Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 433

Conmber took a break and his strength eased.

"Tell me what you know." Kang Mo north looks at Mu Si to leave, the face has no facial expression way.

Mousse took a look at commber and chose to be silent.

"Why don't you know what's going on?" Looking around the desert island, it's very difficult to leave the desert island. What's more, after leaving, we must make preparations in advance, otherwise we will fall into passivity.

"When Shen Shimo asked you to go on the cruise, he asked you to do something, right? Since you are his man, why do his people come after you? Don't you think there's a problem? "Kang Mobei said with patience.

Musi Li also calmed down from his near death. In silence, he was also reviewing all the factors related to his present situation.

Shen Shimo takes advantage of his own life, and Musi Li can interpret it. However, it's kangmobei who escaped with him. Musi Li is not willing to let down his vigilance to kangmobei.

Conmber was almost laughed by mousse. He was I really don't understand the situation. It's time to be alert.

"If you don't say it, let's go our separate ways. You can find a way to get out of here, and I can find a way to get out of here by myself

After that, Kangmo looks north to the middle of the desert island. Fortunately, there are still some trees here. Try to get a simple boat and go ashore first.

Looking at commobei busy in the sparse trees, Musi left staring at his back.

The first reaction was to remain vigilant against conmobei.

But as he gradually calmed down, Musi Li also remembered what had just happened.

Kangmobei used a knife to dig out the eavesdropper and tracker implanted in his body.

In the face of pursuit, conmobei did not leave himself, but always dragged himself to escape.

Even after jumping into the sea, he gave himself the only life buoy

All of these can show that commber Worthy of his trust, opposition, is the wrong choice.

Kangmobei worked hard to find a slightly sharper rock, and then bit by bit, he cut the trees at the waist. I don't know how long it will take to get the wood needed to make a raft.

Mousse couldn't do without saying more. Looking at the tall trees, he walked over silently, learning the movements of commobei, cutting down the trees bit by bit.

Looking at moussili, conmobei didn't say much and continued to move.

"Shen Shimo asked me to use medicine to kill someone on the cruise ship, who is the head of a middle east country." Musi from the hand to maintain the movement, opening, slowly said.

Hearing this, Kang Mobei was stunned for a moment. Although he had known the general situation for a long time, he was still shocked after hearing his identity.

"It seems that this desert island is still safe," he said with a bitter smile

"What do you mean?" Musi looks at conmber.

"What do you think of the murder of a Middle East head of state by a Chinese suspect?" Conmber said coldly and harshly.

Musi listened in a daze and couldn't figure out what to do.

"Shen Shimo really made good use of you, hum." A bitter smile, mixed with a little despair, appeared in the face of comber.

"No wonder the Wei family is so powerful in the United States. What they earned was war wealth." Conmobei would like to get in touch with Shen Hedan as soon as possible to understand Shen Hedan in the United States. There should be a way.

Shen Hedan is like an ant on a hot pot, pacing back and forth in the office. The secretary takes his royal lawyer and asks for relevant information.

The media did not publish any relevant news, and the diplomatic side did not mention the names of commobei and moussili, which means that their identities have not been exposed for the time being.

Although the Wei family knows the whole process, they can't disclose their information, which will expose them. The Wei family just needs to wait for the development of the situation.

"It's obvious that they want to turn moussili and commobei into scapegoats and the fuse of the regional war. If they really develop as they planned, there is absolutely no possibility that moussili and commobei will be cleared."

After a hasty meeting with the lawyer, the Secretary returned to Shen Hedan, worried.

"The United States is very good at playing this trick. There is no successful example of resistance on the side being played with. Mr. Shen I can't think of a way to save it for the time being." The lawyer also looks embarrassed.

"If the truth can't turn over At this time, before their identities are exposed, can we let everyone accept another truth?" Shen Hedan said something difficult to understand.

"Ah? What do you mean Asked the lawyer subconsciously.

Shen Hedan thought of something in the past.

"Suppose we can think of a way to make the Middle East think that their head of state died of a disease somewhere else, so that we can completely separate ourselves from commobei and mousse." Shen Hedan looks at his secretary, hoping that he can understand what he means.

"Ah..." The Secretary suddenly realized, "you mean Three years ago, when an infectious disease broke out in the Middle East, it was generally recognized by the international community that the source of the outbreak of the infectious disease was in a junk market. The people in the junk market were all Middle Eastern. In fact, the source of the outbreak of the infectious disease was in a research institute. The people in the research institute were all American nationality. In this way, the source of the infection was not from the United States, but from the Middle East! ""Yes, that's what I mean, but it's just an idea. I can't figure out how to implement it. You..." Shen Hedan was struggling to talk about his inner thoughts. The situation was chaotic, and his mind was a bit disordered.

"It's a beautiful idea already!" The Secretary's confidence seems to have come back, "let's go, ask all the people in the law department to continue to hold a meeting, turn

over the relevant cases in the past and study them, and we can definitely find the executable procedure flow."

Looking at his elite men leaving the office in a hurry, Shen He didn't let go of his worries.

In case of an accident in kangmobei, the worst thing must be his sister Bai nianxi.

Bai nianxi is uneasy. She has to face Mu Liancheng when she comes back to Kang's home. She can only choose to stay in the company and make all kinds of bad guesses.

In the office, the staff came and went in a hurry. Bai nianxi didn't notice what they said. He just nodded habitually and responded a little.

It seems that Bai nianxi is not normal. The staff are professional and temporarily shelve all the businesses that need decision-making, so as to avoid carrying out the wrong guidance and causing corresponding losses.

"Mr. Bai? What are you thinking?" The Secretary couldn't help asking.

"Well?" White read night to return to God, doubt of looking at the secretary.

"The director just came here, do you know?" The Secretary said tentatively.

"Er..."

"Director Ji wanted you to veto the use of that script, but you said you could shoot This It can't go on like this." The Secretary plucked up his courage and told the truth.

"Is it?" Bai nianxi shakes the spirit and looks around aimlessly. She sits back to her seat in chagrin.

Conmobei "disappeared", his heart, also disappeared.