

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 391

Bai nianxi's heart suddenly sank when he heard the sound. The expression of Musi Li didn't seem to be joking. The former gentle Musi Li now seems to be a different person.

"You can try." Kangmobei shows no weakness, still stares at musili coldly.

Mousse turned back from the silence, looked straight into the cold eyes of conMBER, and a few seconds later, he said with a chuckle, "I'm kidding. You're so nervous."

Kangmobei did not move, and still kept the posture of protecting his descendants.

"Oh, really, can't you make a joke?"

Musi left a relaxed appearance. Instead of looking directly at commobei, he walked around commobei and walked slowly towards the campfire: "roast fish, tut Tut, it's delicious."

"Master mu, would you like to try it?" A careful female voice sounded, and a female staff member didn't know what to do. She could only be polite and asked as politely as she used to treat her friends and superiors.

Mu Sili was not polite. Seeing that the female staff handed over the roast fish, she said, "thank you."

"Ah, you're welcome..." The female clerk looked flattered.

Kangmobei looks at Mu Sili who is gnawing at the roast fish. He looks cynical. In kangmobei's opinion, he is deliberately asking people to put down their vigilance, but kangmobei's vigilance is still tight.

"Well, mousse should be coming to visit us," said Bai nianxi, putting his hand on commobei's shoulder to calm his vigilance and try to make him relax. "Maybe I'll leave soon and steam the fish quickly. I'm hungry."

"Well." Kangmo North smell speech, eyes slightly uneasy looked at Bai nianxi,

logistics group is assisting the purchasing group to unload the ship just bought materials, stacked in the tent as a temporary warehouse.

Komo went north to the cabin and picked up a bottle of cooking wine and a handful of coriander, which was very difficult to buy in Korea. He picked out one coriander and put the rest into a transparent fish tank filled with fresh water.

Looking at this carefully, Kang Mobei may be guessing that he may not want to eat steamed fish today, but he may want to eat it every day in the future, so he specially uses water to raise some on the desert island, which can be used at any time.

After all, there is no coriander in Korea.

Seeing that Musi Li was eating grilled fish with exaggeration but delicacy, and even talking and laughing with the staff around him, Bai nianxi once again felt that kangmobei had overreacted just now.

Fifteen minutes later, kangmobei steamed a pink and blue striped fish, carefully drizzled with soy sauce, and then brought the fish to Bai nianxi.

"What else would you like to eat?" Kangmo north side hand fish, while gentle asked, and Yu Guang, has been staring at Musi from.

Sure enough, seeing the warmth of the two of them, Musi Li's eyes changed a little.

Kangmobei deliberately looks back at xiangmusi Li, but Musi Li immediately evades and continues to eat grilled fish.

"Master mu, I don't know the name of this fish, but this is what I just ate. The fish is super sweet. Try it!"

The staff talked and laughed with Musi Li. In view of the fact that there are nearly 60 people on the island, kangmobei realized that Musi Li had no chance to do anything, and his vigilance gradually relaxed.

In the distance, the setting sun is shining day after day. Just as a fishing boat is rowing slowly before the setting sun, from the desert island to the direction of the setting sun, the fishing boat only has a black shadow. The clear blue sea surface, even the shadow of the fishing boat is very clear.

"Daddy! I'm going to draw this scene! " Lolo inadvertently looked back and saw the contrasting scenery. He immediately became interested in sketching. He threw down the harpoon in his hand and pulled commo north to the tent.

"Good." With a smile, he went into the tent and helped Lolo move out the heavy drawing board and the tools needed for painting.

After dinner, the director immediately announced the work arrangement for tonight. The props Group continued to optimize the shooting site, and the costume Group continued to make a list of costumes, as well as the number of costumes and the labels of users according to the needs of the script. Everyone was shouldering the heavy responsibility of concentrating on the work at hand.

After the sun set on the sea, Lolo's painting was only half finished again. At this time, Lolo was annoyed.

"Daddy, remind me tomorrow afternoon that this painting is not finished yet." Luo Luo left the drawing board and sat down by the sea with her cheek in her hand.

Kangmobei was amused by his small appearance. He couldn't see his wronged and lost appearance many times.

I don't know when this change started. Conmobei still remembers that he was very domineering and cruel to Lolo before, but now the change is probably because he knows how to cherish it?

Bai nianxi had been looking back and forth between mu Sili and Luo Luo. I don't know when she was addicted to Luo Luo's concentrated figure. When she looked back, Mu Sili had disappeared.

"Why? What about people? "

Bai nianxi was puzzled. He raised his eyes and looked into the distance. As soon as he scanned, Bai nianxi saw that there was a lonely figure in the distance, walking further away.

Although the desert island is uninhabited, it is still very big. Besides, it used to be the place where the prison was located, and there are still many unknown things left behind. Bai nianxi was worried that he would have one, so he quickly chased it."Musili!" Bai nianxi shouts to his back.

But that figure, walking resolutely, did not mean to look back, even like an illusion, the more he called, the faster he walked?

Bai nianxi frowned faster, and the sky was gradually darkening in the form visible to the naked eye.

Musi Li heard the sound behind him. He just walked around a few times. He just

overheard the chat of the crew. It's said that there are places worth exploring here, but it's a bit scary. He wanted to have a look because he was curious.

When passing by the material tent, musili saw that the boxes of candles were on the outside. It seemed that the candles were the most commonly used things on the desert island, otherwise they would not have been placed in such a prominent position.

He picked up two of them and put them into his pocket. Musi left and started the lonely exploration of the desert island. With the acceleration of his steps, the shouting behind him gradually disappeared.

On the east side of the desert island, there are lots of trees. I can't recognize the trees. The closer Muse is to the forest, the stronger the feeling of coldness is. When he touches the first tree, the coldness arouses his goose bumps.

Pluck up the courage to continue to move forward, did not think that this forest is much smaller than the size of their own imagination, walked ten meters, the forest will come to the end, in the forward, another forest.

At present, there is no sign of human activity in the forest - a dilapidated arched building. The arched entrance has collapsed for more than half, but you can still go in sideways.