Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 247

Luo Luo was pinched by Jiang zhiang, looking weak and helpless.

Because of his poor breathing, his face turned red. Fortunately, Jiang zhiang soon released his hand, and Lolo was still as natural and pollution-free as before.

Just in the eyes, there is a trace of cunning and stubborn.

The limit of Jiang zhiang's tolerance to him has been found out by him.

Jiang zhiang is more or less tolerant to his mother's face, but his patience is limited and he is very alert, so he can't make a lot of noise here. All the temptation and coquetry should be enough.

After summing up the experience, Lolo took back his hand pitifully and blew the injured place to his mouth.

"Uncle, do you have a band aid?"

"No Jiang zhiang's answer was very simple, and he didn't mean to buy a band aid for Lolo.

Lolo some wronged curled his mouth, and then he got up from the ground, ran to the sofa, climbed up and sat down.

Even if it's kidnapping, let yourself be kidnapped comfortably.

Jiang zhiang looks at Luo Luo sitting on the sofa. His eyes flash with impatience. He looks at his watch again. One and a half hours have passed.

The kidnapping of Lolo, in principle, should be well prepared, but I don't know why, there is always a faint fear in his heart.

Is it because it's against commber?

"No clue?" Shen Hedan is sitting in his spacious and bright office. His face, which has always been cynical, is now as heavy as water, a rare serious.

He also heard the news from north of Como that Lolo had been kidnapped.

That's his nephew!

Jin Ting stood on one side, did not dare to have the slightest slack, nodded: "miss and Mr. Kang are now in the police station, roughly checked the road monitoring around Fuhua villa, and found no clues, as if they had been erased."

"Erased?" Shen Hedan's eyes become sharp in a moment. It seems that the kidnapper is fully prepared.

Kangmo North once sent someone to deliver the news to Shen Hedan. If Shen Hedan didn't cheat him, as Bai nianxi's brother, he really has the right to know the news.

What's more, Shen Hedan has his power. It's not bad to have one more person to help in secret.

Lolo, after all, is just a child. If he stays out for a little longer, he will be more dangerous. Lolo is his treasure, but also the life of Bai nianxi.

"Mr. Kang said that there might be some other forces behind Jiang zhiang." King Ting bowed his head and conveyed the words of conmobei.

"Other forces?" Shen Hedan picks his eyebrows. It seems that the people who come here are not only for the engagement between Kang Mobei and Bai nianxi, but also for Kang Mobei.

There's a lot of trouble in this comber.

Shen Hedan has always been a master who hates being implicated. No doubt, he now feels that his lovely nephew has been implicated by conmobei.

Think of here, Shen he worried and blocked a breath, "you pass a word to kangmobei, if he does not have the ability to protect my sister and nephew, stay away from them!"

Shen Hedan also said angry words. Of course, Jin Ting would not pass them on foolishly. Otherwise, he might have to tell them on the spot because of Kang Mobei's temper.

After Shen He was angry for a while, he didn't say any more. He didn't think that conmobei's message was to respect his uncle's right to know. He just wanted to find a

free and effective labor force to take advantage of his power.

But what can we do? As long as we think of his family's little Lolo, he has already surrendered.

Shen's family can be called a powerful force in California, but city a is not his sphere of influence.

"Send out all the people you can and find Lolo."

King got the order and went out.

Shen Hedan sat in the same place. After Jin Ting went out, he turned his eyes to the window. It was sunny this morning, but now it's completely overcast.

Fingers on the table, there is no knock, suddenly think of a thing, face slightly changed, dial a phone in the past.

He had a little sister, which he only knew three years ago. Now he comes to a city just for the sake of daydream.

Three years ago, the old man of his family died. At that time, he had been in power in the Shen family for a year and had not yet established himself. Before the old man died, he told him about his sister.

The internal power of Shen's family is more complicated than that of other families. Probably because of this, the old man never went to find the whereabouts of his younger sister. He only told him about it when he was dying.

The old man once told him that if he had no way to protect his little sister, he would not go to her.

It took him three years to find out the whereabouts of his little sister. A month ago, he found Bai nianxi, his lost sister.

He didn't dare to recognize each other rashly, but he also had some scruples about the Shen family. Now that Lolo is in danger, it suddenly reminds him that this time he came to a city for the sake of a business, has it made people suspicious?

He always thought that only he and Jin Ting knew about Bai nianxi, but is it possible that someone else knew about it?

Will Lolo's kidnapping be related to this?

The more I think about it, the more strange I feel, and the deeper I frown. I only hope that this time, there will not be forces from the other side involved.

The traces of Jiang zhiang and Luo Luo are like footprints washed by heavy rain on the mud. They are people who have been alive, but they have been cleaned up in a city.

As time went by, there was no progress in the police station. Conmobei sent out a large number of his men, almost sweeping the whole city.

The weather is very cold, the whole sky of a city is a gray color, I don't know when, the sky has a drizzle.

In the dark house, Lolo listened to the rain outside. The wounds on his hands and feet had not been treated, but he didn't feel any pain.

Because when we are together with Jiang zhiang, we need to be energetic all the time.

"Uncle, Lolo is hungry." Luo Luo sits on the sofa, facing his back and Jiang zhiang standing outside the window.

Jiang zhiang has been standing there for a long time. The closed curtain is slightly opened by him, and the light outside steals through the crack, still gray.

Jiang zhiang is looking out through the crack.

Behind him, Luo Luo's voice rang out, and he turned his head, revealing impatience in his deep eyes.

Lolo saw him look over, immediately put his little hand on his stomach and patted it gently. The originally round tummy has collapsed now, and he is signaling that he is really hungry.

Anyway, as long as Jiang zhiang is able to spend a short time from here, he will have the hope to escape.

As if to know Luo Luo's that careful thought, Jiang zhiang's corner of the mouth hook hook, turned and walked over.

Take out a compressed biscuit from the bag you brought, throw it to Lolo, "eat this."