

A Romantic Night: Get a CEO Home Novel

Chapter 16 To 20

Chapter 16

Zhou Manchun silently counts in his heart, thirty seconds, which is like half a century, it's really suffering!

"Do you think he's going to die?" Jin Beisen stares at Shi Botao coldly. At this moment, he is eager to see Shi Botao die in front of his own eyes.

The alarm was immediately sounded. Zhou Manchun looked at Jin Beisen with alert face. She said, "what are you doing? Don't mess about. "

"What? Are you afraid I'll kill him?" Jin Beisen's lips raised a wry smile.

Zhou Manchun's backbone is stiff. I don't know why she is so afraid of this man. In a short day, she saw him twice. Zhou Manchun would rather believe that God sent a fool to test her.

"Don't make fun of Jin. He's your uncle." Zhou Manchun took a few deep breaths in the bottom of his heart and replied calmly.

"Uncle?" Just three words, but it's more pressing than air conditioning. Zhou Manchun instinctively pinched her corner. Every time she was nervous, she would pinch the corner, so she felt safe.

What kind of hatred, how could there be such nephews and uncles? Zhou Manchun felt very depressed.

"That's not what I said. You said it yourself just now." Zhou Manchun explained that she didn't even know why she wanted to explain. Jin Beisen always had a breath that she was afraid of.

"When will he wake up?" When Jin Beisen saw Shi Botao's eyes closed, he changed the subject.

"Tomorrow and the day after tomorrow." Zhou Manchun is not sure when Shi Botao will wake up. When he operated on him, Zhou Manchun knew that he had had a certain number of years of heart disease, which was very serious.

"Then my brother-in-law will be tired of doctor Zhou's care." Jin Beisen's thin lips light said, the words seem to contain another taste, just Zhou man pure can not guess it.

"This is what I should do. Jin doesn't have to be polite." Seeing that Jin Beisen is so polite, Zhou Manchun is also polite. Although she can't make friends with Jin Beisen, at least she can't become an enemy!

In this way, Jin Beisen walked out of the intensive care unit and said nothing when he left, but Zhou Manchun was relieved.

Before leaving work, Zhou Manchun told Shi Botao that she should pay attention to the situation of Shi Botao at two nursing moments tonight. Call her as soon as there is a problem. Although she completed the operation in the morning successfully, it is not clear what will happen later.

After work, Zhou Manchun went to the detention center to see her father. Before entering, she was shaking.

At the same time, a black Lamborghini with a license plate of a8888 was

parked not far from the detention center. The people in the car were indifferent, like watching a sad drama.

Jin Beisen happened to come to the detention center after work. Looking at Zhou Manchun's thin back, his eyes gradually became deep

Through a huge transparent glass, Zhou Manchun saw Zhou Tinghao's long lost face. At a glance, there were bruises on his face, some deep and some shallow.

Zhou Manchun's eyes were moist. She hesitated for a while, and saw that Zhou Tinghao smiled at her and bowed her head and picked up the receiver.

She didn't dare to see it. Zhou Tinghao's smile concealed too much bitterness.

"Dad." Zhou Manchun looks at Zhou Tinghao through the glass. She never thought that she would meet her father here one day.

Online FREE Novels

www.**Chapter 17**.com

"What are you crying for, little girl? Dad is fine. Don't be sad. Don't cry. " Zhou Tinghao is still smiling and his warm face is warm.

"Dad, it's no use being a daughter. You're suffering. What's wrong with your face?" At the thought that Zhou Tinghao is over half a hundred years old and wants to spend the night in this detention house, Zhou Manchun's heart is filled with panic.

"No, my baby daughter is great. She has become a doctor now and will save more people in the future. My face is OK. I fell in the bathroom accidentally when I went to take a bath last night. Don't worry too much. Dad doesn't hurt." Zhou Tinghao said with a smile that he did not show any fatigue at all.

Zhou family two wanted to train Zhou Manchun to be a pianist. She was very talented, so she learned faster than other people. But Zhou Manchun didn't follow the route planned by her parents. Now, she has a little regret.

"Dad, it's my daughter who is unfilial. I will not let you suffer any more." Zhou Manchun's tears flowed down. She would rather be herself in the detention center.

Zhou Tinghao wanted to say something else, but the voice in the phone suddenly stopped. It turned out that the call time was up.

The staff in the detention center soon came up and took Zhou Tinghao away. Zhou Manchun was crying in situ.

In the monitoring room, on the huge screen, the picture was fixed at that moment. Jin Beisen sat silent, beside him was a paunchy chief. The chief was even more nervous than the prisoners in the prison at the moment.

Zhou Manchun, it's painful, right? Now it's just the beginning!

Jin Beisen was born with a kind of King's arrogance. Ordinary people dare not even approach him, and it's sad to talk with him.

"What happened to this man?" Jin Beisen's thin lips raised a vicious arc and asked deliberately.

"His company has a financial loophole, and he has been reported to have manipulated the stock market without permission. People from the CSRC and the supervision office are investigating him at the same time." The director quietly reported.

"Take good care of him. No one is allowed to take him away." Jin Beisen's calm explanation of the way, but his eyes become dark and evil.

"Yes." The director agreed.

Out of the detention center, the wind outside is very strong. Zhou man tightens his tight clothes, but his heart aches fiercely.

It must be that God is joking with her. She will almost lose everything. Will the Zhou family fall like this?

More than 20 years ago, Zhou Tinghao started Zhous group from scratch. He has been diligent and devoted to everything. Under the leadership of Zhou Tinghao, Zhous group has developed very well. But in recent years, due to a huge financial crisis, the company's business has declined all the way, and zhoutinghao has broken his heart.

The Zhou family, founded by his father through hard work, will fall down like this? At the thought of this, Zhou Manchun raised her eyes and looked at the vast sea of people in front of her. Her heart was only confused.

The heart has been troubled to the extreme, the mobile phone in the bag is like a life-threatening chain of urging, one by one making phone calls.

"Hello, Xiao Chun, where are you? It's just like you. " Weng's quiet voice came from his mobile phone. Tonight, the Dean invited everyone in the cardiology department to have dinner.

"Sister Weng, I'm coming. There's a traffic jam." Zhou Manchun tells a lie, her eyes are still red.

"Well, come on. It's important to have dinner tonight. Don't be late." Weng told quietly and carefully.

Chapter 18

Night came quietly. In a flash, Zhou Manchun had arrived at the appointed place.

Royal International Hotel is the highest five-star hotel in a city. The top floor is the revolving restaurant. There are swimming pool, hot spring, spa hall, KTV and a series of entertainment places in the hotel. When you eat here, the minimum consumption is also in case of a table.

When Zhou Manchun was seven years old, he won the first prize in the national piano finals for primary school students. Zhou Tinghao and Zhao Lizi were so happy that they brought her here for dinner. Zhou Manchun vaguely remembered that they ate in the revolving restaurant on the top floor. Looking down from the revolving restaurant, they could have a panoramic view of city A. at night, there were cruise ships on the river, which made the scenery beautiful.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

Nowadays, the scene of happiness is a vague mirage, visible and untouchable, making people very insecure.

"Hello, do you have an appointment?" As soon as she entered the door, the welcoming lady greeted her warmly.

"Where is the private room appointed by Mr. Li Tianming?" Asked Zhou Manchun.

"It's the revolving restaurant on the top floor. Please follow me." Welcome Miss still said with a smile on her face.

When Zhou Manchun arrived at the revolving restaurant, he saw Li Tianming, the president of the hospital, sitting next to the president, Li Zeyuan, and all the people in the cardiology department had arrived, so she was left behind.

The Dean didn't even sit on the main seat. Is there any VIP coming? Zhou man thought with pure heart.

"Here comes Xiao Chun." Li said with a smile.

Zhou Manchun said with a brilliant smile, "well, I'm sorry, I'm late."

Li Tianming shook his hand and said, "it's OK. Anyway, our VIP hasn't come yet."

Zhou Manchun opened his chair and sat down and asked, "VIP? Who is it? "

The next second, a man with a straight suit and a long body suddenly appeared in the direction of the exit of the revolving restaurant. Against the crystal light, his white face was as beautiful as a crown of jade.

In the hall, there was silence and vagueness. Zhou Manchun was shocked to hear the voice of several female colleagues taking a breath of cold air!

Nobody thought Jin Beisen would appear here!

The Dean only said that there was a dignitary to come, but he didn't say that the dignitary to come was Jin Beisen. Everyone was very surprised, except Zhou Manchun, whose face was darker than that of a crow.

"President Jin." President Li got up and stood up, smiling more brightly than to greet the president of the United States.

"President Li." Jin Beisen, with one hand and one pocket, exudes a natural noble spirit in his speech and behavior. Even the incorrigible head of Li Yuan should respect him three times.

People in the cardiology department saw president Li stand up, and they also stood up to meet Jin Beisen. Zhou Manchun, though reluctant, still smiled. After all, he wanted to give President Li face!

"Doctor Zhou is very beautiful tonight." After Jin Beisen sat down, his first words were related to Zhou Manchun.

After hearing this, Zhou Manchun almost spits blood in his heart. Please, don't worry about her shit. Jin Beisen is really afraid that the world will not be chaotic. I don't know that after he said that, so many eyes are staring at her?

"Thank you, Mr. Jin." Zhou man said with pure skin and flesh, she really can't laugh.

"You two should already know each other." Li asked tentatively. Last night, Jin Beisen called her to invest 30 million yuan in Jiaru hospital. Li was so excited that he didn't fall asleep all night. What's more, Jin Beisen said that he would invite people from cardiology department to have a meal. The hotel was set at the Royal International Hotel under JS International. So Li announced the good news in QQ group early in the morning, amnesty to the world Now.

Chapter 19

"Yes, I do." Jin Beisen looks straight at Zhou Manchun. Zhou Manchun is sitting directly opposite him. When they look up, they can see each other. Jin Beisen has good eyesight. He clearly sees Zhou Manchun's white skin with a

blush.

The woman is shy

"Dr. Zhou is young and promising. The youngest doctor in our hospital can't be underestimated." Li Yuanchang said that he seemed to see that Jin Beisen was very interested in Zhou Manchun.

Being praised by President Li, Zhou Manchun feels more uncomfortable. What's the point? Which is the dinner? It's a Hongmen feast!

Then, the waiter quickly put the dishes together, and opened five bottles of Lafite for 82 years.

Zhou Manchun has been eating vegetables in a sullen way. She is hungry anyway.

"President Jin, thank you for your investment in Jiayu hospital. On behalf of the hospital, I sincerely thank you." President Li stood up and toasted.



They also picked up the wine glass quickly and gave Jin Beisen a toast.

"If you want to thank you, go to thank Dr. Zhou, who is a great contributor to my uncle's operation." Jin Beisen laughed after the next drink.

"Thank you, Mr. Jin." Zhou man's pure and delicate face shows a light smile, which is very beautiful.

"Come on, Dr. Zhou. Let's have a toast." The crowd roared.

Zhou Manchun looks at everyone's happy expression, but Li Zeyuan is not very happy. His face is slightly cold, and he doesn't stand up to toast Zhou

Manchun. Zhou Manchun also doesn't take this matter to heart. Anyway, since she came in, he hasn't shown his face well. She has been used to Li Zeyuan's arrogant attitude.

The dinner ended in the laughter of the crowd. Except for Zhou Manchun, the rest seemed to be very happy.

"Do you have an appointment next?" Just when Zhou Manchun thought he could go home, Jin Beisen suddenly opened a golden mouth.

"No, No."

"I didn't either."

.....



Everyone, when you and I talk about it, all the fools can hear it. What Jin Beisen said just now is to invite them to participate in the next activities. Who is Jin Beisen? Even if you have an appointment, you have to push it out.

It's like staying with Jin Beisen and going to heaven in minutes.

"Let's go singing together. It's in the hotel. Since everyone is here tonight, we should have a good time. I'll pay for it." Jin Beisen said forthrightly.

Zhou Manchun wanted to stand up and say something about her, but when she saw president Li's happy appearance, she was embarrassed to say it. She stifled what she wanted to say.

Jin Beisen opened a luxurious big box with two floors. He sat on the sofa on the lower floor. Several female doctors looked straight and leaned around him.

Taking advantage of people's inattention, Zhou Manchun stayed in the box for a while and then found an excuse to go out and breathe.

When I stay with Jin Beisen, even the air becomes dirty!

Zhou Manchun walked along the corridor all the way to the rooftop.

The evening wind is slow, and the air is filled with a damp smell. In recent days, city a has been thinking of rain, just like Zhou Manchun's restless heart, wet and desperate.

She couldn't sleep and work at ease when her father was in the detention house for one night. Fortunately, Zhou Manchun is a kind of person with strong pressure resistance. She has to work. This family may depend on her later.



"What are you thinking about here alone?" A cold voice suddenly came from behind. Zhou Manchun slowly turned around and froze.

Jin Beisen? How did he come out?

"The air in the box is not good. I'll come outside and breathe." Zhou Manchun directly ignored Jin Beisen, and her moving eyes chose to look far away.

But she didn't know that Jin Beisen had a good view of even the smallest movements.

"Oh, the excuses are very good." Jin Beisen's dark eyes and cold face are full of danger.

"President Jin, I have to go." Listen to the tone is wrong, Zhou Manchun found an excuse to leave.

Under the orange light, Jin Beisen's shadow was suddenly drawn by the elder. Zhou Manchun was caught off guard by his quick steps.

"Want to go?" The two words of frivolity are full of bloodthirsty atmosphere.

Zhou Manchun is firmly imprisoned in Jin Beisen's arms. His warm breath is spitting on her head in an orderly manner. The distance between the two people makes Zhou Manchun's face "swish" a little higher.

"What on earth do you want to do?" Zhou Manchun is puzzled. He and Jin Beisen have no enemies. Why does he want to target himself like this?

"What do you want? Say it, I can help you." Her arm around her waist suddenly made some effort. Zhou Manchun could even smell Jin Beisen's good smell of male.

The more so, the more nervous Zhou Manchun is.

Her hands were clenched violently. Zhou Manchun was not stupid. She understood the taste of Jin Beisen's words just now. Zhou's family was in trouble. Jin Beisen was holding the dead hole to threaten her to be his woman.

"Mr. Jin, I think you misunderstood me. I don't want anything." Jin Beisen hugged her. Zhou Manchun only thought it was a huge irony.

"Zhou Manchun, have you ever experienced despair?" Jin Beisen ignored Zhou Manchun's confused eyes directly, but took her by the hand, pushed her

with both hands, and hung her back on the guardrail of the roof.

Before Zhou Manchun could react, he felt that one-third of his body was in the air. Jin Beisen grabbed her by the neck, as if to push her into hell.

The fear in her heart was like being illuminated by a magnifying glass, which magnified several times in an instant. Zhou Manchun's head hung down could see the continuous traffic below, and her heart seemed to jump to her throat.

For a moment, Zhou Manchun suddenly felt that it's better to die, at least not to live in the same pain as now

She quivered her eyes and closed them gently.

Tired, really tired.

But the strength of her waist suddenly brought her back to her mind. Zhou Manchun only felt very warm.

For a long time, Zhou Manchun just came back to her senses. Her will was not so firm. She wanted to die. No way, she could not die. She died. What should her parents do?

After Zhou Manchun stood firm, Jin Beisen began with a sneer, "only when he is dead can he be free, and when he is alive, he will be affected."

Zhou Manchun looks up at Jin Beisen. There is always a fake smile on his face. It's unpredictable. It's always like this since she met him tonight. She just feels like she's in hell and her heart is too nervous to beat.

From Jin Beisen's words, Zhou Manchun only thought that they were

ridiculed.

Ha ha, does a young man like him feel tired to live?

Isn't he the one who likes to tease others and build his happiness on the pain of others?

