

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 380

Yu Feixue stays at home, everyday is very uneasy, it is not that there is no police to come to ask questions, as long as people related to Mu Rushun, the police will come to ask questions.

Every time the police come, Yu Feixue tries to get rid of her relationship with mu Rushun. Even if the police scoff at her wisdom, Yu Feixue's idea is still firm.

If Mu Rushun is not sentenced for one day, Yu Feixue will spend every day in fear.

As soon as he got home, he drove away from Mu's house and went to Yu Feixue's house.

Yu's parents didn't respond to the arrival of the police at first. As the police came more often, they gradually had their own opinions. Every time the police left, Yu's parents would talk about Yu Feixue.

However, Yu Feixue always emphasizes that he has nothing to do with what mu Rushuang does. Yu's father and mother's dissatisfaction is just nagging her, and they don't care.

"Ding Dong."

The doorbell sounds ominous to Yu Feixue. Yu's father, wearing presbyopia glasses, looks at the door and then slowly gets up to open the door.

"Oh, here comes my nephew." Yu's father was overjoyed subconsciously. He regained his peace and kept a polite smile.

"Well," moussili raised his eyes, Yu Feixue's trembling, he was clear at a glance, "uncle, I have something to say."

"Oh, come in and sit down." Yu Ma said.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Musi Li takes a look around the living room, which is not big or small, but has a strong sense of home. Yu Ma brings the freshly ground coffee to the front and back of his face, and Musi Li begins to speak.

"How have you been?" Although Musi Li was concerned, his tone was slightly stiff.

Yu Feixue saw that Musi Li was looking at what he said, and she was nervous and hung her head: "well, it's OK."

"Ha ha," Musi Li said with a smile, "fortunately, I guess what I came here for this time?"

Yu Feixue was shocked: "you..."

"You and my sister plan to hurt Bai nianxi, I know." At the moment, my aunt and uncle were also at the scene. As the voice fell, my aunt and uncle's face changed greatly.

"What? Flying snow, you Yu's father suddenly stood up and glared at Yu Feixue, "explain it to me clearly! What have you done! "

"Well, uncle," Musi Li has decided to be a bad man, "explain something. When I finish talking, you can chat slowly. Yu Feixue, my sister is abetted by you to do stupid things. Now she is suffering in prison, but you still live your own life. Isn't it too selfish?"

"Well Flying snow, you... " Yu's mother's blood pressure soared and fainted on the spot.

Mu Si centrifugal lift tight for a while, immediately relaxed down, pretending to mother Yu syncope without concern.

"Finn! Are you ok? " Yu's father rushed to Yu's mother in fright and held her fainting in his arms in an attempt to wake her up.

Yu Feixue, like a child who has done something wrong, comes to her mother with a face full of tears and fear. Just as she wants to care about her, she is pushed aside by her father.

"Oh..." Yu Feixue cried out in a low voice because of the fall pain.

Moussili pulled the corner of his mouth and raised his scornful expression: "Yu Feixue, my sister has submitted your chat record to the police. The police have sufficient evidence to prove that you have a significant connection with the case of instigating injury. Conmobei has broken a leg and a few ribs. In addition, her brain has also been seriously injured, which belongs to serious injury. What's waiting for you, is it Fixed term imprisonment of not less than 10 years. "

Yu Feixue looks at Musi Li with a dead face. I don't know when, she is full of tears because of fright. She kneels and climbs to the side of Musi Li's calf, holding his calf and crying and apologizing: "I'm sorry! I was wrong! I'm sorry

"I'm sorry, it doesn't work. I have a way for you to come out in three years." Musi Li looked down at Yu Feixue kneeling at his feet. His eyes were also full of meaningful smile.

"Nephew! You help Flying snow... " After Yu's mother fainted, her blood pressure dropped slowly, so she woke up slowly. The first thing she said was to ask Mu Sili to help Yu Feixue.

"Well, Yu Feixue, you turn yourself in to the police and say that you instigated the wounding case. I will ask a lawyer for probation for you. If you can't get a probation, the most serious result will be three years' imprisonment. In addition, as long as you promise to take all the responsibility, I will give you 10 million." Musi left and went straight to the theme.

After hearing this, Yu Feixue was surprised, angry, surprised and ironic. After reflecting from her complex inner feelings, Yu Feixue gave a "ha ha" sneer.

"So, let me take the blame for mu Rushun, right?"

"You are guilty, not guilty." Mousse left to brush his trouser legs, where Yu Feixue had just touched.

Yu's father covered his chest with grief and his face was full of pain: "nephew, three years later, even if the snow comes out, it's also It's over. "

"It's up to me to take the blame," Musi Li looked back coldly and looked at Yu's father with cold eyes. "If it hadn't been for Feixue's insidious encouragement, my sister would not have been so stupid to do such a stupid thing." Yu's father said that he was very disappointed with Yu Feixue, but now he was angry because he knew the truth was too sudden. After a few minutes of calming down, Yu's anger was easing. After all, he had a son:

"50 million."

"Dad!" Yu Feixue screamed.

"My father, you..." Yu's mother almost took a breath again.

Yu's father said calmly: "although my Yu family is directly related to your Mu family, over the past few decades, the Yu family has been working on their own. Although our

Yu family's company is very small, your cousin is not as capable as you. Although our influence doesn't even match to carry shoes for your Mu family, our Yu family still has backbone."

"Hehe, 50 million, you are worthy of bargaining with me?" Musili sneered.

Yu's father also sneered: "100 million, go on, let mu Rushun and Yu Feixue die together!"

"You..." Musi didn't realize that Yu's father still had this one. He was surprised, "sell your daughter, hum."

"I'd rather not have a daughter like this!" Yu's father stares at Yu Feixue coldly and roars.

"Good, good, 50 million, deal." Musili said with a bitter smile.

"I said, 100 million, and then I will raise the price again." Yu's father's voice is sulky.

Musi took a complicated look at Yu's father, and he didn't say any more. He was silent, but he acquiesced that his negotiation had fallen behind.

"Within 24 hours, check the balance." Mousse stood up, dropped his cold voice and left.