

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 390

[Bai nianxi has done a lot! Several helicopters were employed to South Korea.]

moussili just opened the mobile phone, and the notice column of the mobile phone quietly hung such news.

With a wry smile, Musi casually went in to have a look. The main idea of the news was that Bai nianxi's newly established entertainment company officially invested in shooting the first film, which was shot in Korea.

As the diplomacy between the two countries is not very bright recently, if you want to continue shooting movies in South Korea when the flight is cancelled, you can find a way to go after you get the diplomat's signature and authorization.

After searching for the shooting location, mousse found out that Bai nianxi was shooting on a desert island within 5 nautical miles of Juji island. Even she herself was in the group, which shows that she attached great importance to the film.

Put down the mobile phone, moussili looked up at the ceiling, put his arms on the back of his head, and let his thoughts drift.

Soon after thinking about it, moussili got up slowly. It's morning. If you hire a helicopter, you can get to bainianxi's place around 4 p.m.

The crew is busy, and the staff of each group are in their places. Some are busy with clothing arrangements, and some are adjusting the details of the shooting site. The photography team is looking for the right shooting angle around the shooting site, while the director frowns and gives directions everywhere.

There was nothing wrong with Bai nianxi. Besides the inconvenience of transportation, she came here together for another reason.

Last time, I traveled in Western Asian countries for two months with conmobei and Lolo. The two months without electricity and signal were slower and more leisurely than usual. After experiencing the feeling of peace of mind, Bai nianxi was addicted to this feeling.

There is no signal or electricity on this desert island. Electricity can only be generated

by generators. Unless satellite phones can be used for external communication in case of emergency, everything that urban people take for granted is completely out of order on this desert island.

"Last night, the small hole was terrible. There were bats. This is a small island. Will there be bats on the island?"

"I don't know. No matter what, if there are holes, there will be bats ~"

... "

While the staff were busy, they chatted with their colleagues occasionally.

Lolo, who has nothing to do, thinks hard and doesn't know how to paint the peculiar strange shade of the island with a paintbrush. Conmobei proposes to go fishing, and Lolo happily follows.

As electricity is precious, the crew on the desert island try their best to cook with firewood. At more than 4 p.m., the logistics team will be busy cooking dinner, so as not to waste the power of the generator to generate electricity and lighting, or delay the shooting or landscaping at night.

"Mommy! I'm back ~ you see, I caught a lot of fish, and this sea urchin! Super fresh Luo Luo's face was excited. He was carrying a small basket in his left hand and right hand. In the evening, Bai nianxi saw the colorful in the small basket.

"Why?" Bai nianxi saw pink fish and pink and blue striped fish for the first time. She subconsciously said, "such a beautiful fish It's not toxic, is it? "

"Ha ha ha!" Director Ji Zhiye's black face has been strained for a whole day because of his rigorous work. He laughs hard. "General manager Bai thinks it's a mushroom. The more beautiful it is, the more poisonous it is. In fact, the more beautiful the fish, the more delicious it is."

"Really?" Said delicious two words, white read night jump to taste a bite, moreover or Luo Luo catch up.

Compared with Luoluo's small basket, kangmobei's big bamboo basket is filled with a full basket. I don't know where the bamboo basket came from: "nianxi, roast fish for you."

"Well I'd like something steamed. " Kangmobei has been cooking for nearly a year. Unconsciously, Bai nianxi's mouth has been fed by him.

"Daddy, I want to eat grilled fish ~ I don't want steamed ~" Lolo gave kangmobei another problem.

Kangmo North a pair of "really take you have no way" helpless smile: "well, I know, wait to eat."

There was a shortage of food ingredients. After a little consideration, conmobei drove his yacht and took the staff of the purchasing team to Juji island to purchase tomorrow's food ingredients.

A group of staff like bandits snatched all the fish they wanted. In addition to the two small baskets of fish that Lolo protected, all the other fish were looted.

"Well! How rude you are Lolo murmured.

Bai nianxi caresses Luo Luo's small head, a face helpless way: "you eat, don't be formal."

"Hey, hey, hey." A group of staff are cleaning up the beautiful sea fish in their hands. They are busy with themselves with a smile. The scene is in a harmonious and happy atmosphere.

Before the peace lasted for a few minutes, a huge roar came from the top of my head. The roar was accompanied by a huge whirlwind, which rolled up the desert island and raised dust.

People look up at the sky above, the strange helicopter seems to be looking for a place to land.

"Mr. Bai, is the actor here?" Director assistant Gong Sina asked with a puzzled look on her face, "but the venue hasn't been arranged yet Isn't it a script meeting? "

Bai nianxi didn't respond. He just looked up at the helicopter. A few minutes later, the helicopter landed on the crude apron. Mousse walked down from the helicopter without expression."Long time no see." It seems that in order to ease the embarrassment of being confused and noticed by the public, Musi Li raises a smile and walks to Bai nianxi.

The sound of the huge waves of the yacht, mixed with the noise of the engine, came from behind Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi did not respond to Mu Sili. Instead, he looked back to see the source of the sound - conmobei had come back in his yacht. It seemed that the speed of the yacht was much faster than usual.

As Bai nianxi had expected, the cruise ship driven by commo North even rushed to the beach and stranded half of the way on the beach, which stopped its power.

Kangmobei quickly got out of the car and walked towards Bai nianxi with a cold face.

When walking down the river, kangmobei sees who is in front of Bai nianxi. His sixth sense is to remind kangmobei, Mu Sili, that he didn't mean well.

Musili kept smiling, and the staff felt the oppressive atmosphere of pressure, even the beautiful sea fish in their hands were not fragrant.

Kangmo North strong will white Nian Xi pull for a while, straight to her behind, and then cold way: "you come here, what's up?"

Mu Sili raised the corner of his mouth and raised a disdainful smile on his face: "why, I'm afraid I'm not good at nianxi?"

"Yes, that's right." Conmobei does not show any respect, nor does he give any face.

Musi Li, with a playful smile on his face, raised his hands in a relaxed way, pretended to be lazy and stretched his waist, looked at the dazzling sunset and said, "if I'm here to hurt nianxi, what can you do to me?"