

Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

Chapter 471

"Mr. Shen, the trial in the capital is over. As expected, we won the lawsuit." Shen Hedan's secretary laughs and hears the good news.

Shen Hedan chuckled and thought that the answer had been expected, so his mood didn't fluctuate much.

"I see."

"Well, lawyer Shao Zhi has come back." The Secretary reported the next thing again.

Shen Hedan turned around and said, "is he looking for me?"

The Secretary nodded.

"Tell him to come." Shen Hedan gave a faint sound.

Shao Zhi sorted out the documents needed to deal with the lawsuit of the procuratorate, and came to Shen Hedan with a frown:

"Mr. Shen, do you really intend to settle with Yao Mei?" Shaozhi puts the documents Shen Hedan asked his subordinates to submit to him on the table.

"What else?" Shen Hedan looks at Shao Zhi and waits for the following.

Shao Zhi said with a bitter smile: "I thought you were just an excuse at that time. Don't you know that once the crime of endangering public security rises to the procuratorate, it can't be handled without prosecution because the plaintiff withdraws the prosecution?"

"Oh I forgot that. " Shen Hedan raised his hand, touched the bridge of his nose and began to think.

"In this case, I think my work can stop here." Shao Zhi said in distress.

"That's not good. We made an agreement before. By the way, did the court sentence you?" Shen Hedan asked.

"Another announcement will be made, not yet." Shao Zhi replied.

"How long do you expect to be sentenced?" Shen He Dan asked.

"I recruited everything, and even in another trial, I voluntarily stated that Yao Mei's fault had distracted the blaster, and three young artists suffered serious burns, which No less than ten years, or even no period. "

"I see. I'll ask conumber and see you." Shen Hedan didn't think much.

Komobi picked up Bai nianxi at the airport. After receiving Bai nianxi, he drove back to the city with Bai nianxi by himself, while the lawyer team took another car.

"By the way, how's Musi recently?" Bai nianxi asked, leaning against the co pilot, looking slightly tired.

Conmobei was driving intently: "I'll invite him to dinner later."

"Not bad." Bai nianxi agreed.

"Hum..."

Musi Li doesn't know how long he has been crying. When she is really tired, Qin ruoqing helps her to put all the dishes on the table. Then she helps Musi Li back to the room and stares at him. After confirming that he is really tired from crying and falls asleep, Qin ruoqing is relieved.

Mu Sili's mobile phone vibrates at the head of the bed. Seeing that it's a call from kangmobei, Mu Sili finally falls asleep. After thinking for a while, Qin ruoqing finally decides to pick up the phone.

"Hello."

The female voice came from the other end of the phone. Within a second, kangmobei responded that it should be after Qin ruoqing, and then turned on the car PA: "where is Musi Li?"

"He fell asleep," Qin ruoqing looked at Mu Sili's sleeping face. "In the morning, he went to sweep the grave. He cried for a long time, several times, and finally fell asleep."

"Oh..." Kangmobei was calm in his heart, because time had already diluted most of his grief. About his grief, "let's have dinner together in the evening. Does he have any

plans for the evening?"

"I don't think so." Qin ruoqing said.

"Well, when he wakes up, you can tell him that nianxi has come back from the capital and wants to invite him to have dinner together at the western restaurant in Lumi island." After that, he hung up.

Bai nianxi waited for the phone to hang up and said, "he should be very sad."

"Well, so what, no one is going to get through it." Kangmobei tells about his mental journey.

"Take me to the hospital. I'll see the three boys." Bai nianxi said, leaning against the back of his chair, he closed his eyes.

Ji Zhiye is in a good mood, because in the limited time, the micro film has not only completed the shooting, but also completed most of the post work.

Holding his mother's belt, he went to the hospital because he knew that the script was written by three young people and how hard it was for them to recover. Ji Zhiye also learned something in a long time.

They need hope, so Ji Zhiye comes to the hospital with the film mother belt.

When three young people saw the already famous director Ji Zhiye, they stopped their rehabilitation and bowed respectfully to him: "Hello, director Ji."

"Ah, you continue to recover. I'm here to tell you that your script, shooting and most of the later work have been completed. Do you want to have a look?" Ji Zhiye looks happier than three young people.

Hearing this, the three are excited. They quickly take the notebook, and Ji Zhiye connects the USB flash disk with the computer.

At the beginning of the scene, it was the impact of the explosion, which attracted the audience's curiosity. Immediately, the scene was slowly settled. The chaotic rescue scene, three protagonists who were burned like black charcoal, although they clearly knew that it was the shooting effect, their hearts were still stinging and their tears gushed out. The messy rescue scene was transferred to the hospital. The elderly victims' family members, white and despairing and sincere, lingered outside the operating room. The doctor quickly walked inside and outside the operating room. The most he said to the family members was the medical expenses.

As it is, they can't afford it.

As soon as the picture changes, public opinion has been fermenting like an explosion, with a series of ruthless disclaimers, false statements, and accusations that shift the focus of public opinion attacks. Every blog post has hundreds of thousands of likes and tens of thousands of comments.

The message is disgusting, mercilessly attacking the innocent property management unit, while leaving a message of pity and blessing to the entertainment company of the three people.

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Half an hour's Micro film, let three young people watch endless, open ending, means there is a sequel.

Is it true or false

"Wuwu..." Zhuo Tian's cry calls back other people's thoughts.

Lin Ze wiped away the tears of blurred vision, and then saw the door of the ward. I don't know when, Bai nianxi was standing there, and I don't know how long she was standing there.

"Eh, Mr. Bai is here."

Bolt wipe away tears, Zhuo day rushed to the past, see Bai nianxi also carrying things, he reached out to take over.

Bai nianxi smiles: "it's a little heavy. I'll just put it aside. You can go back and sit."

"Well Zhuo Tian's hands are a little cramped, because he is nervous, and the surge of inner emotion caused by watching the micro film just now.

When Bai nianxi saw the curtain of the show at the end of the micro movie, she looked at Ji Zhiye and asked, "is the micro movie finished?"

"Well!" Ji Zhiye is very happy, "most of the later work has been completed, so I'll show it to you first. Unexpectedly, Mr. Bai, you just came back."

Kangmobei follows Bai nianxi and enters the ward.

"This micro movie, even if it's made well, can't be broadcast now."