped mu Rushun's face. At the same time, another woman covered mu Rushun's mouth tacitly.

"No!" Mu Rushun was speechless, and could only make a voice, struggling violently.

"So little strength? Hum

A woman's sarcasm just fell, and her fists and kicks all fell on her body.

"Don't worry, we won't hit you in the face. It's more useful to cover your stomach."

"Ha ha ha ha!"

.....

The next morning, Mu Rushan shivered in the corner. Every time she passed a prison guard, she would shout hysterically:

"I'll give you whatever you want!! Let me out!! Call my brother for me!! Please

"Ha ha, I still don't know myself. It seems that I haven't been beaten enough." A woman said with a smile.

"Elder sister, what should I do if my hands itch again?" It seems that the youngest little sister asked with a playful face.

"Itch, then do it."

"Ha ha ha!"

A C.O. hears the shrill and crazy laughter and comes over in a hurry. He stares at the woman through the window: "keep it down!"

"Yes! Uncle police Five women raised their hands and saluted with one voice and one smart face -

bendibull, a "luxury hotel" that is not even a CYTS in China.

Bai nianxi is upset because of his acclimatization. Kangmobei frowns and embraces Lele carefully. Lolo continues to draw the next picture with the help of the dim light bulb.

During the day, Luoluo painted the ancient town and snow mountain. At night, the beautiful starry sky greatly stimulated Luoluo's interest in painting.

All of a sudden, the light bulb went out.

"Ah, ah, ah!" All of a sudden, there was a scream in the bathroom.

"Nianxi, don't be afraid. Do you want me to go in?" Asked commo, across the door.

"No, I'll come out right away. I'm not afraid if you talk to me!" Bai nianxi's voice is full of bitterness.

Conmber frowned and lit the candle he had already prepared in the dark.

"Daddy, is there a power failure?" Asked Lolo, looking at the stars.

"Well, there's no electricity here at 10 p.m.," combo North put two lighted candles on both sides of Lolo's Sketchpad. "Don't use your eyes too much when the light is too dark. You'll be short-sighted."

Lolo nodded and put away the drawing board.

Bai nianxi walked out of the bathroom and saw the candlelight and the north of Como. At that moment, the fear brought by the darkness had dissipated.

"Shouldn't you come to underdeveloped countries..." "No, it's very good," Bai nianxi interrupted kangmobei, "there is no network, no mobile phone, in order to calm down."

After Luo Luo tidied up the drawing board, he consciously said good night, holding a candle and ready to go back to his room.

"Lolo, if you're afraid, let's spend the night together." Bai nianxi was concerned.

"I'm not afraid. I want to be alone." Lolo looked like a little adult. As the voice fell, the sound of closing the door also came into their ears.

Bai nianxi sat beside the bed with a bitter smile, just leaning back to back with kangmobei.

Outside the simple little window, the stars are bright and dark, and the sky is beautiful. Bai nianxi can't remember when he last saw the sky.

"What are you thinking?" Conmber, speaking in a low voice.

"Nothing." Bai nianxi answers.

"Well, it's good." Kang Mo North Yang Yang smile, although white read night can't see.

"Where are you going tomorrow?" Bai nianxi asked.

After pondering for a while, he said, "how about Cambodia? When I was doing the strategy, I learned that there is a place in Cambodia, which is a water village. The people there are nameless and have no nationality. They just live to survive. I want to see it. "

"Well, it's up to you." Bai nianxi doesn't want to do anything, just follow kangmobei - in a city, kangliqing has been picky about the servants who cook at home since he ate the food cooked by kangmobei himself.

"How can this vegetable be mixed?" Kang Liqing frowned and accused.

The servant was trembling: "then I'll go back to the pot... "

Kang Liqing fell down his chopsticks heavily and stood up to go back to his study: "hum, I don't even have half of my son's cooking skills."

Kang Xinyue almost laughed out: "well, he just wanted to Mo Bei, not your problem. He did a good job."

The servant was comforted, and his heart was still trembling.

Kang Xinyue shook her head with a bitter smile and put down the dishes to finish the dinner.

[Mobei, your father missed you. When will he go home? ]

Kang Xinyue sent a short message to Kangmo north, but she couldn't wait for a reply for a long time. Kang Xinyue frowned. She didn't know that there was no signal for Kangmo north to travel.