

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 303

"Are you dead set on that woman?" "With Mu Rushan's persuasion, Mu Liancheng's anger calms down a lot and stares at Mu Sili.

Mousse can't do without words. It's tacit.

"Then pack up your things and get out of here! Since you want to accompany that woman, don't show up in front of me again!"

Mousse didn't have much to leave, so he packed up quickly and walked out of the house.

Walking out of the gate of Mu's house, I happened to meet Kangmobei who was waiting at the gate of Mu's house.

Kangmobei didn't speak, but Mu Sili said to Kangmobei, "Why are you here?"

"Pick her up for a reexamination." Comer North Road.

Because the forehead was broken by Mu Liancheng's crutch. Although it had been roughly wiped just now, the forehead of Mu Sili was still bleeding. A warm feeling flowed on the forehead. Mu Sili was good at wiping it, and his fingertips were stained with bright red.

Commo's eyes were deep, and he pulled out the square towel folded in his chest pocket and handed it to Musi Li.

Moussili picked his eyebrows slightly and didn't speak.

"Wipe it." Conmber's voice is low.

Musi Li smiles, takes the kerchief, wipes his forehead, and says meaningfully: "you're not here just to pick up the frost, are you?"

Muse from finish saying, between two people silent for a long time, for a long time, conmber's lips just moved, "she, how are you?"

Sure enough, kangmobei asked about Bai nianxi.

"Not very good." Musili replied truthfully.

Commo North has been flat brow in Musi left after finishing slightly frown up, Musi left see, low smile, "also only when talking about her things, your face, will appear in addition to indifference other than the expression."

Conmber frowned. "Was she hurt that day?"

"Well, I was locked up and almost lost my life. When I found her, I was covered in blood." Musi from deliberately understatement, but listen to the north is shocking.

Noticing the fist that commo North clenched inch by inch into the palm of his hand, as well as the green tendons exposed on his skin, Musi Li said: "now he is out of danger, and the rest is probably just a wound in his heart."

"Who did it?" Conmobei almost tried to endure.

"She didn't tell me." Moussili looked at the bloody kerchief in his hand, "maybe she wants to deal with these things by herself. After all, you are no longer her protection, and you can't be her protection."

To understand the meaning of Musi Li's words, conmobei did not ask again.

Mu Sili reminds him that even if anything happens after Bai nianxi, he has no reason to stand up for her.

Conmber bowed his head slightly and remained silent for a long time, as if he had finally made a decision.

When he raised his eyes again and looked at Mu Sili, his tone was sincere and difficult. "Help me take care of her."

Mu Sili was a little surprised that Kang Mobei would say such words. It's normal that Kang Mobei can't let go of Bai nianxi. But the tone of almost trusting surprised him.

How does he feel when he entrusts his beloved woman to another man?

"Well." Moussili also answered some heavy, some things, even if conmobei did not say, he would do.

"The frost will be yours." Moussili looked back at commobei, "please don't let her down, too."

How can we live up to it? Kangmobei's heart has never been admired like frost from the beginning to the end. It was, is and will be. Moussili understood.

This marriage is not what kangmobei wants, and mu Rushun is doomed to be unable to get everything he wants from it. However, he still wants kangmobei to treat mu Rushun well, even if it's just a little warmth.

After leaving Mu's house, Mu Sili returned to the company.

From today on, he probably began to settle in the office just like conmb.

"Mr. mu, you..." Zhixia saw that Musi Li came in from outside the president's office and rushed to meet him with a stack of materials. When she saw the injury on Musi Li's forehead, she was surprised. "Mr. mu, what's the matter with you?"

Moussili shook his head slightly and went directly into his office.

Zhixia follows up the information in the office, puts the information in the office of Musi Li, and gives the company affairs to musu Li as soon as possible. After the report, she always looks at the wound on Musi Li's forehead.

Mu Sili didn't seem to notice zhixia's sight. He opened the information in his hand and began to check it.

Knowing that Xia wanted to stop talking for a while, he finally went out.

She has been around for several years. In these years, no matter how well she conceals, should she be aware of her feelings towards him?

However, he looked at her in such a simple way that he never had any other feelings except the superior looking at the subordinate.

Special eyes, moussili only gave to a woman, even if that woman has disappeared for two years. After finishing his work, Mu Sili went to the hospital. When Mu Sili came early, Luo Luo was still resting in the hotel, but he was not sent by Anqing.

Bai nianxi was the only one in the ward. When Mousi came in from the door, Bai nianxi lay on the bed, closed her eyes, as if she had gone to sleep.

Mu Sili still noticed Bai nianxi's red and swollen eyes. How long did you cry before your eyes became red and swollen.

Mu Sili carefully went to the bedside and sat down. Bai nianxi's eyelashes, which were

still stained with tears, flickered slightly, as if in a dream. A wisp of hair is moistened with tears in the corner of his eyes. Seeing it, Mu Sili reaches out his hand to help Bai nianxi open the hair on his face.

At the moment when Mu Sili's fingertips meet Bai nianxi's face, Bai nianxi opens her eyes and wakes up.

"Thinking of leaving?"

"Well?" Mu Sili's fingertips are still on Bai nianxi's face, and there's no time to take them away.

Bai nianxi quickly sat up from the bed and wiped his face. "I just fell asleep accidentally."

"Well." Mousse nodded, "you need to rest a lot."

How could he not see it? Bai nianxi was tired of crying and accidentally fell asleep.

"Eyes are so swollen, do you want to apply ice?" Mousse left and stood up. "I'll call the nurse."

"Ai --" Bai nianxi stops Mu Sili, hoping that he won't have any trouble.

"Lolo will come later." Mu Sili reminded that although Luo Luo couldn't see Bai nianxi's red and swollen eyes, after all, mother and son were connected, Luo Luo could always feel the sadness in her heart. Bai nianxi's state is better, and Lolo can rest assured.

Bai nianxi said nothing more.

Bai nianxi's injury was not too serious, but he lost too much blood. After a few days in the hospital, he recovered.

The affairs of Qianqiu group are still waiting for Bai nianxi to deal with, so as soon as his body recovers, Bai nianxi first depresses his mood, picks up his spirit and returns to Qianqiu group.