

# A Romantic Night: Get a CEO Home

## Chapter 1 To 5

---

### Chapter 1

Bar.

In the dimly lit private room, there was smoke and wine. Zhou Manchun frowned with disgust. He didn't like the atmosphere here very much.

Zhao Tianyu is wearing a pure hand-made limited edition suit, and his hands and feet are steady. But his smile on his face is wanton. He raises the bottle, pours her a glass of wine, and says unkindly, "Xiao Chun, you are going to have a drink with Wang Dong tonight. He is most pleased with your talent. You can play a song later. I promise you can take this Business. "

Zhou Manchun raised his eyes and stared at the person in front of him with complicated eyes. He took the wine in his hand and drank it up.

Zhao Tianyu is her boyfriend of three years. Now she wants her to drink with a strange old man. She is holding back and her eyes quiver.

Zhao Tianyu saw through Zhou Manchun's mind and continued to laugh: "Xiaochun, you can rest assured that I am here and nothing will happen." He promised, clapping his chest.

Not long ago, the Zhou family lost business and was heavily indebted overnight. Zhou Manchun had just returned home, but she didn't know much about the business at home. Instead, her boyfriend Zhao Tianyu had been working in the Zhou group.

Zhao Tianyu tells her that Wang Dong's business is very big. As long as she can persuade Wang Dong, she can save Zhou family group. Zhou Manchun can't bear to see his father's half life destroyed, so she has to come here.

The heavy metal instruments in the bar are intertwined and collided. The music is deafening. Looking through the crack of the door, the men and women on the dance floor are writhing their bodies enthusiastically. Zhou Manchun's heart is shaking suddenly. He holds Zhao Tianyu's hand and doesn't know what it will be like to wait for her tonight.

Before long, Dong Wang came. Dong Wang is a well-known rich man. He does a lot of business. The most important thing is that he has a lot of money. It's said that Dong Wang appreciates beautiful women most, especially women who can play the piano.

Dong Wang swaggered into the box, dressed in a silk pink shirt, with few bare hair, which attracted Zhou Manchun's heart beating disgust. He really didn't want to stay here.

Online **FREE** Novels

www.onlinefreenovels.com

"Hello, Dong Wang." Zhao Tianyu stood up attentively and walked to Dong Wang with a smile.

Since Dong Wang entered the box, the lustful eyes had never left Zhou Manchun. He looked at her carefully, white and beautiful, gentle and dignified, which made people happy.

"This is Miss Zhou." Wang Dong follows the trend to Zhou Manchun's side, the color Mi Mi says, his fat hand is extending toward Zhou Manchun, want to hug her.

Zhou Manchun exclaimed and hid behind Zhao Tianyu. He swallowed his mouth and said: "Wang Dong....."

"Little beauty, don't be nervous. I heard you can play the piano?" Dong Wang smiled treacherously.

Zhou Manchun held Zhao Tianyu's sleeve tightly, took a deep breath and replied, "yes."

"Then go out and play one for me." Dong Wang opened up the terms with a big voice.

Zhao Tianyu winked at her, and Zhou Manchun walked out of the box slowly, straight to the piano outside.

For Zhou Manchun, today is a special day, not only related to the survival of Zhou group, but also the death of an old man.

She has played the piano since childhood, but after the accident, she has not touched the piano for four years. I don't know if she will make a fool of herself tonight. Her fingers trembled and she walked slowly to the stage.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

She sat on the piano bench gracefully in a long beige dress, opened the piano cover, pressed her slender and soft fingers gently, and the piano sent out a pleasant prelude, just like a girl's cautious mood when she was in love.

The audience was ecstatic. Zhou Manchun thought that she could not play the piano any more. She was the only one who knew. Her fingers even trembled. "Stars" was a song composed by Zhou Manchun when she was 15 years old. It was a gift to her best friend.

On the card seat not far away, a man sat on the sofa with his legs in his hands. His long fingers had distinct joints. When he heard the sound of the piano, he tightly held the glass in his hand, as if he wanted to crush it.

The yellowish liquid slowly flowed down from the glass and slid down the man's throat. There was a cool air in his heart.

Suddenly, the man got up from the sofa. His tall and straight body was perfect. His bony fingers pulled his tie recklessly. There was a cold and gloomy air all over his body.

At the end of the song, Zhou man stepped down gracefully, but his heart was shaking, and he did not know that Wang Dongman was not satisfied.

Jin Beisen's lips were thin and light. He waved and said to Uncle Zou, "it's her."

Zou Shumi squinted his eyes, like an eagle in the night sky. His eyes were sharp and sinister, aiming at Zhou Manchun, who was walking towards the stage. He said lightly, "what does Jin always want to do?"

"Watch it change." Jin Beisen said in a profound and unpredictable way that the ink eyes were slightly Lin, making people unable to understand his mind at the moment.

Zhou Manchun came to Zhao Tianyu and held his hands tightly. He felt a thin layer of sweat on his back, and his heart was empty.

Wang Dong clapped and laughed loudly and said, "Miss Zhou is good at zither. I like it."

Zhou Manchun in the bottom of his heart turned a white eye, stomach Fei, you like? I like farts. If it wasn't for the Zhou family's business, my sister would have ignored you!

Wang Dong's fat pig hand once again extended to Zhou Manchun, wanting to

circle her waist, Zhou Manchun nimbly avoided, smiling with an apology and said, "I'm sorry, Wang Dong, I want to go to the toilet first."

"Ha ha, go ahead, let's wait for you in the box."

Zhou Manchun is disgusting at the bottom of his heart. He curses the abnormal Wang Dong desperately. His heart is very tangled. Zhao Tianyu is her boyfriend. He won't betray himself, right? Why is she so upset? Zhao Tianyu looked at Wang Dong's actions on her, but he didn't respond at all!

"President Jin, it's Dong Wang." Uncle Zou has a good eye and finds Zhou Manchun and Wang Dong of Wang's group talking, with a sneering smile on his lips.

Wang Dong is famous for being lecherous in city A. he doesn't know how many women he has played with. He especially likes those women who can play the piano. He doesn't know why. The girls in the Conservatory of music are basically related to him. Wang Dong is generous in his hand, and the fee for breaking up is very high. All the women are Zhou Yu playing huanggai, one is willing to play and the other is willing to suffer.

"It looks like she'll have a hard time tonight." Jin Beisen's steady pouring stopped suddenly and got up from the sofa.

Uncle Zou didn't follow up. He probably understood the meaning of Jin Beisen's words. Looking at Jin Beisen's picture, he was obviously interested in that woman. His so-called "no escape" must be Zhou Manchun's "no escape" from Jin Beisen's.

## Chapter 2

On the way to the restroom, Zhou Manchun's head is dizzy and painful. I don't know what happened. Is it due to alcohol? It's hot all over.

After going to the toilet, she came out and stood in front of the washing table and looked at herself. In the mirror, she had delicate makeup, red cheeks, and a look of embarrassment. She gasped heavily, turned on the tap, and the sound of running water was loud. She threw the water on her face, but the heat in her heart was still lingering.

Zhou Manchun was a little scared. She walked out of the bathroom trembling. She lowered her head to think about something. She didn't look at the road ahead, and suddenly hit a man's chest.

Zhou Manchun took two steps back. He didn't even look up to see who he hit. He just said softly, "I'm sorry."

Man to Zhou Manchun rely on the past, the eyes of the sinister closely stare at Zhou Manchun.

Zhou man was ready to leave, but was suddenly dragged to the corner of the wall, a very heavy force to her against the wall, her back against the cold wall, the confusion of thinking a lot of moments.

She held her breath and raised her head, only to see the dark shadow with a handkerchief covering her. Within three seconds, she lost consciousness.

In the box.

"Mr. Wang, I'd like to toast you." Zhao Tianyu poured wine to Wang Dong enthusiastically and said with a humble face.

Wang Dong smiled deeply and said politely to Zhao Tianyu, "Mr. Zhao, do you really decide to give your little girlfriend to me?"

Zhao Tianyu had no hesitation in his eyes. Instead, he flashed a fierce look.

"That's nature, isn't it a woman? What kind of woman does money want? "

Wang Dong raised his eyes, silently raised his thumbs, and showed his admiration for Zhao Tianyu. "Mr. Zhao, no poison, no husband. Is Miss Zhou still there?"

"Don't worry, of course. I know that Dong Wang likes fresh ones. How can I introduce them to you if she is not in the right place?" Zhao Tianyu's face was fierce, as if he had made up his mind to sell Zhou Manchun.

Wang Dong smiled with satisfaction and drank all the liquid in the cup, feeling very happy.

"Dong Wang, that contract..." Zhao Tianyu paused and said with a smile.

"Don't worry, I'll ask the Secretary to deliver the contract to you in person when it's done." Wang Dong said lightly.

Zhao Tianyu cursed Wang Dong as an old fox in his heart, but he still greeted him with a smile. "OK, then I'll wait for the good news from Wang Dong. Have a good time tonight. I'll go first."

"Zhao always walks slowly."

The night is full and the rain is heavy. The whole world seems to be shrouded in a layer of black compressed gas. The atmosphere is very strange.

In the presidential suite, all the lights are on, as bright as day.

On kingsize's big bed, a pair of men and women with red fruits embrace each other warmly.

The man is very handsome. His delicate features are like carvings. His sharp thin lips and high bridge of nose are ambiguous even with his heavy breath.

Zhou Manchun is severely pressed by Jin Beisen. The whole person seems to have turned into a pool of spring water. In his delicate kiss, he has lost his strength.

Jin Beisen's Mo Mou narrowed into a gap and carefully observed the expression on Zhou Manchun's face.

He is clearly a person who has a habit of cleanliness. He doesn't know what's going on tonight. He wants to take this woman as his own.

The man's fierce eyes flashed a touch of hatred, and the fine and bright vision seemed to penetrate the body of a woman and see another woman.

He leaned down and kissed her fiercely. Every time, the woman gave him a warning.

The rain outside the window is falling, and the one room in the presidential suite is beautiful

The sunlight outside was blocked by heavy curtains. I don't know what time it is. Zhou Manchun's whole body was swollen with acid after the efficacy, especially her two legs, were unable to move.

Zhou Manchun opened his eyes in a daze, and suddenly sat up from the bed, in a strange environment, and that strange man! The fragments of memory appeared in her mind. Zhou Manchun felt a fear that had never been felt before. She looked at her surroundings. The man had already left, but there were five brand-new hundred yuan bills on the bedside table.



Ha ha, what does he think of himself? Do you sell it?

I don't know why the tip of the nose is sour, and the eyes are wet. Zhou Manchun bites his lips and remembers what happened last night. Zhou Manchun can't help crying.

Who is the one who took her first night? She vaguely remembered his appearance, but could not describe it. Maybe she could recognize him when she saw him again.

Zhou Manchun was full of anger, dragging his tired body, quickly put on his clothes, packed his things, and walked out of the room.

She looked back at the door and saw that the number was 1314.

What a satirical house number, 1314, which stands for the whole life, but now she doesn't even know who is sleeping, and where to expect the whole life?

Online FREE Novels

www.onlinefreenovels.com

This figure is more like a sharp knife, cutting out her heart deeply.

Out of the hotel, the city is still drizzling, just like her broken mood at the moment. Zhou Manchun is standing on the flowing street like a lost soul. The cars roar past her. She is already wet and in a mess.

Zhou Manchun stood in the rain for a long time, tears came out of her eyes, she looked up at the sky, I don't know why it rained, is God crying for her?

She dragged her body to go home with an unknown premonition. Last night's cooperation with Dong Wang must have collapsed. Is Zhou's group hopeless?

Zhou Manchun subconsciously touched his chest and suddenly found the

necklace hanging on his neck was lost!

The necklace was given to her by Zhao Tianyu. She wore it for three years. The necklace was not expensive, but it was her most treasured gift.

What about the necklace? Where's the necklace?

As soon as her heart cools, Zhou Manchun seems to have fallen to the bottom of the valley, lost her mind and even lost her necklace. Just last night, she and Zhao Tianyu completely ended their two years of company, one year of long-distance love, and ended

JS international.

In the president's office, Jin Beisen is looking at the documents, but the documents in his hand are not official business, but all the materials of Zhou Manchun.

**Online FREE Novels**

After watching it silently for ten minutes, Jin Beisen has read all the materials of Zhou Manchun from childhood to adulthood, including all the honors she has won. Zhou Manchun has won many piano performance awards. The piano competition "Midsummer Night Dream" was held every five years. She was the last champion. The "midsummer night dream" is the most authoritative and famous piano competition in the world. She participates in it every year. There are countless competitors. Zhou Manchun can stand out among so many people. You can imagine how well she plays the piano.

### Chapter 3

If it wasn't for her playing that tune, Jin Beisen might not be able to find her. After reading her data, Jin Beisen confirmed that his guess was correct. Zhou Manchun was the person he was looking for.

Four years! He's been looking for her for four years!

With a heartless smile on his lips, Jin Beisen put the information in the left drawer of the desk.

The game begins, everyone's destiny, will compose again.

Back home, the door was open.

Zhou Manchun was wet all over, and dared not go in. Suddenly, she thought of the man who had taken her away from the night. She stood in the door for a long time, lost her soul, until a familiar voice line called her name, "Xiaochun."

It's Zhao Tianyu's voice!

Zhou Manchun woke up in a flash, feeling very broken. She and Zhao Tianyu looked at each other, not knowing why he suddenly appeared here.

Zhou Tinghao and Zhao Lizi are also sitting on the sofa. Zhao Tianyu looks worried and runs towards Zhou Manchun. He asks gently, "where did you go last night, Xiaochun?"

"I went to my friends." Zhou Manchun told a lie casually, and his tone was yes. He dared not look up to see Zhao Tianyu's eyes.

Her cheeks were burning, and a sense of betrayal and shame swept over her.

"Which friend? You should at least call me. Do you know I worried about you all night?" Zhao Tianyu showed an anxious look and pretended to be worried about Zhou Manchun's life and death. In fact, he didn't care.

However, Zhao Tianyu did worry about Zhou Manchun for one night last night. Because Zhou Manchun disappeared suddenly, he was scolded by

Dong Wang. He couldn't sleep all night. In the early morning, he hurried to Zhou's house. Who knows that Zhou Manchun is back now.

All of a sudden, Zhao Tianyu saw a kiss mark on Zhou Manchun's neck. The red mark announced the end of her career. His eyes touched with a little hesitation. He thought he was wrong.

Long fingers poked away Zhou Manchun's hair, Zhao Tianyu looked at Zhou Manchun's neck carefully, only to see several red marks on the snow-white neck. The crimson color was like a seductive flower, which hurt people's eyes.

Zhao Tianyu's eyes flashed a shock, and he couldn't believe it. "Xiaochun Where on earth did you go last night? "

Zhou Manchun subconsciously covered her neck. She was in a hurry this morning, and she didn't look in the mirror to have a good look. But Zhao Tianyu's eyes were staring at her neck all the time, which scared her deeply. Was there a kiss mark on her neck?

Zhao Tianyu has never planted Zhou Manchun's strawberries, but Zhou Manchun has never eaten pork and has seen a pig run. She knows exactly what strawberries are.

"I I went to live with my friends. " Zhou Manchun covers his neck with his hands in fear. He pinches his fingers very close, leaving several fingerprints on the snow-white neck.

"Which friend?" Zhao Tianyu asked aggressively, but there was anger in his eyes.

Zhou Manchun has just returned to China. Now he works in Jiaru hospital and has no friends. How can he stay at his friend's house for one night?

She was stared at by Zhao Tianyu. Her cheeks were red and hot, as if she had done something wrong.

Last night, Zhou Manchun went to the toilet, but the people disappeared. Dong Wang was pigeoned. He was very unhappy. When the business talks collapsed, the money naturally disappeared. Zhao Tianyu became angry.

Zhao Lizi and Zhou Tinghao on one side were all unhappy. Zhao Lizi rushed up, crazily pulling Zhou Manchun's clothes, and said sharply: "Xiaochun, what did you do last night?"

Wet dada's clothes are very hard to stick on her body. What's more, it's hard for Zhou Manchun to accept what happened. She shook her head and didn't answer Zhao Lizi's question. The voice line trembled and said: "Tianyu, let's break up."

www.onlinefreenovels.com

Zhao Tianyu clenched his fist angrily, and his eyes were cold. "Which man did it? Tell me. "

"You don't have to ask. I'm not clean anymore. Let's go." Zhou Manchun hugged her body and curled up on the sofa like a helpless child.

Zhao Tianyu gnashed his teeth and shouted hysterically, "why do you betray me? Why? "

Zhou Manchun didn't say a word. He bit his lips tightly and rushed into his room.

There was a dense mist in the bathtub. Zhou Manchun was lying in the

bathtub. Her tears flowed directly. She cried and laughed for a while. She wiped her skin with the bath ball severely, almost wiping a layer of skin.

She felt that she was so dirty that she was so inexplicably sleeping by a stranger who didn't even know her name. Somehow, she couldn't remember the person's appearance, only his eyes were very deep.

After calming down, Zhou Manchun thought about last night's event in the bar. She drank a glass of wine poured by Zhao Tianyu. After playing the piano, she began to feel dizzy. Although she was unable to drink, she would not faint after drinking a glass!

What's more, the way Zhao Tianyu behaved in front of Dong Wang last night is not like a boyfriend's performance at all. Did Zhao Tianyu put medicine in her wine last night? Want to give her to Dong Wang?

Zhou Manchun is afraid to think carefully!

Maybe I think more about it. Zhou Manchun lies in the bathtub feebly. Before there is any evidence, she will not easily doubt Zhao Tianyu. After all, Zhao Tianyu is her boyfriend.

On that day, Zhou Manchun was full of guilt for Zhao Tianyu, but she could not imagine that things would happen so coincidentally.

"Xiaochun." Zhao Lizi knocked on Zhou Manchun's door and stood outside with frown.

After a long time, Zhou Manchun was slow to respond and said, "well, I'm here."

"Are you hungry, baby?" Zhao Lizi looked at Zhou Manchun painfully and

brought her a bowl of sweet scented osmanthus and lotus seed soup.

Zhou Manchun is lying on the bed. Fortunately, it's Saturday. She's in such a state that people are not like people and ghosts are not like ghosts. If she goes to work in the hospital, she'll certainly not be in such a state.

After receiving the sweet scented osmanthus and lotus seed soup from Zhao Lizi, Zhou man barely smiled on her pure and beautiful face, "I'm not hungry."

"Baby, if you want to cry, you can cry. Tell your mother what's going on. Don't let her worry about it, OK?" Zhao Lizi touched Zhou Manchun's face painfully, and said with an old tearful look.

Zhou Manchun said with a strong smile, "Mom, I'm really OK."

Zhao Lizi sighed and closed her eyes painfully. She didn't know what the Zhou family had done. The company was on the verge of bankruptcy. Now her daughter is still sullied. She knows that Zhou Manchun is stubborn and can't be forced by nature. After all, Zhou Manchun is more painful than anyone!

## Chapter 4

In the evening, the rain stopped.

Zhou Manchun stayed at home for a day, feeling oppressed. He wanted to go out for a walk.

It's the rush hour of work, and there's a fresh smell in the rainy air. A huge advertisement is posted on the LED large screen in the square beside the street.

The latest set of jewelry posters shot by internationally famous actress Qi Nuosha, Qi Nuosha has a graceful figure and a beautiful diamond necklace around her neck. She looks very beautiful in a noble and elegant dress.

There are many people standing in the square. They take out their mobile phones and take photos of Qi nuosa on the big screen.

Qi Nuosha is the top brand of JS international entertainment company. She looks pure and sweet. Recently, she has become very popular, occupying the screen of major TV stations.

"Sasha is so beautiful." There was admiration in the crowd.

"What's the use of being beautiful? She's powerful backstage. Jin Beisen holds the red actress by himself. It's a rough road. " Someone said very sour.

"Che, isn't it just those men's playthings, no matter how beautiful she is? She must have an affair with Jin Beisen. It's said that the two of them often go in and out of the hotel. "

"That's also someone else's ability. A handsome and golden man like Jin Beisen, who doesn't want to go up?"

.....

Zhou Manchun listened to the voices of the people around him, but smiled faintly. Jin Beisen, the name of Jin Beisen, has been very popular in city a for a long time. The president of JS international, who is 24 years old, is said to have reorganized JS international as soon as he took office and expelled many senior figures. In a short period of three months, JS International's stock rose by seven percentage points. His existence is like heaven Like God, how many women adore him.



However, few people have ever seen Jin Beisen's true face. Jin Beisen rarely goes on entertainment news. Even if he does, those journalists will put him in mosaic. No one dares to offend him, including those who like to make things up.

Zhou Manchun walked forward a little distracted and gradually entered a quiet alley.

She hung her head and thought, who was that man last night? Some fragments flashed in her mind, vaguely recalling the way she told him, Zhou Manchun's face suddenly turned red.

Do not know where to go, the air as if suddenly quiet down.

There are five or six little hooligans swaggering towards Zhou Manchun. With daggers in each hand, Zhou Manchun feels the strange atmosphere and stops abruptly.



"You What do you want to do?" The woman's trembling voice line is mixed with fear. Her fist is squeezed subconsciously and her eyes are twinkling.

The little hooligan of yellow hair smiled very evil spirit and said some dirty words, "I heard that you broke last night, and someone came to let us play with you. I think you certainly didn't have a good time last night."

The group of hooligans under Huang Mao burst into laughter and ridiculed Zhou Manchun.

"How much do you want? I can give it to you." Zhou Manchun holds his bag tightly and looks at those hooligans warily with beautiful eyes, but his steps step by step back.

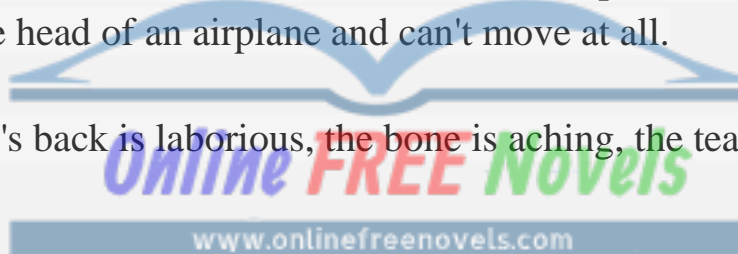
"Ha ha How much money can you have if the Zhou family is defeated? Be wise, come here to accompany you for fun. Maybe we can pity you later. " The little hooligan with yellow hair spits, looks at Zhou Manchun scornfully, his eyes are full of bad intentions.

"Bah, you dream." Zhou Manchun glared at his eyes and cursed. Then he started running.

The group of hooligans swarmed on, the woman's running speed must not be able to compete with the man, Zhou Manchun has not run a few meters, he has been captured by the group of hooligans.

Although Zhou Manchun had studied Taekwondo in the United States before, now she can't bear one dozen and six. Her hands are pressed tightly by a hoodlum on the head of an airplane and can't move at all.

Zhou Manchun's back is laborious, the bone is aching, the tears are about to flow down.



Yellow haired hooligan walked up to Zhou Manchun, grabbed her chin, said fiercely, "you stinky girl, keep running, why don't you run?"

Zhou Manchun was pale, but he still bit his teeth and said calmly, "who sent you? I'll double the amount he gives you. "

"Oh, I'm talking about business with my brother." The Yellow haired hooligan ignored Zhou Manchun and instead made self mockery.

"I mean it. As long as you let me go, I'll give you money." Zhou Manchun said in fear.

"Do you think money is everything?" he said with a smile? Today, I just don't

want to ask for money, so I want to play with you. "

Zhou Manchun stares at his eyes, struggles with pain and roars, "strong, traitors are illegal."

"Is there any violation of the law in the love between men and women? Your woman is so cheap. Now she's crying out, "don't you want it? I'll give you up later." The Yellow haired hooligan reached out and pressed Zhou Manchun's shoulder. With a sudden effort, he began to tear and pull Zhou Manchun's skirt.

"Don't touch me." Zhou Manchun's face was white with fright. He kicked and bit the hooligan in a panic. When the Yellow hooligan was unprepared, he was sure to be stable and kicked his life.

"Proud..." Yellow hair small hooligan eats painful disorderly cry, released Zhou Manchun immediately.

Another little hooligan on the head of the plane rushed forward and slapped Zhou Manchun's left face with a slap. He said, "don't you dare to beat our eldest brother, you stinky girl, to death?"

As a result of the force is too fierce, Zhou Manchun's blood stains on the corners of his mouth are beaten out by the hooligans. She spits at the hooligans at the head of the plane and sneers.

"What do you mean, you smelly lady, with a funny smile?" The hooligan on the head of the plane waved and slapped again, only this time on Zhou Manchun's right cheek.

Her white face immediately showed several blood red fingerprints, which was shocking.

Zhou Manchun's hair has been disordered and her clothes are broken. She covers her chest desperately. A few hooligans are going to roughen up. A flustered sound of footsteps comes from the corner.

Four men in black rushed over at the speed of lightning. Within half a minute, those hooligans had been knocked down on the ground and cried out.

Zhou Manchun was stunned. She shrank into the corner and thought to herself, who are these people?

Uncle Zou moved his neck and elbow and said with a disappointed face, "it's useless. It's just a shame to be a hooligan without fighting."

Zhou Manchun looks at the group of hooligans on the ground who have been hit by several people in black before her. She can't help swallowing her saliva. There's a trace of fear in her eyes. She can't believe that she looks at the release speed of several strong men, just like the police in Hollywood movies.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

## Chapter 5

"Thank you, thank you." Zhou Manchun's trembling voice sounded in the quiet lane.

"Miss Zhou, we always have Jin's invitation." Zou Shuyi, dressed in a suit, glimpsed Zhou Manchun.

Zhou Manchun's eyes were still a little dull. He didn't react for a while. He asked in a daze, "president Jin?"

Uncle Zou took off his black suit and put it on Zhou Manchun. "Miss Zhou will know when she goes."

Zhou Manchun follows uncle Zou out of the alley. A black Land Rover and a long version of Lincoln are parked in the street not far away. They are particularly eye-catching in this depressed street.

Shumai Zou's steady pace, polite like a gentleman, "Miss Zhou likes Land Rover or Lincoln?"

"I can do it." Zhou Manchun curled his mouth and thought, what is this multiple choice question? Like Land Rover or Lincoln, if you change into a normal person, you must be crazy!

"Then take my car." Uncle Zou smiled and said that the appearance of strolling in idle court was particularly elegant. He opened the door for Zhou Manchun and invited him to sit in the passenger seat.

The black Land Rover is standing firmly under JS international.

JS international, a famous company in a city, is the leader of all enterprises in a city, and the leading tycoon of real estate, jewelry, information network, food and film and television companies.

Although Zhou Manchun returned to China soon, she had heard about this company. When she was very young, she had heard that Zhou Tinghao had mentioned Jin Jiahe, the founder of JS international. He was a big Iron-blooded man in the market, and no one was afraid of him.

JS international is much higher than the nearby real estate. It's like the sun in the mall. Its geographical location is located in the most prosperous and scenic commercial area in the city center. It's a landmark building in city a, magnificent and 66 stories high.

Zou Shu takes Zhou Manchun to the top floor by the exclusive elevator.

Zhou Manchun's heart is tense. Now JS international is in charge of Jin Beisen, who is said to be handsome and rich in gold?

She and Jin Beisen have no enemies. What does he want to do with her?

Through the Secretary's room, uncle Zou gently knocked on the door of that huge and gorgeous office. A magnetic voice was like a cello chord. From inside, he said calmly, "come in."

Zhou Manchun's heart missed half a beat. The door of the office opened automatically. She was stupefied outside.

Uncle Zou said with a smile, "Miss Zhou, please come in. I'll leave first."

"Ah..." Zhou Manchun wants to talk and stops, but doesn't know what to say.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

Dressed in Uncle Zou's black suit, Zhou Manchun walked into Jin Beisen's office with uneasy mood.

The layout of the office is simple and fashionable. There is a large desk, several expensive solid wood cabinets and a large floor window. Zhou Manchun has been attracted by the man standing in front of the floor window before he can appreciate the details.

A strong man is standing in front of the huge floor to ceiling window, with his back facing her. He is in a straight black suit, and his well cut suit pants cover his strong long legs, and his shoes are polished.

At this time, it was dusk, a round of setting sun hung in the sky, dyed a large

piece of sky red. The man's back was very tall, standing there against the light.

Zhou Manchun witnessed that he had at least 187. He didn't speak a word, but he gave people a sense of grandeur.

"Is it president Jin?" Zhou Manchun asked in a low voice. The voice line was still shaking. He didn't know what he was nervous about.

