

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 396

Bai nianxi yells, wriggles his body and tries to frighten the bats hanging upside down. The bats fly out in panic.

The candle flickers faintly and dimly because of Bai nianxi's body movements. Bai nianxi tightens her heart and begs the candle not to be blown out

The little flame swayed left and right for a while, and then it became brighter and brighter. Finally, it became calm again. Bai nianxi was relieved.

"White night!"

Mixed with the voice of wings, Bai nianxi was startled by the call of ethereal. In a moment, she recognized that the voice was the voice of conmoBei!

"I'm here!" Bai nianxi screams madly.

Kangmobei followed the bat and went straight to the entrance of the air raid shelter which had collapsed for decades. The entrance was very narrow, but it was easy for the bat to get in and out. However, kangmobei needed to lean sideways and try to squeeze in.

After walking forward for a long time, conmo North sighed by the deep underground cave, but the cave that could not go to the end made him more and more nervous. He was afraid of I'm afraid that Bai nianxi is really here. How scared she is I'm afraid I can't find her here

The contradictory mood torments Kang Mobei, he can't help shouting Bai nianxi's name.

About ten seconds later, conmoBei actually heard the response. He tightened his heart and rushed in. The torch would be put out because of his speed!

"Here I am! Mo Bei! " Bai nianxi's trembling voice reverberated in the open and narrow air raid shelter.

After running north for a long time and trotting along the winding underground cave, he finally saw the flame of the candle

"Are you all right?" Kangmo flies north to Bai nianxi. After seeing that she is bound by the rope, she quickly disassembles the rope with her bare hands, regardless of the fluttering sound of the bats flying in panic again.

Bai nianxi's nostrils are filled with a warm current, and his chest is filled with sour feelings. After the rope is untied, Bai nianxi hugs Kang Mobei tightly.

"Wuwu..." Bai nianxi's whole body shuddered.

Kangmobei hugs Bai nianxi tightly. He purses his lips tightly and looks miserable: "I'll kill musili."

"Go out first, it's so dark here What about Lolo? " Bai nianxi's murmuring voice is also shaking.

"Lolo is by Ji Dao's side. He's OK. Let's go. I'll take you out." Kangmobei sniffed and tried to squeeze out a smile, hoping to make Bai nianxi feel more at ease -

"Wuwu Mommy... " Luo Luo, who is wet all over, sits by the campfire and bakes clothes under the care of Ji Zhiye.

He had changed his clothes, and his hair stained with sea water was gradually covered with gray salt under the baking of the campfire.

Ji Zhiye's expression is heavy, and he doesn't know how to coax a child. Now he is almost 40 years old and still unmarried. Facing a child, he is a little at a loss.

"Wuwu Why Lolo was crying, but looking up, he saw two staggering figures supporting each other in the distance. Because it was completely dark, Lolo couldn't tell who the two figures were.

Ji Zhiye widens his eyes and looks along Luo Luo's line of sight. He sees that it's the injured kangmobei who helps Bai nianxi. When he comes, Ji Zhiye's underground bus can't close.

"Mr. Bai!" Ji Zhiye stands up and rushes towards them.

Kangmobei has a lot of strength. After Ji Zhiye stabilizes Bai nianxi, kangmobei smiles bitterly and immediately falls to the ground.

"Are you all right?" Bai nianxi squats down in panic. Seeing Kang Mobei's forehead, she is heartbroken.

Ji Zhiye lifted kangmobei on his back, struggling to carry the strong kangmobei: "Mr. Bai, let's go back to the tent. Master Kang is also injured."

"Ji Dao, have you got in touch by satellite phone?" Conmber asked weakly.

Ji Zhiye turned back slightly and nodded: "I got in touch, but the doctor couldn't send me, so I called a helicopter for rescue."

"Well, that's fine." After that, Kang Mobei relaxed his stiff neck, and his head hung on Ji Zhiye's shoulder.

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Juji Island, it is reported that it was the biggest prison in the Korean War. With the yacht, moussili moored on the shore of Juji island and boarded this small city, which was already in full swing.

The prison a few decades ago has now become a tourist attraction. Without knowing it, moussili walks outside the prison and looks at the introduction in Chinese, Korean and English, but the content can't get into his heart.

Mu Sili felt that he was living in prison, he could not escape, and he had no other choice.

On the helipad, the helicopter that moussili was riding was waiting for him all the time. After seeing moussili coming, the pilot prepared to take off. When moussili sat down, the pilot controlled the helicopter and flew slowly towards the southwest -

"get up! Set! "

Mu Rushuang, who was disturbed by the dream, twisted her heavy eyelids and moved. The voice came from the prison guard who was tired of listening.

In the next ten years, she will spend every day in strict accordance with the prison arrangements. She must get up at 6 a.m., do group sports from 7 to 9 a.m., have classes from 9 to 12 p.m., finish dinner at 1 p.m., go to the factory as a textile worker, have dinner at 6 p.m., and continue to work from 7 to 10 p.m., with a salary of 100 a day. She can buy things in the prison. This kind of work and rest makes mu Rushuang feel that she doesn't get enough sleep every day, but she can't resist, so she can only accept orders and obey orders.

Mousse was away from the prison. Last night, after he came back to China by helicopter, it was about 1 am. Instead of going home, he wanted to meet his sister.

The reception room told moussili that the meeting time was from 6:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. and from 6:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. on weekends. If he wanted to see his sister, he had to wait until 6:00 p.m. the next day.

Every day of murushuang's life is very hard. If there is something wrong, she will be yelled and scolded by the instructor in front of everyone. She is a little princess since she was a child. How can she bear it? At first, she had conflicts with the instructor, but after experiencing the lessons after the conflict, she was honest and accepted her fate.

Suffering until 6 p.m. is the time for the prison to release the meal. The heavy and boring work content makes Mu Sili very tired. The whistle of releasing the meal rings. Hungry, she is more anxious than anyone to get the meal.

Stir fried cabbage and radish soup, mu Rushuang wolfed down.

"It's like frost, meeting." The guards go to the canteen and look for mu Rushun from a large number of prisoners.

Mu Rushuang almost choked at the sound, and she was surprised to see who was coming to see her.

"Well, hurry up." The C.O. urged more impatiently than she did.

In the meeting room, musili and murushuang hold their respective phones across the solid and heavy sound insulation glass.

Mu Rushuang looked at his brother, his heart was inexplicably nervous, and his hands were cramped.

"How are you doing?" Moussili smiles and looks at his sister.

Hearing the sound, Mu Rusheng dropped his head in silence and two lines of wronged tears fell from his face.