Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 405

The lawyer is afraid that he will be reprimanded if he talks too long, so he tries very hard to make a long story short:

"there is a provision in the extradition treaty, that is, if a criminal is sentenced to less than three years for a crime, he can not be investigated. Therefore, if there is a very sensational but not serious case in South Korea, all the evidence points to his sister, and then her sister is extradited After that, the court finally decided not to pursue the case. There was a blank period between the completion of the case and the detention of his sister back home. In this blank period, he sent his sister to the United States..."

"Because there is no extradition treaty between China and the United States, his sister is a free man in the United States, isn't she?" He concluded in silence and impatience.

"Well, that's it." The lawyer bowed his head and nodded.

"It's good, it's not in vain to support you," Shen Shimo praised. "Then you think about it. How to implement this plan? Musili will sign a contract with me."

A few days later, after a fierce psychological struggle, even though he struggled, he didn't make up his mind to sign a contract with Shen Shimei, until he went to see his sister again. When he saw her crying, his last sense was completely destroyed.

The contract was signed successfully.

When visiting his sister again, Musi Li looks around the monitoring situation of the meeting room and confirms that the prison guard who supervises the meeting can't hear him. Then he whispers to Mu Rushuang: "remember two names, Pu Jinglun and Jin Yixiu."

Murushuang whispered to murushuang, and murushuang compared the writing of Chinese characters with his hands. Murushuang was at a loss. He didn't know what his brother was doing. After he wrote down two names, murushuang asked: "why do you want to remember?"

"I think of a way to get you out, but it takes about 30 days. I tell you, you must remember, remember those two names, remember that you paid them to put firecrackers on the desert island of Juji island. You don't remember the date, remember."

"Oh, remember..." One month later, Ji Zhiye was very busy filming on the desert island near Juji island.

Since Bai nianxi and Kang Mobei left the desert island, they have never been to this desert island. Everything is going on step by step under the leadership of director Ji Zhiye.

Because there is nothing on the desert island, Ji Zhiye often needs to hire local citizens to do something. For example, when the logistics department is busy purchasing, it will hire local people to cook.

Two plainly dressed local men drove the cruise ship to the shore and anchored it. As usual, they carried all kinds of materials and looked up at the filming site from time to time.

After dinner, it was evening. After dinner, they went back to the scene to continue shooting, but they smelled the smell of fireworks

There is a blasting play in this play. The people who smell it are not too alert. They think that the props group is assisting the blasting group in the test.

"What's the taste?" Ji Zhiye asked with a frown.

"BOOM!"

Before the words were heard, a roar suddenly broke out at the scene where the film was made step by step. The explosion was deafening. A group of staff members were scared by the huge noise and ran around screaming.

Ji Zhiye's face was heavily hit, even though he was overturned by a big wave.

When he regained his mind, most of the staff hid at the safe coast. Ji Zhiye looked back and saw someone lying on the dark ground

"Come on! Come and help! Someone's hurt! " Ji Zhiye exclaimed in fright.

The staff who were stunned by the shock responded and quickly ran to rescue. Although most of them were injured, most of them were skin injuries, which did not affect the operation. However, the two people lying at the scene of the explosion were in a coma.

[explosion near Juji island! At present, 45 people have been injured!]

all the major news in South Korea followed suit and published such a piece of news. Due to the excessive number of injured people, it soon attracted attention.

A few days later, in a city, mu Rushuang, as usual, abided by the prison rules, had ideological classes in the morning and worked in the factory in the afternoon.

"Like frost! Come out

A stern cry, will always aftertaste brother's past words Mu Rushan back to reality.

When she walked to the door, the C.O. rudely pushed her to the interrogation room.

In the interrogation room, mu Rushuang saw five people, three policemen in police uniforms and two men in suits, saying something she didn't understand.

Five people communicate with each other. Then, a policeman stares at mu Rushun and asks, "there was an explosion on an island near Juji island in South Korea. 45 people were injured in the explosion. The two people who committed the crime have been seized by the local police."

"Oh..." Mu Rushun answered in a daze, and naturally thought of his brother's words, so he took the initiative and said, "it's called Pu Jinglun, Jin Yixiu Really..."

Hearing this, the three policemen frowned and whispered to the two men in suits. A few minutes later, mu Rushun was taken away by the two men who spoke incomprehensible languages. Shen Shimo is in the office, quietly waiting for his subordinates to come back to deliver a message.

"Young master, there's something happening in South Korea. Murushuang has been taken away by the South Korean police." As soon as the mobile phone was connected, one of his subordinates reported the situation by phone.

When silent, he nodded his head twice, and then stood up slowly: "I know."

Shen Shimo, who hung up the phone, saw that musili, who had been sitting on the couch for a long time, also stood up, so he took the initiative to say, "your sister has been extradited to Korea."

Hearing this, Musi said nothing more and quickly left Shen Shimo's office.

Book the ticket and wait for the flight to take off.

The Kang family's dinner time is as warm as ever.

"Hum..." Bai nianxi's mobile phone, on the dining table, swam slowly because of the vibration.

Seeing the call from Ji Zhiye, Bai nianxi picked up the phone without much thought.

"Mr. Bai! No! There was an explosion in the crew and many people were injured! " Ji Zhiye always thought that he had made a mistake. He thought that it was his poor management of the blasting team that led to the mistake, so he looked scared.

"What?" Bai nianxi was shocked, "have you sent them to the hospital? Is it serious?"

"Most of them are skin injuries, but But there are two Korean natives It's a bit serious...

"Ji Zhiye was a little strange about this, but he didn't dare to guess more because it was groundless.

"I see. I'll come here right now..."

"No, Mr. Bai, we've chartered a plane and are returning home. Otherwise, there's no signal to call you. The local police have taken over the desert island, and the shooting will be interrupted for some time." Ji Zhiye's voice is heavy.