

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 389

Mu Liancheng and Mu Sili are sitting on the sofa in the living room. They both have something to say, but they don't know what to say in the first sentence.

Embarrassed and uncomfortable silence, let Mousse stand up from the body, since nothing to say, or back to the room to stay calm.

"Where are you going?" Mu Liancheng looked up at Mu Sili and asked.

"Go back to the room." Mousse left the station, if there is no follow-up voice, his pace will continue to move forward.

After a short silence, Mu Liancheng spoke again:

"Rushuang, she It has been transferred to Tianhu prison 350 kilometers away. "

Mousse dropped his head and closed his eyes.

"I'll see her in a few days." After Mushi Li said that, he went straight upstairs -

Bai nianxi sat on the broken wall beside the beach and looked to the West. The setting sun was not dazzling, and Bai nianxi could look directly at the sun.

Luo Luo relieved part of her curiosity and then sat quietly beside her, facing the drawing board, painting the sunset with oil paint.

"No..." Lolo murmured, looking at his painting.

Kang Mobei and Bai nianxi subconsciously look back at Luo Luo's paintings.

"There are only four months in a semester. You have been absent for two months." Said conumber, looking at Lolo like a joke.

Luo Luo mouth raised a trace of unconvinced: "I do not go to the same test full score, not like to come here to draw."

Bai nianxi thinks he's right, but he doesn't know what's wrong. In short, he feels strange.

"What's wrong with your painting?" Bai nianxi turns the topic back to the painting.

Lolo turned his head and took a look at the shade of the desert island. Then he turned his head and looked at the setting sun that was about to sink into the bottom of the sea: "Mommy, I think it's more appropriate to draw in cool colors, but the setting sun is orange."

Bai nianxi can understand the meaning of Luo Luo's voice. Because of the desolation and strangeness behind him, even the warmth of the setting sun has been swallowed up. He always feels that there is a story belonging to this island on this island, but how this abstract feeling turns into an entity, Bai nianxi will not.

"Take your time." Bai nianxi raised his hand and rubbed Lolo's head.

"Well, well." Luo Luo tidies up the drawing board, the setting sun already could not see, only left the sunlight also to sprinkle in the sea surface.

It's night, because it's a newcomer, and it's still such a novel place, the crew plans to hold an open-air bonfire barbecue party.

"There is no signal here. Can you ask Huawei to build a base station?" A male staff member was holding a mobile phone to catch signals everywhere, and he was saying something.

"Ha ha ha, I want to fart you, that thing is so expensive." A group of excited staff were joking with each other.

In order to eat, drink and have fun, all the staff showed their skills and got a lot of beef, mutton, seafood and beer. There were strings of roast meat on the campfire. The smell of meat mixed with the smell of smoke from the burning of dead branches, which made the huge desert island a little bit of smoke.

Boat smoothly is to celebrate the success of nature, Bai nianxi too much wine to drink a few cups, the head began to faint.

"You play, remember to rest early, I'll go to bed first." With a drunken smile, Bai nianxi got up and left the campfire.

The noise outside is still the same. Bai nianxi lies in a strange tent, but he loses sleep.

A few minutes later, the familiar sound of footsteps came from outside the tent, and then, Como went north into the tent.

"Where's Lolo?" Bai nianxi raised his eyes slightly, and the first sentence was concerned about Luo Luo.

"I'm dancing with you. I'm having a good time. How about you? where are you not feeling well? Can I rub it for you? " Kangmobei is sitting beside Bai nianxi.

"Headache Dizziness... " Bai nianxi murmurs.

Kangmobei gently smiles and raises his hand to help Bai nianxi massage the temple.

The massage is very comfortable, and Bai nianxi soon sleeps.

Looking at Bai nianxi's white cheek, there was a stream of heat on kangmobei.

"Well..." Bai nianxi turns over, or under the influence of intoxication, she doesn't realize that she turns over and holds Kang Mobei's strong arm in her arms.

Bai nianxi's body exudes fragrance, and by this pull, conmo north is only ten centimeters away from Bai nianxi.

Both of them can feel the hot and humid breath. The ambiguous atmosphere is becoming more and more intense. Conmber raises his hand and caresses Bai nianxi's cheek. His eyes are also tender like water

When the lips touch each other, the soft touch makes them unable to extricate themselves

"Daddy? Mommy? Are you asleep? "

Outside, Luo Luo's voice suddenly rang out, scared Bai nianxi sleepy insects all scattered, conmobei also quickly raised his face, a face embarrassed to look out of the tent.

"Well, no, what's the matter, Lolo?" Commo North a board serious response.

After receiving the response, Lolo naturally lifted the tent curtain and stretched into the tent.

"How can three people sleep in such a small place?" Lolo raised his hand and could touch the top of the tent without padding his toes."How about Lolo sleep in a tent?" Asked conmber.

"I don't know. I'll be scared in such a gloomy place." Lolo pursed.

Good things are destroyed, and Kang Mobei has no choice but to smile: "well, you sleep with Daddy. Mommy is here to work, so Mommy will be very tired. If you let mommy sleep alone, Mommy can have a good rest."

"I will be afraid too..." Bai nianxi seems to be learning Luo Luo's emphasis, slightly arched lips, seems to be a little wronged?

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An hour later, the bonfire party was still on. Conmobei had manually completed the expansion of the tent, merging the two tents together, so that two people could sleep in the tent.

"Daddy is great!" Lolo looked at the sweating komobi, applauded.

Como looked at Lolo with a bad smile: "Lolo, do you like adventure?"

"What?" Lolo is at a loss.

"It's said that decades ago, this island was a place for prisoners. Oh, would Lolo be interested in going now..."

"I don't know! I'm not interested! " Lolo was so scared that he got into the thin quilt.

"You really are, scare Luo Luo why," Bai nianxi is very dissatisfied with Kang Mobei's action, "Luo Luo, if you are afraid, go home with daddy first?"

"I don't know! I want to be with Mommy! " Lolo protested the proposal to go home.

"Is Mr. Bai asleep?" Outside the tent, Ji Dao's voice came in, "we are going to explore the desert island. Would you like to join us?"

"Ah?" Bai nianxi secretly exclaimed that he was really a group of brave young people.

"Tomorrow, it's too late today. Go ahead and pay attention to your safety," he said with a bitter smile

"Well, let's go." Outside, Ji Dao's voice was a little lost, but it didn't seem to matter. After receiving the response, a loud voice on the road came, and everyone went away chirping.