

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 248

The biscuit was thrown into Lolo's arms. Lolo picked it up and looked at it. "Uncle, what's this?"

"Just eat it." Even in front of such a soft and glutinous Luoluo, Jiang zhiang's face has no extra expression, let alone any pity.

Just looking at Lolo's face, which is somewhat similar to that of commobeir, and somewhat divine, all he can produce in his heart is irritability.

There is also a trace of elusive timidity.

He will always remember that night, like a murderer, with a baseball bat in his hand, stepping on the gas pedal and holding the steering wheel without hesitation, he ran over commobeis.

Jiang zhiang doesn't look at Lolo any more.

Luo Luo tore the compressed biscuits thrown by Jiang zhiang and fed them to his mouth. Bit by bit, he could not taste anything.

He was really hungry, but under such circumstances, he could not taste anything.

He wanted to get out of here and go back to daddy and Mommy.

Thinking about it, he jumped down from the sofa. Lolo had been quietly on the sofa just now. Jiang zhiang was surprised by the sudden jump.

Sharp eyes shot, "what are you doing?"

Lolo looks innocent. "Uncle, Lolo wants to go to the bathroom."

Jiang zhiang's eyes narrowed and pointed to Luoluo in the direction of the toilet.

After entering the toilet, Luo Luo locked the door and looked around the toilet. There was not much space inside. There was a small window and a small cabinet.

Lolo climbed up to the cupboard, stood on tiptoe, just through the window to see the scene outside, after a rough record, Lolo climbed down the cupboard.

He began to hum the song Bai nianxi taught him, and then he reached out and gently opened the cupboard.

The cupboard creaked, but it was hidden in Lolo's song. Lolo opened the cupboard, drilled into it, and found that the cupboard was just enough for his chubby body.

My eyes turned and I thought about it.

Luo Luo has been in the bathroom for a few minutes. Jiang zhiang is suspicious. Now he frowns and goes to the bathroom. He reaches out his hand to turn the doorknob.

The door was locked with a bang.

Jiang zhiang's momentum suddenly cooled down. He turned over and had to open the door with his elbow.

At this time, the door creaked open, Lolo stood at the door, a face confused, "uncle, do you want to go to the toilet?"

Jiang zhi'ang, with a overcast face, directly slammed the door open, went into the bathroom, stood inside and checked for a few eyes. After confirming that there was no problem, he came out.

After coming out, the chilly eyes swept Luo Luo one eye, Luo Luo was looked of tremble, more Wei Qu Ba Ba Ba of return to sit on the sofa.

Just now, before the biscuit was finished, Lolo took it in his hand and chewed it again. His head drooped slightly, so that people could not see his Googling eyes, and his calm and smart eyes.

After measuring the distance from here to the door and the distance from the door to the bathroom in my mind, Lolo made up his mind.

Maybe Luo Luo's quiet let Jiang zhiang slightly relax his vigilance. He stood beside the window for more and more time. Three hours, two and a half hours have passed.

"Uncle, the house here is so dilapidated. It's not big at all. It's not half of Lolo's family."

Luo Luo said, jumped down from the sofa, opened his hands to measure, it seems that he is looking at and gesticulating carefully.

Lolobi finished the living room, went into the bedroom, came out and compared with Jiang zhiang, then went into the kitchen and came out to compare with Jiang zhiang.

Jiang zhiang was disturbed by Luo Luo's noise and finally said coldly, "shut up!"

Lolo doesn't speak any more. He comes to the TV and touches it. It seems that he wants to watch TV very much.

This series of performance, let people only feel that he is an ordinary, naughty and lively child.

After a while, suddenly a strange smell came to Jiang zhiang's nose. His eyebrows wrinkled and turned around. Lolo was still standing beside the TV, as if he wanted to watch TV.

Scan a circle of living room, did not find anything strange, the smell, seems to be from the kitchen!

There's a fire in the kitchen!

In a hurry, I rushed to the kitchen. I don't know when there was a fire in the kitchen. It was only a small fire, but after a while, it burned to the surrounding things, and the fire became big.

Good kitchen, why fire?

Then, Jiang zhiang noticed the oil pot falling down on one side and thought that Luo Luo had just entered the kitchen. He made it!

My heart immediately raised alert, rushed in, and then the living room, no Lolo figure, next to the TV, only a pair of Lolo shoes.

And the TV, not far from the door!

Did Lolo run away?

But in spite of this, Jiang zhiang was suspicious and looked around the room in a hurry to make sure that there was no Luo Luo in every corner. Then he came to the door. Sure enough, the doorknob was loose. Damn it, he was trapped!

Turn the door handle, push the door and chase out.

After a while, the half open door in the bathroom was slowly pushed open, because the

door was half open, so Jiang zhiang didn't doubt it just now.

And Lolo was hiding in the cupboard in the bathroom.

After confirming that Jiang zhiang was not at home, Luo Luo ran out. Because he took off his shoes, the noise was very small.

Jiang zhiang ran around the building. After searching, he didn't see any sign of Luo Luo. When he came back to the room again, he noticed that the half open door in front of the bathroom was wide open.

I went in and found that the door of the cupboard had been opened.

It's all obvious.

It's worthy of being the son of connobei. This smelly boy has played with him again and again!

Jiang zhiang picked up the baseball bat by the door and ran after it.

When Lolo came, he roughly recorded the route, and soon found the stairs and ran down them.

There are not many people around here. Luo Luo, who has short arms and legs, can't run Jiang zhiang at all. Luo Luo knows it in his heart, so he goes all the way to a place with a lot of people and a lot of monitoring.

He knew that Daddy could see him through surveillance!

A minute later, a policewoman's voice rang out in the monitoring room of the police station, "found it!"

All the people immediately gathered in the past, and a small figure appeared in a monitor. The clothes on his body matched the clothes on Lolo today.

As he passed the monitor, Lolo raised his face.

That face is especially clear in the monitor under the display of Lolo.

It's not Lolo. Who is it?

Bai nianxi's heart is mentioned in her throat. Her mother's eyes are always different from other people's attention.

She saw the bloodstains on Lolo's little white arms. In the camera, Lolo was barefoot, and there were bloodstains on the ankles of her two little feet.

Palm unconsciously clench, the worry and heartache in the eyes are almost full of overflow.