



Chapter 101

On the other side of the arena.

"Theo!"

"Rio!"

"Yi... Emmanuel Lian!"

When Milan and his teammates saw these people coming out of the bus, they all widened their eyes in shock.

As soccer fans, of course, they were very clear about who these people were. Of course, they were very clear about who these people were. These people who kept coming down from the bus were all players from the Jia Jia team!

"Brother Jie, what... what the hell is going on?"
Yellow Hair behind Milan swallowed hard.

Another person also said, "They are all wearing the uniforms of Qingyang University. Is it... Is it really that guy who invited them here?"

At this time, Milan's face had become gloomy.

"How is it possible? The Cantonese team is a top Zhejiang team. How can he invite the Cantonese team with this kid?" Milan gnashed his teeth.

"But, but these Cantonese team members are all wearing the football uniform of Qingyang University." Yellow Hair's face was full of disbelief.

"No, but! It's impossible, it's impossible! Shut up!" Milan said fiercely.

Milan was not willing to believe it, nor was he willing to accept it!

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At this moment, all the people on the bus had come down. A total of six people came down, all of whom were members of the Cantonese team.

After the six of them got off the car, they walked directly to Duane under the gaze of everyone.

The leader, Emmanuel Lian, stepped forward

and said to Duane, "Master Duane, I'm here to report to you with the members of the Cantonese team! The plane is late, so I'm really sorry that I'm late."

"It's not too late. It's just in time," Duane said with a smile.

The nearly 4000 students present burst into an uproar when they saw this scene.

"Duane! It turns out to be Duane's banana team!"

"I see. The Cantonese team is wearing the jersey of our school. It must be Duane who invited them to come and fight with the Qingyang School on behalf of our school!"

"Yes, yes, yes! It must be like this!"

All of a sudden, the crowd understood.

"I knew it. If Master Lin dares to write a letter of challenge, there must be a way. It turns out that this is Master Lin's way!"

"Oh, my god, Master Lin is too awesome. He

can even invite the Kosa team!"

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Cries of surprise were heard all over the place.

The mentality of the four thousand students before was about to collapse.

But when they saw this, they all became excited as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

They couldn't figure out why Duane dared to issue the challenge letter. They even felt that Duane was cheating Qingyang University.

Now they finally understood that Duane was clearly prepared to represent Qingyang University, but they misunderstood Duane before.

On the other side.

The arrogance on Milan's and his team members' faces had long disappeared without a trace.

"Brother Jie, Emmanuel even went to say hello

to that guy. This... this can be real. The Cantonese team was hired by that guy." Yellow Hair said in a low voice.

Their faces were very ugly because they didn't dare to imagine how they would win if they were to fight against the Cantonese team!

Although Milan was not willing to believe it, at this moment, he had no choice but to believe it!

At this time, Duane said loudly, "If we change our players, Emmanuel and other five people will fight on behalf of our Qingyang University!"

"Boom!"

Hearing Duane's words, the audience burst into thunderous applause.

Many of the students who were watching were so excited that their faces turned red. If a university like K Leopard and Soroya came to the arena, wouldn't it be easy for them to beat Qingyang College?

Emmanuel led four members into the field.

As for Milan and the others, their faces turned pale, and they were still standing outside the ring.

When Duane saw this, he said to Milan and others with a smile on his face, "Milan, the time for the pause is over. If you don't go on the stage in a minute, you will be regarded as giving up."

After that, Duane directly pointed at Milan with his middle finger in contempt.

The fat man and others also gave Milan a middle finger.

"You... you..."

Milan was so angry that his face turned green. He still couldn't figure out how Duane was going to bring him to the Kosa team!

The team members behind Milan were also livid with rage.

At this time, the referee also said, "Milan, if you don't go on the stage, you will be regarded as giving up."

"Let's go! Let's go on the stage!" Milan could

only grit his teeth and lead his team members on the stage.

Milan was 1.9 meters tall. He was supposed to be the tallest on the scene.

However, after Emmanuel Lian and other members of the Cantonese team arrived, Milan's height advantage disappeared in an instant.

After Milan and the others stepped onto the ring, the competition started immediately.

In less than 15 seconds after the game started, the Cantonese team directly got two points for Qingyang University.

The score went from 12:0 to 12:00.

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I"

Nearly 4,000 people on the scene suddenly burst into deafening cheers.

Next, there was a complete massacre in the basketball court.

The Cantonese team scored crazily, while the

Qingyang College led by Milan was constantly being blocked and robbed, and they couldn't get a single point.

Before the Cantonese team went to the field, Duane said to Emmanuel and his team that they should not show any mercy and that they couldn't win even one ball!

12Four.

:7.

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As they continued to score scores, the score was quickly caught up, and soon it was widened.

Because the Cantonese team was a professional team, the connection between players was far beyond that of the team of amateur universities.

Several of Milan's team members were directly beaten to shut themselves up. In the end, they even gave up resisting and stopped resisting.

Because they found that no matter what they

did, they were doing nothing...

By the end of the first half of the game, the score had reached terrifying 12 to 8.

The 4,000th student, who was watching, was so excited that he kept shouting, which made his throat become hoarse!

As the referee's whistle sounded, the first half was over.

After the whistle sounded, Milan collapsed directly on the court, his face full of despair.

He knew that it was impossible for him to fight against the Cantonese team, but after he fought with the Cantonese team in person, he knew how powerful the opponent was and how much amateur and rubbish he was!

"Brother Jie, what should we do?" Milan's team members looked at Milan desperately.

"We lost! We lost!"

Milan sat on the ground and shook his head, his face full of despair.

Although the second half hadn't started yet, in this case, there was no difference between fighting or not.

The middle-class break was soon over, and the second half of the game began again.

Naturally, there was no suspense in this half-final match. Milan and others were basically in a state of giving up resisting and letting the Cantonese team score goal.

Watching Milan and others being beaten like dogs, the number four thousand students and the fat man on the scene naturally felt like they had been hit by chicken blood.

The next half of the match ended.

In the end, the score was fixed at 12:umb8.

This was a terrifying contest.

"Win! Win!"

When the whistle came to an end, the whole basketball court burst into thunderous cheers, which couldn't be quieted down for a long time.

The sarcasm and humiliation that they had suffered in the Qingyang University were all returned at this moment. Their anger was spat out. Of course, they were excited!

As for Milan and others, they all collapsed on the ground with pale faces.

At this time, Duane Dong took the fat man and others to the field and came in front of Milan and others.

The fat man and the others all held their heads high and puffed out their chests, and their faces were full of joy.

They had been holding back their anger before, but now they were finally elated.

"Milan, you lost."

Duane looked down at Milan, who was sitting on the ground paralyzedly.

"No! I don't accept it! Why do you call it 'Foreign Help'? And you call it 'Miracle Football Team'? It's not fair! It's not fair!" Milan's eyes

widened, and he tried his best to shout, his face full of unwillingness.

"That's right! Why do you call help?" The other team members behind Milan also shouted angrily.

Duane shook his head and said with a smile, "Why? With my ability, if you have the ability, you can invite anaster team."

The fat man also echoed, "Yes, our Duane has the ability to invite the Cantonese team to compete for us. It's our Duane's ability!"

Milan was instantly speechless. Of course, he knew very well that it was other people's ability that the other party could invite the Jiaos team!

"Well, keep your promise yesterday." Duane took out the agreement he signed with Milan yesterday and threw it in front of Milan.

Yesterday's agreement was that if Milan and the others lost, they would kneel on the ground and apologize to the whole Qingyang University.

Milan stared at the agreement that was thrown

in front of him. His face was pale.

"You want me to kneel down and apologize? Dream on!"

Milan roared, then picked up the agreement on the ground, tore it like crazy, and soon tore it up.

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Seeing this, Duane could not help but laugh and say, "Milan, do you think you can skip the contract? Open your eyes and see how many students of our Qingyang University are here. If you don't kneel down and apologize today, I can assure you that you will never walk out of the school gate of our Qing Yang University today!"

"How dare you! Let me tell you, there are people in the crowd who are under my arrangement. If you dare to make a rough move, you will be photographed!" Milan said fiercely.

Duane narrowed his eyes and said, "How dare you shout at me now? How dare you threaten me? The lesson I've taught you is not enough!"

Then, Duane turned the conversation around and said in a cold voice, "Let me tell you, I can easily invite the Kosa team, as well as the hatchet man and killer. If you annoy me, even if I let you go now, I can guarantee that you won't live to see tomorrow's sun!"

Milan trembled with fear after hearing Duane's words. Of course, he understood what Duane was saying.

Then, Milan gritted his teeth and asked, "Who are you? Who the hell are you?"

Milan knew clearly that Duane was able to invite the Kylin team, which was enough to prove that Duane's power was much greater than his.

The fat man stood up and said proudly, "My Duane is the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. You know who Zehi is, right? Zehi is Duane's grandfather!"

"What? Liu... Zehi's grandson?"

Milan sat on the ground again, with shock, fear, and despair on his face...

Milan clearly knew what kind of existence Zehi was...

When the team members behind Milan heard that Duane's background was so horrible, they were also shocked, and their faces were pale.

"Oh my god, they are fighting against such a powerful figure?"

Until now, they could finally figure out why Duane could even invite the K ot team.

Duane stood with his hands clasped behind his back and stared at Milan on the ground. He asked again, "How about it? Are you willing to fulfill your promise yesterday?"

When Milan thought of Duane's amazing identity and background, even if he was unwilling to do so, he could only lower his head and say one sentence.

"I... I'd love to!"

Then, Milan directly knelt on the ground under the gaze of the 4,000 students of Qing University (Qing Yang University) on the spot.

The team members behind Milan also knelt on the ground at this moment.

"All the Qingyang University students, I... I, Milan, on behalf of the whole basketball team of

Qingyang College, apologize to Qingyang University." Milan gritted his teeth and said.

The more arrogant Milan had been in the past few days, the more embarrassing he was now!

"Ooh, ooh, ooh!"

As soon as Milan's words came out, all the 4,000 young students on the scene shouted with victory, and many students even took out their mobile phones to take photos of this scene.

"I'm so relieved to see Milan kneel down and apologize!"

"Right, right, right! He's f*cking cool. Isn't he crazy? He's now convinced by Duane's treatment!"

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He raised his eyebrows, exhaled, and exhaled!

This time, all the students of Qingyang University were completely elated!

"We've misunderstood Duane before and even blamed him for not going to issue a letter of

challenge. I'm so ashamed!"

"Yeah, if it weren't for Duane, we wouldn't be able to find our face again. I'm afraid that we won't be able to vent our anger forever!"

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Those classmates who blamed Duane before felt very guilty at the moment. Now they finally understood that Duane took down the challenge letter indeed to help the Qing Yang University to humiliate himself, and Duane also did it.

After Milan apologized.

"Well, you can get out now. Remember to keep a low profile in the future. There's always someone better than you, and there's always someone better than you. If you're too high-profile and arrogant, you'll only bring trouble!" Duane said to Milan.

If Milan was not so arrogant, and if he did not provoke the public, he would definitely make such a scene.

Milan could only nod and then run out

crestfallen with his team members.

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I"

More than 4,000 students present once again burst into thunderous applause.

"Duane! Duane! Duane!"

Under the leadership of no one knew who, more than 4,000 students on the scene all shouted the name of Duane, and the momentum was loud enough to shake the sky!

Because everyone knew that it was all Duane's credit that Qingyang University was able to hold its head high today.

At the same time, they also sighed that Duane was simply too awesome. In order to deal with Qingyang College, he even invited the C Zherent Football Team. This was what it meant to kill a pig with a knife!

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After today's incident, the university post was refreshed again. The top Zhejiang strong team,

Cantonese team, came to Qingyang University in person and participated in the competition for Qingyang University. This was a very good ranking.

As everyone knew, the Zhejiang team was invited by Duane, so the posted bar was full of praise and praise for Duane.

Of course, everyone only knew that Duane was a rich young man, but most of the classmates were not clear about Duane's specific identity and background.

Therefore, there were many classmates in the bar who were guessing Duane's specific identity and background. They were guessing which family Duane was from.

From today on, Duane's name was well-known in the whole Qingyang University and became a well-known and influential figure in the entire Qingyang University!

In a classroom of Qingyang University.

Childe Jiang held his mobile phone and his face was gloomy. "Fu*k, this kid is almost a star in

our school!"

Especially after seeing the praise and compliment of Duane in the post, Young Master Jiang's face became more and more ugly.

Because of Sally's matter, Childe Jiang had long regarded Duane as an enemy. When he saw that Duane was famous and highly praised by everyone, he was naturally not happy.

"Young Master Jiang, do you think this kid is really a rich second generation?" A follower asked.

Master Jiang said firmly, "It's impossible! Who doesn't know him in the circle of the rich second generation in Qingyang City? There is no such a person as him at all. Besides, I have transferred the information about this guy's information in the school archives. His family is poor and has received two-year scholarship!"

"But Childe Jiang, the last time he drove a sports car, it could be explained that he rented it. This time he invited the Jia Jia Jia team. How to explain this?" The attendant said.

"Yeah, if he wants to invite the Cantonese team, he must pay a lot of money. If his family doesn't have money, it's impossible for him to invite the Cantonese team!" Several other followers also agreed.

"It can deceive you, but it can't fool me." Childe Jiang sneered.

Then, Master Jiang continued to say, "Isn't he Sally's boyfriend? Maybe he went to find Sally and asked Sally to help to invite the banana team. It must be like this!"

"I see."

Several of his followers nodded, feeling that Master Jiang's words made sense.

"Damn, this guy is relying on this method. Now he has become the target of fame and wealth, and has become the target of the whole school. He has become the star and idol of the whole school. No! I must expose him! I can't let everyone be cheated!" Childe Jiang gritted his teeth and said.

Master Jiang treated Lin Xuhua as an enemy.

How could he stand Lin Xuhua becoming a star in the whole school?

Then, Childe Jiang took out his mobile phone. He decided to post it at school and send a post to expose Duane.

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Soon, a post appeared in the school post.

"Don't be fooled again. Duane is not a rich second generation at all, but a poor man!"

The post read: "Students, I am Jiang Yuan, and I want to reveal Duane's true colors to everyone. This boy is not a rich second generation at all, but a poor guy. I will put this boy's personal information down below. This is the information of the school archives, there are pictures and truth!"

Below the text, there was a photo of a picture of Duane's personal account, which was also covered with the school's seal.

According to the information, Duane's family background was clearly written, and there was

even a record of Duane's two-year-old scholarship.

At the bottom of the picture, there was another sentence: I know, you will definitely ask, if his family is so poor, why can he drive a sports car? Because this kid is Sally's boyfriend, he spent Sally's money and rented a sports car.

What's more, why could they invite the team of Jia Jiaofang? The reason was also very simple. It was also Sally who invited the team of Jiavey Football Team for this kid!

At the end of the post, Master Jiang said, "If you don't believe me, you can find a way to go to the archives of the school and transfer Duane's file to verify it. Today, I'm going to expose the true face of this guy! He doesn't want to pretend to be rich again!"

Originally, there were a lot of people in the school posted to discuss and inquire about Duane's specific family background. After this post came out, everyone was shocked.

Because everyone found that the photo of

Duane's personal account was real with the school seal.

Duane's family background was clearly written in it. What shocked everyone the most was that Duane's two-year tribute had been received.

"You don't know how to do it? Duane wasn't a rich man? Is that the truth?"

"If Duane was really a rich man, it was absolutely impossible for him to apply for a scholarship. No rich man would do such a shameful thing."

"Does Duane really pretend to be rich?"

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The appearance of Young Master Jiang's post made Duane's identity more complicated and confusing.

Some of the students, in order to verify it, also tried to find ways to run to the school archives, find ways to look up Duane's personal account, and then took photos with their mobile phones.

Therefore, there was another post called "I have already checked at the archives of the school. The personal file sent by Childe Jiang was true. The appearance of the next poster caused another hot discussion.

In the end, some of the classmates believed what Young Master Jiang said and thought that Duane was pretending to be a rich second generation, because the account of Duane was real.

They also believed that since Duane was awarded two years ago, it was enough to prove

that Duane's family was not good.

Of course, there were also a few students who insisted that Duane was rich and young.

Although there was a dispute between the two sides, there was one thing that everyone could reach an agreement, that is, Duane was the shame of Qingyang University and helped Qingyang University to restore its reputation. There was no controversy in this contribution.

In addition, there was an anonymous post in the post bar.

The theme of the post was: "You misunderstand. Duane is not a liar. He did not pretend to be a rich second generation. He is the chairman of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group, and he is Zehi's grandson."

Because there was no evidence posted in the post, so the post soon sank into the sea and did not attract much attention.

The only thing he knew was that this post was made by a female user.

As for who it was, no one knew.

In Duane's dormitory.

"Boss, look at that b*stard Jiang Yuan slandering you in the school bar. It's so infuriating."

The fat man angrily handed the phone to Duane.

On the screen of the mobile phone, it was the post sent by Childe Jiang in the post bar.

After reading the invitation, Duane could not help but shake his head and said with a smile, "This Childe Jiang just can't stand my kindness. His reason is really good. He actually said that I asked for Sally's help to invite the banana team?"

"Boss, Childe Jiang always felt sorry for you. I think it's time to teach Childe Jiang a lesson." The fat man said angrily.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Duane said calmly.

Seeing Master Jiang mentioning Sally, Duane thought of Sally.

"I don't know how she is now," Duane said in a low voice.

It had been a few days since that thing happened. She didn't know if she had regained her emotions.

Anyway, since she gave her first time to Duane, it was impossible for Duane to leave her alone. Duane decided to go and see her.

The only thing that made Duane feel guilty was that he felt sorry for Catherine. He felt that he had let Catherine down.

But now that things had come to this point, what could Duane do?

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In the classroom where Master Jiang lived in Qingyang University.

Jiang Shaod Zheng was holding his phone with a smile on his face.

"Finally, I have revealed this kid's true colors. I want to see how this kid will pretend to be in

school. Hey hey." Childe Jiang showed a happy smile.

At this time, a young master Jiang's attendant rushed into the classroom.

"Master Jiang! Sally, the campus belle, is looking for you outside the classroom!"

"Oh? Sally took the initiative to come to me?" Master Jiang was stunned.

Childe Jiang had been chasing after Sally for a long time, but Sally basically ignored him and did not take the initiative to look for him, which made Childe Jiang a little excited.

Then, Childe Jiang shook his head and said, "No! Sally came to me because I said something bad about Duane, and she came to me for revenge?"

Childe Jiang hurried to the outside of the classroom in an uneasy mood.

The beautiful Sally stood gracefully outside the classroom.

Looking at Sally's beautiful back, Master Jiang couldn't help swallowing. He couldn't help fantasizing that if he could conquer such a beautiful woman, it would be great.

Master Jiang had a lot of beautiful women, and he could basically have fun, except for Sally. He had always wanted to get Sally, but he could not get her.

"Sally, what can I do for you?" Childe Jiang walked to Sally with a smile.

Sally turned around and looked at Childe Jiang.

"Master Jiang, you have been chasing me all the time. You always want me to be your girlfriend, don't you?" Sally's tone was cold, like an icy beauty.

"Yes, Sally, did you come to find me just for this?" Childe Jiang looked puzzled.

"I agree to be your girlfriend," Sally said.

"Do... do you agree with me? Sally, you said..."

do you agree to be with me?" Childe Jiang stared at Sally with his eyes wide open, revealing an incredible look.

"Sally, do you mean that you agree to allow me to be my girlfriend? I... I didn't hear it wrong, did I? Aren't you dating that guy Duane?" Childe Jiang looked incredulous.

"That was before, and now I'm nothing with him." Sally replied.

"Haha! Sally, it's the wisest choice to get rid of that guy. That guy is just a poor boy. He can't do anything except cheating!" Childe Jiang said with a smile.

At the thought that Sally had thrown Duane away, Jiang Shaokai was secretly delighted.

Sally frowned and impatiently said, "Why are you so wordy? You just need to answer. Are you willing or not?"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Childe Jiang nodded repeatedly like a chicken pecking rice, and he was very excited.

For Childe Jiang, this was a moment that he had been dreaming of!

Master Jiang even felt that this was a dream.

"Dear, let me hug you!" Childe Jiang was so excited that he directly rushed to Sally.

It was also Childe Jiang's dream to touch Sally.

"What are you doing?"

Sally dodged in a flash.

Then, Sally frowned and said with disgust,

"You can agree, but I have a request. You're absolutely not allowed to touch me, even if you want to touch my hand! You must keep a distance from me!"

"This... this, I have become your boyfriend. Can't I touch you?" Childe Jiang looked helpless.

"If you don't agree, then we don't have to continue talking," Sally said coldly.

"Okay, okay! I agree! My dear, I agree!" Childe Jiang repeatedly responded.

Childe Jiang thought in his heart. It was a great progress to let Sally be his girlfriend. As for other things, he thought that he would find a way out later.

Master Jiang was in a very good mood now. He first revealed Duane through the invitation bar, and now he was with Sally. This was a double blessing!

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In the classroom where Duane was located.

After the class.

The class monitor, Catherine, got up and distributed the work forms to everyone.

When it was sent to the front of Duane.

"Catherine, how have you been these days?" Duane asked.

Catherine was stunned for a moment, then she pretended to be strong and said, "Thank you for your concern, Duane. I'm living a good life. In addition, I'll repay you with your money slowly."

After that, Catherine didn't stay any longer and went straight ahead.

Looking at Catherine's back, Duane had a complicated look on his face.

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In the afternoon, Duane drove a Lamborghini to Sally's villa.

After entering the door.

"Boss Su, how is Sally now?" Duane asked.

"She has been much better these days, but Master Lin, it's not a coincidence for you to come here. Sally is not at home now, and she has invited several friends to go shopping today." Boss Su said.

"Boss Su, how are you trying to persuade her? She's willing to accept the fact. Is she willing for me to take the responsibility?" Duane said.

"Alas..." Boss Su sighed and shook his head.

Duane saw Boss Su's reaction and naturally

understood the result.

"Then I'll come back to see her another day."
After Duane said that, he turned around and was ready to leave.

At this time, the door of the villa suddenly opened.

Four figures walked in from outside the villa.

Duane took a closer look and found that Sally was holding two young girls in gorgeous clothes. They should be Sally's friends.

Behind them was a familiar figure of a man.

This man was Master Jiang.

Young Master Jiang was carrying large and small bags. It seemed that both Sally and other people went shopping, so did this Young Master Jiang.

When Duane saw Childe Jiang, he frowned immediately.

"What's going on?"

Why would Master Jiang be with Sally?

Sally had always hated Master Jiang, hadn't she?

When Sally and Childe Jiang saw Duane, they were also shocked.

"Boy, this is Sally's home. Why are you here?" Childe Jiang shouted at Duane.

"I really want to ask you, why are you here? Why are you with Sally?" Duane narrowed his eyes and asked in a questioning tone.

"Aren't you talking nonsense? I am Sally's boyfriend now. Of course, I am with Sally." Childe Jiang said proudly.

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"What? Are you Sally's boyfriend?" Duane's face darkened.

"That's right, Duane! He's my boyfriend now. You can give up now!" Sally stood up and said.

"Sally, are you kidding me? Don't you hate him? How dare you let him be your boyfriend? Are you doing this to piss me off?" Duane said with a frown.

Duane guessed that Sally was suddenly with the Jiang Shaokai she hated the most. Most likely, she was doing it for his own sake, and most likely, she was doing it to irritate him.

"That's my business. What does it have to do with you if I'm with someone else?" Sally Zhen said eloquently.

"That's right. What does it have to do with you?" Childe Jiang also echoed with great enthusiasm.

After a pause, Master Jiang sneered again. "But you, you, you've been dumped by Sally, and now you're here. Why are you so shameless? Don't you know that a poor person like you doesn't deserve Sally?"

"Master Jiang, do you know that the one who dares to talk to me like this will not have a good end." Duane's eyes flashed a touch of coldness.

Sally's father, Boss Su, also stood up and scolded, "Sally, you're just messing around."

Boss Su tried his best to poke at Duane and Sally. However, Sally did it, which made Boss Su angry.

Although Childe Jiang's family was also rich, Boss Su looked down on Childe Jiang. Because Childe Jiang's family property was similar to his family. The son-in-law that Boss Su was looking for was much more awesome than his family.

"Uncle Su, you should be happy that Sally left such a poor person. With such a poor person like him, it is impossible for him to make Sally happy."

Childe Jiang said to Boss Su.

"Bullshit, what do you know?" Boss Su said fiercely.

Duane interrupted Boss Su and said, "Boss Su, this is the grudge between me and Childe Jiang. I'll handle it myself."

Having heard this, Boss Su did not continue.

Boss Su knew Duane's true identity. He knew that it would be easy for Duane to deal with Master Jiang, so he did not say anything more.

However, in Boss Su's heart, this Young Master Jiang was really over-confident. He dared to challenge Duane. This was simply looking for death. He might even bring trouble to Young Master Jiang's father.

Duane was the first to look at Sally.

"Sally, I'm here to visit you today. I'll talk to you alone, okay?" Duane said seriously.

There was a hint of hesitation in Sally's eyes. Then, Sally said firmly, "There's nothing to talk

about between us!"

At this time, Master Jiang stood directly in front of Sally and said arrogantly, "Kid, do you want to talk to my girlfriend alone? I'm afraid you have to ask me whether I agree or not first, understand?"

Childe Jiang's arrogant and proud look was undisguised, as if he was showing off to Duane, showing off that he had succeeded in snatching Sally.

Looking at Childe Jiang in front of him, Duane's face became more and more gloomy, and even there was an uncontrollable anger in his eyes!

Previously, Childe Jiang made a rumor against him in the bar, and Duane could still endure it.

However, Sally had already had relations with Duane, so Duane had naturally regarded Sally as his own woman.

To dare to point at his woman, this was definitely Duane's restricted area, and this was absolutely intolerable!

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Childe Jiang's arrogant and proud look was undisguised, as if he was showing off to Duane, showing off that he had succeeded in snatching Sally.

Looking at Childe Jiang in front of him, Duane's face became more and more gloomy, and even there was an uncontrollable anger in his eyes!

Previously, Childe Jiang made a rumor against him in the bar, and Duane could still endure it.

However, Sally had already had relations with Duane, so Duane had naturally regarded Sally as his own woman.

To dare to point at his woman, this was definitely Duane's restricted area, and this was absolutely intolerable!

"If that's the case, why don't we talk alone? What do you think?" Duane stared at Childe Jiang with cold eyes.

"Good! I also want to talk to you for a while." Childe Jiang said with a smile, showing a look of disapproval.

Then, the two directly walked out of the villa and went to a corner outside the door.

"What do you want to talk to me about? Tell me." Childe Jiang held his arms with a look of disapproval.

After all, in the eyes of Childe Jiang, Duane was just a poor man with no money and no power. Of course, he did not take Duane seriously at all.

"It was you who made up a rumor to ruin my reputation, wasn't it?" Duane said coldly.

"What do you mean by making a rumor? I am revealing the true face of you, okay? You want to swindle me? You want to pretend to be rich and be admired by others? Dream on!" Childe Jiang said proudly.

"I can tolerate this matter, but in terms of Sally's matter, sorry, my tolerance is zero. I will give you a chance. Please leave Sally obediently, so that you still have a chance to survive." Duane's tone was still cold.

"What? You want me to leave Sally obediently? You ordered me? What did you rely on? What kind of capital do you have?" Childe Jiang said arrogantly.

"Do you think it's enough for me to be the chairman of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group?" Duane said coldly.

"What did you say? You said you were the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group? Haha! Haha!" Childe Jiang directly sneered.

"Boy, you actually pretended to be the chairman of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group to scare me? You can pretend to be a rich second generation to deceive others. Do you want to lie to me? Do you think I will eat your trick?" Childe Jiang laughed.

After hearing Duane's words, Duane's eyes flashed with anger.

Duane didn't get angry easily, but once Duane was really angry, the consequences would be absolutely unimaginable!

"It seems that you don't cherish the opportunity I have given you. I promise that you will definitely regret your decision now. At that time, you will definitely kneel in front of me and beg for my forgiveness." Duane was very cold.

"Really? Then I'll wait and see, hahahaha!" Childe Jiang raised his head and laughed.

Childe Jiang directly turned around and walked into the villa with a smile. Duane did not enter the villa again, but turned and left directly.

Before that, Duane only regarded this Mr. Jiang as a clown, and did not want to argue with him.

But this time, he angered Duane, and Duane would definitely make him pay a heavy price!

◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

When Childe Jiang talked to Duane just now, the conversation in the villa was also going on.

"Daughter, what's wrong with you? Didn't you hate Master Jiang the most before?" Boss Su looked puzzled.

"It used to be the past, but now it's the present," Sally said eloquently.

After a pause, Sally continued to say, "Besides, dad, aren't you only concerned about my boyfriend's bedroom? Young Master Jiang's bedroom is at least 10,000 times better than Duane's. What are you dissatisfied with?"

"My daughter, what do you know?" Boss Su shook his head with a wry smile.

At this time, Childe Jiang came in.

"Where's Master Lin?" asked Boss Su.

"Uncle Su, the kid was scared by me a few words and ran away." Childe Jiang pretended to be very natural and unrestrained.

Master Jiang's words were obviously bragging.

Mr. Su sneered and shook his head. It was okay that Mr. Jiang lied to others, but he couldn't lie to him, because he knew Duane's identity and background. How could Duane be scared by him?

At this time, Childe Jiang continued to say, "Uncle Su, this kid is just a poor man. Why did you call him Childe Lin? You are overestimating him."

Boss Su still shook his head and said, "Master Jiang, it's definitely your biggest mistake in your life to offend him. Remember my words."

"Boss Su, this guy is very good at telling lies. You won't be cheated by him, will you?" Master Jiang said.

"Okay, you can go now." Sally waved her hand to Master Jiang and did not even look at him.

"But Sally, I haven't had dinner yet," Master Jiang said. Obviously, he didn't want to go yet.

"It's your business that you haven't eaten," Sally said as she walked upstairs.

Master Jiang saw that Sally was so indifferent to him, and he thought in his heart, "You pretend to be lofty with me now. One day, I will ride you under my body!"

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On the other side, after Duane left Sally's house, he went directly to a city villa with Lamborghini.

When Duane arrived at the villa, there was already a gray-haired old man standing at the door.

The gray-haired old man was President Yin of the Qingyang City Chamber of Commerce. Before the last auction, President Yin had come to visit Duane, and left a private business card for Duane.

On the way here, Duane already contacted President Yin.

After Duane got off the car.

"It's my honor to see you, Childe Lin!" President Yin hurriedly came to Duane's car to welcome him with a big smile.

"President Yin, nice to meet you." Duane reached out and shook hands with President Yin.

Under the enthusiastic guidance of President Yin, Duane entered President Yin's villa.

In the living room of the villa.

President Yin ordered someone to make Duane Dong a cup of hot tea.

After taking a sip of tea, Duane said, "President Yin, I came to see you today because I have something to ask you for help."

President Yin said with a smile, "Mr. Lin, you're welcome. If you have anything to say, just say it. As long as I can do it, it's my duty."

"Then let's get straight to the point. Help me invite all the bosses of the business community in Qingyang City to tell them that I, Duane, would like to treat them to a meal. The location is Green Mountain Hotel, and it will be tomorrow noon," Duane said.

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"That's it. No problem!" President Yin agreed without hesitation.

For President Yin, this was just a small matter, and he was just delivering a message on behalf. It had nothing to do with him whether the other party came or not.

"By the way, there's no need to inform Jiang Cheng of the Jiang's Group," Duane added.

Jiang Cheng of Jiang's Group was Childe Jiang's father.

"Okay." President Yin was a sensible person. He directly agreed, but he just asked why.

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As the president of the Qingyang City's Chamber of Commerce, Chairman Yin was the boss of all the bosses above the Level One in Qingyang City. They could naturally contact him.

Therefore, President Yin quickly spread the

news.

Qing Guang Group in Qingyang City.

"Master Lin, are you treating me to dinner? I know, President Yin, right at noon tomorrow? Well, well, I will be there!" The boss of Qing Guang Group promised.

It was Guang Hua's food.

"What? Childe Lin treat us to dinner? Then I'm sure I'll go!"

Inside a villa in Qingyang City.

"Childe Lin, it's your treat? You must be honored! President Yin, don't worry. I'll postpone tomorrow's party immediately! I'll be there tomorrow!"

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Such a scene was still happening in many places.

After the last auction, they had all seen how powerful Duane was.

They also learned at the auction that Duane was Zehi's grandson. Based on this point, Duane could treat them to dinner. How could they not be proud?

Besides, it was also an honor for them to be invited to dinner by Duane.

It was just that they didn't know what Duane's sudden treat was for.

Childe Jiang's house.

Childe Jiang's father, Jiang City, was sitting on the sofa.

"Mr. Jiang, I heard that Master Lin of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group treated us to dinner and invited all the bosses with assets of more than 100 million yuan in Qingyang City. The time is tomorrow, but he didn't invite us." The secretary next to him said.

"This is too strange, isn't it? All the bosses have invited me, and they don't want to invite me? Does he look down on me? I have a lot of weight in Qingyang City, right?" Jiang Cheng looked puzzled.

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At noon the next day.

All kinds of luxury cars drove to Qingshan Hotel one after another.

In the parking lot, the Mercedes-Benz, Maserati, Porsche, Bentley and other luxury cars dazzled people.

Big bosses got out of the car one after another.

"Hey, Mr. Li, you're here too."

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Zhang. Come on, let's go. Why don't we go in together?"

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All kinds of bosses went to the hotel in groups. In such a grand occasion, it was no different from the previous auction's time difference.

In Qingyang City, except for the annual auction, very few people could gather so many bosses at the same time. After all, every boss was

very busy every day. If they didn't have enough face, who would take part in your dinner party?

Duane could summon them here with a single word, which was enough to prove that Duane's power in Qingyang City was very strong.

On behalf of Duane, Lobb received the boss one by one at the entrance of the second floor.

In a VIP lounge on the second floor.

President Yin walked into the lounge.

President Yin said, "Master Lin, you're welcome. Most of the big bosses have arrived. Those who haven't arrived yet can't come back in other places, or there are some very important things that can't be done here."

"Okay, let's go." Duane stood up.

On the spot of the dinner.

The owners sat on four tables in total.

Today, the boss came alone without bringing any family members.

"I don't know what happened to Master Lin treating us to dinner today."

"Yeah, why did Master Lin treat us to dinner all of a sudden? There must be something wrong."

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The bosses at the table were all talking about it, guessing the purpose of Duane's treat today.

"Master Lin is here! Master Lin is here!"

Everyone looked over and saw Duane coming in from the outside, and President Yin was following Duane.

Duane walked straight to the stage in the hall.

As soon as Duane went on the stage, the whole house suddenly quieted down.

This was the deterrent brought by Duane's identity and background.

"Bosses, first of all, thank you for attending my dinner party. Today, apart from inviting everyone to dinner, I have mainly one thing to announce,"

Duane said on the stage.

Everyone stared at Duane, wondering what Duane was going to do.

"I solemnly declare that I'm going to seal up Jiang Country's business community in Qingyang City! The company! The group! The group!" Duane said in a firm tone.

Hearing Duane's words, all the bosses present burst into an uproar.

"Is Master Lin going to seal up the Jiang's Group?"

"What did Jiang's Group do to provoke Childe Jiang and make Childe Lin want to kill him?"

◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

A moment later, Duane waved his hand and continued, "I hope all the bosses present, if there is any cooperation with Jiang's Group, immediately cut off all the cooperation with them. If anyone still wants to cooperate with Jiang's Group, then I will treat him as an enemy. You can think about the

Duane said on the stage.

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◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

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consequences!"

Duane's voice was not loud, but it was undoubtedly domineering.

Duane glanced around and then asked, "Do you have any opinions?"

After a moment of silence.

"I am a broad-minded food company, and I firmly support Young Master Dai Lin's decision! I will cut off the cooperation with Jiang's Group immediately!" A boss got up and said loudly.

"Our Qing Guang Group also firmly supports Young Master Dai Lin's decision!" Another boss stood up and said.

"And our Mingguang Group firmly supports Young Master Dai Lin's decision!"

"And my Yingguang Company..."

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For a moment, the bosses present stood up one after another to make their stand clear.

Especially the bosses who had cooperation with the Jiang's Group, they made a firm statement.

Offending the Jiang's Group or Duane? This choice question was easy.

After all, behind Duane was Chairman Liu, the whole Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group!

President Yin, who stood next to Duane, saw this scene and could not help whispering to Duane. "Master Lin, in our Qingyang City, there has never been anyone who dares to make the whole business circle of Qingyang City obey his decision with just a word. Master Lin, you are the first one." President Yin gave a thumbs-up.

Chairman Yin had to admire this energy so much that he fell to the ground.

Duane nodded and picked up a glass of wine.

"Thank you for your support to me, boss. This glass of wine, I, Duane, toast to everyone!"

After that, Duane raised his head and drank.

"SWISH!"

There was a burst of applause below.

After Duane announced it, the banquet officially began.

While the owners were eating and drinking, they also began to talk about it.

"In Qingyang City, Jiang's Group is also a famous big group. Many bosses have to be polite to Jiang Chengbang, but Master Lin's words can still seal it up easily. Well, I'm afraid that no one can compare with this energy in Qingyang City."

"Yeah, I don't know what happened to the Jiang's Group. It actually provoked Childe Lin to make such a big scene and want to seal him up."

"No matter what, this is a lesson. In the future, in Qingyang City, you must not offend Young Master Duane! Otherwise, Jiangshi Group is an example!"

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All the bosses present had to admit that

Duane's face was very big and his energy was strong.

At the same time, everyone silently thought that Duane was the most important person in Qingyang City that they couldn't offend.

Boss Su, the boss of Sally, was also invited to the scene today.

Among all the people present, only Boss Su knew why Duane wanted to seal off Jiang-style Group.

"Master Jiang dared to offend Duane. He's courting death. I told him yesterday that he didn't believe me. This time he's trying to frame his father," Boss Su said with a smile.

Mr. Su thought that Duane was going to take revenge yesterday, but he didn't expect that Duane was able to make such a big scene to call so many bosses to kill Jiang-style Group!

However, Boss Su was very happy, because Duane was doing this for his daughter. This was enough to show that Duane was very fond of her

daughter.

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At Young Master Jiang's house.

Childe Jiang walked down the stairs with a happy face.

"Son, I've seen you so happy these days. If there's anything good about it, tell your father." Jiang Cheng asked.

"Hey hey, dad, didn't you let me deal with Sally of the Su family all the time? I have already got Sally of the Su family. She is my girlfriend now." Childe Jiang said happily.

"Oh? This is a good thing! If we can unite with the Su family through marriage, we can raise the Jiang family's career to a higher level. Good job! Young man, you should cook as much as you can as you can as soon as possible and make this happen for me!" Jiang Cheng said with a smile.

"Don't worry, dad. I will find a way to deal with it as soon as possible." Childe Jiang nodded

excitedly.

"Dad, I still have something to do. I have to go out first." After saying that, Childe Jiang ran out.

As soon as Jiang Shaokai went out, Jiang Cheng's cell phone rang. When he saw the caller ID, it was the boss of Guang Hua Restaurant.

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This Guang Hua food company had been cooperating with Jiang Cheng for many years, and it was Jiang Cheng's partner for many years, so he quickly picked up the phone.

"Hello, Boss Li, why do you call me?" Jiang Cheng said with a smile on his face.

"Mr. Jiang Cheng, I called you because I want to inform you that the cooperation between my Guang Hua Restaurant and your Jiang's Group has been terminated, and we will never cooperate again." The tone in the phone was a little cold.

Jiang Cheng was very surprised and said, "What? burns off the cooperation with us? Boss Li, are you kidding me? We have been cooperating for so many years. How can you terminate it? Besides, you have made a lot of money in a year by supplying the raw materials for my Jiang's Group!"

"Beep, beep, beep..."

However, the voice of the phone hanging up

came from the other end of the phone.

"Fuck! Hang up!"

Jiang Cheng was so angry that he threw his phone on the sofa.

Then, Jiang Cheng sat down on the sofa and said fiercely, "Damn it, how dare you, the Guangnan Restaurant Company, take the initiative to cancel the cooperation with me? Without you, Jiang Cheng Group can change another raw material supplier at most. Without our Jiang's Group, you will make a lot less money a year!"

Jiang Cheng couldn't figure out why Guang Hua Restaurant suddenly terminated the cooperation with him.

Just then, Jiang Cheng's cell phone rang again.

Jiang Cheng took a closer look and found that it was a call from the boss of Qing Guang Group.

"Hello, Mr. Zhang, you are usually very busy. How can you call me?" Jiang Cheng said.

"Mr. Jiang, I called you to tell you that Qing Guang Group will terminate all the cooperation with you from now on." A cold voice came from the phone.

"What?" Jiang Cheng was shocked. Why did he want to terminate the cooperation with him again?

Just as Jiang Cheng was about to ask why, the other party had already hung up the phone.

At this time, a phone call came again. Jiang Cheng called him when he saw that he was a cooperation boss.

After the phone was connected.

"Boss Jiang, our company decided to terminate all the cooperation with your Jiang's Group." The other party went straight to the point.

Then he hung up the phone directly, not giving Jiang Cheng any chance to ask why.

After hanging up the phone.

"What's going on? What the hell is going on?"

Jiang Cheng's face was completely gloomy.

If it was just a company, he could treat it as a coincidence to cancel the cooperation with it all of a sudden. But at the same time, so many bosses called to cancel the cooperation with them.

Did he still think that it was a coincidence?

At this time, the phone rang again. Jiang Cheng saw that it was another boss calling.

As for the intention of the phone call, he still wanted to cancel the cooperation with his Jiangxing Group.

In the afternoon, Jiang Cheng received a phone call continuously. All the companies that had cooperation with him, no matter the size of the other party's company, or the depth of their cooperation, were all going to terminate the cooperation with his Jiang's Group.

Jiang Cheng really wanted to ask them why, but these bosses hung up the phone directly after saying that, without giving him any chance to ask why.

After answering more than a dozen of phone calls.

"Bang!"

"Who can tell me why? Why!"

Jiang City roared angrily while smashing the cup on the table hard on the ground to vent its anger.

If a company suddenly broke off the cooperation with him, it would not have much influence on his Jiangshi Group.

However, so many cooperation businessmen suddenly wanted to terminate the cooperation, which had a very great impact on Jiang's Group. It might even put Jiang's Group in a crisis of collapse.

"Mr. Jiang, there are so many companies that want to cancel cooperation with us at the same time. This is definitely a plan, a premeditated plan!" The secretary next to him said.

"Of course I know! But I can't figure it out. In Qingyang City, who has such a great power to

make so many companies and cut off the cooperation with our Jiang's Group at the same time! Moreover, I haven't offended any big shot recently!" Jiang Cheng's face was livid.

Jiang Cheng had been thinking who did this, but Jiang Cheng couldn't think of it.

"What should we do now? All the cooperation partners have cut off their cooperation with us, which will probably put our Jiang's Group in an unprecedented crisis!" The secretary said.

"I want to contact other companies immediately and find a new cooperation partner right away." Jiang Cheng looked serious.

Then, Jiang City immediately made a phone call and contacted several companies that had been eager to cooperate with the Jiang's Group.

What Jiang Cheng didn't expect was that the other party actually refused him without hesitation!

"Damn, these bastards, they once asked dad to tell grandma what they want to cooperate with. Now I want to cooperate with them, but they are

not willing to? Who can tell me why!" Jiang Cheng's face was livid.

Jiang Cheng knew very well that if it went on like this, his Jiang's Group would really be finished.

After thinking for a while, Jiang Cheng called a boss who had a good relationship with him.

After the phone was connected.

"Hey, Mr. Ding, can you tell me why all the companies that cooperate with our Jiang's Group cut off their cooperation with us? Do you know who is doing this to our Jiang's Group?" Jiang Cheng asked.

The boss on the phone thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Jiang, based on our past friendship, I only said one thing. You offended Childe Lin of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. He called on the whole business circle of Qingyang City to kill you."

"That's all I have to say. I have something else to do, so I'll hang up first."

After the other party finished speaking, he hung up the phone directly. Obviously, even this Boss Ding wanted to get rid of him.

"Dong!"

Jiang Cheng's cell phone slipped to the ground, and his face became pale. Obviously, the news scared him a lot.

"It's... it's Master Lin?"

Jiang Cheng swallowed his dry saliva. Of course, he was very clear about Duane's identity and background. He knew that Duane was not only the chairman of the Qing Yang Branch of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group.

What scared Jiang Cheng most was that Duane was the grandson of Zehi's grandfather!

He also knew that with Duane's identity and background, it was absolutely possible for him to kill his Jiang's Group and to kill his Jiang's Group.

At this time, Jiang Cheng suddenly remembered that Duane had invited many bosses

to dinner today, but he did not invite him.

"Why is it him? I... I haven't offended him!"

No matter how hard Jiang Cheng thought, he couldn't think of the reason why Duane wanted to make trouble for him. He thought that he had never offended Duane and Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group! How could Duane not hesitate to mobilize the entire business circle of Qingyang City to block him?

At this time, the deputy general manager of Jiang's Group rushed in from outside the door.

"Mr. Jiang, something happened!"

The deputy general manager shouted as he ran, looking very anxious.

When Jiang Cheng heard the word "accident", his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

"Tell me, what's the matter?" Jiang Cheng immediately asked.

"Mr. Jiang, a lot of guests have come to our restaurant," said the vice general manager.

"That's a good thing." Jiang Cheng looked very confused.

"Mr. Jiang, these guests are all from the Gorgeous tripod enterprise security company. After they entered the restaurant, they ordered the cheapest dishes, and then occupied all the seats. They sat for a whole day without any intention of leaving. It's useless to call the police because they ordered food." The deputy general manager said.

"People from Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company? This... this must be Duane's idea. Damn it!" Jiang Cheng said fiercely.

Jiang Cheng's Jiang's Jiang's Group was a chain catering restaurant, which was also one of the main projects.

Jiang Cheng clearly knew that if Duane Dong sent people to his stores every day to do this, his catering business would be completely ruined.

"Prepare the car. I'm going to visit Duane in person!" Jiang Cheng turned to the secretary and said.

Jiang Cheng knew that the only way out at the moment was to find Duane, ask for the reason, and then beg Duane to spare him.

Otherwise, his Jiang's Group would be ruined.

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Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group.

In the Chairman's office on the roof.

Duane received a phone call from his sister at the front desk.

"Chairman Lin, Jiang Cheng of Jiang's Group asks to see you."

"He is alone? Is his son coming or not?" Duane asked.

"He's the only one," said the girl at the front desk.

"Then tell him to bring his son with you, and then come to see me!" After Duane said that, he hung up the phone directly.

◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

At the front desk on the first floor of the company.

"How is it?" Jiang Cheng glared at the girl at the front desk who put down the phone, and he asked in a hurry.

"Chairman Lin asked me to tell you to bring your son to see him again," the girl at the front desk said.

"My son?" Jiang Cheng was stunned.

Then, Jiang Cheng reacted in an instant.

"I see. This little beast must have offended Childe Lin!"

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Chapter 107

Jiang Cheng was very puzzled before. He had clearly not offended Duane, why did Duane spend a lot of effort to order him to be killed? How much hatred was there for him to do this!

Now, since Duane asked him to take his son to see him, it was enough to prove that Duane was irritated by his son.

"I really don't know what this little bastard did! He even provoked Master Lin to mobilize the entire business world in Qingyang City to seal our Jiang Group!" Jiang Cheng said viciously.

After Jiang Cheng walked out of Huading Building, he immediately dialed his son's number.

"Hello, what's up, dad?" Childe Jiang on the other side of the phone seemed very happy.

"Get the hell out of here right now!" Jiang Cheng roared in anger.

...

In Young Master Jiang's house.

Master Jiang had already returned home at this time.

But he was still in a daze. Why did his father suddenly get angry with him on the phone?

As for his Jiang's Group, it had been terminated by various cooperative companies. Jiang Shaokai had just heard about it from his father's secretary.

"What the hell is going on! Who is causing trouble for our Jiang family? Has my father offended a big shot?" Master Jiang was also very anxious at this time.

Master Jiang was not a fool. He did not dare to imagine what kind of person his family had offended. They had joined forces with the entire business community of Qingyang City to kill him.

After all, the Jiang family's prestige in Qingyang City was not low.

Master Jiang was also very anxious. If his

family was really broken down, then the good days of the rich second generation would come to an end.

Just then, the door was opened. Childe Jiang's father, Jiang Cheng, walked in quickly with a livid face.

"Dad, I heard from Secretary Li that someone was going to ban our Jiang's Group. What's going on?" Childe Jiang quickly asked Jiang Cheng who was walking over.

Pa!

What Jiang Shaokai didn't know was that when his father walked up to him, he directly slapped him in the face.

This slap directly stunned Jiang Shaowang.

At this time, Jiang Cheng, with a pale face, scolded at Young Master Jiang directly, "You little bastard ask me what's going on? I even want to f*cking ask you what's going on. Come with me!" Jiang Cheng grabbed Young Master Jiang's ear and walked out.

"Dad, it hurts! Why do you ask me? I don't know!" Mr. Jiang felt very confused.

Jiang Cheng directly pulled Master Jiang into the car, and then the car drove to the Huading Building.

Inside the car.

"Dad, where are you taking me?" Young Master Jiang couldn't help but ask.

"Don't you know who you have offended? Jiang's Group, which I have worked so hard to establish, do you want to be destroyed directly?" Jiang Cheng directly scolded him.

"Dad, I... I really don't know what's going on. The secretary said that there is a powerful person who wants to ban Jiang's Group, but what does this have to do with me?" Mr. Jiang shouted.

"You're still quibbling? You've offended me. Don't you know the chairman of Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?" Jiang Cheng's face turned livid.

"Chairman Huading? Dad, I don't even know which chairman Huading is. How can I offend him? You must have made a mistake!" Mr. Jiang shouted.

As soon as he finished this sentence, Mr. Jiang suddenly froze.

Because Master Jiang suddenly remembered that Duane told him yesterday at the door of Sally's house that he was the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's Qingyang branch. He also told Master Jiang that if he provoked him, the consequences would be absolutely serious.

"Is he really the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise?" Jiang Shao said in shock.

If Duane was the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, he did offend Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

"No! Absolutely impossible! Based on his cowardly appearance, he definitely can't be the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Chairman! Absolutely impossible!" Mr. Jiang said in a firm

tone.

He had always firmly believed that Duane was a poor boy.

Moreover, he had seen Duane's alternative materials. Duane's family was obviously poor and he was also in college. How could he be the chairman of the Qing Yang Branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?

"That's not the best. I'll ask about it when I see Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise later." Jiang Cheng said with a straight face.

Jiang Cheng also did not agree. If it was just a misunderstanding, everything would be fine once it was solved later.

"Dad, although the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is powerful, he is just a branch. Why can he make the entire Qing Yang city's business world listen to him? Why can he cooperate with everyone to block our Jiang Group?" Young Master Jiang was not convinced.

Jiang Cheng shook his head and said, "Do you

know who this chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise is?"

"Who is he?" Young Master Jiang asked in a hurry.

Jiangcheng shook his head and said, "This chairman is Zehi's grandson. Do you think his status is enough to control the business industry in Qingyang City?"

"Liu... Zehi's grandson? Hiss!" Master Jiang gasped in shock.

Master Jiang couldn't help sighing, "I really didn't expect that there was such a big man with such a horrible identity in Qingyang City."

Soon the car arrived at Huading Building.

Jiang Cheng and his son, Master Jiang, successfully entered the Huading Building. Under the guidance of the girl at the front desk, the two of them went all the way to the top floor of the building.

"You two, our chairman is inside."

After finishing speaking, the girl at the front desk turned around and left.

The two stood at the entrance.

"Son, if it is really a misunderstanding, then it will be solved. But remember, this is Zehi's grandson. We can't afford to offend him. Don't talk nonsense." Jiang Cheng warned Jiang Shaozhong.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't," Jiang Shao said with a smile.

Jiang Shao thought that he had never offended a man like the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Chairman. He believed that this must be a misunderstanding, so he was not afraid of it at all.

Jiang Cheng nodded and then stepped forward to push open the door of the office, followed by Jiang Shaokai.

When they entered, they saw a young figure standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and overlooking the outside, but his back was facing them.

Jiang Cheng walked to the center with his son, Childe Jiang.

"Master Lin, I'm Jiang Cheng, the boss of Jiang's Group. I'm here to pay my respects to you, Master Lin." Jiang Cheng bowed to him.

Master Jiang also bowed to salute.

At the same time, both of them stared at the back.

The next moment.

The figure slowly turned around and faced them.

"Lin... Duane!"

The moment Master Jiang saw Duane, he was so shocked that his eyes were wide open and he could not help but exclaim.

His voice became extremely sharp because of the shock in his heart.

Great waves surged in Young Master Jiang's heart in an instant.

God, Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise, Zehi's grandson, was actually... Duane?

"Yes, it's me!" Duane stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring at Master Jiang.

"I've already said that I'm the Chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise. The Lamborghini sports car is mine, and I paid for the team from China. It's a pity that you don't believe me." Duane squinted his eyes and said.

Duane walked to Young Master Jiang as he spoke.

"Do you believe it now?"

"I, I, I..."

Jiang Shaokai's heart skipped a beat, and his hair stood up as cold as a ghost. He was at a loss and his brain was as blank as a piece of white paper.

Duane turned out to be the chairman of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? Duane turned out to be the biological

grandson of Zehi's father?

Thinking of this, Jiang Shaokai only felt that the sunny day was a hit on his head, as if someone had poured a basin of cold water from head to toe.

God, the person he had offended all the time had such a horrible background? When he thought of this, Childe Jiang's heart fell into a bottomless abyss...

Seeing this situation, Jiang Cheng, who was on the side, understood that his son had really offended Duane.

"Bastard, you said you didn't know Childe Lin before! You even dared to offend Childe Lin! Quickly apologize to Duane!"

As Jiang Cheng scolded, he rushed up to Young Master Jiang and gave him a fierce kick, directly kicking him to kneel on the ground.

Jiang Shao knelt on the ground, shivering.

When he thought of Duane's identity and background, and then thought of what he had done

to Duane before, he was filled with fear.

"Can't you talk? I ask you to apologize!"

Jiang Cheng slapped hard on the back of Mr. Jiang's head again.

"I... I apologize! Lin... Master Lin, I know I was wrong. Please... please spare me!" Master Jiang begged in a trembling voice.

After Master Jiang learned of Duane's identity and background, would he still dare to compete with Duane for Sally?

He absolutely wouldn't dare!

He dared to continue to challenge Duane?

He absolutely wouldn't dare!

Duane looked down at Childe Jiang, who was kneeling in front of him.

"Yesterday I said, you will regret your decision. You will definitely kneel down in front of me and beg for mercy. Didn't you still think it was funny yesterday? Now you continue to laugh. Why are

you begging for mercy?" Duane said coldly.

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VAMP20 WORK

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I... I promise to leave Sally immediately!" Young Master Jiang's lips trembled, and his forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Duane shook his head and sneered, "Yesterday I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it and pissed me off. Do you think you can appease me with just one word? Do you think it will be over if I don't pay the price?"

"Master Lin, how can you calm your anger?" Jiang Cheng, who was next to him, asked.

Duane turned around, looked out of the window, and said slowly, "Cut off one finger of your son and increase his memory!"

"What!?"

After hearing the words, both Jiang Cheng and Master Jiang were shocked.

"Master Lin, this... this is too cruel, isn't it?" Jiang Cheng said, gritting his teeth.

"If you think it's too cruel, then go back. No one asked you to come here. It's you who came here to beg me," Duane said calmly.

"This..." Jiang Cheng's face became more and more gloomy.

Jiang Cheng knew that he really didn't have the capital to bargain with Duane.

Moreover, if he didn't agree with Duane's condition, then Jiang's Group would really be ruined, but he could still get it back even if he lost his fingers.

Jiang Cheng gritted his teeth and said, "Okay! We'll do what Master Lin says."

"Dad! No way!" After hearing his father's words, Mr. Jiang suddenly opened his eyes wide in shock.

"Why are you shouting? Who let you offend Childe Lin? If you want to blame someone, blame yourself. This is just a lesson for you! I'll do it myself!" Jiang Cheng said fiercely.

Jiang City immediately picked up the fruit knife on the table.

"Ow, oww!"

With a sad and shrill scream, Jiang Shaokai's little finger was cut off directly.

Master Jiang was in so much pain that he took in a deep breath and his forehead was beaded with sweat.

Duane walked to Young Master Jiang, picked up his broken little finger, and threw it directly into the garbage can next to him.

"This... "

Jiang Cheng and Master Jiang were stunned. They had been thinking about taking the broken fingers to the hospital to pick them up.

"Don't think about it. Otherwise, how can it be regarded as a lesson?" Duane said slowly.

Jiang Cheng and Childe Jiang could only be angry but not dare to speak.

"Master Lin, we've done what you said. To seal him off..." Jiang Cheng said.

"You can go now. I will take back the order to kill Jiang Group three days later," Duane said calmly.

"Three... three days later? Master Lin, can you take it back today?"

Jiang Cheng knew that if he took it back after three days, it would be enough for Jiang's Group to suffer a great loss in three days.

Duane narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "I say in three days, in three days, there is no need for you to bargain!!!"

Jiang Cheng could only nod his head and then leave resentfully with his son.

...

After this incident, the post, posted by Master Jiang in the school bar, condemning Duane, was suddenly deleted. Obviously, Master Jiang deleted it himself.

As for the reason why it was deleted, naturally, no one in the school knew it.

The next morning, at Qingyang University.

Outside Sally's classroom.

"What's the matter?" Sally glanced at Young Master Jiang in front of her.

Jiang Shaokai's face was pale and the color of his blood was very bad. The little finger of his left hand was still wrapped in gauze.

"Sally, I'm here to break up with you." Young Master Jiang's tone was low.

Childe Jiang was very reluctant in his heart, but he had no choice. Thinking of Duane's background, he was scared!

"What? You want to break up with me?!" Sally was shocked.

"Childe Jiang, are you kidding? You've been chasing me for so long, and now I've promised you. You actually want to break up with me?" Sally glared at Childe Jiang.

"No reason. Anyway, from today on, I have nothing to do with you. You should ask Duane not to trouble me anymore."

After Master Jiang finished speaking, he quickly turned around and left.

Young Master Jiang was very unwilling in his heart. He had managed to catch up with Sally with great difficulty, but it was all gone just like that.

However, when he thought of Duane's identity and background, he could only endure it no matter how unwilling he was.

"Are you kidding me?"

Looking at Master Jiang's back as he left, Sally kept stamping his feet.

Following which, Sally was stunned for a moment. She suddenly remembered the sentence that Master Jiang had just said, "Ask Duane not to trouble me anymore."

"Could it be that Duane is behind this? But... how could that kid possibly be able to take on

Master Jiang?" Sally was extremely confused.

However, when Sally thought of how Duane had come to the house yesterday to look for her and how Duane cared about her, she had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

...

In Duane's classroom.

Duane looked at Catherine's back in front of him and was in a daze.

At this time, the fat man suddenly patted Duane and said, "Duane, that bastard Mr. Jiang has already deleted the post in the post bar. Duane, did you go to find that guy to settle accounts with him?"

"Sort of." Duane nodded.

"Duane, this Mr. Jiang should be taught a lesson. You should let him paste it and send you an apology paste. Only in this way can you vent your anger." The fat man said.

Duane smiled and said nothing.

After this incident, Duane believed that Master Jiang would never dare to do anything wrong with him.

"By the way, Duane, I have something to ask you for help." The fat man scratched his head.

"If you have anything to say, just say it. Don't mention it." Duane patted the fat man on the shoulder.

"Duane, my cousin was dumped by his girlfriend. He is sad all day. I have a good relationship with him, so I want to ask you to help me teach that hateful unfaithful heart girl a lesson." The fat man said.

"Oh? Why did she ditch your cousin?" Duane asked.

"Because she disliked my cousin being poor, so she found a rich boyfriend." The fat man said with his hands laid out.

Upon hearing the fat man's words, Duane remembered his ex-girlfriend Fifi, who had dumped him because she had found a richer one.

Therefore, Duane could empathize with the situation.

"Well, since you have asked, I will definitely help you with this." Duane nodded directly.

In the afternoon, Duane drove the Lamborghini directly to the gate of Qingyang Special Science Institute.

Because of that girl, she was a formal student of the Qingyang professional technology school.

The green Lamborghini stopped at the school gate.

Duane first looked at the photo on his mobile phone. The photo was from the fat man to Duane, and the girl in the photo was the ex-girlfriend of the fat man's cousin.

After Duane finished reading the photos, he directly opened the car door and got off the car. Then he leaned against his Lamborghini and waited leisurely.

Because the ex-girlfriend of the fat man's

cousin knew the fat man, the fat man did not come. The task of teaching this gold-haired woman was completed by Duane alone.

It was time for school to end.

"Wow! What a cool sports car!"

"Wow, I don't know which family is this rich young man from!"

"If I can sit in this car, I'm willing to do anything!"

...

The students who came out of the school, especially some female students, began to scream wildly after seeing Lamborghini.

There were also female students who took the initiative to come over and chat with Duane, who was leaning against a Lamborghini.

"Handsome, can you send me home? I am the only one at home," said a beautiful woman with heavy makeup and big eyes. She winked at Duane while giving him a hint.

Duane glanced at him and said calmly, "I'm not interested in taking a bus like yours."

The woman with heavy makeup and big eyes could only smile bitterly and then turned away.

Duane stood here for about ten minutes. There were at least ten women who came to chat up with him, and they all looked a little bit pretty.

Those who were not beautiful, probably did not have the confidence to talk to Duane.

However, they were all rejected by Duane.

At this time, a man and a woman came out of the school gate.

The woman was about 1.6 meters tall. Although she was not too bad-looking, she was not pretty either. It could only be said that she was not bad.

When Duane saw her, he immediately came to his senses.

Because she was Duane's target today, the girl who got rid of the fat man's cousin!

The man next to the gold woman, with a slicked-back hairstyle, should be her new boyfriend. He was also wearing a Honda key around his waist. Compared with a poor boy, this kind of man was rich.

Because the place where Duane parked his car was the only way to go after the university, the man and the woman soon came here.

After the money woman saw Lamborghini, she looked at Duane and the sports car a few more times.

"Beauty!"

When she passed by Duane, Duane took the initiative to come forward and chat with her.

Duane held the car key of Lamborghini with his finger and said with a smile, "Beauty, I don't know where you are going. I can give you a ride. How about that? My car is next to you."

After Duane finished his words, he pointed to his cool Lamborghini.

The man with a big slick head next to him, when he saw Duane talking to his girlfriend, his face naturally looked very bad.

If an ordinary person dared to talk to his girlfriend like this, this man with slick hair would definitely come forward and grab Duane by the collar to hit Duane.

But when the man with slick hair saw Duane's Lamborghini, he didn't even dare to fart!

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The gold-haired woman looked at the cool Lamborghini big cow, and her eyes became more and more passionate.

"But... but I already have a boyfriend." The gold woman said to Duane.

"It doesn't matter, I don't mind." Duane showed an indifferent look.

After a pause, Duane continued to say, "I am very busy. You can decide quickly. If you are willing, you can get on the car with me."

"I'm willing! I'm willing!" The gold woman quickly agreed.

The materialist lady knew that if she did not agree, she might never be able to make friends with Lamborghini in her life. She must not miss such an opportunity.

"Okay, then get in the car." Duane opened the door of the co-pilot seat.

"Shu Xin, you... what do you mean!" When the man with a big back saw his girlfriend going with Duane, his face was very ugly.

"Of course you want to go with him! Others are the Lamborghinis, but you're the owner." Shu Xin, the gold-haired woman, was confident and self-confident.

Now that she had become richer, Shu Xin, the gold-admiring girl, was not afraid to offend them openly.

"You... you... you..." The big-backed man was so angry that his face turned green. He was openly cuckolding him.

At this time, Duane went up to the man with slick hair and said, "Little brother, since you can take her from the hands of others with money, you should understand that others can also take her from your hands with money."

Duane learned from the fat man that this man with slick hair took Shu Xin, the gold-plated girl, with his money, so Duane did not show any mercy

to him at all.

The big-backed man's face was ugly, but when he saw that Duane was a Lamborghini's driver, he was angry but dared not say it.

Then, Duane turned directly to get in the car, and Shu Xin, the gold-haired girl, also got in the car.

When Shu Xin, the gold-admirer, sat in the Lamborghini, many women passing by were envious of her. Shu Xin also enjoyed these envious gazes very much.

In the car.

"Where are you going, I'll take you there," Duane said.

"You don't need to ask. Of course, I'll go to the hotel." Shu Xin showed a charming smile.

Shu Xin was very happy at this time, because the Lamborghini she was sitting now was a Lamborghini that was worth nearly ten million yuan!

"Okay, fasten your seat belt." After Duane

finished his words, he stepped on the accelerator.

Rumble! Tumble! Tumble! Tumble!

As the sound wave of the explosion rang out, the Lamborghini flew away, leaving the man with slicked-back standing in the same place.

Fifteen minutes later.

Duane drove to the entrance of a hotel.

"Beauty has arrived, and the fare is 1,500 yuan." Duane said lightly.

"What? The fare?" The gold-haired girl Shu Xin was stunned when she heard Duane's words.

"Yes, I am a sports car who ferried guests. Didn't I tell you at the beginning? If I ask you where you are going, I can give you a present. Do you think it's free?" Duane spread his hands and said.

"Run... a sports car to attract guests? Handsome guy, don't tease me, there's no one to drive a Lamborghini sports car to attract guests." Shu Xin said with a hollow laugh.

"You see how serious I am. Do I look like I'm teasing you? I'm really a sports car. My car is expensive, so it's 1,500 yuan. Pay me now." Duane pretended to be serious.

"You... you're really a sports car? Fuck!" Shu Xin couldn't help but say.

In order to get on Duane's car, Shu Xin had even dumped her boyfriend. She thought that she could climb up to the rich young man and soon reach the peak of her life, but in the end, it turned out to be like this?

For her, this was absolutely a big ups and downs in her life.

"You... I have no interest in playing with you."

The angry Shu Xin wanted to open the door and get out of the car, but the door was locked by Duane.

"If you want to get out of the car, you have to pay. If you want to ride the bus, it's absolutely impossible." Duane spread his hands and said.

"But I don't have any money, or I'll pay you back with my flesh." Shu Xin squeezed out a smile.

"But I am not interested in trash like you." Duane said indifferently.

"You..." Shu Xin's face turned blue with anger.

"Fine, I'll count it as my bad luck!"

In order to get out of the car, Shu Xin had to pay from her bag.

"It's a thousand yuan. I've brought so many, but I haven't taken more."

Shu Xin threw the money on the driver's seat.

"Forget it, I'll give you a discount."

After Duane finished speaking, he opened the door.

After Shu Xin, the gold-blossom woman, got off the car.

Pu!

Duane couldn't help laughing.

This was Duane's plan to teach this materialistic girl a lesson on behalf of the fat man's cousin. He wanted her to take the initiative to shake off her boyfriend and leave with him. Then, he would shatter her beautiful dream.

If Shu Xin didn't accept the money but sincerely fell in love with her boyfriend, she wouldn't get on Duane's car. She could only blame herself for being tricked.

After the gold woman got off the car, she went forward along the road.

Shu Xin, the gold-admiring girl, was very angry because she had nothing to do with money. Her previous boyfriend had been at loggerheads, and there was no hope for her to go back now.

Hong!

Duane pressed hard on the accelerator and drove the car again to the front of Shu Xin. Then he lowered the window.

"You... What do you want to do?" Shu Xin turned to look at Duane with an ugly face.

"Do you really think I care about your one thousand yuan? Do you really think I am driving a black car? I am just playing with you." Duane smiled and said.

After that, Duane threw out the 1,000 yuan and threw it on Shu Xin's body.

Soon after.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

With the roar of the explosion, Lamborghini rushed out in an instant and disappeared from his sight, leaving only exhaust and dust for the gold-haired girl Shu Xin.

...

Driving Lamborghini, Duane called the fat man, saying that he had become a disciple of Shu Xin, the gold woman.

The fat man naturally thanked Duane and expressed that he wanted to tell this news to his cousin.

When he passed a crossroad and waited for

the red light, an old man with white hair suddenly rushed out, climbed to Duane's hood and hit his head against Duane's car a few times.

"The blackmailer?" Duane frowned.

Duane's car did not have a radiation recorder, so it was hard to say if he would be blackmailed.

Duane directly opened the door and got out of the car.

"Old man, you came out to blackmail at such a young age? Aren't you afraid of being hit to death?" Duane said.

"Cheating? It's clear that you hit me! I see that you are a rich man and your time is also precious, so I won't let you take me to the hospital. You can compensate me ten or twenty thousand yuan, and I will go to the hospital to see a doctor myself." The old man said.

Generally, if rich people met such people, they didn't want trouble. If they were in a hurry, they would just throw a few thousand yuan to solve the problem and spend money to avoid disasters.

Anyway, it was not a small amount of money.

As the blackmailers, it was precisely because they had figured out this point that they specifically asked luxurious cars to blackmail them.

The old man thought the same. Seeing this car was so amazing, the car owner must be very rich. He could definitely make a lot of money. So he directly asked for an exorbitant price and asked for a price of 20,000 yuan.

In his opinion, since he could drive such a luxurious car, he certainly would not be short of money.

However, Duane shook his head with a smile and said, "Old man, why did you say that I bumped into you when you climbed into my car? Do you want me to compensate you with ten or twenty thousand yuan? I'm sorry, it's impossible. If you know what's good for you, you'd better leave as soon as possible. I won't argue with you anymore. Don't be so disrespectful to an elder."

To tell the truth, Duane hated people who

blackmailed him, so of course, Duane would not buy it.

When the old man saw that Duane did not buy his words, he directly used his trump card.

I don't know where the old man got the plasma, put it on the head, and then shouted, "Hey, hey, hey, come and see! Someone was hit to death! Ouch! Ouch!"

The old man's screams immediately attracted a lot of onlookers.

"Oh, the blood is dashing out. It seems to be quite serious!"

"This kind of rich man is arrogant. He didn't follow the rules when he was driving. Now he hit someone. He didn't fight with 120 yuan or lose money."

...

For a time, the crowd began to point at them, and even some people secretly took photos with their mobile phones.

Seeing this, the old man secretly laughed in his heart. This was his trump card. Generally, rich people did not care about that little money. In order to avoid being photographed affecting their reputation and making trouble for themselves, they had to pay for it.

After hearing the discussion, Duane's face slowly darkened.

"Old man, if that's the case, then let's call the police to deal with it." Duane said as he spread out his hands.

Then, Duane directly took out his mobile phone to call the police.

"Call the police?" The old man's face changed. They did this for money. Naturally, he didn't want the owner to call the police.

And generally speaking, the owner of the car was afraid of causing trouble, so he would not take the initiative to call the police. He did not expect that Duane was not afraid at all.

Duane soon finished calling the police.

When the old man saw that Duane really called the police, a hint of panic flashed in his eyes.

"You... Why are you like this? You drive such a good car, and you are not short of money. Can't you just give me some money? Why are you making so much trouble? It's not good for you!"
The old man said eagerly.

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VAMP20 WOI

Chapter 110

"I'm not afraid of making a big deal out of it." Duane spread his hands and laughed.

"Fine, young fella, since you want to do this, then I'm not scared either! No matter what, we'll see who's at a disadvantage!" The old man's tone was resolute.

The old man made up his mind that even if the police came, he would insist that he was hit. Anyway, there was no witness for his death. Besides, even if he was seen through, the police couldn't do anything to him.

A few minutes later, a police car arrived.

A young woman and two men came down from the police car. Duane glanced at the policewoman's rank on the woman's clothes. She was a first-class superintendent, who looked pretty and beautiful.

"Who is the one to report the case? What's going on?" The young woman asked.

"Beauty, I am the one who reported the case. This old man tried to blackmail me. You can deal with him." Duane said.

The young woman looked at the old man.

The old man quickly showed a painful look and shouted, "Hey, this police officer wants to make justice for me. This person relied on his wealth and ran into someone, but still acted tyrannically! Not only did he not compensate me for wronging me, but also he wanted to hit me!"

Lin Bing's face darkened and his voice became louder. "Don't slander me here!"

The old man quickly cried out, "Police Officer, you see, you are here, and he still acts so outrageously!"

"You..." Duane's face became more and more gloomy.

"You shut up!" The young woman glared at Duane.

The young woman stared at Duane and

continued to say, "I hate people like you the most. You've killed so many people. Do you think you're great just because you have a little money? Do you think you can ignore the law because you have a little money? I won't do that! I'm not afraid of people like you!"

"Hey, if you haven't figured out the situation, don't talk nonsense!" Duane showed a helpless look. "Why have I become a bad person?"

"Cut the crap. Either pay for it or send him to the hospital," said the young woman.

When the old man heard this, he suddenly felt very happy in his heart.

However, Duane's face became gloomy. He said, "What if I don't?"

Although Duane could solve this problem by giving some money to the old man.

However, Duane would never give in to evil forces!

"If you don't want to, go back with us. How to

deal with you, and how to deal with you. I will never tolerate you!" The young woman said coldly.

"Old man, I promise that you will pay the price for this!" Duane stared at the blackmailing old man with cold eyes.

Then, Duane looked at the young woman again, narrowed his eyes and said, "Little girl, I promise that you will apologize to me for what you have done."

"Then I can also guarantee that no matter how powerful your background is, I will never bow down to you." The young woman proudly said.

In this way, Duane was brought back to the police station for investigation.

As for the blackmailing old man, he was sent to the hospital by a young woman.

...

As soon as Duane was taken away, the news reached the ears of Zehi's father in the provincial capital.

"Master, according to John, Childe Duane was really blackmailed, but Childe Duane was not willing to be wronged and lost money, so he was taken away." The secretary said.

Zehi put the cup on the table with a "bang" and then said with a livid face, "What a jerk. Call the provincial magistrate immediately and tell them to give an explanation to my grandson!"

For Zehi to be able to do this now, he also had a good social network and background, but only a few people knew about it.

...

In a certain security bureau in the development zone, there was a temporary shut-off room.

Duane had been locked up for half an hour.

At this time, the door was opened and a square-faced middle-aged man came in.

Duane glanced at the middle-aged man's rank. It was a second-level superintendent, the second-level superintendent, the same level as the young

woman who caught Duane.

The middle-aged man walked to Duane with a smile.

"Mr. Lin, we've transferred the cross-road monitor. The old man did blackmail us. I'm really sorry. It's a misunderstanding," the middle-aged man said with a smile.

The middle-aged man's forehead was a little sweaty, because the provincial government called him personally to supervise the case. After learning that Duane was wronged, they scolded them and asked them to give Duane an account themselves.

The middle-aged man had heard of the people behind Zehi. They were the people who could make him tremble.

"What's the name of the little girl who took me back?" Duane raised his head and asked.

"Her name is Zou Xiaolei, and her grandfather is a retired leader," the middle-aged man said.

"Zou, Xiao, Lei." Duane read it again.

"Mr. Lin, I have criticized her. I am really sorry. By the way, Mr. Lin, you can leave now," the middle-aged man said with a smile.

"Leave? Why should I leave? It's easy for me to enter, but not easy for me to leave. As the saying goes, it's easier to invite gods than to send gods away." Duane said with a smile.

"This..." A cold sweat appeared on the middle-aged man's forehead, and his smile seemed a little awkward.

Duane simply turned around and lay down. "I think it's very comfortable here. I don't want to go anymore."

"Mr. Lin, don't make fun of me. You are the chairman of the Qing Yang Branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. You still have a lot of work to do," the middle-aged man said with a hollow laugh.

"It doesn't matter. You will be responsible for the loss." Duane acted as if nothing had happened.

"This..." The middle-aged man swallowed his saliva.

The middle-aged man had scolded her many times in his heart. How did he manage to capture the Honorable God?

The middle-aged man could only say, "Mr. Lin, if you have any requests, please feel free to ask."

"Go to call Zou Xiaolei in. Since she brought me in, she will naturally ask her to send me out." Duane said with his eyes closed.

"Okay, I'll go now." The middle-aged man nodded.

A few minutes later, the middle-aged man came in with Zou Xiaolei.

Zhou Xiaolei lowered her head and her expression was a little ugly.

Duane glanced at Zou Xiaolei and said calmly, "Zou Xiaolei, now you know who is good and who is bad, don't you?"

"I... I know," Zou Xiaolei lowered her head and said in a low voice.

Zou Xiaolei also watched the monitoring of the

scene, so she knew that she really wronged Duane.

"When I was caught, I said that you would apologize for what you have done. Now you have to fulfill your promise," Duane said indifferently.

"I..." Zou Xiaolei was a little reluctant.

This was because she had always been very proud and pampered. She had never done anything like this in her entire life.

The middle-aged man next to him hurriedly said, "Little Lan, you should apologize if you make a mistake. If you don't apologize, Mr. Lin won't leave. Your grandfather can't afford to be blamed by the higher-ups."

Zou Xiaolei could only bite her lip and said, "I... I apologize to you. I'm sorry!"

Although Zou Xiaolei's voice was very soft, she still spoke it out.

After hearing this, Duane stood up and walked to Zou Xiaolei. He smiled and said, "To tell the truth, your level is really too low. Then you can

make a mistake in one thing. You'd better change your job."

"You... you..."

Zou Xiaolei's smiling face suddenly turned bright red.

Zou Xiaolei was good at handling cases, but today she saw Duane driving Lamborghini. Her first reaction was that Duane was a proud and domineering rich second generation, so it affected her judgment.

Therefore, when Zou Xiaolei heard Duane say that her standard was low, she was very angry.

"Mr. Lin, Zou Xiaolei has already apologized. Do you want to leave now?" The middle-aged man said.

"There is one more thing. We have not dealt with the blackmailer yet." Duane said.

"Mr. Lin, don't worry. According to the law and order decision, we will detain him for ten days," the middle-aged man said.

"No, I want to see him personally and take him to my car. I want to meet him again," Duane said.

"Alright, Xiao Lei, you go and bring the people over." The middle aged man ordered.

In the courtyard of the sub-bureau.

Duane Roman Cow, the Lamborghini, was parked here.

After Duane came to his car, he looked at it carefully.

A few minutes later, Zou Xiaolei came to the car with the old blackmailer.

"Old man, aren't you very proud on the road? Why are you yelling now?" Duane stared at the old man with a sneer.

Although the old man was old, Duane didn't respect him at all because of his age.

The respect was earned by his own ability. What the old man had done was not qualified to get other people's respect.

Seeing that he was old, Duane also gave him a chance. At the blackmailing site, Duane said that he could forgive him and let him leave quickly.

Unfortunately, he did not cherish the opportunity given by Duane.

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"Young man, what's there to be proud of? At worst, I'll be locked up for ten days. I'll just take a vacation." The old man didn't take it seriously.

Judging from the old man's disapproving look, he was obviously an experienced old man. Obviously, he had done a lot of this kind of thing.

"Prison you for ten days? Do you think you can just let it go so easily? You wish." Duane sneered.

"What do you mean?" The old man looked at Duane.

The middle-aged man and Zou Xiaolei next to him also looked at Duane in confusion. They didn't understand what Duane meant.

"My meaning is very simple. When you blackmail me, you broke my car. You have to compensate me according to the price." Duane said with a smile.

When Duane was caught, he told this

blackmailer that he would definitely make him pay the price. Duane's words were not for nothing!

As for the price of being detained within ten days, it was obviously not enough!

Then, Duane said to the middle-aged man and Zou Xiaolei, "You two can see that my car was driven here and a small dent was made by him and some paint fell off." Duane pointed to a place where the car cover was.

"Boy, it's not a big deal. You can't see it without careful observation. Okay, you can pay for it, but how much can you pay for it?" The old man shouted loudly.

The middle-aged man with a square face smiled and shook his head. He knew that the reparation price of this luxury car was very high. Even if it was just a small charge, it was absolutely expensive.

"Okay, I'll call the Lamborghini 4S store to determine the damage."

After Duane finished speaking, he directly

called the manager of Lamborghini 4S.

Twenty minutes later, the manager of Lamborghini arrived here with his men.

After reading it, the manager said directly, "Mr. Lin, the repairing price is about 300,000 yuan."

"What? Three... three hundred thousand?"

The blackmailing old man was stunned when he heard the number.

"You, you are cheating people, aren't you? You must be cheating people. Do you want 300,000 yuan for this little friction? Impossible!" The old blackmailer's voice was sharp and sharp.

"If you don't believe it, you can go to other maintenance stores to order the damage. The prices are absolutely the same." The manager said.

The square-faced middle-aged man also said, "Old man, even if this kind of luxury car is damaged by a bit of paint, the maintenance price is very high."

"This, this, this..."

The blackmailing old man directly collapsed on the ground with a desperate look on his face.

"Oh my god, 300,000 gold coins!"

He had blackmailed them for several years and saved nearly 300,000 yuan. Now, he was going to pay for it directly?

Duane stared at him and said with a sneer, "It's your bad luck to meet me. I've told you that you will pay the price for your behavior!"

Wasn't this blackmailing old man trying to extort money from Duane? Duane had extorted a sum of money from him, which was called treating him as a man of his own medicine.

"Duane, you're too much of a bully. He's already so old, yet you're still blackmailing him!" Zou Xiaolei said angrily.

Duane smiled coldly and said, "Zou Xiaolei, are you a kind-hearted bitch? Before you become a good person, can you please tell me who is good and who is bad? An old man like him has been cheated by countless people. He has done so many

bad things when he was young. Is he worthy of sympathy?"

Duane found that this woman named Zou Xiaolei seemed to have a good heart, but there was a bit of distinction between right and wrong, and even a bit of a kind heart.

"You... you." Zou Xiaolei's face turned red with anger.

"Xiao Lei, shut up!" The square-faced middle-aged man glared at Zou Xiaolei.

Duane walked to the front of the car and opened the door. Then he turned to Zou Xiaolei and said, "He wants the 300,000 yuan compensation for you. After you arrive, send it to Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. If you don't do it for me, I will go back to your house as a guest."

After that, Duane directly sat in the car.

Rumble! Tumble! Tumble! Tumble!

As the car started, in the roar of the engine, the cool green Lamborghini drove out of the yard.

Only Zou Xiaolei stamped her feet in anger.

...

When Duane returned to the gate of Qingyang University, night had fallen.

The fat man had been waiting for Duane at the school gate.

"Duane, my cousin asked me to thank you." The fat man said with a smile.

"It's a piece of cake. Get in the car. Let's have dinner." Duane waved his hand.

"Okay, sir!"

The fat man nodded, opened the door and sat in the Lamborghini.

The best restaurant near the school was bought by Duane. Duane had been fed up with the food there. Today, Duane was going to find the roadside stall that he used to love to eat and have dinner with him.

There was an old snack street.

There were a lot of open-air snacks on the street. Although they didn't look very healthy, they smelled very good.

In the past, Duane's family was poor, so he could only occasionally spend some money to have a meal in this snack street.

An open-air chaotic restaurant in the snack street.

"Two bowls of seafood Chaos, boss. One fried egg for each."

"Okay, please come in and have a seat."

Duane and the fat man went straight to the simple wooden table next to them and sat down.

The wooden table was old, and the table even looked a little greasy. Generally speaking, the rich second generation would not be able to stand this environment and would certainly not come to such a place to eat.

But for the former Duane, it was a happy thing to come here to have a meal. Duane had

experienced that kind of poor life. Now, even if he had money, he would not give up this kind of environment.

"Fatty, I used to like the taste of this restaurant. Think about it, I haven't eaten here for a long time." Duane said.

"Yeah, I used to treat you often, so I brought you here to eat." The fat man said with a smile.

At that time, Duane was poor. Although the fat man's family background was not good, he was much better than Duane, so he often invited Duane to dinner.

"Haha." Duane laughed.

At this moment, a man and a woman, as well as two young people, came in.

"Boss, two bowls of seafood Chaos." The young girl said.

Hearing the voice, Duane felt it was a little familiar, so he looked up.

"It's her!"

Duane was surprised to find that this young girl was the one who caught him today, Zou Xiaolei.

Next to Zou Xiaolei was a young man in a suit. The man wore gold-rimmed glasses and held a briefcase. He looked gentle and refined.

Judging by their behavior, they seemed to be lovers.

At this time, Zou Xiaolei was wearing a casual outfit with a ponytail. Her delicate and white oval face was very clean, and her face was quite good-looking. Her figure was tall and well-proportioned.

It had to be said that after Zou Xiaolei took off her clothes and changed into casual clothes, she looked pretty after taking a closer look.

At this time, Zou Xiaolei and her brother had already ordered the meal and walked in.

"Xiao Lei, the food here is not hygienic. The environment is poor and there are bacteria everywhere. You should eat less." The man with gold-rimmed glasses covered his nose and said.

"Dear, I know. I'll only eat it once. I know you don't like it here. Just treat it as a company," Zou Xiaolei said with a smile.

"If you like it, I will certainly accompany you," the man with gold-rimmed glasses said.

Zou Xiaolei and Duane sat on a table next to Duane.

The two of them were busy talking, so Zou Xiaolei did not see Duane.

"Zou Xiaolei, what a coincidence. I actually met you here." Duane turned his head and said to Zou Xiaotu, who was sitting at the table next to him.

After Zou Xiaolei heard this, she turned her head to look.

"It's you!"

When Zou Xiaolei saw Duane, she was so angry that her eyes widened.

"Xiao Lei, who is he!" The man with gold-rimmed glasses next to him looked at Duane.

After seeing Duane's dress, the man with gold-rimmed glasses suddenly showed a hint of disdain in his eyes.

"An abominable guy," Zou Xiaolei said angrily.

"Am I hateful? You think so?" Duane said with a smile.

At this time, the man with gold-rimmed glasses stood up and walked to Duane, then reached out his hand with a smile on his face.

"Hello, sir. Let me introduce myself. My name is Ma Wenbo."

Duane glanced at Ma Wenbo's white and clean hand, then reached out to shake hands with him and said at the same time, "Duane."

After withdrawing his hand, the gold-rimmed glasses man Ma Wenbo took out a wet tissue and wiped his hand that shook Duane's hand over and over again.

At the same time, he also said, "To be honest, I'm not used to this kind of environment. It's too

dirty. I really don't know how people like you can adapt to this kind of life."

"Hey, Mr. Ma Wenbo seems to be waiting for someone high." Duane said with a smile.

"I'm flattered. I just finished my doctorate not long ago. I could have worked in the provincial capital but returned to the capital community of Qingyang City for Xiao Lan. In addition, I was just praised as one of the top ten outstanding young people in the city of Qing Yang. I once published a thesis and won a prize abroad." The gold-rimmed glasses man said lightly.

Duane smiled and thought, "Is this man with gold-rimmed glasses pretending to be something to me?"

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He was sure that Ma Wenbo didn't know Duane's identity and background.

At this time, Zou Xiaolei also said, "Duane, my boyfriend is a top talent. He is much better than someone like you."

Zou Xiaolei knew Duane's identity and background. However, Zou Xiaolei hated and despised the rich second generation and the rich third generation. That was why she said so.

"Really?" Duane smiled.

At this time, the boss brought four bowls of seafood Chaos.

"Boss." Duane stopped the boss.

"Sir, what can I do for you?" The boss asked with a smile.

"I want to block the whole Ocean Park," Duane said calmly.

"Storm the whole restaurant?" The boss was stunned.

"This money should be enough to keep you here for a day, right?" Duane took out a stack of money from his bag, which was ten thousand yuan in total.

The shop owner's eyes lit up when he saw the 10,000 yuan.

"It's enough! Of course it's enough!" The boss was pleasantly surprised and quickly nodded.

That much money was his several-month profit. He could make 10,000 dollars in one night by booking the whole place. Unless he was a fool, there was no reason for him to refuse!

"If that's the case, then give the two of them the Chaos. Don't give them any more. Feed them to the two dogs by the roadside." Duane pointed at the two dogs by the roadside.

Zou Xiaolei, this little girl, looked down on Duane. Now that Duane had seen her, how could she not show her strength?

"You... you're going too far!" Zou Xiaolei suddenly stood up and glared at Duane.

"Officer Zou, what I did doesn't seem to be illegal, right?" Duane said with a smile.

Zou Xiaolei was speechless. Duane had a wallet, so it was naturally illegal.

"Little Lan, let me deal with this kind of scoundrel. A scoundrel!"

Ma Wenbo, the man with gold-rimmed glasses, took Zou Xiaolei's hand and walked forward. Apparently, he wanted to get revenge.

At first, Ma Wenbo saw Duane's dressing, and he thought that Duane was probably a poor man. Ma Wenbo was surprised when Duane took out 10,000 yuan.

"Oh, only the sharp-tongued people can come up with reasons. If you can't even handle such a small thing, then you won't live up to your reputation." Duane said with a smile.

"Isn't it just a block booking? Do you think I

can't afford it? Boss, I'll pay 15,000 yuan! Throw these two ruffians out!" Ma Wenbo took out a card and placed it on the table.

In Ma Wenbo's opinion, given Duane's dress, he would definitely not be richer than him. His monthly salary would be tens of thousands.

"Hey, do you want to compete with me for money? I can just take some pocket money and smash you to death." Duane showed a playful smile.

Then, Duane took out a card and slapped it on the table. "Boss, I'll pay 100,000 yuan!"

"This... This is the black gold card of the trading company?"

When Ma Wenbo saw the bank card taken out by Duane, he was shocked.

Ma Wenbo knew that the black gold card of this business firm needed more than ten million deposits to be qualified to get this card.

Ma Wenbo had never expected that Duane

would take out this card. It could be imagined how shocked he was.

"Xiao Lei, who... who on earth is he?" Ma Wenbo couldn't help but turn to ask Zou Xiaolei.

"He's just a useless third-generation rich bastard," Zou Xiaolei said disdainfully.

"The rich? The rich? The rich for three generations?"

Ma Wenbo complained in his heart. Although he didn't know which rich third generation Duane was from, he was sure that he was definitely not richer than the rich third generation.

"This top talent, I offer 100,000 yuan, do you want to continue to bid? If you want to continue, I will accompany you. Your annual salary may not be as much as my pocket money." Duane stared at Ma Wenbo with a smile.

Although Ma Wenbo complained in his heart, he still pretended to be calm.

"Hmph, he's just a rich third generation who

can only eat his money. Xiaolei, let's not argue with him. Let's go! Let's go somewhere else to eat." Ma Wenbo said.

"Ma Wenbo, you're really a top talent. You can't be compared with admitting your defeat. You said it in such a fresh and refined way and you're so eloquent." Duane shook his head and laughed.

"You are nothing without your parents! Don't be proud of yourself!" Ma Wenbo's face turned blue.

Zou Xiaolei also stood up. "Duane, the same words again. I despise rich second generations like you the most."

Duane shook his head with a smile. It was true that he was a rich third generation.

However, Duane asked himself, "I don't do bad things or do anything that is against reason. But this Zou Xiaolei doesn't distinguish right from wrong. After knowing that I'm a rich man, she completely believes that I'm a bad person?"

After Zou Xiaolei finished speaking, she turned

around and prepared to leave.

"Zou Xiaolei, stop!" Duane stopped him.

"Zou Xiaolei, don't forget to get me the three hundred thousand fees for maintenance. Remember, personally send it to me within three days." Duane smiled.

"You..." Zou Xiaolei frowned.

"Did you see that? The Fuerdai whom you look down upon can also command you." Said Duane with a smile.

"Humph, a rotten rich man of the third generation!"

Zou Xiaolei stomped her feet and left with his boyfriend Ma Wenbo.

After the two of them left.

"This gentleman, do you mean the booking fee?" The boss looked at Duane expectantly.

"I, Duane, keep my words. Since I have promised you, 100,000 yuan won't be less than

yours." Duane said.

As long as Duane did not want to give him the money, Duane could do it. However, Duane did not want to do such a treacherous thing. Since he had promised, he would definitely keep his promise.

Then, Duane transferred 100,000 yuan to the boss through his mobile phone.

After the boss received 100,000 yuan, he was so happy that he couldn't keep his mouth shut. This was his two-year income!

After the boss collected the money and left.

"Duane, the man named Ma Wenbo just now acted like he was self-righteous and looked down upon us. If it weren't for your money, we would have been despised by him." The fat man said.

Duane smiled and said, "Although he looks very gentle, maybe he is just a sanctimonious man."

The next morning.

Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

Lobb, the general manager, reported to Duane about the project in Zone No.1 to Duane, saying that the project had been finalized and it would start very soon, and the preliminary propaganda had begun.

As soon as Lobb finished reporting and left, the secretary came in and reported, "Mr. Lin, a lady called Zou Xiaolei outside wants to see you."

"Zou Xiaolei?" Duane was stunned.

Then, Duane waved his hand and said, "Bring her in."

Soon Zou Xiaolei was brought in by the secretary, wearing casual clothes.

"Officer Zou, why are you interested in coming to me?" Lin looked at Zou Xiaolei with a smile.

"This is your maintenance fee. 300,000, count it yourself!" Zhou Xiaolan took out a suitcase and placed it in front of Duane.

"Oh, it's quite efficient. It's sent here so quickly." Duane said in surprise.

"If it weren't for Director Lyu, do you think I would give it to you?" Zou Xiaolei still looked down on Duane.

"Zou Xiaolei, please don't look at me with an expression of discrimination," Duane said helplessly.

"Do you think you're so rich that everyone will support you? Sorry, I won't," Zou Xiaolei said in a cold voice.

"Your boyfriend, don't you love money?" Duane shook his head and said with a smile.

"Don't compare him to you. You're not worthy!" Zou Xiaolei glared at Duane.

"Haha, it seems that he is very noble and outstanding in your eyes. Believe it or not, as long as I spend some money, he can be my subordinate and be at my service." Duane showed a playful smile.

"You must be dreaming. It's impossible for him to do that!" Zou Xiaolei's tone was firm.

"It seems that he is very lofty in your heart, but whether he is so lofty or not, let's wait and see," Lin said with a smile.

"I don't want to waste my time with you!"

After saying this, Zou Xiaolei turned around and left.

After Zou Xiaolei left, Duane called the secretary and asked the secretary to get Ma Wenbo's information.

Soon, the information was sent to Duane.

Ma Wenbo had studied in a university in M Country. Duane searched on the Internet and found that this university was not well-known in M Country...

In addition, according to the information, Ma Wenbo's thesis was indeed rewarded. It was a third-class prize given by Ma Wenbo in a university that had studied in M+. However, according to Duane's consultation, as long as the university completed the thesis, it would have a third-class prize given by the school.

To put it simply, this third-class award was like the children's award of a kindergarten. Everyone had a third-class award, and there was no money in it at all!

As a result, in the words of Ma Wenbo, his thesis had won a big prize abroad? It had become something he bragged to others?

"This Ma Wenbo is really not a good person." Duane shook his head.

...



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Chapter 113

Qingyang Market.

Qingyang World was built in the last century, and now it was very old.

In the dean's office in the real estate agency.

Ma Wenbo was standing at his desk.

"Wenbo, what about Qingyang International Journal center? Now we are short of funds and can't support too many people. You can find a new place as soon as possible. I will give you two months of buffer period." The dean said.

Ma Wenbo's pupils suddenly shrank after he heard the words.

But he still pretended to be calm and said, "Director, it will definitely be the loss of the Qingyang Market if you let me leave. You can think about it. The dynamics agency offered me a high price. I stayed in Qingyang City because of my girlfriend."

The director put down his glasses and said coldly, "Ma Wenbo, don't pretend to be with me. Don't you know what you're capable of? I've asked the provincial research center. No one has ever invited you."

Ma Wenbo's face finally changed, and he was too ashamed to continue.

"I see, Director."

After that, Ma Wenbo turned and left the office.

As soon as Ma Wenbo came out, a man ran over in a hurry.

"Wenbo, the secretary of the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is looking for you. She is outside now. It seems that she wants to hire you at a high price." The man said.

Ma Wenbo, who was depressed before, suddenly showed a look of joy.

"Wenbo, Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise has a big family and is famous for its wealth. They actually

came to you on their own initiative, which is really enviable." The man said.

"I'm a talent. It's not safe for me to go," Ma Wenbo said with a smile.

Soon, Ma Wenbo saw the secretary.

"Mr. Ma Wenbo, our chairman said that he wants to see you in person. He wants to talk to you in person." The secretary said to Ma Wenbo.

"Okay, okay, okay!" Ma Wenbo nodded happily in a hurry.

Ma Wenbo certainly knew how big a group the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was. It was absolutely a great honor to work in such a large group.

Of course, at this time, Ma Wenbo did not know that the boss of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was Duane.

...

Huading Building.

Guided by his secretary, Ma Wenbo came to

the chairman's office.

Ma Wenbo seemed to be a little excited. Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise personally greeted him, which made him feel very proud.

"Mr. Ma, come with me." The secretary led Ma Wenbo straight into the office.

After entering the Chairman's office, Ma Wenbo immediately recognized Duane, who was sitting in front of the desk.

"Yes, yes... it's you!"

Ma Wenbo's eyes were wide open, full of shock and astonishment.

Ma Wenbo remembered clearly what happened yesterday. Of course, he recognized Duane.

"Yes, it is me." Duane said with a smile.

"You... you are the chairman of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?" Ma Wenbo's voice became sharp and exotic.

"Isn't Zou Xiaolei saying that you are the third rich generation? How... how did you become the chairman of Huading again?" Ma Wenbo couldn't help but be surprised.

"That's right, I am indeed a rich third generation. My grandfather is Zehi." Duane said calmly.

"Liu... Zehi?"

Ma Wenbo couldn't help swallowing his saliva hard, and his heart was surging even more violently.

Ma Wenbo also knew who Zehi was.

He had never imagined that his girlfriend Zou Xiaolei would despise someone like that. The person who he had challenged yesterday was Zehi's grandson!

Thinking of this, Ma Wenbo's legs were a little soft.

He knew very well that for such a person, pinching him was like pinching an ant.

However, Ma Wenbo still forced himself to calm down.

"Well, let's get down to business. I asked you to come here today because I want to hire you to be the security guard of our company," Duane said indifferently.

Ma Wenbo was stunned and said, "Security? Chairman Lin, I work very well, so I appreciate your kindness."

Let him be a security guard? What a joke. If it weren't for the fact that he was afraid of Duane's identity, he would have scolded him.

Moreover, after Ma Wenbo saw Duane, he gave up the idea of coming to Huading.

"Don't refuse me in a hurry. You haven't heard my price yet. One hundred thousand yuan a month. You can think about it." Duane said calmly.

"100,000?" Ma Wenbo was surprised.

Upon hearing this price, Ma Wenbo suddenly became wild with enthusiasm.

Ma Wenbo's current job was 30,000 a month. The key was that their work was going to be finished soon.

100,000 was three times or more!

"Why? If you think it's too little, then I'll increase it to two hundred thousand dollars for you." Duane said indifferently.

"Two hundred thousand?"

"Coo! Coo! Goo!"

Ma Wenbo couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

"This is the highest price I can offer. Whether you are willing or not, it's up to you." Duane turned around and said.

"Yes! I don't need to think about it. I'm willing!" Ma Wenbo agreed without hesitation.

The 200,000 salary was something that Ma Wenbo couldn't refuse!

"Are you kidding? The monthly salary is 200,000 yuan, and the annual salary is 2,400,000

yuan!"

"Just as I expected, there is nothing you can't do without money. If you can't do it, you can only say that you don't have enough money." Duane said with a smile.

In the beginning, when Duane proposed to hire him, Ma Wenbo refused firmly. However, as Duane raised the price, Ma Wenbo began to change his attitude until he agreed.

At the same time, Duane said in his heart, "Zou Xiaolei, don't you think that your boyfriend is noble? Didn't he bow down in front of money?"

The purpose of Duane's doing this was to let Zou Xiaolei know that her husband, who was aloof and pure in her eyes, was actually pretending. In fact, he was not a money-hungry person.

"Ma Wenbo, since you are now my employee, you should learn how to scream to prove your sincerity," Duane said.

"Chairman Lin, this..." Ma Wenbo's face changed. Asking him to bark like a dog was totally

humiliating him.

"You have the right to refuse. I will not force you, but if you refuse, this job will definitely be gone," Duane said indifferently.

"Chairman Lin, my name is Lin!"

"Woof! woof!"

After thinking for a while, Ma Wenbo immediately learned the dog's barking twice.

Ma Wenbo thought that since it was the first year, what was the point of learning how to bark like a dog?

"Very good. Tomorrow you can take up the job. You can go back first." Duane said with a smile.

"Thank you, Chairman Lin! Thank you, Chairman Lin!" Ma Wenbo thanked Chairman Lin all the time.

The monthly salary was 200,000 yuan, and the annual salary was 2,400,000 yuan. Ma Wenbo was excited when he thought of this figure.

After Ma Wenbo left, Duane took out the camera on the table, which contained the video he just recorded.

Everything that had happened just now had been recorded by the camera.

Duane directly sent this video to Zou Xiaolei through the way of the MMS.

On the other side, Zou Xiaolei, who was having lunch after lunch, received a text message from Duane.

"Zou Xiaolei, say that your boyfriend will never bow down to money. You lost. See for yourself."

Soon after, another MMS was sent over.

After thinking for a while, Zou Xiaolei chose to open the MMS and read it.

"You son of a b*tch!"

When Zou Xiaolei saw Ma Wenbo barking like a dog in the video, she was so angry that she slammed her palm on the table.

Ma Wenbo in the video was so flattering that he didn't look like Ma Wenbo, whom he had seen in daily life.

"No! This video must be fake! It must be that Duane, the bastard, who hired people to create it. He just wants to disgust me! Wenbo is definitely not such a person!" Zou Xiaolei said in a firm tone.

Zou Xiaolei believed that his boyfriend Ma Wenbo was definitely not a man who gave up his dignity for money.

In order to prove her boyfriend's innocence, Zou Xiaolei ran to her colleagues in the appraisal department and asked them to help identify whether the video was real or organic.

However, the result would be obtained in three days.

...

In the People's Hospital of Qing City.

In a ward.

Catherine's mother was sitting on the bed

watching TV.

"Auntie, how are you doing recently?" Duane walked into the ward with a smile.

The purpose of Duane's visit this time was to secretly visit Catherine's mother to see if she had recovered from the operation.

"It's Duane. I've been recovering very well recently." Catherine's mother replied with a smile.

After a pause, Catherine's mother smiled and asked, "How come you haven't come with Catherine recently? You two... haven't you quarreled, have you?"

"Uh, no." Duane touched his nose in embarrassment.

At this time, a beautiful figure came in from outside the ward.

Duane turned his head. It turned out to be Catherine.

"Eh, Catherine." After Duane saw Catherine, he became even more embarrassed.

Duane secretly came to see Catherine's mother because he didn't want to meet her.

When Catherine saw Duane, there was a trace of joy in her eyes, but soon it turned into disappointment...

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VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 114

"Chairman Lin, you're so busy, there's no need for you to come specially to visit my mother." Said Catherine as she bit her lip.

"Catherine, what are you talking about? We are friends." Said Duane with a forced smile.

"Chairman Lin, I... I really don't deserve your affection." Catherine still bit her lips.

It could be seen that Catherine's heart was also also very struggling. It was very uncomfortable.

Seeing Catherine's appearance, Duane really wanted to rush up and hug her.

However, when Duane thought about what had happened between him and Sally, he held back.

"Auntie, I am relieved to see that you are safe. I will not bother you anymore." After Duane finished his words, he directly turned around and left.

Duane was afraid that if he continued to stay

here, he would not be able to control his emotions.

"Catherine, quickly send Duane off for me."
Mother promptly said.

After hesitating, Catherine still chose to send Duane out.

After going out.

"Duane, I am too useless. You... try not to talk to me in the future. When I hear you talk to me, I... I can't control my emotions."

Catherine's eyes were red, her lips were trembling slightly, and her hands were clenching tighter.

Upon hearing Catherine's words and seeing Catherine's expression, Duane's heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife.

Duane was silent for a long time, then he looked up at Catherine and said, "Catherine, I'm sorry, I'll do it now!"

After that, Duane turned directly to the outside of the hospital.

Catherine looked at Duane's back as he left, and tears suddenly fell from her eyes.

...

Duane walked out of the hospital and felt sad, but he had to endure it.

After leaving the hospital, Duane found a lot of people in front of him. Duane came up and wanted to see what had happened.

After getting closer, Duane found a young woman in the crowd.

The woman knelt on the ground, with a piece of paper in front of her, which was written on it, "Begging for help! The child needs money for the operation, but the money is still on the way. Please lend me 8,000 yuan. I can use my identity card as collateral."

The woman was very young, and her dress was also very simple, but it could not hide her beauty.

Most of the onlookers were there to watch the

scene of bustle. After looking at it for a while, many turned around and left.

"Which kind-hearted person will help? The money will definitely be returned soon! The child is lying on the operating table now. It's really urgent!" The woman looked at him with pleading eyes.

"Beauty, if you accompany me for a few nights, I will give you 8,000 yuan directly, how about that?" A bald fat man said with a smile.

After hearing his words, many onlookers looked at the bald fat man with contempt.

However, no one meddled in other people's business, because there was a BMW key hanging on the waist of the bald fat man.

The young woman, who was kneeling on the ground, also changed her face after hearing this.

The bald fat man continued with a smile, "Why? Don't you think it's too little? Looking at your looks, I'll add a little more. How about ten thousand? What's the big deal if you sacrifice yourself for the sake of your child, right? Haha."

"Shut up!"

A cold shout rang out.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice, and it was Duane who spoke.

"Stupid fatty, you are so shameless in front of so many people. If you don't shame me, I will do it for you!" Duane said coldly.

"Stinky brat, how dare you poke your nose into my business? You..."

The bald fat man shouted directly at Duane, but when he was halfway through his words, his expression suddenly froze.

Because this bald fat man saw the Lamborghini key in Duane's hand!

As a result, the bald fat man quickly forced a smile and said, "Handsome, please pretend that I didn't say anything! I'm leaving now!"

Although the bald fat man was in a BMW, he was very clear that he absolutely couldn't afford to provoke the man who drove the Lamborghini.

"Stop right there!"

Duane scolded the bald fat man.

"This handsome guy, what else can I do for you?" The bald fat man looked at Duane with some fear.

"Apologize to this lady!" Duane said coldly.

"Okay, okay, okay, I apologize." The bald fat man nodded and then looked at the young woman kneeling on the ground.

"This lady, I said something wrong just now. I apologize to you, I'm sorry."

Seeing the bald fat man apologizing, Duane could only say that the fat man was sensible.

"Alright, get lost." Duane waved his hand at the bald fat man.

The bald fat man nodded sensibly, and then quickly turned around and walked out of the crowd.

"This young man is so powerful that he can make the bald fat man apologize in a few words."

"That bald fat man looks quite fierce, but I didn't expect that he was actually a soft egg. He was frightened by the young man's reproach."

"No matter what, this young man is so good."

...

Many onlookers were praising Duane.

Kneeling on the ground, the young woman also opened her mouth and said to Duane, "This gentleman, thank you very much."

"It doesn't matter. Since I've already helped you, then I'll help you until the end. Take this 10,000 yuan."

Duane took out 10,000 yuan and handed it to the young girl.

After a moment of astonishment, the young girl instantly revealed a look of joy.

"Thank you! Thank you! Thank you so much, sir."

The young girl took the money and thanked

Duane repeatedly with excitement at the same time.

"Sir, I promise I'm not a liar. This is my ID card. I'll mortgage it to you first. I'll go in and pay the bill first. I'll be back soon."

The young woman gave an ID card to Duane.

Then, the young woman took the money directly and ran quickly to the hospital.

Duane looked down at the ID card on his hand, and the name was on it.

Gu Qingqing.

After the young woman left, several onlookers said, "Young man, you are a liar. Your ID card must be forged."

"Yes, she took the money and must have immediately slipped away from the hospital's other doors."

"Young man, you will be cheated if you are so kind."

...

After hearing these words, Duane just smiled and did not answer.

Duane chose to believe in this girl because he saw something in her eyes.

Thank you so much!

Of course, if he was really cheated, ten thousand yuan was nothing for Duane, but if he could save his life because of ten thousand yuan, Duane thought it was worthwhile!

The crowd quickly dispersed, leaving Duane waiting here.

About five minutes later.

"It's you!"

A voice came from behind.

Duane turned his head and found that it was Zou Xiaolei. She was walking into the hospital from the outside.

"Yo, it's you, Officer Zou. You've received the

MMS I sent you, haven't you?" Duane looked at Zou Xiaolei with a smile.

"Duane, I think you're trying to sow discord between me and my boyfriend and deliberately made that fake video, aren't you? A rich third generation like you is bored to do this kind of thing all day!" Zou Xiao-Lan said angrily.

"You still firmly believe that he is not a person who will give up for money, don't you? If the video is true or false, why don't you ask the clear and tall boyfriend in your eyes and know it?" Duane smiled and shook his head.

"Don't worry, I'm already appraising the authenticity of the video. After it's done, I will definitely come looking for you with the crime of slander!" Zou Xiaolei said.

"Okay, after the identification, you will know whether it is real or not." Duane said with a smile.

"I don't want to talk nonsense with people like you! I have something urgent to deal with."

After Zou Xiaolei finished speaking, she went

straight to the hospital.

After entering the hospital, Zou Xiaolei made a phone call first and then went to a ward.

Outside the ward.

"Qingqing, this is 800 yuan for the operation. I hope I'm not late." Zou Xiaolei handed an envelope containing money to a young girl.

If Duane was here, he might recognize the young girl at a glance.

Because the girl who Duane had just helped at the hospital's gate was her, and the name on her identity card was "Gu Qingqing".

"Sister Lei, the operation fee has been paid. The operation is about to start," Gu Qingqing said with a smile.


"Oh? Where did you get the money?" Zou Xiaolei looked surprised.

"The doctor pressed me so hard. He said that if I don't have surgery, I will miss the best time. But I don't know how long it will take for you to come

here. I can only try and ask for help at the hospital gate. I didn't expect that there really is a kind-hearted person who lent me 10,000 yuan." Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

"Oh? I can still lend you 10,000 yuan when I don't know you. There aren't many people who can be so kind now," Zou Xiaolei said.

"Yes, that gentleman is great. He not only borrowed 10,000 yuan from me, but also drove a middle-aged man away for me, who insulted me with his words." Gu Qingqing said with a smile on her face.

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Chapter 115

This is a good person. Qingqing, you can make a friend with him. Maybe it can even develop into a couple. This kind of person with a good heart is very rare now. It's difficult to find him in normal times," Zou Xiaolei said with a smile.

"Sister Lan, stop joking." Gu Qing's face turned red.

"Okay, okay. I won't joke anymore. Qingqing, since you borrowed money from someone else, you'd better pay it back quickly. You can't let this kind-hearted man do that. Do you think he's a liar?" Zou Xiaolei handed the 8,000 yuan to Gu Qingqing.

"Yes, I'll go now!" Gu Qingqing nodded and then ran out.

"Remember to say thank you to others." Zou Xiaolei shouted at Gu Qingqing's back.

If Zou Xiaolei knew that the good-hearted person Gu Qingqing mentioned was Duane, she didn't know how she would think about it.

At the entrance of the hospital.

Gu Qingqing came up to Duane with a smile on her face.

"Sir, thank you so much. My friend has sent me the money. This is the money I borrowed from you. Now I will pay you back." Gu Qingqing handed the money to Duane.

Duane took the money and said with a smile, "It seems that I am not cheated."

"Sir, you are really a good person. In today's society, there are really not many people like you who are kind and have a sense of justice." Gu Qingqing's face was full of bright smiles.

"By the way, is it your child who is sick?" Duane asked.

Duane thought that the girl was very young and did not seem to have a child.

"Sir, I... I don't even have a boyfriend, how can I have a child? I am a volunteer of the orphanage, and the children who are sick are children of the

orphanage." Gu Qingqing said with embarrassment.

"You are the volunteer of the orphanage?" Duane was stunned.

When Duane learned about this news, he was a little shocked. For the sake of a child who had no blood relationship with him, this girl could publicly kneel down at the hospital gate and beg for help.

At this moment, Duane suddenly felt that although the girl was petite, she was great.

"Your name is Gu Qingqing, isn't it? You're really something."

As Duane spoke, he handed Gu Qingqing's ID card back to her.

"You flatter me, sir. In fact, I can't do anything for the children," Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

"By the way, can you give me your contact information?" Duane asked.

"Of... Of course!" Gu Qingqing nodded with a smile.

Then, Gu Qingqing took out a business card from her bag.

"This is the business card of our orphanage. There is my number on it." Gu Qingqing handed the business card to Duane.

"Sir, I still have something to do, so I'll go back first."

After leaving, Gu Qingqing turned and went to the hospital.

Duane looked at Gu Qingqing's back and murmured, "A great girl who can give her youth to the orphanage for free."

"Brother Lin."

John suddenly appeared beside Duane.

"F**k, you scared me." Duane looked at John.

"Brother Lin, can you help this orphanage?" John asked.

Duane was stunned. This was definitely the first time that John had asked Duane for help.

It then occurred to Duane that John had also grown up in the orphanage. He had experienced that kind of life, so he wanted Duane to help the orphanage and the child like he used to be.

Then, Duane nodded with a smile and said, "Of course! Let's go tomorrow."

The next morning.

Duane called Gu Qingqing first and told her that he wanted to go to the orphanage to visit the children.

In the Green Mountain Orphanage.

Zou Xiaolei was also in the orphanage.

"Qingqing, whose is it? Look at you and you'll be so happy." Zou Xiaolei said.

"It's that kind-hearted man yesterday. He said that he would come to the orphanage in the morning to visit the children," Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

"How can you be so happy when he's coming? Don't tell me you've really fallen for him?" Zou

Xiaolei covered her mouth and laughed.

"Sister Lan, don't tease me." Gu Qing's face turned red.

"Well, well, since this kind-hearted person is so nice, I just want to see what this kind-hearted person looks like. I just want to thank him for what happened yesterday," Zou Xiaolei said.

"Yes!" Gu Qingqing nodded.

Just then, Zou Xiaolei's cell phone rang.

"Hello, Director Lyu."

"What? Alright! I got it. I'll come back right now."

Zou Xiaolei responded to the phone repeatedly.

After hanging up the phone.

"Qingqing, there's something urgent in the police station. I have to go back. I'm afraid I don't have the chance to see this kindness today. I'll see him next time if there's a chance," Zou Xiaolei said

to Gu Qingqing.

"Sister Lan, you can go to do your own business." Gu Qingqing nodded.

...

At the entrance of the Green Mountain Orphanage.

Duane did not drive Lamborghini today, but drove a business car of a company. Since he came to do a good deed in the orphanage, Duane still wanted to keep a low profile.

In the car, as soon as Duane parked the car, he saw a familiar figure coming out of the orphanage.

"It's her! Zou Xiaolei?"

The person who walked out of the orphanage was Zou Xiaolei.

"How could she come out of the orphanage?" Duane looked surprised.

Zou Xiaolei passed by Duane's business car, but the window was covered with privacy film. In

addition, Zou Xiaolei left in a hurry, so she naturally did not see Duane in the car.

Zou Xiaolei went straight to a police car next to her and drove it away quickly.

After Zou Xiaolei left, Duane got off the car with John and went to the orphanage.

The orphanage was old, and all kinds of facilities were old. It seemed to have a long history.

"It's too old. I'm afraid that many of the facilities can't be used. It should be renovated." Duane sighed as he walked.

"Duane, the general economic situation of the orphanage is very tense. It is already good enough to maintain daily expenses. It is impossible for us to have money to renovate it," said John.

John grew up in the orphanage. Obviously, he knew the orphanage very well.

Duane nodded to show his understanding. For example, the orphanage couldn't afford 8,000 yuan for a while, for example, yesterday's incident, and

they had to ask for help publicly.

When Duane came to the front of the main building, Gu Qingqing and the gray-haired old woman were already standing in front of the building, obviously waiting for Duane.

"Mr. Lin, you are here!" Gu Qingqing quickly came up to welcome Duane with a smile.

The old woman next to him also said with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Lin. I am the director of the Green Mountain orphanage. On behalf of the orphanage, I welcome you. I heard about what happened yesterday from Qingqing. Thank you for your help."

"Hello, Dean." Duane went forward and shook hands with the Elder's mother-in-law.

"By the way, let me introduce you. This is my friend, John." Duane pointed to John.

"Hello, dean. Hello, Miss Gu." John greeted her.

"Mr. John, nice to meet you." The two also greeted John, although they felt that the name

John was very strange.

"Director, Miss Gu Qingqing, we are here today to donate to the orphanage," Duane said.

"This is a 5-million check. It's a token of my and John's love."

Then, Duane took out a prepared check and handed it to Gu Qingqing.

"Five... five million?"

When the dean and Gu Qingqing heard the number, they both showed a look of shock on their faces.

This was an absolutely shocking number for them. Their orphanage would usually accept a lot of money from society, from a few hundred to tens of thousands.

However, there was absolutely no such thing as a large sum of money!

"Mr. Lin, it's, it's too much!" Gu Qingqing was shocked.

"Gu Qingqing, this is what I donated to the orphanage, not you. You have no right to refuse," Duane said with a smile.

After that, Duane directly put the check into Gu Qingqing's hand.

"Then... then I will thank you on behalf of the children." Gu Qingqing took a deep bow to Duane.

"I also represent the children. Thank you, Mr. Lin. To tell you the truth, the funds of our orphanage are very tight now. We can't even afford to see the children. The money is just in time for our orphanage." The dean was so excited that his hands began to tremble.

"Yes, so much money is simply too important for our orphanage. Mr. Lin, Mr. John, you really... really did a great thing." Gu Qingqing was so excited that she almost cried.

Because Gu Qingqing was well aware of the importance of the money to their orphanage.

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Chapter 116

Yesterday, during the operation for the child, the orphanage emptied their account, and they still lacked 8,000 yuan.

Today, there was another child in the hospital who needed money. They didn't know what to do. It showed how much money their orphanage was in need of.

"Gu Qingqing, Dean, I'm just paying a little money compared to you, and you guys contributed everything to the orphanage. You are the real great," Duane said.

John nodded in agreement.

"Mr. Lin, you're flattering me." Gu Qingqing laughed through tears.

"By the way, Gu Qingqing, do you know Zou Xiaolei?" Duane asked.

Duane thought of Zou Xiaolei leaving the orphanage just now, so he wanted to ask.

Gu Qingqing nodded quickly, "Of course I do. She is also a good person. In the past few years, she will come to the orphanage to be a temporary volunteer and help the orphanage and the children do things for free. More than half of her salary is used to buy clothes and food for the children. And I am also good friends with her."

"Oh?" Duane was shocked.

Although the girl was a little indistinguishable between right and wrong, Duane had to admit that she was indeed very kind-hearted.

Gu Qingqing continued, "Mr. Lin, the money I gave you yesterday was sent by sister Lan."

"Is that so?"

It suddenly occurred to Duane that he did run into Zou Xiaolei at the hospital gate yesterday. In other words, she was the one who sent the money to the hospital yesterday.

"By the way, Mr. Lin, do you know sister Lan?" Gu Qingqing asked curiously.

"Uh, I don't know her. I just know her." Duane waved his hand.

"Sister Lan was still here just now. She also said that she wanted to see you, a kind person, with her own eyes. But she suddenly left because she had business." Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

"Want to see a kind-hearted person like me?"

Duane smiled. In Zou Xiaolei's eyes, Duane was a detestable third-generation rich man.

"Since I've sent my heart to you, then I'll leave with John first."

Duane turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, more than forty or fifty strong men in black suddenly came in from the outside. They were so aggressive that it seemed that they did not come with good intentions.

"Ah, ah, ah!"

When the children who were playing in the yard saw this group of people, they all hid in fear.

"Why are they here again?"

The faces of the dean of the orphanage and Gu Qingqing changed.

"I'll call Sister Lan for help!" Gu Qingqing immediately took out the phone and called Zou Xiaolei.

After the phone was connected.

"Sister Lan, they are coming again!" Gu Qingqing said eagerly.

After the call.

"Director, sister Lan said that she will come back immediately and let us tie down this group of people first." Gu Qingqing's small face was full of fear.

"These bastards are so inhumane! They even won't let go of the orphanage for money!" The Director's face was pale.

"Director, Gu Qingqing, who are these people?" Duane frowned and asked.

"They are from the GIN Group. They want to buy our orphanage to develop a new building, but they only give us a compensation of one million yuan, which is not enough to build a new intact orphanage," Gu Qingqing said.

Gu Qingqing continued with a trembling voice, "They have already talked twice, but we all refused. At that time, he said that he would give us three days to think about it. Today is exactly the third day."

When Duane came in, he had looked up and down at the location of the orphanage.

This orphanage should have been built more than ten or twenty years ago. At that time, it belonged to the edge of the city. It was very cheap and the ground was worthless.

But after more than ten years of development, the price of the surrounding land had already risen by countless times. The orphanage was already in a prosperous area, and there was a school nearby.

Moreover, the orphanage was very large. If this

land was taken out and developed into a real estate, it would be the school district house, which was absolutely very popular.

In the last auction, Duane took most of the land, and the Golden Group did not have enough resources to develop, so it targeted this place.

"Frank Group is really shameless. It's such a good piece of land. They actually want to take it with only one million yuan? It seems that they really want to take it by force." Duane narrowed his eyes.

Duane believed that if he wanted to take the land, he would definitely help to build a bigger and better orphanage in other places, and give a certain pension money. He would never let the orphanage suffer a loss.

In this way, Duane could have a clear conscience.

But the Frank Group only gave him one million yuan. This guy was so shameless! For the sake of money, he even didn't want the most basic morality.

"He is really a bastard!"

After John heard this, there was already a cold flash in his eyes.

Duane completely understood the anger of John, because the last time he listened to John's account, the orphanage that John grew up was forcibly torn down. The best director to him was also seriously injured by others and eventually died without treatment.

John also killed people because of this matter, destroyed his promising future, and drifted abroad.

Now that such a thing had happened, the John would certainly be angry.

"Mr. Lin, Mr. John, this matter has nothing to do with you. You can't be involved. You should leave quickly through the back door," Gu Qingqing said worriedly.

"There's no need. Since I have met this kind of thing, I definitely won't sit by and do nothing." Duane said indifferently.

As his voice just fell, the number 40 or 50 strong man in black had already come here.

The dean and Gu Qingqing, who had never seen such a scene before, naturally looked pale and scared.

The leader was a bald man.

"Director, it's been three days. What do you think? Have you made up your mind?" The bald head said proudly.

"One million yuan is too little, sir. It's not enough to build a new orphanage. You have to tear down the orphanage immediately, but the new orphanage needs time. During this period of time, the children have no place to stay," Gu Qingqing said.

The Director also said, "Our request is very simple. As long as we can help us build a new orphanage of the same size. It's so-called a remote place. Before the orphanage is completed, please help us find a place for the children to stay."

The bald man sneered and said, "It's none of

our business where those orphans live. If they don't have a place to live, they can just live on the streets. They're just a group of living things that waste air."

"You... "

Upon hearing that, both the dean's and Gu Qingqing's faces changed.

After hearing these words, John clenched his fist so tightly that there was a cracking sound. His eyes were extremely terrifying.

"Well, don't talk nonsense. We are not here to bargain today. This is the contract. You should sign it now. It will save everyone's trouble. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude."

The bald man said as he took out a contract and handed it to the director.

"Don't be too arrogant! I have already called the police!" Gu Qingqing gritted her teeth and said.

"You can do whatever you want. If our Frank Group can't even cover such a small thing, doesn't

it mean that we have been in Shangyang City for more than ten years?" The bald man said proudly.

Then, the bald man changed the subject and said in a cold voice, "I'll give you two minutes. If you don't sign it, there will be no compensation of one million yuan. I promise that you will appear in tomorrow's news. The content is that you are unfortunately killed by a car! As for the fate of these children in your courtyard, it's even more difficult to say."

The bald man's words were full of threats.

After hearing the words, both the dean and Gu Qingqing were so scared that their faces turned pale. After all, they were just women.

Moreover, as the people of Qingyang City, they certainly knew the prestige of Xiang Yifei. Of course, they knew that this was an existence they could never provoke.

"I... I'll sign it!"

No matter how unwilling and unwilling the dean was, he could only choose to bow his head.

Because she knew that it was impossible for her to defeat Frank. If she and Gu Qingqing were really dead, not only the one million compensation would be gone, but also the children would be left alone.

"Wait!" Duane shouted and stepped forward at the same time.

After hearing Duane's voice, the more than forty people of the bald man turned to look at Duane one after another.

"Brat, who are you? How dare you shout at me here!" The bald man looked at Duane with an unhappy face.

Duane said coldly, "You bastards, even don't let go of the orphanage. You're all born of me. Why do you have such a bad heart?"

Hearing this, the bald man's face suddenly darkened. "Boy, do you fucking know who we are? How dare you talk to me like this!"

"Of course I know. I'm just a running dog to that beast, Frank!" Duane said with a sneer.

A fury immediately surfaced on the face of the bald-headed man when he heard this.

"F*ck you, I think you're looking for death! Brothers, cripple this kid!" The bald man roared.

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VAMP20 WOI

Chapter 117

Among the more than forty strong men in black, six or seven strong men stood out in an instant. They took out the expandable batons from their waists, swung them hard, and then rushed straight at Duane.

"Mr. Lin!"

The dean and Gu Qingqing were so scared that they cried out, their eyes full of worry.

For them, Duane was the great benefactor who donated five million yuan to their orphanage, and Duane just stood up for them.

If Duane was really beaten to disability by this group of people, how could they feel guilty?

However, Duane's expression did not change.

"John, it's time for you to fight," Duane said.

"Duane, I've been wanting to fight for a long time!"

John licked his lips and his eyes sparkled with excitement.

"John, there are many children watching. Don't kill anyone. Otherwise, it will leave a psychological shadow on the children's hearts," Duane said.

Duane knew how powerful John was. John practiced the killing skill, and he could easily kill John with a single move.

"I understand." John nodded.

At this time, the two strong men in black who were rushing at the forefront had already rushed to the front of Duane. The two of them waved their expandable batons and smashed towards Duane.

"Peng Peng!"

John grabbed the two expandable batons with his bare hands and twisted them.

"Ow, oww!"

With two screams, the wrists of the two strong men in black were directly twisted off.

"Bang bang bang!"

John attacked with the force of a thunderclap.

In the twinkling of an eye, the eight strong men in black who rushed up were all beaten to the ground and screamed in pain.

"Come on! Come on! Beat him together!" The bald man shouted.

The remaining dozens of strong men in black took out their expandable batons from their waists and rushed to John together.

"They're just a bunch of lambs."

A derisive sneer appeared on John's face.

Then, John rushed straight into the crowd.

Once the lone wolf entered the crowd, it was like a wolf into a flock of sheep. Wherever it passed, those strong men in black couldn't resist at all!

In addition, John's resistance to attacks was very strong. Even if he was hit by the expandable

baton, it would only be a scratch to John.

Because John was very angry, he was not easy to deal with.

Soon, John knocked down all the forty or fifty people on the ground.

The only one left was the bald man, who was the leader, standing there in a daze, and his eyes were full of shock and fear.

This scene completely stunned the Director, Gu Qingqing, and those children who hid in the distance. "Is there such a powerful man in the world?"

"Duane, how to deal with this person." John pointed to the bald man.

"Bring him here!" Duane said indifferently with his hands clasped behind his back.

John nodded and then lifted the bald man up to the front of Duane.

"I tell you, we are people who work for Frank. Don't you know the prestige of Master Xiang in

Qingyang City? If we offend Master Xiang in Qingyang City, we will have no good end!" The bald man gritted his teeth and threatened.

Duane's eyes narrowed. "You've fallen to be a fish on my chopping board. How dare you be so arrogant? John, slap me!"

"That's a good idea!"

John nodded and then gave the bald man two slaps.

How heavy was John's hand? After these two slaps, the bald man's mouth was full of blood and his face was red and swollen.

Then, Duane took the phone in the Director's hand and tore it off on the spot. He smashed it on the bald man's face and said at the same time, "Go back and tell Frank, don't be too bad and accumulate virtue. I, Duane, will protect the Qing Yang orphanage."

"You... you are Duane!" The sweat-headed man's eyes were wide open, full of disbelief.

Qing Yang had never seen Duane before, but he had heard of Duane.

Of course, he knew that Duane was the boss of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, and Duane was the biological grandson of Zehi's father. Moreover, Duane was a thorn in the side of Frank's boss!

"That's right. We don't change our names and won't change our names. I am Duane." Duane said indifferently.

Then, he waved his hand.

"You are lucky. Since there are children present, I won't kill you. Get out of here!"

How dared the bald man to stay?

"Brothers, let's go!"

As soon as the bald man finished speaking, he ran out quickly.

Those strong men in black, who had been knocked down, also struggled to get up and then rolled out of the room.

"Good!!!"

The children who were hiding happily jumped out and cheered at the same time.

In their eyes, justice triumphed over evil.

Gu Qingqing also smiled and thanked him, "Mr. John is really powerful. Thank you, Mr. John and Mr. Lin."

"It's enough for you to thank Duane. I'm just following Duane's order," John said.

"Mr. Lin, Mr. John, thank you." The Director also thanked him.

"Alas." He sighed.

The dean let out a long sigh. He couldn't be happy.

"Director, what's wrong?" Gu Qingqing asked.

"Although they were beaten away this time, he was cruel and merciless to Frank. He certainly won't let it go. Mr. Lin and Mr. John can't stay here all the time. When the revenge comes, the

consequences will be unimaginable." The dean shook his head and sighed.

"Doesn't Gu Qingqing know Zou Xiaolei? Isn't she capable? Let her protect the orphanage," Duane said.

"Yes! I'll tell Sister Lan." Gu Qingqing nodded.

"That's the only thing we can do." The dean also nodded.

"Gu Qingqing, if she can't solve it, you can also call me," Duane said.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin." Gu Qingqing and the dean thanked him together.

...

Shortly after Duane and John left, a police car directly drove into the orphanage.

Zou Xiaolei got out of the car in a hurry.

"Qingqing! Where are those bastards?" Zou Xiaolei looked around.

"He has already run away," Gu Qingqing said.

"They've been beaten up and run away? Who chased them away?" Zou Xiaolei looked very confused.

"It's the kind-hearted man yesterday. He brought a bodyguard, whose bodyguard is super powerful. He single-handedly knocked down all the 40 or 50 people on the other side." Gu Qingqing said very energetically.

"One person against 40 or 50 people? That's so powerful? Gu Qingqing, you won't brag to me, will you?" Gu Qingqing was in disbelief.

Gu Qingqing had also learned how to fight. She knew very well that it was impossible for her to fight against 40 or 50 armed gangsters alone.

"Sister Lan, you know me well. Am I a boaster? If you don't believe me, you can ask the dean and the children," Gu Qingqing said seriously.

"Little Lan, Qingqing is right." The dean said.

"Looks like I'm too inexperienced. The more I see him, the more I want to meet him, as well as his bodyguard," Zou Xiaolei muttered to herself.

"By the way, sister Lei, there is a very good news. This kind-hearted person donated five million yuan to our orphanage for free!" Gu Qingqing said excitedly.

"Five... five million!" Zou Xiaolei was shocked by this number.

The director next to him also nodded. "Yes, the check is now in my hand."

"Such a large donation can relieve the economic pressure of our orphanage greatly. As long as we calculate carefully, the orphanage will not have a headache in the next few years because of a lack of money." Zou Xiaolei was very happy.

"Yes, sister Lan, that's why I said it was very good news." Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

"I want to meet this kind-hearted person more and more. He is rich but kind. Nowadays, there are too few people in this society. When I see him, I must thank him for his kindness!" Zou Xiaolei said firmly.

Zou Xiaolei had never expected that the kind-

hearted person she wanted to see was Duane.

At this time, the Director said sincerely, "Xiaotu, there is a very serious problem in the orphanage now. Although Frank Group was defeated today, Frank Group will definitely not let it go. Xiaotu, you are a police officer. I beg you to help our Qingshan orphanage for the sake of the children."

Gu Qingqing also nodded and said, "Yes, sister Lan, we can only rely on you."

"Don't worry, Dean. I'll go back and report it right now. I'll ask someone to come over and protect me. This is a society ruled by law. I don't believe that they dare to ignore the law!" Zou Xiaolei's tone was firm.

...

After Zou Xiaolei left the Green Mountain orphanage, she returned to the station as soon as possible to report to Director Lyu.

However, the result he got was that he should not let Zou Xiaolei poke her nose into other

people's business.

Zou Xiaolei was angry and could only go home to ask her grandfather for help.

At Zou Xiaolei's home.

Zou Xiaolei's home was an old-fashioned residential district. The house was very simple.

"Grandpa, you're not used to this kind of thing. You have to teach me how to do things properly. Grandpa, you have to help me in this matter!" Zou Xiaolei started to act cute towards her grandfather.

Zou Xiaolei's grandfather closed his eyes and said with a sigh, "Xiaolei, this time we are talking about the Xiangqiang. Twenty years ago, I might still have a chance. But now, I don't think I have the ability to..."

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Grandpa!"

Zou Xiaolei continued acting like a spoiled child, but her grandfather closed his eyes and didn't say anything else.

When Zou Xiaolei saw her grandfather's reaction, she knew that begging him was useless.

"Hmph, if you don't want to interfere, then I'll do it myself!"

After Zou Xiaolei said this, she went out angrily.

"Little Lan, come back!"

Her grandfather opened his eyes in a hurry and shouted at Zou Xiaolei. However, she did not look back.

"Xiao Lei, it's not that Grandfather doesn't want to help. Grandfather really doesn't have that ability. The only thing I can do is to protect you." Zou Xiaolei shook her head and sighed.

Then, Zou Xiaolei's grandfather picked up his phone and sent it out...

...

On the other side.

In the chairman's office of Frank Group.

The bald man who had been beaten ran into the office in a hurry.

"Master Xiang, you must help me!"

The bald man shouted as he ran inside.

"What's going on? Why is your face so swollen? Didn't I tell you to get the land of the Green Mountain Orphanage?" Frank frowned and asked.

"Master Xiang, I was beaten up at the Green Mountain orphanage. All my staff were injured as well," the bald man said with a sad face.

Peng!

"Who is so bold that he dares to beat Frank's man?"

He pounded the table with Frank and stood up directly with his face turning livid.

In this Qingyang City, those who dared to hit him to Frank, how could this be?

"Master Xiang, it's Duane of Gorgeous tripod enterprise! It's he who asked his bodyguards to hurt you. I've already told him your name, but he hit you. It's not a slap in my face, it's obviously a slap in your face!" The bald man shouted.

"Damn it, why is it this Duane again?!" When Xiang Frank heard the name 'Duane', his eyes immediately started to flicker with anger.

The bald man continued, "Master Xiang, before Duane drove us away, he asked me to tell you to tell me not to be too bad and accumulate virtue. He also said... that he, Duane, will protect the Qing Yang orphanage."

Peng!

He smashed the glass on the table to the ground in front of the bald man.

At the same time, he roared angrily at Frank.

"B*stard! This damn b*stard!!!"

Frank was furious. He was about to explode. His business was repeatedly ruined by Duane, and Duane even said something like this to him, which made him feel ashamed.

"Sir Xiang, this brat is simply too arrogant. Sir Xiang, you have to take care of him, or else he'll be even more insatiable." The bald man said.

"I'm going to fight with Duane to the end with this matter. Isn't he going to protect the orphanage? Then I'll tear down Frank!" Fuming to Frank, Ding Ning slammed his palm on the table.

Then, he looked up at the bald man and shouted, "Gather ten machine guns right away and gather five hundred people! Take your equipment and rush to the Qingshan orphanage. I'm going to demolish the orphanage today! I'll see how they'll protect you!"

"Yes! I'll do it right away!" The bald man responded and quickly exited the Chairman's

office.

...

On the other side, at the Green Mountain Orphanage.

Zou Xiaolei rushed into the orphanage.

"Sister Lan, what's going on? Is the superior going to send someone to protect you?" Gu Qingqing asked expectantly.

The director also looked at Zou Xiaolei expectantly.

"Dean, Qingqing, I've let you down." Zou Xiaolei lowered her head and shook her head.

Upon seeing this, Gu Qingqing and the dean suddenly felt their hearts skip a beat.

They thought that with the help of Zou Xiaolei, the higher-ups would pay attention to this matter and send people to protect Qingshan Orphanage. However, this was the result.

The Director also said, "I also report this

matter to the department in charge of our orphanage, but they said that we should coordinate by ourselves, and they don't care."

"This..." The worry on Gu Qingqing's face was even more obvious.

"Don't worry. Even if they don't care, I'll take care of it myself. I won't allow anyone who dares to cause trouble in the Teal Mountain orphanage!"

Zou Xiaolei said as she took out the pistol she was equipped with.

At this moment, four young men walked in.

"Zou Xiaolei recognized the four of them at a glance. They are all her colleagues."

"Xiao Lei, Director Lyu asked us to take you back. Your grandfather must ensure your safety, even if we have to resort to force," said the leader with a flattop haircut.

"I'm not going back!" Zou Xiaolei's tone was firm.

"Little Lei, this is not up to you!"

After saying this, the man with cropped hair led his men directly, took Little Lan under control, and then cuffed her back.

Although Zou Xiaolei tried her best to shout, how could she deal with four men?

"Let me go! Let me go! I must not let anything happen to the Qingyang Orphanage! I must not!"

Zou Xiaolei shouted with red eyes. Her voice was almost broken, but it was useless.

Just like that, Zou Xiaolei was forcefully brought out.

After Zou Xiaolei was taken to the car, she was baked in the car again. After the car started, she slowly drove away from the Qingshan orphanage.

Finally, Zou Xiaolei, who was exhausted from all her struggles, no longer struggled in vain.

She just looked at the green mountain orphanage in despair. The tears kept falling down from her eyes as she walked away.

At this time, Zou Xiaolei suddenly saw a

Bentley with the sign of 666, followed by ten franchisedes, followed by hundreds of people, and went to the Green Mountain orphanage.

"That... that Bentley is for Frank's car!" Zou Xiaolei recognized the car plate at a glance.

"Frank, are you... trying to demolish the Green Mountain orphanage?" Zou Xiaolei asked, her eyes wide open.

"Bastard! Bastard! Bastard!"

Zou Xiaolei, whose eyes were red, shouted madly to the outside of the car. However, no matter how she shouted, she could not change it.

Zou Xiaolei knew that the defenseless Green Mountain Orphanage had only one fate under the iron heels of Frank...

...

In the Green Mountain Orphanage.

"Dean, what should we do now?" Gu Qingqing looked very worried.

Gu Qingqing thought that as long as Zou Xiaolei was helping her, it would be no problem. However, it turned out to be like this.

At this moment, a young man, about 16 or 17 years old, rushed in.

"Director, Sister Qingqing! Ten crabsies are coming from outside, and there are hundreds of people in black clothes!" The young man said eagerly.

"What is it?"

Upon hearing that, the faces of the Director and Gu Qingqing changed dramatically.

"Damn it! Frank Group must have forcefully destroyed it!" The dean's face was pale, and his face was full of despair.

The director was very clear that if Frank really wanted to tear down the orphanage, how could they stop him?

"Oh yes! There's also Mr. Lin!"

Gu Qingqing remembered that Duane had

come. When Duane had left, he had told them that Zou Xiaoyu could look for him if she couldn't handle it.

Gu Qingqing couldn't care so much now. Even if there was only a slight chance, she also wanted to have a try.

...

Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

Duane received a call from Gu Qingqing.

"What? The Frank Group has opened ten franchised Bings, and they are going to break down by force?" Duane was surprised.

"Okay, I know! Don't worry, since I have already taken care of it, I will definitely take care of it to the end." Duane replied to the phone.

After hanging up the phone.

"Duane, do those bastards want to forcefully tear them down? We must stop them!" John gritted his teeth and his eyes flashed with anger.

The orphanage that John grew up in was forcibly torn down, so when he encountered such a thing again, of course he would be angry.

"Don't worry. I will definitely do that." Duane nodded with determination in his eyes.

...

At the gate of the Green Mountain Orphanage.

Ten masons stopped at the gate of the Green Mountain orphanage.

He stood outside the door with his head held high.

The 500 people led by Frank had already surrounded this place. His formation seemed to tell them that whoever dared to meddle in other people's business would be killed!

He personally came to Frank today, which also showed that he was determined to tear down the Teal Mountain orphanage.

At this time, the dean and Gu Qingqing rushed out of the orphanage.

"This... this..."

After seeing such a big formation, they all turned pale with fright. They were all normal people, and they had never seen such a formation before.

The bald man, who had been beaten up in the morning, stood up.

"Old man, do you know who this is? This is the famous Frank, Master Xiang!" The bald man pointed to Frank haughtily.

"He is going towards Frank?" Gu Qingqing was shocked.

"Oh my god, even... even Fang Qiu himself came to see Frank?" The dean was even more scared to tremble.

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At this time, he stepped forward to Frank and said in a cold voice, "Our Frank Group has always been kind and righteous, and we'll give you a million yuan as compensation, but you just refuse our kindness and dare to do violence to our Frank Group. Since you refuse our kindness, then we can only punish you. Today, I'm going to tear down your Qingshan orphanage for Frank!"

Then, he waved his hand at Frank.

"Open it for me!"

Frank's voice was heard all over the place.

The ten machine guns, which were ready to go, took the order and started the engine directly, and then pushed forward to the Green Mountain orphanage.

"Peng!"

With a loud bang, the gate of the orphanage was directly pushed down by two pulled VTunes.

"You bastards! Stop!" The dean roared hysterically and rushed to Frank at the same time.

"You damn old woman! Get out of my way!"

As soon as the Director rushed to the front of Frank, he kicked the Director's belly directly and knocked him to the ground.

"Director!"

Gu Qingqing was so scared that she rushed up and held the director with her hands.

"Director, don't be impulsive. If something bad happens to the children, what will the children do?" Gu Qingqing said to the Director.

"Yes! Qingqing, hurry up and call the children out. Don't let anything happen to them!" The director tried his best to say.

"Director, don't worry. Xiaoqiang has already gone," Gu Qingqing said.

At this time, the young Qiang who had reported the news before had already come out of the orphanage with more than a hundred children.

"Director! Sister Qingqing!"

Most of the children ran to Gu Qingqing and the dean, and most of them were still young. Naturally, they were frightened by the scene.

"Dean, Sister Qingqing, everyone has come out. I've ordered them. Not a single one is missing," said the young man, Xiaoqiang.

After Gu Qingqing and the dean heard this, they reluctantly breathed a sigh of relief. At least the children were safe and sound.

Then, they all turned their heads to look at the orphanage.

At this moment, ten franchisedes had entered the Green Mountain orphanage. When they saw the buildings, they began to push them directly. Most of the buildings in the orphanage were three stories, which was easy to pull down.

"Our Green Mountain orphanage is over..." Looking at the orphanage, the Dean's face was full of despair.

"Rumble Rumble Rumble!"

Just then, the explosion of the sports car suddenly sounded, with an unusually sharp and ear-piercing roar.

All the people present turned their heads to look in the direction of the voice.

A green Lamborghini Aventador was approaching the Green Mountain orphanage.

"Stop it! Don't let any cars in!" He ordered Frank.

The followers facing Frank immediately formed a human wall and blocked the road.

Lamborghini stopped when the wall of people was about fifty meters away.

Then, Duane poked his head out from the driver's seat and shouted, "Work is for Frank, and your life is yours. Those who are not afraid of death are stopped for me!"

After that, Duane retracted his head and stepped on the accelerator hard.

"Rumble Rumble Rumble!"

With the sound of the engine's explosion, Lamborghini directly rushed toward the human wall, and its speed was getting faster and faster, with no intention of slowing down at all!

"Holy sh*t! It's really a collision!"

"Get out of the way! Get out of the way!"

The men who were blocking the way were so scared that their faces changed greatly. At the same time, they retreated one after another, giving way to Zhang Ruochen.

"Are you kidding? In this case, if they don't get out of the way, they will definitely be hit to death!"

After the crowd dispersed, Duane drove his green Lamborghini to the gate of the Green Mountain orphanage and then stopped.

Then, the door opened and Duane and John got out of the car.

When Duane saw that the excavator had begun to tear down the orphanage, Duane's face

suddenly became gloomy.

"Mr. Lin!"

Gu Qingqing supported the dean and came to Duane.

"Dean, what's wrong?" Duane noticed that there were traces of blood on the corner of the Director's mouth and his face was very pale.

"The director was kicked in the belly by Frank," Gu Qingqing said.

"What a beast, even a white-haired old man can do it!" Duane's face fell.

"Mr. Lin, I'm fine. Please save the Teal Mountain orphanage." The Dean begged Duane.

"Don't worry, I will definitely get involved in this matter to the end." Duane nodded.

Then, Duane turned to look at Frank.

"Xiang Frank, you beast, you actually demolished the orphanage by force. Do you still have any human nature?" Duane stared at Frank

with cold eyes.

"Duane, don't be so lofty. I think you also have your eyes on this piece of land, don't you?" Frank sneered.

After a pause, he proudly said to Frank, "In addition, you are so brave that two people dare to come here. As long as I give an order, I'm afraid that you will die today, not even a piece of scum left!"

"Why don't you just touch me and give it a try! If anything happens to me, do you think the Outer Union will let you off?" Duane sneered.

Xiang Frank's expression darkened. Honestly speaking, he did not dare to openly attack Duane.

At this time, the bald man next to Frank pointed to John beside Duane.

"Master Xiang, it's the man who injured the brothers this morning," the bald man said.

"You have more than forty people, but you were injured by him alone? It's really useless," said

Frank coldly.

"Master Xiang, it's not that we're useless, it's just that this person is too fierce. I bet that if it weren't for this person's death, we'd have all been killed by him." The bald man sighed.

After hearing this, Frank looked at John again and said, "Is this bodyguard willing to work for me? Duane will pay you most salary, and I will give you three times! And there will be a large group of women for you to play with!"

John licked his lips and said in a hoarse and deep voice, "I'm only interested in your head!"

"How dare you!"

Xiang Mengdong's face changed.

At this time, Duane said in a cold voice, "Frank, cut the crap. I'm now ordering you to stop the demolition at once!"

"Summon me? Haha, what right do you have to command me?" Frank laughed out loud.

Frank continued to say with a smile, "What can

two people like you do? I also tell you that the orphanage will definitely be razed to the ground by me today!"

Duane glanced at the five hundred people behind Frank.

"Do you think that if you are the only one who can call for help, I will have no one?" Duane sneered.

At this moment, the horns of the van rang.

All the people turned their heads and looked. Twenty buses, all of which were driving cars with double headlights, majestically came over.

The bus wrote "Huading Security Company".

"It's this guy!" After seeing the words on the bus, Xiang Frank's face immediately changed.

These 20 buses had no intention of slowing down. How could those guys who blocked the way dare to gamble? They all got out of the way and made way for him.

The 20 buses directly drove in and stopped in

turn.

Then, the door opened, and the men in the Huading security uniforms walked out of the cars one by one, and then quickly lined up and assembled in a neat and uniform manner.

The leaders were Shawn and elder brother Long.

Taking a closer look, the two of them brought nearly a thousand people!

After the formation was complete.

"Duane!"

Shawn and elder brother Long bowed to Duane.

"Duane, nice to meet you!"

"Duane, nice to meet you!"

"Duane, nice to meet you!"

The one thousand security guards made a bow to Duane in unison, which was so powerful that it could shake the sky!

Under such a huge momentum, all the people present were shocked and quiet in an instant, only hearing the roar of the machine.

Even Frank's expression changed slightly. He only brought 500 people, while Duane's men had already crushed him in terms of numbers.

Gu Qingqing and the dean were so scared that they covered their mouths with their hands, and their faces were full of incredulity.

Although they knew that Duane was rich, they had never expected that Duane could invite so many people.

At this moment, they suddenly saw hope!

In the field.

"Frank, I will order you to stop deconstruction immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!" Duane stared at Frank. Although his voice was not loud, he was full of aggressiveness.

"Duane, who do you want to compete with me on the number of people? I've been in Shangyang

City for more than ten years. It's definitely not for nothing! I can call thousands of people with just a call!" Frank said fiercely.

"You have answered indirectly. Since you don't stop forcibly tearing it down, don't blame me for being rude!" Duane said coldly.

Then Duane narrowed his eyes and waved his hand.

"Brothers, come on! Catch Frank alive. If there is anyone who is in your way..."

"Destroy!" Jian Wushuang roared.

Brother Long and Shawn walked to the front of Duane and whispered, "Duane, if we openly fight in broad daylight, I'm afraid that the impact will be very big. If there is really big news, Mr. Liu may not be able to suppress it."

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Chapter 120

"Do as I say!" Duane squinted and said.

Elder brother Long and Shawn nodded and then shouted, "Brothers, let's go!"

"Let's go!"

All of a sudden, all the people in the Huading Security Company took out their expandable batons from their waists and rushed to the people who rushed to Frank.

After seeing this scene, Frank's face suddenly changed greatly.

"Duane, it's broad daylight now. Do you know the consequences of a large-scale fight in public?"

If so many people were to openly fight, the consequences would be very serious. This was definitely something that the higher-ups would not tolerate.

It was beyond Frank's expectation that Duane was so bold that he wanted to fight in public.

"What are we going to do, Master Xiang?" asked the bald man.

"What else can we do? Other people have rushed up. Of course, we should prepare to fight!" said Frank through gritted teeth.

At this moment, the alarm suddenly sounded.

Both parties, who were about to fight, stopped at the same time when they heard the sound.

A SUV and a white Audi slowly came and stopped in the field with a warning.

A middle-aged man came down from the SUV in front of him.

Duane knew this middle-aged man. The last time he was in the game, it was this middle-aged man who apologized to him. Duane remembered that his surname seemed to be Lyu, and his name was Lyu Yong.

Then Lyu Yong quickly ran to the front of the black Audi and opened the door respectfully.

A dignified middle-aged man in a suit walked

out of the car with an extraordinary bearing.

"Lyu Yong, you go and take care of it." The middle-aged man said indifferently.

"Yes." Lyu Yong nodded respectfully and then ran to Duane and Frank.

Duane knew that Lyu Yong's level was not low in Qingyang City, but Lyu Yong was so respectful. This middle-aged man in a suit must have a high status.

At this time, Lyu Yong ran over.

"Gentlemen, what are you doing! Do you know how serious the consequences will be if you fight with each other?" Lyu Yong, the middle-aged man, asked urgently.

"Old Lyu, it's not that I want to fight, but that he wants to take the initiative to do it." Xiang Yifei quickly disowned Frank.

Frank also saw the middle-aged man in a suit. As a local tyrant in Qingyang City for more than ten years, he certainly knew who this person was. He

also knew that this person was the most important person in Qingyang City!

Seeing that the man had come, Frank was even more afraid. He did not believe that Duane would dare to openly fight with him in front of this man. Besides, he had a close relationship with this man.

After Lyu Yong heard this, he looked at Duane.

"Mr. Lin, calm down. What's the matter? Please sit down and talk." Lyu Zhiyong said with a hollow smile.

"You want to negotiate? Then let him stop the excavator first, and then sit down and talk about how much he should compensate the orphanage!" Duane said coldly.

"Impossible! As I said, I will tear down the Teal Mountain orphanage today!" Xiang Long said in a firm tone.

"So, there's no need to talk about it?"

"In that case, brothers, attack!" Duane roared.

The people behind Duane took up their expandable batons one after another and were ready to go.

"Mr. Lin, think twice!" Lyu Yong hugged Duane.

At this time, the middle-aged man came over and stood in front of Duane.

"Mr. Duane, how dare you give such an order to your people in front of us? You really don't respect me." The middle-aged man in a suit stared at Duane with a condescending posture.

Duane sneered and said, "Who do you think you are? Why should I take you seriously?"

Duane had just seen it with his own eyes. After the middle-aged man in a suit got off the car, he threw a flattering glance at Frank. The man even nodded to Frank. Apparently, they had some connection.

Duane even suspected that the middle-aged man in the suit was the one who supported Frank to demolish the orphanage.

Therefore, Duane was not polite to him at all.

Hearing Duane's words, Lyu Yong, who was next to him, was shocked.

Lyu Yong never expected that Duane dared to talk to him like this. In the whole Qingyang City, no one dared to talk to him like this.

He was gloating over Frank's behavior. "How dare you talk to him like this! Aren't you courting death?" he thought to himself.

As for the middle-aged man in the suit, after he heard Duane's words, his face instantly darkened.

"Mr. Duane, you are very bold. In Qingyang City, no one dares to talk to me like this!" The middle-aged man in a suit said in a cold tone.

"Is that so? Then it will begin today." Duane shrugged his shoulders and said.

Then, Duane shouted loudly, "Buddies, come on!"

"How dare you!"

The middle-aged man in the suit shouted and took out a gun from Lyu Yong's waist at the same time, aiming at Duane's head.

"Your behavior and guilt are enough to kill you on the spot!" The middle-aged man in the suit stared at Duane with cold eyes.

This scene scared Shawn, brother Long, and the people of Huading Security Company.

Seeing that Duane was pointed at with a gun, the dean and Gu Qingqing were so scared that their faces turned pale and their eyes were full of worry.

They knew that Duane was standing up for them. If something bad happened to Duane, how could they feel guilty?

In the field.

After Duane was pointed at by the middle-aged man in the suit with a gun, Duane's face was completely gloomy.

"Kill me? Try it! Come! Shoot me if you dare!!!"

Duane roared, and at the same time, put his head directly against the muzzle of the gun, without any fear.

"You... "

When the middle-aged man in the suit heard Duane's roar, his face suddenly turned pale.

Duane sneered and said, "I know that you must have a high status, but I am not afraid of you. If you dare to shoot, I am sure that my grandfather will definitely not let you live! If you want to die, shoot at will!"

The middle-aged man in a suit did not answer, but his face looked worse and worse.

"Open it! What are you waiting for? Open it!" Duane roared.

This scene made Lyu Yong extremely frightened, and he was also very shocked when he came to Frank, because they knew the identity of this middle-aged man in a suit. In Qingyang City, no one dared to shout at him like this.

After hesitating for a few seconds, the middle-aged man in the suit finally decided to take back his pistol.

The middle-aged man in the suit just pointed a gun at Duane's head. He wanted to shock Duane. In his opinion, Duane was just a rich third generation. He should have no courage. He should be afraid of being robbed.

However, the middle-aged man did not expect that Duane did not buy his trick at all, and Duane's arrogance was even more powerful than his.

To tell the truth, the middle-aged man in the suit really didn't dare to shoot, because he was afraid of Zehi behind Duane.

Lyu Yong quickly took the gun from the hand of the middle-aged man in the suit. At the same time, Lyu Yong sighed in his heart, "This Duane is really awesome. Even this character has been overwhelmed by Duane."

But Frank's face was very gloomy. He didn't expect that Duane was so bold. He didn't expect

that even this person could do nothing to Duane.

Seeing him put down the gun, Duane couldn't help laughing and said, "It seems that you are a coward."

"I put down the gun, but it doesn't mean that I am really a coward! If you really dare to openly fight with Frank, once this matter is blown up, even your grandfather Zehi and the people behind him will not be able to suppress it." The middle-aged man in a suit said coldly.

"I'm really sorry, such words of yours can't scare me, Duane. It is the law of nature that he tore down the orphanage from Jin Qiangqiang. Even if this matter is spread to the provincial capital, I, Duane, am absolutely afraid!"

Duane's tone was extremely sharp.

Not far away, when Frank heard these words, his facial muscles suddenly pulled out because he found that Duane's words were not unreasonable. If this matter was really blown up, he would have to bear more consequences than Duane!

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Seeing that the middle-aged man in the suit changed his face, Frank dared not say more.

"I'll ask the excavator to pull back now!" Gu Shenwei nodded to Frank.

Then, he ordered the people around Frank to call back the excavator.

Soon, the ten machine guns withdrew from the orphanage.

"Frank, take your people with you. Let's go! Don't try to take advantage of this land in the future." The middle-aged man in a suit said.

"I... I'll go now." Although Frank was very reluctant, there was nothing he could do.

"Wait a minute!"

Duane stopped Frank.

"Boy, what are you trying to do?" Frank looked at Duane with resentment.

"Do you think it's appropriate to tear down the orphanage like this and leave without giving an explanation?" Duane said coldly.

"What do you mean?" Frank stared at Duane.

"My meaning is very simple. If you want to go, you should compensate first." Duane said calmly.

"You..." Frank's face instantly turned ashen.

Today, he had vowed to tear down the Green Mountain orphanage, but now he had already compromised and was willing to leave. How could Duane ask him to pay for it?

"Duane, I've already compromised. Don't go too far!" He said fiercely to Frank.

"What do you mean by going too far? If you want to leave directly after tearing down the orphanage like this, shouldn't I find a few ties to tear down your house? If so, I can tear down your house all over the street and it will cost money. Then the world will be in chaos, won't it?"

"Am I right, sir?" Duane smiled and looked at

the middle-aged man in a suit.

"That's right! If you want to damage someone else's property, you should compensate them at the same price."

The middle-aged man in the suit could only nod with a forced smile. He was a pushover. If he said something wrong, he would have a big problem.

Then, the middle-aged man in a suit looked at Frank and said, "Frank, if you damage other people's property, you should compensate them according to the price."

No matter how unwilling and unwilling he was to Frank, he could only say one word.

"Yes sir!"

Duane looked back at the orphanage and said, "Well, let's make a casual compensation of five or six million yuan."

"Duane, you..." The muscles on Frank's face twitched.

He only tore down a three-story building. Even if it was a newly built building, one million was enough. However, Duane asked him to pay five or six million.

But when he saw the middle-aged man in a suit next to him, he could only take out the cheque list and immediately write a cheque of 5 million yuan.

For the past Frank, 5 million yuan was a small amount of money. But last time at the auction, Duane almost spent almost all of his current funds. 5 million yuan was not a small amount for him now.

Most importantly, this was not only a matter of money, but also a matter of one breath!

"Take it!"

After writing the check for Frank, Frank threw the check on the ground and then turned to leave.

The people who came with Frank also began to retreat, including the ten machine guns. They also evacuated.

"Mr. Duane is courageous and resourceful. I think he will be a big shot in the future. I still have something to do, so I will leave first." After saying that, the middle-aged man in the suit turned around and left.

"I won't see you off." Duane replied with a smile, neither humble nor pushy.

Then, Duane went forward to pick up the 5-million check and walked to the dean and Gu Qingqing.

At this time, the dean and Gu Qingqing were both very excited.

After Duane walked to the front of them, they were even more excited to thank him.

"Mr. Lin, thank you so much!" The dean said excitedly.

"Yes, Mr. Lin, you are so amazing that you can make Frank bow to you! You are a great hero!" Gu Qingqing had an admiring look on her face.

"What big hero? I am just an ordinary nobody."

Duane said with a smile.

Then Duane handed the cheque to the Director.

"Director, this five-million-yuan check, you take it."

"Mr. Lin, this is what you have fought for. How can we take it?" The director quickly waved his hand.

"Director, do you think I'm short of money? Besides, this money was intended to be compensated to the Green Mountain orphanage," Duane said.

Then, Duane directly put the money into the dean's hand.

Gu Qingqing glanced at the one thousand security guards of Huading Security Company and then asked Duane, "Mr. Lin, may I venture to ask, who... who are you?"

From Gu Qingqing's point of view, Duane could call so many people to come at random and even

forced Frank to compromise. She was very curious about who Duane was.

"I am the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise," Duane said with a smile.

"Chairman Huading?" Both Gu Qingqing and the Director were stunned.

In their eyes, Huading was a big and powerful company.

In their eyes, how awesome Gorgeous tripod enterprise's chairman was!

"Mr. Lin, I didn't expect to see you in the hospital that day. You will be such a powerful big shot," Gu Qingqing said dully.

"What's the matter? Let's talk about the orphanage. What's your plan for the orphanage to be destroyed like this?" Lin said.

"The main building has been ruined, and the Green Mountain Orphanage has been built for twenty years. The facilities and facilities have

already been worn out, and many of them can't even be used."

"Rather than spending money to rebuild the main building, my opinion is that it is better to directly rebuild the orphanage and give the children a better condition and environment. 5,000,000 yuan should be enough," said the Director.

"I concur." Duane nodded.

Then, Duane's eyes flashed.

"I have an idea," Lin said.

"Please go ahead, Mr. Lin." The dean and Gu Qingqing both looked at Duane.

"Since we are going to repair it, we, Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, will help pick a new place and build a bigger and better orphanage there. We will pay for everything. Now, this land is handed over to us, Huading. What do you think?" Duane said.

Duane's idea was a win-win situation.

First of all, the orphanage could get a bigger and better orphanage for free without spending a

penny.

Secondly, Gorgeous tripod enterprise would get the land of the orphanage and use it to develop a new building.

"Mr. Lin, we just give this land to you directly. You gave us five million yuan last time, and this time you helped us to get the five million yuan from Frank. This money is more than enough to buy this land." The dean said.

After a pause, the director continued, "As for the new orphanage, we can only take half of the ten million. How can we let you spend more?"

The Green Mountain orphanage had already been obtained ten million yuan from Duane. The Director was too ashamed to ask Duane to build another orphanage for them.

Duane waved his hand and said, "It's one thing, and I donated five million yuan at first. I just compensated the orphanage with five million yuan to Frank."

Duane continued, "Since I want to buy this

land, I will definitely not let the orphanage suffer a little loss. The matter is settled. I will arrange the matter of repairing the orphanage when I go back." Lin said.

"Then... then I thank you, Mr. Lin. Mr. Lin, you have done us a great favor. Our Green Mountain Orphanage can't do anything about it!" The Dean bowed to Duane seriously.

Gu Qingqing also bowed to salute.

...

On the other side, at Zou Xiaolei's home.

After Zou Xiaolei was tied up, she had been locked up in the room. Zou Xiaolei wanted to go out, but there was a security window outside and the door was locked from inside. She could only walk up and down in the room anxiously.

"I hope the Director, Qingqing, and the children are fine!" Zou Xiaolei's hands were tightly clenched. She looked nervous and worried.

What Zou Xiaolei cared about now was not

whether the orphanage could survive or not. Because she knew that if she forced Frank to demolish the orphanage, the orphanage must be gone. She now hoped that the Director, Gu Qingqing, and the children would be safe and sound.

Just then, the door of the room was suddenly opened and Zou Xiaolei's grandfather came in.

"Xiaolei, I have good news for you. The Green Mountain Orphanage is safe," Zou Xiaolei's grandfather said.

"Really?" Zou Xiaolei was surprised and delighted when she heard the news.

"Go ask your friends in the orphanage about the details and they'll know," Zou Xiaolei's grandfather said.

"You mean, I can go out now?" Zou Xiaolei said with joy.

"That's right." Her grandfather nodded.

"Then I'm going!"

Zou Xiaolei hurried to go out. She couldn't wait to see what was going on at Qingshan Orphanage.

She was more curious about how the Green Mountain Orphanage managed to escape from the clutches of Frank.

...

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VAMP20 WOI

Chapter 122

In the Huading Building.

After Duane told Lobb, the general manager, that he had conquered the Green Mountain orphanage, Lobb kept saying that Duane was powerful.

Lobb said that the location of this land was very good, and the house was developed in the school district. The house was absolutely popular. It was no problem to earn three or five hundred million yuan for this project!

Lobb said that he had a crush on the land before, but because of the orphanage, he had no interest in it.

Duane was also happy. "After I take over the company, if the profits I make in the next year can be improved, this is also a performance of my ability. This can also explain to my grandfather that I didn't let him give the company to me."

As for the construction of an orphanage, Lobb

said that he knew of an idle orphanage.

This orphanage was built a few years ago. After the construction, because of some reasons, it was not used. It was desolate there. It was said that it invested ten million yuan and was very modern. The facilities and facilities were very complete, and because no one had lived there, it was brand new.

Duane immediately asked Lobb to contact him.

If there was an orphanage ready-made, it would be the best. In this way, the children could directly live in it. After all, the main building of the orphanage had been torn down today. Where would the children be arranged? This was a problem.

The result of the contact was that the other party had long wanted to sell it, but there was no buyer. After Lobb contacted him, they immediately bought it after spending only seven million yuan.

...

In the Green Mountain Orphanage.

Zou Xiaolei quickly walked into the orphanage.

"Sister Lan, you are here." After seeing Zou Xiaolei, Gu Qingqing quickly greeted her with a smile.

"Qingqing, I'm so happy to see that you are all right and that the orphanage is still there." Zou Xiaolei smiled.

"The orphanage not only exists, but also has paid us five million yuan before Frank left," Gu Qingqing said happily.

"What? 5 million yuan to Frank? What's going on? Qingqing, tell me now."

Zou Xiaolei's face was full of curiosity. She really wanted to know what had happened that enabled her to bow her head to Frank and leave, and even make compensation for him.

"It's the good-hearted guy who helped us. After I called him, he rushed to stop Frank. He's really something. He has called more than a thousand people here, who are more powerful than Frank. He forced Frank to yield to him." Gu

Qingqing showed a look of being a fangirl.

"Him again? In that case, did he do a big favor to the Qingshan orphanage?" Zou Xiaolei asked in surprise.

"Yes, he is the great benefactor of our Green Mountain orphanage!" Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

"By the way, what's his name? Who on earth is he?" Zou Xiaolei asked. She really wanted to know who this great benefactor and great kindness was.

"His surname is Lin, and his name is Lin..."

Halfway through Gu Qingqing's words, her phone rang all of a sudden.

Gu Qingqing took out her mobile phone and saw that it was a call from Duane.

"Sister Lan, this great benefactor called me. I'll pick up the phone first," Gu Qingqing said.

Then Gu Qingqing picked up the phone.

"Qingqing, I'll come to your orphanage

immediately on my way. I have good news. I'll tell you face to face later." Duane's voice came from the phone.

"You are coming soon? Okay! Okay!" Gu Qingqing nodded happily in a hurry.

After hanging up the phone.

"Sister Lan, this kind-hearted man is on his way here. Don't you want to know him? Do you want to see him? You can see him later," Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

"Really? Then why don't we go to the door to welcome him? I must thank him! Thank him for everything he did for the Qingshan orphanage," Zou Xiaolei said with a smile.

At the same time, Zou Xiaolei also wanted to know who this person was. He could make Frank bow down and retreat.

"Yes, yes!"

Gu Qingqing nodded hard.

Then, the two of them went directly to the gate

of the Green Mountain Orphanage.

At the entrance of the Green Mountain Orphanage.

Gu Qingqing and Zou Xiaolei were standing there.

At this time, the sound of a supercar engine rang out.

At the same time, a cool green Lamborghini appeared in his sight.

"He's coming! He's coming! He's coming!" Gu Qingqing looked very happy and excited.

It was just Zou Xiaolei frowned, because she felt that the Lamborghini was familiar with it.

In the blink of an eye, the Lamborghini had appeared in front of the two girls.

Then, the car door opened and a young figure came out of the car.

He was Duane!

"It's him!!!"

The moment Zou Xiaolei saw Duane, she froze on the spot as if she had been struck by lightning.

Zou Xiaolei was confused. Could it be that the kind-hearted person that Gu Qingqing had always mentioned was Duane?

"Sister Lei, let me introduce him to you. His name is Duane, and he is the kind-hearted person you mentioned. By the way, he is also the chairman of the Qing Yang Branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!" Gu Qingqing said with a smile.

However, Zou Xiaolei looked at Duane blankly, showing a look that she couldn't grasp the point.

In Zou Xiaolei's heart, Duane was a rich man's third generation.

However, he did all those things. He saved 10,000 yuan at the hospital gate, donated five million yuan for free to the orphanage, and forced the orphanage to retreat to Frank.

This was not what a rich man's third generation would do!

"Sister Lan, what's wrong?"

Seeing that Zou Xiaolei was in a daze, Gu Qingqing patted her in confusion.

"Uh, I..." Zou Xiaolei suddenly came to her senses.

"Sister Lei, didn't you say that you must thank him well after you see him?" Gu Qingqing asked in confusion.

After hearing this, Duane said with a smile, "Zou Xiaolei, do you want to thank me? Thank you then. I should be able to reluctantly accept it."

"You..." Zou Xiaolei stomped her feet in anger. At the same time, an awkward expression appeared on her face.

Then, Zou Xiaolei looked at Gu Qingqing and said, "Qingqing, are you sure? Is that kind-hearted man really him?"

"Of course it's true." Gu Qingqing nodded seriously.

Zou Xiaolei took a deep breath and then

looked at Duane.

At this moment, Zou Xiaolei suddenly felt that she had a new impression of Duane.

In her heart, Duane's image of a rich man's third generation also began to waver and change...

"Duane, I want to thank you for helping Green Mountain orphanage," Zou Xiaolei said.

Then, Zou Xiaolei changed the topic and said, "However, don't try to change my opinion of you, especially when you wronged my boyfriend."

"I didn't wrong him." Duane helplessly spread out his hands.

"I can't be bothered to tell you now. When the results come out, I'll see how you can deny it!" Zou Xiaolei said angrily.

"Sister Lei, Mr. Lin, you?" Gu Qingqing was puzzled. She looked at them and wondered why Duane seemed to have a grudge against Zou Xiaolei.

"Er, it's nothing. I just have some

misunderstanding with her." Duane said.

"What's a misunderstanding!" Zou Xiaodian glared at Duane.

Beside him, Gu Qingqing saw that the atmosphere was not right, so she immediately changed the subject and said, "Mr. Lin, you mentioned a piece of good news on the phone. I wonder what kind of good news it is?"

"The good news is that I have found a ready-made orphanage, which was newly rebuilt with 10 million yuan two years ago. It has been empty all the time. I have bought it and the children can move over at any time," Duane said.

"Really? This is really great. The main building was torn down into ruins by the excavator today. The director is still worried about how to arrange the children. Now the problem is solved!" Gu Qingqing was very excited.

After a pause, Gu Qingqing continued happily, "Mr. Lin, I don't know how to thank you. You have helped us a great deal in the Teal Mountain

orphanage again."

"Gu Qingqing, you're welcome. That's what I should do," Duane replied with a smile.

Then, Duane looked at Zou Xiaolei again and said with a smile, "How about that, Zou Xiaolei? I'm not as bad as you think, am I? Do you still think that I'm just a rich man's third generation?"

"You're thinking too much!" Zou Xiaolei pursed her lips and said.

Although Zou Xiaolei said so, in her mind, her view and impression of Duane changed.

Just then, Zou Xiaolei's cell phone suddenly rang.

"Are you one of the colleagues in the appraisal department?"

Zou Xiaolei looked at the call and found it was from her colleagues in the appraisal course.

"Duane, take a good look. It must be the identification result of the video. It has come out. Let's see what else you have to say later!" Zou

Xiaolei waved the phone in front of Duane's eyes.

"Okay, then open the loudspeaker and let me hear it." Duane said with a smile.

"Let's do it!"

Zou Xiaolei pressed the amplifier button and then picked up the phone.

"Hello, sister Lei, the result of the identification of your video has come out." A woman's voice came from the phone.

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Chapter 123

What's the result? Tell me quickly."

Zou Xiaolei had a confident smile on her face. Apparently, she was very confident in her boyfriend.

"After repeated appraisal, we found that the video was real, not synthetic." The voice on the phone rang.

Peng!

After that, Zou Xiaolei's cell phone fell to the ground with a bang. The smile on her face instantly froze.

Zou Xiaolei's belief and outlook on life were all at this moment.

All of a sudden, it collapsed!

"Hello, sister Lei? sister Lei?" The phone fell to the ground and there was a voice from the other end of the line.

Duane bent down and picked up his mobile phone. Then he handed the phone to Zou Xiaolei and said with a smile,

"What do you think, Zou Xiaolei? Do you believe me now? Don't tell me that I'm framing your boyfriend? I'm not that bored."

"No! Absolutely impossible! I still don't believe it!" Zou Xiaolei cried and shouted.

Although Zou Xiaolei said that she still didn't believe it, her tears were enough to show that she had already believed a little in her heart.

After all, the video was there, and it was true after appraisal.

"Sister Lei!" Seeing Zou Xiaolei crying, Gu Qingqing quickly held her up.

Although Zou Xiaolei was crying, Duane did not feel guilty.

Because Duane let her see a well-dressed monster. This might be a blow to Zou Xiaolei in a short time, but it was definitely a good thing for

Zou Xiaolei in a long term.

"I'll call him right now!"

After Zou Xiaolei finished speaking, she directly dialed his boyfriend Ma Wenbo's number.

"Hello, honey." Ma Wenbo's voice came from the phone.

Zou Xiaolei adjusted her mood and asked, "Wenbo, have you been satisfied with your recent work in the academic field?"

"Very well. The Director also said that he would mention me as associate Director for a period of time." Ma Wenbo's voice came out from the phone.

"Is that so? That's good." Hearing Ma Wenbo's words, Zou Xiaolei felt much more at ease.

"Honey, I still have some work to do. I'll hang up first. I'll have dinner with you tonight," Ma Wenbo said.

After hanging up the phone.

"Duane, did you hear that? My boyfriend is still working in the United States, and he has been promoted to be the vice president." Zou Xiaolei said with confidence.

Duane shook his head with a smile and said, "Zou Xiaolei, it's really easy to fool you."

At the same time, Duane also sighed in his heart. Ma Wenbo was really good at acting. Ma Wenbo had already worked as a security guard in his Huading, but he still pretended to be so, which made Duane more and more disgusted with him.

After a pause, Duane continued, "Zou Xiaolei, if you still don't believe me, you can go to Huading Building to have a look. He has been working in Huading today, and he is working as a security guard at the door."

...

At four o'clock in the afternoon, outside the Huading Building.

Zou Xiaolei came here.

If it was in the past, Zou Xiaolei would have believed in her boyfriend Ma Wenbo a hundred times. In her heart, her boyfriend Ma Wenbo was the best man.

However, after the video was identified as real, she was a little shaken.

Therefore, she decided to take a look so that she could set her mind at rest.

She looked at the door of the Huading Building and saw Ma Wenbo in a security uniform at a glance.

At this time, Ma Wenbo was bragging to the other security guards, and he was bragging very much.

"Ma Wenbo..."

When Zou Xiaolei saw Ma Wenbo, she almost fainted.

For Zou Xiaolei, she was really relieved.

She didn't expect that the talented Prince Charming Ma Wenbo, who was aloof and lofty in

her heart, was willing to bark like a dog and be a security guard, just for money.

Ma Wenbo's image in his heart suddenly collapsed!

Then, Zou Xiaolei rushed straight to the door.

At the gate of Huading Building.

"Ma Wenbo!"

A girlish voice rang out.

Ma Wenbo turned around and found it was Zou Xiaolei.

"Xiao Lei, you... why are you here?" Ma Wenbo suddenly froze.

"Ma Wenbo, you bastard! You... you came here to be a security guard just for money! You are a great doctor! You are one of the top ten outstanding young men in Qing City!" Zou Xiaolei shouted.

"Little Lan, listen to me. Chairman Lin gave me a monthly salary of 200,000 yuan a year. That's

2,400,000 yuan! I can give you a better life with so much money, don't you think?" Ma Wenbo said with a smile.

"Two million four hundred thousand and you'll be treated as a dog? And you'll be able to bark like a dog?" Zou Xiaolei asked loudly.

After a pause, Zou Xiaolei continued to say, "Ma Wenbo, I'll give you a chance. If you still want to be with me, take out your backbone and immediately quit the work here and go back to the institute to work!"

Ma Wenbo sneered and said, "Zou Xiaolei, don't take yourself too seriously. With my talent and the salary of 2.4 million yuan, what kind of woman can't I get? If I choose between you and the salary of 2.4 million yuan, I will definitely choose 2.4 million yuan for the annual salary."

Anyway, he had been seen through, and Ma Wenbo was not afraid of revealing his true face.

"You... you..." Zou Xiaolei covered her chest with her hands and her face was pale.

"Ma Wenbo, you beast!" Zou Xiaolei slapped Ma Wenbo in the face.

"Peng!"

Ma Wenbo grabbed Zou Xiaolei's delicate arm.

"Zou Xiaolei, how dare you hit me? Who the fuck are you?"

After that, Ma Wenbo slapped Zou Xiaolei in the face.

Pa!

A loud slap was directly slapped on Zou Xiaolei's face.

Zou Xiaolei, who was on the verge of collapse, was slammed to the ground.

Then, Zou Xiaolei sat on the ground and burst into tears.

Ma Wenbo directly turned around and no longer paid attention to Zou Xiaolei.

...

In the chairman's office on the top floor of

Huading Building.

On Duane's computer, there was a surveillance screen outside the building.

The scene of Ma Wenbo hitting Zou Xiaolei just came into Duane's eyes.

"What a beast." Duane narrowed his eyes, and there was a chill in his eyes.

Although Zou Xiaolei, a little girl, had always looked down on herself, plus Zou Xiaolei, a little girl, she had some weird ideas and had a clear mind.

However, Duane had to admit that a little girl like Zou Xiaolei was very kind.

The fact that she could use most of her holiday time to work volunteer for the orphanage and spend more than half of her salary was enough to explain why she was able to do so.

But what about Ma Wenbo? He was such a well-dressed monster!

Therefore, when Duane saw Ma Wenbo hitting

Zou Xiaolei, he was very angry.

Then, Duane said to the secretary, "Ask the captain of the security team to bring Ma Wenbo and Zou Xiaolei here."

Five minutes later.

The security captain and several other security guards brought Ma Wenbo and Zou Xiaolei up.

"Chairman Lin!"

Ma Wenbo and the security guards saluted Duane one after another.

As for Zou Xiaolei.

"Duane, what do you mean by telling me to come up here? Did you win by showing off to me? Fine, I admit that you bastard won!" Zou Xiaolei cried.

"Zou Xiaolei, you should thank me. If it weren't for me, when would you be able to see the true face of this scum?" Duane said seriously.

Zou Xiaolei did not answer, but she knew in

her heart that what Duane said was true. Duane did help her to see the real face of this bastard.

The slap from Ma Wenbo just now made Zou Xiaolei completely give up.

Then, Duane looked at Ma Wenbo.

"Ma Wenbo, you're really a good-for-nothing. It turned out that Zou Xiaolei is sincere to you. Why did you hit her? I can't even stand it!" Duane said fiercely.

"Chairman Lin, she wants to start first." Ma Wenbo said with a smile.

Ma Wenbo didn't expect that what he saw was actually seen by Duane.

"Cut the crap. I must teach you a lesson on behalf of all the male compatriots today!" Duane stood up directly.

Then, Duane pointed at Ma Wenbo and said, "Captain of the security team, beat him hard!"

"Yes! Chairman Lin!"

After hearing the words, the security captain and several other security guards directly rushed to Ma Wenbo with clenched fists and clapped their hands, and then pressed Ma Wenbo down.

"Ah! Chairman Lin, please spare my life!"

Ma Wenbo, who was beaten, kept screaming and begging for mercy.

Seeing that Ma Wenbo was beaten, Zou Xiaolei finally felt relieved.

About five minutes later.

"Okay, let's stop."

As soon as Duane gave the order, several security guards withdrew.

Right now, Ma Wenbo collapsed onto the ground like a dead dog, his mouth covered in blood. He was in an extremely sorry state, in an extremely sorry state.

"Ma Wenbo, from tomorrow on, you don't have to come to Huading to work." Duane said indifferently.

"What is it?"

Ma Wenbo climbed up in great shock.

Wasn't it for the job of 2.4 million annual salary that Ma Wenbo chose to abandon Zou Xiaolei?

Now Duane actually told him not to come to work?

Duane said with a smile, "Do you really think I will give you a scum with a salary of 14 million yuan a year, and then let you spend money, hook up with girls, and show off? In your dreams!"

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Chapter 124

"You... you tricked me?" Ma Wenbo stared at Duane with a pale face.

"Yes, I'm just playing you. Is there any problem?" Duane sneered and said.

Duane did not have the slightest mercy for this kind of humble monster.

Then, Duane waved his hand and said, "Captain of the security team, throw this scum out of the Huading Building!"

"Yes sir!"

The security captain and several security guards directly went forward to hold Ma Wenbo and dragged him out.

Ma Wenbo, who was dragged out, was angry. He wanted to swear, but he didn't dare because he was afraid of being beaten up again.

Ma Wenbo was dragged out.

"Duane, I still have something to do. I'll go first." Zou Xiaolei's eyes were red.

Duane did not stop her. This girl must be very sad now. Duane stopped making things difficult for him and asked her to have a good rest.

Still, Duane didn't think what he did was cruel.

Because she had already let Zou Xiaolei see Ma Wenzhuo's true face. Otherwise, when Zou Xiaolei was deeper into the trap, she would only get more hurt when she saw Ma Wenzhuo's true face.

...

In the Xiangjin Qiang's home.

"Bastard! Bastard!"

At the time when Frank was setting fire at home, the servants at home were so scared that they didn't dare to make a sound.

"Why did this kid win again? Why?! Could it be that he's my nemesis against Frank!?"

When he thought of what had happened

today, Frank was filled with anger. What made him angry most was not that he did not get the land, but that he had suffered a loss in Duane's hands.

Then, looking at the Military Counselor next to him, he gnashed his teeth and said, "Go! Send someone to assassinate this guy again!"

"Master Xiang, we have failed twice. It's not a coincidence. If we don't figure out the reason of failure, if we act rashly again, I'm afraid... we will fail again," said the military counselor.

After a pause, Military Counselor continued, "And I have already guessed the cause of our failed last two assassination attempts."

"Oh? What's the reason?" He hurriedly asked Frank.

"According to the bald man, he brought more than 40 people to the orphanage before, but they were injured by the bodyguard around Duane, which is enough to show that the bodyguard is very strong," said Military Counselor.

After a pause, Military Counselor continued,

"So, we failed twice in the last assassination. It is very likely that the bodyguard around this boy has protected him!"

"Makes sense!" Frank nodded.

Then, he turned to Frank and said in a cold voice, "No matter how powerful he is, if he dares to stop me from going to Frank, he will die! He has strong bodyguards. Don't we have strong fighters? Let the Northeast Tiger come and see me!"

The Northeast Tiger was the number one commander of Frank. When Frank used to conquer the world, the Northeast Tiger played an important role.

Half an hour later, a muscular man with a stalwart back and a thick waist walked into the villa facing Frank. Just this piece of hair and the hostility emitted from his body could make ordinary people feel afraid and tremble.

He was the No. 1 commander of Frank, the Northeast Tiger!

"Mr. Xiang, are you looking for me?" The

Northeast Tiger bowed to Frank.

"Northeast Tiger, it has been peaceful in recent years. You haven't made a move for a long time, but someone challenged my authority recently. It's time for you to draw your sword out again," said Frank.

"Whoever dares to go against me will be against my Northeast Tiger. If you want to deal with anyone, just let me know," said the Northeast Tiger.

"Kill the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise, Duane, and his bodyguards! Remember, do it cleanly!" Squinting his eyes, he ordered Frank.

"Alright! I'm on my way!"

After receiving the order, the Northeast Tiger went straight out.

...

The next day, at 10:30 a.m.

Outside the Huading Square.

The project of No. 1 Land Protector had been finalized. This was the most important project of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise for the next year.

This piece of land was a big gift given to Duane by his grandfather. As long as he completed this project, he could definitely make a lot of money.

Now that the project had been finalized, it would be publicized throughout the whole Qingyang City. This was called building momentum!

A lot of advertising signs on the side of the road, including bus and roadside advertisements, had begun to be put on the road one after another.

Today, some colleagues of the company's Ministry of Public Relations and some temporary workers came to the prosperous Huading Plaza to distribute leaflets.

In order to go deep into the grass-roots level and to enhance everyone's morale, Duane decided

to lead everyone to issue leaflets together this morning.

"Nice to meet you, pretty lady. This is a new event of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. Take a look."

"Handsome, this is a new event of Gorgeous tripod enterprise's. Please have a look."

...

The flow of people in Huading Square was very large. In an hour, Duane issued a lot of leaflets.

At this moment, two young men walked in front of him.

"Handsome, this is a new event of Gorgeous tripod enterprise's. Please have a look."

Duane handed the brochure to them again.

One of the men took the brochure.

"I don't want to bother you! I don't want to!"

After the young man finished this sentence, he crumpled the brochure into a ball and then smashed it on Duane.

Duane suddenly frowned.

"Yo, you... you are Duane!"

The young man suddenly stared at Duane and shouted.

Another young man with yellow hair said in surprise, "Oh, it's really Duane!"

"Who are you?" Duane saw the two men say their names, so he looked at him with a puzzled face.

"We don't know each other? Your high school classmate Jiang Buping!" The young man said.

The other yellow-haired man also said, "And me, Zhao Ming!"

"Jiang Dafei, Zhao Ziming!" Duane murmured.

Duane was not unfamiliar with these two names.

They were both high school classmates, but the two men's dressing changed a lot. Duane didn't recognize them just now.

In addition, Duane had a bad impression of them, because they were both hooligans in high school.

When Duane was in high school, he was a good student who worked hard to study.

But this group of people loved to find trouble with good students like Duane every day. Whenever there was trouble, they loved to find trouble to tease Duane and others, which was unbearable.

Duane's original academic performance was already able to get a high score.

However, it was under the harassment of this group of people that caused great trauma to Duane's heart. Finally, Duane's academic performance declined and he was only able to get a normal local book.

As for this group of people, Duane only knew that they did not study after graduation from high school. They joined the society. In the next few years, Duane did not see them again.

Jiang Daliang and Zhao Ziming were the two of those punks.

Duane sized up the two of them, who were both wearing famous brands, and looked at him with a swaggering look.

At this time, Jiang Daping sneered and said, "Duane, you studied so well at the beginning. How can you fall to the point of distributing leaflets on the street? Aren't you too poor?"

While Jiang Daping was talking, he also deliberately fiddled with the branded watch on his wrist which was worth tens of thousands of yuan.

Zhao Ziming, who was next to him, also sneered and said, "Duane, you have led such a miserable life. To tell the truth, as old classmates, we feel ashamed for you."

After Zhao Ziming finished speaking, he took out a string of BMW's key and waved it in front of Duane. Obviously, he was showing off to Duane.

Duane laughed scornfully and said, "Ha-ha, is it great to drive a BMW? It's such a low-end car.

Even if you give it to me, I will think it's cheap."

What a joke. Duane was driving a Lamborghini Aventador. How could a BMW compare with it?

Moreover, Duane was Zehi's grandson, a top rich man's grandson!

The two of them actually dared to show off their wealth in front of Duane, the top rich third generation? Wasn't this a very ridiculous thing!

"What? I'll make a fool of myself by giving you a piece of shit? Haha!"

Zhao Ziming and Jiang Dafei both burst into laughter, full of sarcasm.

"Duane, you said that we are driving a BMW low-end car. Then can you tell me what luxury car you are driving?" Jiang Daping asked with a sneer.

"Do you really want to listen? If I say it out, I'm afraid I'll scare you to death." Duane said with a smile on his mouth.

"What? You scared us to death? Haha!"

Jiang Daping and Zhao Ziming laughed again.

"Lin, why don't you tell us what kind of car you are driving? It can scare us to death." Jiang Daping said with a smile.

"The Lamborghini." Duane said indifferently.

"What? You drive the Lamborghini? Haha, then let's drive the Bat Chariot!" Jiang Daping and Zhao Ziming burst out laughing, as if they had heard a big joke.

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Chapter 125

"Duane, you have made some progress compared to before. At least you have learned how to brag. A bastard who has fallen to the level of spreading out leaflets dares to brag about opening a Lamborghini! You are really shameless." Jiang Daping laughed.

Zhao Ziming came forward and patted Duane on the shoulder. He smiled and said, "Duane, you can slowly issue leaflets on this hot sun. We're going to have a shower and massage. I'm afraid people like you will only be able to distribute leaflets in your lifetime."

After that, Zhao Ziming and Jiang Dafei left with a proud smile on their faces.

Duane stared at the two people's backs and said with a sneer, "Is this the so-called villain getting success?"

Then, Duane withdrew his heart and continued to distribute leaflets.

Duane believed that there would be chances to teach them a lesson!

At this time, another young man and woman came face-to-face.

"Gentlemen, this is a new event of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. Please have a look."

Duane handed the brochure to the two of them.

"Ah ah!"

When the young woman took the flyer, the other woman didn't hold the milk tea in her hand firmly and sprinkled it on her clothes. She suddenly screamed.

"You damned flyer! You made me dirty my clothes. Do you know how expensive this dress is?" The young woman shouted at Duane with anger all over her face.

"Uh, I'm really sorry." Duane said.

The young man next to him shouted directly at Duane, "Is it useful to apologize? Pay for the loss! If

you lose 10,000 yuan, you can't leave!"

Duane frowned and said, "Sir, it was her who took the share of milk tea and tilted it. She accidentally scattered the milk tea. I'm sorry, she has done her duty perfectly. You want me to compensate for you, and you want me to compensate you 10,000 yuan? Aren't you going too far?"

Duane was not an arrogant and domineering person who did not distinguish right from wrong. If it was really Duane's milk tea, Duane would definitely pay for it.

But the problem was that the milk tea was made by the woman herself. How could she ask Duane to compensate her and give her 10,000 yuan? Was it possible?

"You are a dead flyer. How dare you talk back? You are a good-for-nothing at the bottom of society! My husband can step you to death in a minute!" The woman shouted arrogantly at Duane.

"Ugly woman, please leave some words for

me. It's hard to say who will be stepped to death," Duane said in a cold voice.

Duane used to be poor, so he didn't like putting on airs. But it didn't mean that anyone could step on Duane!

"You... you called me Ugly?" The young woman was very angry.

"I'm not cursing. I'm just telling the truth," Duane said calmly.

"You... you..." The young woman trembled with anger.

Then, the young woman turned to his boyfriend and said in a spoiled voice, "Husband, this boy bullied me. You must uphold justice for me!"

"Don't worry, I will definitely give you an explanation!" The young man said.

Following which, the young man turned around and stared at Duane. In a cold voice, he said, "You are a dead flyer. How dare you be so arrogant? Do

you know who I am? Do you know the consequences of provoking me?"

"Sorry, I don't care who you are. Anyway, you can't be more powerful than me." Duane said indifferently.

"Haha!" When the young man heard this, he immediately laughed out loud.

The young woman also laughed and said, "A good-for-nothing who can send out a dead flyer dares to say such words? It's so funny!"

"Kid, let me tell you the truth. My dad is in charge of Huading Square. Don't you know how awesome Huading is!" The young man said proudly.

"Is Gorgeous tripod enterprise a great supervisor? When your father sees me, he has to bow and bow to me. I only need to say one word, and your father will have to get out of Gorgeous tripod enterprise!" Duane said indifferently.

The young man and the young woman laughed again.

"Haha! You're so good at bragging, boy!"

"That's right. You don't even blush when you're boasting. It's such a pity that you don't want to be an actress! How could a guy who doesn't even care for leaflets have the face to say something like that!"

At this time, a middle-aged man in a suit ran here quickly with a cup of coffee in his hand.

"General Manager Jiang?"

The young man recognized the middle-aged man at a glance.

Then, the young man said to his girlfriend, "Dear, did you see the man in the black suit? That is General Manager Jiang of Huading Square, also my father's boss."

"Wow, so this is General Manager Jiang." The young woman looked at General Manager Jiang in front of her with the eyes of a big shot.

"It's just that looking at Mr. Jiang, what is he doing?" The young man looked confused.

When the young man saw General Manager Jiang at ordinary times, he always looked dignified and walked very steadily. Now, he was trotting?

What surprised the young man the most was that he found that General Manager Jiang seemed to have come to them. Was he looking for him?

In a twinkling of an eye, General Manager Jiang came here.

He saw General Manager Jiang walking directly to Duane.

"Chairman Lin, you must be thirsty for such a big sun. This is the coffee I personally bought for you."

Under the shocked gaze of these young men and women, General Manager Jiang respectfully handed the coffee in his hands to Duane with both hands.

"Jiang, thank you." Duane took the coffee and took a sip.

"This... "

When the young man and the young woman saw this scene, their hearts instantly surged with tempestuous waves.

What was going on?

Mr. Jiang actually bought coffee for the guy who handed out the flyer and sent it to him in person? How could he be so respectful?

"Jiang... Uncle Jiang, you?" The young man stared at General Manager Jiang.

After hearing this, General Manager Jiang turned to look at the young man.

"Well, isn't this Xiao Liu's son? Are you here, too? Do you know Chairman Lin?" General Manager Jiang stared at him.

"Chairman Lin? Uncle Jiang, isn't... isn't he a flyer?" The young man could not help saying.

General Manager Jiang smiled and said, "The one who distributed leaflets? Haha, this is the chairman of Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's Qing

Yang Branch, Duane!"

"Hua Hua Hua Hua... Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise?"

The young man widened his eyes. This piece of news was like a bombshell that exploded in his heart!

As for the young woman beside him, she was also completely confused.

They clearly knew how awesome Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise was!

"Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise, how... how did you get here to issue leaflets!" The young woman could not help exclaiming.

"Our chairman is going too far to set a good example for all of us," General Manager Jiang said.

After hearing the words, the young man could not help but swallow hard. They thought that the person they had just mocked was actually the chairman of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Chairman. Their hearts fell into a bottomless abyss

in an instant...

Duane looked at General Manager Jiang and said lightly,

"I heard that his father is an executive of Huading Square. Since that's the case, let him skip work tomorrow."

"Okay, Chairman Lin." General Manager Jiang nodded.

"No, I don't!"

The young man cried out in despair. If his father lost his job, and if his father knew that he lost his job because of him, his good days would come to an end!

Duane turned his head to look at the young man and said calmly, "I've said before that your father will nod and bow to me when he sees me. I just need to say one word, and your father will be fired from Huading!"

Then, Duane looked at the young girl again and said, "I said you are ugly, and this is the truth.

You are indeed very ugly."

After that, Duane directly turned around and left. He walked to other places in the square, leaving only the two people with fear on their faces.

...

Duane didn't finish his work until 12 o'clock in the afternoon, when he distributed leaflets to Huading Square.

Then, Duane invited all the staff who were handing out leaflets to a restaurant in Huading Square. After having a meal, Duane left.

At the gate of Duane'sdong's house in the shanty town.

"Stop right there, kid!"

Just as Duane parked his car and walked to the door, a burly man suddenly stopped Duane.

This man was none other than the one sent by Frank, the Northeast Tiger.

"Who are you?" Duane frowned and looked at

the man.

"I'm the one who wants your life!" Said the Northeast Tiger in a rough voice.

"If you want Duane's life, first ask me whether I agree or not!"

A deep and hoarse voice came from the Northeast Tiger's back.

The Northeast Tiger turned his head and saw John.

"You're that guy's bodyguard, aren't you? Then I'll kill you first and kill that guy later."

Said the Northeast Tiger as he took off his coat, revealing his sturdy muscles!

"There used to be a lot of people who wanted to solve my problem."

"But... they've all turned into corpses."

John let out a hoarse voice.

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Chapter 126

John was slightly thinner. In front of the Northeast Tiger, whose muscles were all over his body, he was very inconspicuous.

"Haha, you are really arrogant. I, Northeast Tiger, have never met an opponent in the generation of Qingyang City. I hope that you are not too weak. That will be too boring!" Northeast Tiger laughed.

"I have the same thoughts as you. Since I returned to China, I haven't met an opponent I can fight for a long time. I hope that you are not too weak. Just make your move." John said calmly.

"Hum, how dare you be so arrogant in front of my Northeast Tiger? Die!"

The Northeast Tiger directly waved his sandbag-like fist and punched at John.

Swoosh!

This punch from the Northeast Tiger was so

powerful that it brought a strong wind with it!

"Too weak!"

John shook his head.

When the fist arrived in front of John, he directly stretched out his palm and grabbed the punch of the Northeast Tiger.

The Northeast Tiger, who was originally full of confidence, suddenly changed his face.

The Northeast Tiger wanted to take back his fist, but he found that the strength of the other side was amazing!

The next moment.

John twisted with all his strength.

"Ow, oww!"

With a scream, the Northeast Tiger's whole arm was twisted 360 degrees!

At the same time, John rushed straight to the Northeast Tiger and kicked him in the knee.

The Northeast Tiger's knees bent in the

opposite direction, making a horrible curve.

The Northeast Tiger, whose knees had been disabled, laid down directly on the ground. He was in so much pain that he took in a deep breath and trembled all over.

Just two moves.

Victory and defeat had been decided!

After seeing the battle, Duane couldn't help sighing that John was really powerful.

The Northeast Tiger, which looked fierce, was so vulnerable in front of John.

John walked to the Northeast Tiger and stared at it on the ground. He shook his head and said, "I wanted to warm up, but you are too weak to warm up me."

"Who... who the hell are you! How can you be so powerful!" Northeast Tiger stared at John with fear.

Before this, John was very confident in his own strength. He had always felt that he was very

strong.

However, after he had experienced John's strength just now, he finally understood how weak he was.

"With your strength, you don't deserve to know my name!" John said calmly.

Then, John turned to Duane and said, "Duane, how should we deal with him?"

Duane walked to the Northeast Tiger and said, "Tell me who sent you here."

The Northeast Tiger kept its mouth shut.

"Don't you want to tell him? John, give him some color!" Duane said coldly.

John nodded and then stepped on the other knee of the Northeast Tiger.

"Ow, oww!"

With a shrill cry, the other knee of the Northeast Tiger was smashed into a bloody mess.

The Northeast Tiger was sweating in pain, and

his face was pale.

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you! It's Mr. Xiang who sent me to Frank!" said the Northeast Tiger directly.

The Northeast Tiger knew that he had already reported his name. Even if he didn't say it, the other party could check his name and find Frank.

"Xiang Frank! It's Frank again! Does he really want me to die?" Duane narrowed his eyes, which were filled with coldness.

"Duane, how should we deal with this man? Kill him?" John pointed to the Northeast Tiger on the ground.

"No, cut the tendons of his hands and feet and take him to see Frank!" Duane said coldly.

How could Duane tolerate to send killers to kill him to Frank time and time again?

...

Inside Frank's villa.

Frank was waiting for the message from the

Northeast Tiger. He was looking forward to killing Duane this time!

At this time, a minion rushed in.

"Mr. Xiang, there is a man called Duane at the door. He said he wants to see you!" The younger brother said.

"What is it?"

"Is he at the door?"

He suddenly stood up to Frank.

"Frank! How dare you!" A sharp voice came from outside.

Then, Duane's figure came in through the door.

John followed Duane closely, and he was still carrying Northeast Tiger, which was like a dead dog.

"Northeast Tiger!"

Both Fang Qiu and Frank's Military Counselor widened their eyes in surprise when they saw the

Northeast Tiger.

Duane and John had already walked into the living room of the villa.

"Peng!"

John threw the Northeast Tiger on the ground.

"The tendons in his hands and feet have all been broken. He is destined to be disabled for the rest of his life."

Duane said as he sat down and sat opposite to Frank.

Peng!

"You... how dare you!"

He slapped Frank on the table with anger all over his face!

For Frank, the Northeast Tiger was the No.1 commander and a trump card in his hand. How could he be disabled like this?

Moreover, the other party had come to find him and personally threw the disabled Northeast

Tiger in front of him. This was a complete humiliation to him!

Peng!

Duane slapped the table and stood up with his eyes wide open. He shouted, "Who is so bold? How dare he send people to assassinate me again and again! Do you really think I, Duane, am easy to bully!!!"

Duane's voice echoed in the whole living room, full of momentum.

"Frank, I'm here to tell you that trash like you has a long way to go before you can kill me!"

"From now on, if you dare to send men to kill me, I'll kill whoever comes to you. If you send men to kill me, I'll kill you two. If you send men to kill me a hundred of them, I'll take them all!" Duane said fiercely.

After that, Duane turned around directly.

"John, let's go!"

"Stop right there!"

He shouted at Frank.

Instantly, the more than a dozen bodyguards in the room all rushed up and surrounded Duane and Qin Haodong.

"Duane, I have to admire your courage. You brought a man to challenge my family! It's easy to think of, and you want to leave? It's not so easy!!!" Frank glared at Duane angrily.

"Do you think a nobody like you can stop me?" Duane sneered and said.

"I know your bodyguard is powerful. Even the Northeast Tiger is no match for him. But no matter how powerful he is, can he be more powerful than guns?"

After saying this to Frank, he directly took out a pistol from under the table.

The guns were strictly controlled in China, so it was extremely difficult to get them. But for a man like Frank, it was not surprising that he could get a gun.

He pointed his gun at Duane and John.

"Duane, as long as I gently pull the trigger, you and your bodyguard will die!" Frank looked ferocious.

Duane looked at Frank and sneered, "Before I came to Frank's house, I have already informed my men. If something bad happens to me, they will tell my grandfather that I had an accident to the Frank's house. I can guarantee that not only your death, but also your whole family! All of you! Come on! Die with me!"

After hearing this, Frank's face suddenly changed.

"I'm leaving. If you have the guts, shoot at me!" Duane said with a sneer.

Then, Duane directly turned around.

"John, let's go!"

After that, Duane strode out with vigorous strides, and John followed him closely.

Frank pointed at Duane's back with his gun.

His eyes were filled with endless fury, and his hands were trembling.

However, until Duane walked out of the door, he didn't shoot at Frank.

After Duane left.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

"Bastard! Bastard! Bastard!"

He roared angrily at Frank, and at the same time, aimed his gun at the Northeast Tiger on the ground. He fired again and again until all the bullets in the gun were used up. He also fired seven or eight times to Frank.

Lying on the ground, the Northeast Tiger Company hit six times and died directly.

After all, Northeast Tiger had become a waste, and it was of no value to Frank. In addition, the Northeast Tiger didn't finish the matter, so it naturally became an outlet for Frank to vent its anger.

The men and the military counselor in the

room were all trembling with fear, and they didn't dare to breathe.

After fired the gun at Frank, he slammed the gun on the ground, then turned around and sat down.

"Mr. Xiang, this bodyguard is so powerful that he can even defeat Northeast Tiger. It seems that we need to make a long-term plan!" The Military Counselor said cautiously.

...

On the other side.

After Duane went out of the villa, he also breathed a sigh of relief.

Duane decided that he didn't dare to shoot at Frank, but Duane also couldn't guarantee that he would lose his mind to Frank.

"After today, he should not dare to send people to assassinate me to Frank again," Duane, Dong Tiannan said to himself.

Duane believed that as long as he was smart

enough, Frank would not dare to send people to assassinate him at will in the future.

Just then, Duane's cell phone suddenly rang. It was a strange phone number.

"Hello, who are you?" Duane answered the phone.

"Hello, is it Duane? I'm the monitor of senior high school. There will be a high school class party in your class the day after tomorrow. Are you coming?" A slightly familiar voice came from the other side of the phone.

Duane was sure that the voice was the senior high class monitor.

" class gathering? Of course, I'm coming!" Duane's mouth curved into a smile.

In the past, there was also a class gathering held in the high school class, but Duane had never been there, because in high school, it was a very dark thing for Duane. During the three years he was in high school, he had been bullied by the bullies and hooligans in the class.

But now, Duane was no longer the Duane who was easy to bully.

It was time for him to settle some old scores and old scores.

Therefore, this time, they had a high school class gathering.

Duane, I'll go! I'll go!

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VAMP20 WOI

Chapter 127

The monitor was a girl. Duane had a good impression of this monitor when he was in high school. She helped him at that time. To tell the truth, Duane also felt grateful to her at that time.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was time for them to learn from each other in high school.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Duane drove a Lamborghini to the gathering place according to the address the monitor gave him.

In Shangpin Hotel.

This was a three-star hotel in Qing City, and this was also the gathering place for today's class.

Duane parked his car in the parking lot and went directly to the hotel.

On the first floor of the hotel, the monitor, Li Rou, was receiving the students from the lobby.

"Class monitor Li Rou." Duane greeted Li Rou with a smile.

After not seeing each other for three years, Duane realized that the class leader Li Rou had changed quite a bit. When they were in high school, Li Rou had completely lost her appearance and did not dress up at all. She looked very ordinary.

However, at this moment, the class monitor, Li Rou, had already put on exquisite makeup and her hair was burning hot. Compared to when she was in high school, she looked much more mature and beautiful.

"Duane, it's really you. You didn't come for the last dinner. This time, you've finally come." Said the class monitor, Li Rou, with a smile.

"Monitor, how have you been these years?" Duane asked.

"In university, it's just so-so." Li Rou smiled.

After a brief pause, the class monitor Li Rou continued, "You should go upstairs first. Turn left

on the third floor and walk to the room at the end. Most of the students have already arrived. You should go upstairs first and catch up with the students."

"Okay!" Duane nodded and then walked to the elevator.

Within a booth at the end of the third floor.

At this time, more than 30 students had gathered in the room. They were chatting happily with each other in threes and fours.

Duane walked into the room slowly and glanced at them at the same time. They were all familiar faces, but some of them dressed up now, which made Duane feel strange again.

"Duane."

As soon as Duane walked into the room, a tender voice came from behind him.

Duane turned his head and saw a girl with wine-red wavy hair. She was tall and had a very beautiful face.

She was none other than Zhang Yuxuan, the most beautiful girl in her high school class.

When she was in high school, many boys in the class regarded her as a goddess.

At that time, she sat in front of Duane. Because Duane's score at the beginning was very good, Zhang Yuxuan would ask Duane how to do when she encountered the questions that she couldn't do. Therefore, the two were kind of related.

It was also because of this that a few gangsters in the class were jealous of him, so those gangsters liked to find fault with Duane, which made Duane unable to be disturbed. Even his heart was affected by them, so the final scores were much less than the others.

They hadn't seen each other for three years. Now Zhang Yuxuan was naturally more beautiful in high school after dressing up.

However, the innocence and childishness in her was no longer there.

"Duane, it's really you. I didn't expect you to come here. You didn't come last time," Zhang Yuxuan said.

"Okay." Duane replied with a smile.

"Zhang Yuxuan, if I remember correctly, you are going to be admitted to the school of art in the province. What do you think?" Duane asked.

"That's what I'm doing, what about you?" Zhang Yuxuan asked.

Before Duane answered, a loud voice came from behind.

"Of course he's in such a bad state. The day before yesterday, when Zhao Ziming and I were in Huading Square, we met that guy who was issuing leaflets!"

Duane turned his head and saw that the speaker was Jiang Dafei. He was walking in from the door with Zhao Ziming and Sun Liang.

Duane sent out leaflets in Huading Square the day before yesterday. The two old classmates he

met were Jiang Buping and Zhao Ziming.

As for Sun Liang, who was walking in front of the two people, Duane's eyes suddenly flashed a chill when he saw him.

Sun Liang was in high school. He was the head of a gang in his class.

At that time, Jiang Dafei and Zhao Ziming were Sun Liang's lackeys.

Duane still remembered that it was Sun Liang who took the lead in bullying him in high school.

At that time, Duane definitely hated Sun Liang very much in his heart.

Even if he saw him now, Duane's hatred was still there!

In addition, in high school, Sun Liang had also been chasing after Zhang Yuxuan, but Zhang Yuxuan never agreed.

At this time, Sun Liang took Jiang Buping and Zhao Ziming to the front of Duane and Zhang Yuxuan.

Sun Liang was wearing a light blue suit and sunglasses. He stuck his head out and puffed out his chest, still as arrogant and arrogant as before.

"Boy, you and I told each other that you ran to the square to issue leaflets?" Sun Liang sneered and said.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Duane said indifferently.

"Alas, as your classmate, I am really ashamed of you. If you are short of money, you can come to my company to work. Because of my classmates, I will not treat you shabbily." Sun Liang said proudly.

"Sun Liang, have you started a company?" Zhang Yuxuan stared at Sun Liang in surprise.

"Yes, a debt- reversible company last year. There is a million in a year. Jiang Dazhi and Zhao Ziming are working in the company. I also assigned them a BMW." Sun Liang said proudly.

Sun Liang's words were full of boast.

At this time, Jiang Daping, who was next to

them, hurriedly said loudly, "The last time we had dinner together in the class was at an ordinary restaurant. Do you know why we chose to have dinner at a three-star hotel? Because today's dinner expenses are all reserved by Brother Liang!"

Jiang Daping's voice was heard all over the place.

When the students in the box heard the sound, they all turned their eyes to him.

"I have heard from the monitor that Brother Liang paid for today's dinner. I heard that he is doing very well now."

"I didn't expect Sun Liang to have such a good life now! Gee, what's wrong with him now? Is he the best person in the class?"

...

The students present began to discuss in low voices.

Sun Liang saw that everyone was looking at him with admiration, so he naturally had a look of

enjoyment on his face.

At this moment, a discordant voice suddenly sounded.

"Is a million yuan a year quite a lot?"

Hearing the voice, everyone looked over and found that the speaker was Duane.

Sun Liang turned his head to look at Duane and said with a sneer, "A million yuan a year? Is he more powerful than a good-for-nothing who issues leaflets like you? Don't you have B algebra in your heart?"

"Sorry, I really look down on you. A few million doesn't even count as a pocket money for me," Lin Lan said indifferently.

"Buzz buzz!"

"Ha ha!"

As soon as Duane finished his words, Sun Liang, Jiang Buping, and Zhang Ziming behind him all burst out laughing.

Many students present also laughed with their hands covering their mouths.

Obviously, they all thought that Duane's words were ridiculous.

Sun Liang pointed at Duane and laughed. "Boy, you stinking flyer, how dare you say such big words? How can you be so shameless?"

At this time, Jiang Daping, who was next to him, said with a smile, "Brother Liang, I remember. Do you know what he said when he met this guy at the Huading Plaza?"

"About what?" Sun Liang asked.

The students present also stared at Jiang Buping, wondering what he was going to say.

"This boy said that he was driving Lamborghini." Jiang Daping laughed.

"What? Lamborghini? Puff! Haha." Sun Liang laughed again.

The students present were also laughing. In their eyes, this was simply a fantasy.

"Boy, did you really say that?" Sun Liang asked with a smile.

"Yes, that's what I said. My car is indeed a Lamborghini." Duane said calmly.

"Puff! If you could drive the Lamborghini, the beggar could drive the Lamborghini. Aren't you ashamed of your bragging?" Sun Liang laughed.

"That's right. He didn't even think before he bragged. It's not shameful for him to brag about such a fake bull." The classmates in the class also whispered.

After hearing Duane's words, Zhang Yuxuan couldn't help shaking her head. Obviously, she also felt that Duane was boasting.

At this time, the monitor came in from the outside.

"I've heard everyone's laughter from afar. What happened? Everyone's laughing so happily?" The class monitor, Li Rou, asked.

Sun Liang sneered, "Monitor, we are here

listening to Duane's bragging. He said he has a Lamborghini."

Li Rou looked at Duane in surprise and then said, "I don't know. Duane is not a person who can brag, right?"

"Monitor, if you don't believe me, you can ask everyone, did he just boast that he drove a Lamborghini?" Sun Liang said with a smile.

Duane said directly, "That's right, monitor. I did say that I drove a Lamborghini, but I didn't brag."

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Sun Liang laughed and said, "Look, monitor. Everyone knows that he is bragging. He still continues to blow it seriously."

Li Rou looked at Duane with disappointment, and then said, "The students who should be here have all arrived. Everyone, get ready to take your seats."

After hearing this, everyone began to take their seats.

Sun Liang directly looked at Zhang Yuxuan, the class beauty.

"Sister Yuxuan, are you interested in sitting with me?" Sun Liang invited with a smile.

"Okay." Zhang Yuxuan nodded with a smile.

Seeing that Zhang Yuxuan had agreed, Duane was shocked.

"Zhang Yuxuan, Sun Liang had harassed you many times in high school. You actually agreed to

sit with her?" Duane frowned and said.

Duane never expected that Zhang Yuxuan would actually agree to Sun Liang's request.

"What? You poor boy, do you still want to eat swan meat? Do you deserve it? The swan meat is eaten by people like me!" Sun Liang looked at Duane provocatively.

"Duane, this is my own business." Zhang Yuxuan frowned slightly, and she was a little unhappy with Duane's meddling in other people's business.

"Boy, did you hear that? Get out of my way!" Sun Liang scolded him.

"Boy, can't you hear Brother Liang's words? Now get out of my way! Are you looking for a fight?"

Behind Sun Liang, Jiang Buping and Zhao Ziming directly stepped forward and pushed Duane aside.

"You can't afford the consequences of pushing

me!" Duane stared at Jiang Buping and Zhao Ziming with cold eyes.

"Yo, I think you're really asking for a beating!"

Jiang Daping and Zhao Ziming looked as if they were going to fight with Duane.

When the class monitor Li Rou saw this, she hurriedly opened her mouth and said, "Student Jiang Daping, student Zhao Ziming, today is the day of the class reunion, a happy day. Do not fight."

"Daping, Ziming, go down first. For the sake of the class reunion, let's take a detour to him today." Sun Liang said.

Immediately, Sun Liang looked at Duane and said with disdain, "Duane, a good-for-nothing like you is destined to be trampled by me for the rest of your life, understand?"

"Haha, sister Yuxuan, let's go."

Sun Liang directly took Zhang Yuxuan to the banquet area with laughter.

"Young man, you are lucky. If it weren't for Brother Liang's words, you would definitely have been beaten up today!" Jiang Dazhi and Zhao Ziming said coldly.

After the two men finished speaking, they quickly followed Sun Liang and left.

"Hit me? Ha, ha." Duane shook his head and sneered.

Duane swore that if they really dared to lay a finger on him, Duane would definitely make them suffer!

Then, Duane looked at Zhang Yuxuan's shadow.

At this moment, Duane only felt that Zhang Yuxuan was so strange.

"Another woman who is so realistic!" Duane shook his head.

The class monitor Li Rou walked up to Duane and said, "Duane, people can change, especially after the polishing of society, so you don't have to

be surprised."

"What about you, class monitor? Have you also changed?" Duane looked at the class monitor, Li Rou.

"Some of it has changed, but my original intention hasn't changed." Li Rou said.

Li Rou paused for a moment before continuing with a smile, "Didn't you also change? Even though you were unremarkable in high school, you were still a determined and unyielding boy with high moral character. I didn't think that you would learn how to boast now."

Duane smiled and didn't explain anymore.

She wondered if she was bragging because no matter how hard she tried to explain, she would lose all her strength.

Duane would let the monitor understand, Sun Liang and Zhang Yuxuan understand, and all the students present understood!

"That's enough, let's sit down," Li Rou said.

...

At this time, the students were sitting in their seats, and everyone was basically sitting with the familiar high school friends.

After Duane came to the banquet area.

"Duane, come and sit here!" A voice sounded.

Duane saw that it was his high school deskmate Ruben.

"Ruben, you are here too!" Duane walked to Ruben with a smile.

Ruben was Duane's deskmate in high school. Naturally, he was also Duane's friend in high school.

Then, Duane sat next to Ruben.

"Ruben, I haven't heard from you for a long time. What are you doing now?" Duane asked.

"Alas, what can I do? After graduating from high school, I started to do midnight snack with my dad. Although it was a little bitter, I could make

some money." Ruben said.

Duane knew that there was a midnight snack booth in Gaoquan's house.

"As for you, Duane, are you still studying at Qingyang University? Why didn't your girlfriend Fifi see you?" Ruben asked.

"I haven't been with her for a long time. She thought I was poor, so she ran away with others." Duane said with a bitter smile.

Ruben could not help but let out a long sigh.

"Alas, women nowadays are likely to be so realistic. Look, Zhang Yuxuan, the class beauty, used to be so simple and pure. Now, seeing Sun Liang become successful, she is actually willing to talk to Sun Liang."

"Yes, I didn't expect that either." Duane shook his head and sighed.

"Duane, look, a lot of students have gone to toast to Sun Liang." Ruben pointed to the front.

Duane looked up and found that it was true.

Many classmates went to Sun Liang's table to propose a toast to him. They kept a close relationship with Sun Liang and curried favor with him.

The reason was very simple. It was nothing more than seeing Sun Liang's success. He wanted to gain some advantages from Sun Liang.

Ruben continued, "Duane, look carefully. Some of those who go to toast are those who have often been bullied by Sun Liang."

Duane saw that it was indeed so.

"Ruben, are you going?" Duane asked with a smile.

"I can't go to toast to this dog. This dog is bullying us compared to in high school. I will never forget it!" Ruben gritted his teeth and said.

After a pause, Ruben said fiercely, "Look at how arrogant this dog is. It's getting angry when it looks at it. This society is really f*cking badass. How can bastards like them get along with each other so well?"

Duane patted Ruben's shoulder with a smile and said, "Great minds think alike. Come on! Let's have a drink!"

After a short conversation, Duane could see that Ruben was still the former one, but he didn't change.

After drinking a glass of wine, Ruben said with a smile, "But you are much more courageous than before. Just now, you dared to challenge Sun Liang publicly. Although I don't like him, to be honest, I don't dare to challenge him publicly. It's very troublesome to provoke someone like him."

"Why wouldn't he dare? In my eyes, he's not even worth a fart," Duane said with a disdainful smile.

With Duane's current power, it was as easy as turning over a hand to pinch Sun Liang to death.

Ruben immediately smiled and said, "Duane, I didn't expect that you've really learned how to brag."

"I'm not bragging. I said I had a Lamborghini

before, but it's not boasting," Duane said indifferently.

"That's enough. You can just play with them. There's no need to play with me. How can you drive a Lamborghini?" Ruben said with a smile.

Gaoquan High School was Duane's deskmate. He knew Duane's family situation. How could Duane start a Lamborghini?

"You don't believe me? This is the car key of my Lamborghini." Duane took out the car key and put it on the table.

Ruben picked it up and took a look at it, and then said, "Which store did you buy in? Your work seems to be good. Those who don't know it will definitely think it's true."

Duane smiled gently, then took the key back and did not explain anything.

Duane knew that it was useless to say anything now. It was normal that Ruben didn't believe him. After all, he knew his family situation.

Still, Duane would tell him the truth.

...

This meal lasted for an entire hour.

In the past hour, Sun Liang's table was the most lively, and Sun Liang was also the most proud one. He not only enjoyed the flattery from his classmates, but also Zhang Yuxuan sat beside him to accompany him.

According to the current plot, Sun Liang and Zhang Yuxuan would probably go to get a room in the evening.

Sun Liang also looked very proud of himself.

As for Duane, with the exception of chatting with Ruben, basically no one else came to pay attention to Duane. Only the class monitor came to greet everyone.

An hour later.

Sun Liang stood up and shouted, "Since you have almost finished your meal, why don't we change the battlefield and go to KTV to sing? I

have already booked a big box, and all the expenses will be paid for by Sun Liang himself."

"That's a good idea!"

The students present suddenly burst into cheers.

Then, everyone got up and walked out one after another.

Outside the hotel.

"Brother Liang, which KTV is it? How far is it?"
A classmate asked.

"Don't worry, everyone. I've got the bus ready. The bus next to me is mine. He'll pull you in directly," Sun Liang said.

"Brother Liang is really thoughtful."

"Brother Liang, you're awesome!"

All the people said one after another.

In the face of exaggeration of the crowd, Sun Liang naturally enjoyed it very much.

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Then, Sun Liang turned to Zhang Yuxuan, who was next to him, and said, "Sister Yuxuan, I am driving a Land Rover. You can be my car."

As Sun Liang spoke, he also pointed to a Land-Rover parked next to him.

"Of course no problem!" Zhang Yuxuan responded with a smile.

"Haha! Good!" Sun Liang laughed happily.

"Tut-tut, Brother Liang's Land Rover looks really handsome!"

"Are you kidding? This car costs more than one million yuan. How can I not be handsome?"

"I don't know when I can get in this kind of car."

After seeing Sun Liang's Land Rover's victory, everyone was envious. The classmates who used to be with them had all drove a luxury car of one million yuan.

After Sun Liang heard everyone's words, he stroked his hair with a smile and looked very proud.

"You look like a villain who has achieved success. You really performed very well." Seeing this scene, Duane could not help shaking his head and sneering.

Duane's voice was not loud, but what he said still caught Sun Liang's attention.

"Boy, what are you talking about?" Sun Liang glared at Duane.

"Brother Liang, calm down!" the class monitor, Li Rou, hurriedly came forward to smooth things over.

The students present were also whispering in a low voice.

"Duane is simply too short-sighted. Sun Liang has led a good life now. It's okay if he doesn't curry favor with him. But he dares to challenge Brother Liang. Isn't he asking for trouble?"

"Yes, it's simply too stupid. How can he

survive in the society in the future if he behaves like this?"

...

The class beauty Zhang Yuxuan also couldn't help but say, "Duane, at that time in high school, you often give me questions. I still advise you to be a man, don't be too rigid. When you are born in the society in the future, you will only encounter setbacks constantly."

"Student Zhang Yuxuan, thank you for your concern. I'll also give you a word of advice. As a woman, it's better to take care of yourself. Don't give yourself to a scumbag," Duane said indifferently.

"You..." Zhang Yuxuan's face changed.

Sun Liang shouted, "Who are you calling scum? Are you looking for death?"

"M*th*rf*ck*r! How dare you curse Brother Liang! Do you want to die?"

Jiang Dafei and Zhao Ziming, who were behind

Sun Liang, were about to rush up and fight with Duane.

"Please calm down! Today, we learn from each other! If we fight with each other, we will ruin the atmosphere!"

Class monitor Li Rou quickly stopped the two of them.

"Kid, for the sake of Li Rou's class monitor, I'll give you one last chance. Be smart! I promise that if you dare to say such a thing again, nobody will listen to you!" Li Liang glared at Duane.

Ruben, who was behind Duane, also pulled Duane, indicating that Duane should stop talking and that he would suffer a loss in front of the current situation.

At this time, Sun Liang said to Sun Liang and Ruben with a playful smile, "I'm really sorry. I just counted. The location of the bus seems not enough. It just needs two seats. How about you two take a taxi? I can pay for the fare!"

Ruben immediately retorted, "Sun Liang, there

are 38 people on the bus. There are only 37 students in total today. How can the number of seats be not enough?"

"I rented the car. If I say it's not enough, then it's not enough!" Sun Liang said arrogantly.

Obviously, Sun Liang was clearly trying to put Duane and Ruben down.

"That's enough, Ruben. There's no need to tell them. I have my own car," Duane said.

"Yes, didn't he say before that he had Lamborghini?" Zhao Ziming said with a smile.

"That's right! There is no need to take a bus, haha." Jiang Daping laughed.

Sun Liang also laughed and said, "Boy, don't you have Lamborghini? Quickly take it out and show it to us."

They were obviously mocking Duane.

Some of the students present were also snickering. Who would think that Duane really was a Lamborghini?

"Want to have a look? Then let's satisfy your wishes."

Duane said as he took out the car key of Lamborghini.

Seeing this, Ruben smiled bitterly and said to Duane in a low voice, "Duane, they said they are looking at the real car. You take the fake car key bought from Taobao and you can't fool them."

"This is not fake!" A smile appeared at the corner of Duane's mouth.

Then, Duane turned around, faced the parking lot, and pressed the unlock button of the car key.

The next moment.

"Beep beep!"

A domineering shopping vuvuzela sounded.

When the students present heard the sound of vuvuzelas, they all looked in the direction of the sound.

What was in front of everyone's eyes was a

super sports car with a cool appearance—the Lamborghini.

Because Duane had just pressed the unlock button, Lamborghini's double flash was still domineeringly flashing for the second time at this time!

Silence!

This time, the whole place fell into a dead silence! It was so quiet that you could even hear a pin drop on the ground!

Sun Liang, Jiang Dafei, Zhao Ziming, the class beauty Zhang Yuxuan, class monitor Li Rou, Ruben, and all the other students present widened their eyes, full of horror and incredulity!

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Duane slowly walked to the cool green Lamborghini, opened the door, and sat in.

The next moment.

Rumble! Tumble! Tumble! Tumble!

The roar of the explosion's engine came to

their minds and woke them up from their shock.

Duane stepped on the accelerator, directly driving the Lamborghini out and directly to the opposite side of Sun Liang and others.

Then, the door opened and Duane got out of the car.

Duane glanced at them. All the students present were staring at Duane blankly.

Duane could imagine how shocked they were.

Duane looked at Jiang Dafei and Zhao Ziming first.

"Jiang Dafei, Zhao Ziming, the day before yesterday when we met at Huading Plaza, I said that your BMW was just garbage compared to my Lamborghini! Now, do you believe it?"

"Coo! Coo! Goo!"

Jiang Daping and Zhao Ziming swallowed hard. Their faces turned blue and they couldn't say a word.

Duane averted his eyes and looked at Sun Liang.

"Sun Liang, just now in the hotel, I said I had a Lamborghini. Don't you think it's funny? Why do you look so bad now?"

Sun Liang's face was ashen, and he was also speechless.

Following which, Duane smiled and looked at the class monitor, Li Rou, "Monitor, I said that I wasn't bragging, do you believe me? You said that I've changed, but in reality, I still haven't changed."

Finally, Duane's eyes swept over Zhang Yuxuan, the class beauty, as well as all the students present. Finally, his eyes stopped on his high school deskmate, Ruben.

"Ruben, why are you still in a daze? Get on the car, we still have to go to KTV!" Duane patted Ruben on the shoulder.

Ruben suddenly came to his senses.

"Uh, Duane, no, Duane! You... you really do

have Lamborghini. F*ck, I... I'm not dreaming!"
Ruben was both surprised and delighted.

"Of course you're not dreaming. Get in the car quickly." Duane smiled and glared at Ruben.

"Okay, okay, okay!" I got in the car. Ruben nodded quickly, then ran to the front passenger seat of the Lamborghini and opened the cool scissor door.

"Wow, Lamborghini! I never get in such a good car in my whole life, hooray!"

Ruben said as he excitedly sat in.

Duane also sat in the driver's seat and closed the door.

Then Duane lowered the car window, looked at the group of people who were still in a daze, and said, "Hey, guys, aren't you going to KTV to sing? What are you still doing here?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

The students who were still in shock nodded stiffly.

Then, Duane looked at Sun Liang and said, "Sun Liang, which KTV is the one you booked? Quickly sign up the address and don't waste my time."

"Zi... Golden Purple City KTV." Sun Liang obediently told him the name of the KTV.

"Got it."

After Duane finished speaking, he lifted the window directly and stepped on the accelerator.

"Rumble Rumble Rumble!"

Accompanied by a wild and explosive roar, Duane's Lamborghini went away in the dust!

Only the next group of people who were still in a daze.

"This... this kid really does have Lamborghini, how could it be! How could he have Lamborghini in his current state?!"

"Yeah, he doesn't look like a man who can drive Lamborghini. This car is nearly 10 million yuan!"

After Duane's Lamborghini left, Jiang Dafei and Zhao Ziming finally asked their doubts. Their expressions were also very exaggerated.

"Ten million? Hiss..."

Many students, who didn't understand Lamborghini, could not help gasping when they heard this horrifying number.

They dared not dream of driving a luxury car worth nearly ten million yuan!

Sun Liang frowned. "Don't talk nonsense! Get in the car and go to the KTV!"

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Chapter 130

In the Lamborghini.

"Ruben, I said I didn't brag. Do you believe it now?" Duane said with a smile while driving.

"Believe in it! But now I have a feeling that I am dreaming. How did Duane start the Lamborghini? Have you made a fortune in recent years?" Ruben was very excited.

"Rich? sort of." Duane said with a smile.

"So, you are doing even better than Sun Liang now?" Ruben looked at Duane.

"Don't compare me with him. A man like him can only show off his wealth with these ordinary people. If in the rich circle, he is nothing at all," Duane said indifferently.

"Haha, Duane is right." Ruben laughed.

Ruben laughed twice and continued excitedly, "Duane, after you drove Mr. Lamborghini out, not only the students were stunned, but also Sun Liang

and others were stunned. It was really enjoyable to see them shocked and fearful. Haha! Sun Liang is finally going to suffer a setback!"

As for Ruben, he was the same as Duane, who was often bullied by Sun Liang in high school. He had been looking forward to seeing Sun Liang suffer a setback for a long time.

But now Sun Liang just had a good life. It seemed that he would never see Sun Liang suffer a setback in his whole life.

Just now, he finally saw what he had dreamed of. Of course, he was happy, excited, and happy.

"He used to bully us a lot. It's impossible to only watch him suffer defeat. I will let you see him being humiliated, being bullied, and kneeling in front of us like a dog!" Duane squinted his eyes.

"Really? Then... that's great!" Ruben was obviously looking forward to it.

...

The KTV in Purple Gold City was a relatively

famous KTV in Qingyang City. Behind it was the entertainment company.

At the entrance of the KTV in Violet Gold City.

Sun Liang and others had arrived at the door.

At this time, Sun Liang and other people's faces were not very good.

"Brother Liang, on the way here, I have been thinking, no matter how I look at it, this kid doesn't look like a Lamborghini! If he could drive Lamborghini, why did he still go to the square to issue leaflets?" Jiang Daping said.

Zhao Ziming also nodded and said, "Yes, as far as I know, his family is so poor and he is also wearing cheap clothes. I can't figure out why he can drive Lamborghini."

"I can't even think it through!" Brother Liang gritted his teeth and said.

For Brother Liang, today's learning together was supposed to be the day for him to show off, but after Duane showed up Lamborghini, his show

was completely covered up!

"Brother Liang, I speculate that this boy's Lamborghini is probably rented. It's to show off in today's class!" Jiang Dafei said.

"Yes! It's quite possible!" Zhao Ziming also nodded repeatedly.

"That makes sense!" Sun Liang also nodded.

For Sun Liang, he really couldn't believe that a poor man like Duane could drive Lamborghini. It was completely reasonable to say that Duane rented a car.

"There's really such a possibility!"

"Right! Right! Right!"

...

For a moment, many students present also nodded. They also felt that Duane didn't seem to be able to drive Lamborghini.

"This guy is really bold. If he rent a car, he will pretend to be with me! If I don't expose him today, I

will not call him Sun Liang!" Sun Liang gritted his teeth and said.

"Brother Liang, how are you going to expose this kid?" Zhao Ziming asked.

"You'll know later. Come on! Let's go in!"

Sun Liang waved his hand directly and led everyone to the KTV in Purple Gold City.

VIP room No. 666 of the KTV in Purple Gold City. It was an extremely big box, which could accommodate forty or fifty people at the same time.

Because Duane arrived first, when Sun Liang led everyone into the box, Duane and Ruben were already waiting in the box.

"Sun Liang, your Land Rover is always slow. It took it such a long time to arrive." Duane said with a smile.

"Duane, what are you showing off for? You just rented a Lamborghini, didn't you? What are you pretending for?" Jiang Daping pointed at Duane

and shouted.

Zhao Ziming also echoed, "That's right. You want to fool us by renting a luxury car? Do you think we are fools?"

"Rent? Do you think I am rent?" Duane shook his head and smiled.

Duane didn't expect that they still didn't believe when he drove the car out.

At this time, Sun Liang came forward and said with a faint smile, "Duane, if this car is not rented by you, it means that you are very rich. Since you are so rich, how about you rent all the expenses in the KTV?"

Sun Liang wanted to use this trick to expose Duane's true face.

If Duane did not dare to agree, he was sure that Duane was a poor man with no money.

"Even if you don't say it, I'm going to treat you," Duane said indifferently.

"Haha, good! This is what you said!" Seeing

Duane agree, Sun Liang laughed immediately.

Sun Liang agreed that he was not afraid of Duane's consent, and he had already prepared a plan in his mind.

If Duane really dared to pretend to be fat and agree, then he would pay a lot. When Duane paid the bill, he wanted to see how Duane could afford it.

If Duane couldn't afford it, the reason would be revealed automatically, wouldn't it?

"Waiter, give us ten bottles of Ludamage 13 in our box! And ten bottles of 1995 Lafite!" Sun Liang said proudly.

Anyway, it was not him, Sun Liang, who paid the bill. He directly ordered it according to the price.

"Ten bottles of Louis Thirteenth and ten bottles of 1995 Lafite. How much is it?"

"At least twenty or three hundred thousand!"

"What? Two or three hundred thousand?"

Hiss!"

The students in the room all looked shocked. They usually didn't dare to dream about such an expensive wine.

Moreover, this kind of precious wine could not be seen in the market in daily life.

The name of Louis XIII was chosen as a tribute to King Louis XIII of France, the reigning monarch when the Rémy Martin family settled in the Cognac region. The final blend was composed of up to 1,200 individual eaux-de-vie from Grande Champagne vineyards, ranging from at least 50 years to 100 years in age.

The class monitor, Li Rou, seemed to be a little worried.

"Sir, are you sure you want ten bottles of Lu Chenjia and ten bottles of 1995 Lafite?" the waiter asked.

"Of course. Let's go." Sun Liang waved his hand and said.

"Okay, I will go now!" The waiter nodded and was ready to leave.

"Wait a minute."

At this time, Duane stopped the waiter.

Seeing this, Sun Liang immediately smiled and said, "What's wrong? Have you heard what I ordered, so you're afraid? If you're afraid, it's still not too late to chicken out now."

"Scared? Sorry, I don't know how to write the word 'afraid'." Duane stared at Sun Liang and sneered.

Then, Duane turned to look at the waiter.

"The Lafite of 95 years is too low grade. I replaced 10 bottles of 95 bottles of Lafite with 10 bottles of 1982's Lafite," Duane said indifferently.

"What? Ten... ten bottles of 1982 Lafite?"

The students present stared at Duane with incredible eyes.

Many students didn't know how much Lafite

cost in 1982, but many students knew the name of this wine!

The 1982 Lafite had the nickname of King of Red Wine, which was not for nothing!

They all knew that this was the liquor that only rich people could afford, but Duane dared to order ten bottles at a time?

Even Sun Liang and his two lackeys looked at Duane with incomprehensible eyes. They specifically ordered to deal with Duane, but they didn't expect that Duane would order such expensive wine.

Sun Liang also knew very well how precious Lafite made in 1982 was. The prices of this wine in China were raised higher and higher. There was even no market price. Sun Liang himself had never drunk such good wine.

The waiter also said, "This gentleman, Lafite made in 1982. We have a bottle of 350,000 yuan in our restaurant now. Do you really want some?"

"Three hundred and fifty thousand?"

When the crowd heard the price, they all gasped.

Three hundred and fifty thousand for a bottle, ten bottles meant three million and five hundred thousand. To them, this was an astronomical figure!

And this was just a glass of wine. After drinking it, it would be gone!

Class monitor Li Rou finally couldn't bear it any longer and quickly walked up to Duane.

"Duane, I know that you want to make a good showing, but there is no need. If you ordered such an expensive wine, if you can't afford it, you may be ruined for the rest of your life." Li Rou worriedly persuaded.

"Thank you for your concern, but for me, this money is really nothing." Duane said with a smile.

"Class monitor, if this kid wants to pretend, then let him continue to pretend." Sun Liang said with a sneer.

Although Sun Liang was surprised that Duane would order such expensive wine, for Sun Liang, the more expensive Duane would order, the better. He would like to see how Duane would kick off the stage when he paid.

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Chapter 131

At this time, Duane turned to the waiter and said, "Just do as I say."

"I'm sorry, sir. Lafite made in 1982 is very precious. Even in the KTV in Purple Gold City, there are only three bottles left."

"Then bring up all three bottles," Duane said indifferently.

"Are you sure, sir?" The waiter confirmed.

"Of course." Duane nodded and said.

"Okay, sir, I'll do it now!" The waiter nodded and turned to leave.

After the waiter left.

"Boy, there are three bottles of Lafite made in 1982, which are more than one million yuan! When you pay the money, I want to see how you can take them out! If you can't take them out, you are definitely doomed!" Sun Liang said proudly.

"You don't have to worry about that." Duane said indifferently.

"Ai, Duane, you played too much this time." The class monitor, Li Rou, couldn't help but shake her head and sigh.

Li Rou knew that Duane was still in college. When she was the monitor, she also knew that Duane was born in a single-parent family and his family was very poor, so when she was in high school, she helped Duane as much as she could.

It was precisely because she knew these that she understood that, given Duane's family situation, it was impossible for him to afford a Lamborghini.

So she also believed that Duane's Lamborghini was a so-called rent. She knew that Duane would definitely not be able to pay after paying the bill.

The class beauty Zhang Yuxuan also said, "Duane, I know that you are jealous of Brother Liang, but you really don't have to do this. If you don't have money, you have to pretend, it will only

hurt yourself."

Duane smiled without answering.

Most of the students in the class naturally thought so.

"In order to win honor for himself with Sun Liang, Duane actually spent more than one million yuan. How did he get down on his feet when he paid the bill?"

"That's right. No matter how capable he is, it's a big deal. If he insists on acting like a fatty, he'll reap what he sows."

...

Hearing the people's comments, Duane just laughed.

As for Sun Liang and his two lackeys, they were all very happy. Today, they could not only drink the 1982's Lafite for free but also deal with Duane. It was simply a piece of cake for them to kill two birds with one stone!

"Everyone, I am very happy now. I will show

you my voice," Sun Liang said with a smile.

"That's a good idea!"

The students present clapped their hands and cheered.

Although Duane opened Lamborghini, everyone thought that it was rented by Duane, so in the eyes of everyone, Sun Liang was the best.

Therefore, the object of their flattery was still Sun Liang.

Then, Sun Liang picked up the microphone and began to sing. The whole process of singing was more and more complacent.

...

On the other side.

After the waiter went downstairs, he did not immediately serve the wine, but inquired about Duane's identity.

After all, the total price of three bottles of Lafite made in 1982 was already one million yuan.

What if the other party couldn't afford it after drinking it? That would be a huge loss!

However, if the other party was a tough character who could afford to pay, if the waiter dared to question whether he could afford it, what if he angered the distinguished guest?

Therefore, their method was to first inquire about the identity of their guests and see if they would be able to bear this burden.

After investigation, they found that Duane came here in the Lamborghini, so they also checked the information about the owner of Lamborghini.

If he didn't check and didn't know, he would be shocked. The results of the inquiry showed that the car owner was Duane, the chairman of the Qing Yang Branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!

After checking the photos and confirming that they were right, the lobby manager immediately asked the waiter to serve the wine and went to report to the general manager in person!

"Are you kidding? He is a very awesome distinguished guest!"

...

In VIP room 6666.

The door of the box was suddenly pushed open, and a middle-aged man with the top of his head came in.

"Hey, it's Dinesh." Sun Liang recognized the comer at a glance.

"General Manager Sun Liang, I heard that you were playing here. I happened to be here, so I came here especially to have a drink with you." The middle-aged man took a bottle of wine, holding a wine glass, and walked in with a smile.

"Okay, okay, please come in, Dinesh." Sun Liang immediately stood up and invited Dinesh into the box.

"Students, this is Dinesh, operational of goods and wholesale business. His assets are nearly ten million yuan!" Sun Liang said loudly.

"Mr. Sun, are they all your old classmates? Then let me learn from you, Mr. Sun." Mr. Wu raised his glass.

There were beer in the box before, and the students quickly poured the beer, and then drank it with Dinesh.

After drinking the wine.

"Director Sun, if you play with your classmates, I will not bother you for a while," Dinesh said.

"Okay, I'll see you off, Dinesh."

Sun Liang sent Dinesh out of the box.

After Dinesh left.

"Gee, Brother Liang is really amazing. He could meet an acquaintance of the boss when he comes to sing at KTV."

"Yes, the friends Brother Liang makes now are all from the big boss. How can we compare with them?"

The students in the class all praised him.

For them, this kind of boss, whose net worth was nearly ten million yuan, was something they needed to look up to in daily life.

However, Dinesh just took the initiative to propose a toast to all of them.

This was a high-level treatment that they had never enjoyed in their daily life, and it was enough to be a topic for them to brag about in the future.

As soon as Dinesh left, the door was pushed open again. A middle-aged man, who was dressed in a suit and looked like a boss, walked in.

"Yo, President Liang, it's you!"

Sun Liang recognized the comer again.

"Brother Sun Liang, I heard that you were playing here. I happened to be here, so I came over to say hello and have a drink with you on purpose." The middle-aged man said as he walked in in a dignified manner.

"Mr. Liang, you're here to drink with me. It's a

show of appreciation! A show of respect!" Sun Liang said with a smile.

"Come on, Brother Sun Liang, let's have a drink."

President Liang filled Sun Liang's glass with wine, and then the two clinked their glasses and drank it.

"Sun Liang, you have fun. I won't bother you anymore." After finishing drinking, President Liang left the box.

After President Liang left.

"Brother Sun, what's the background of Director Liang?" A student asked.

"Boss Liang has a bigger background than Dinesh just now. He owns a human power company and a gym, with a total assets of more than 20 million yuan." Sun Liang said.

"Wow wow!"

"Brother Sun is really awesome. He has so many powerful bosses!"

The students were full of envy.

"You flatter me. I really know a lot of bosses." Sun Liang said with a smile. He seemed to enjoy the envy and worship of his classmates very much.

At the same time, two consecutive bosses came to say hello and drink with him, which made Sun Liang feel very proud.

Then, Sun Liang turned to look at Duane.

"Buddy, do you see that? I'm here to sing a song. Only a few bosses come to drink and say hello to me. That's my identity."

"And what about you? Don't you have money? You even have a Lamborghini, why didn't you see anyone come to drink with you and greet you?" Sun Liang sneered.

"The two men's total assets are only 30 million yuan. Is it worth showing off? Even if a boss doesn't have 100 million yuan, he is not qualified to see me. A boss under one billion yuan has to be respectful to me. Even a boss with billions of yuan has to be polite to me," Duane said disdainfully.

"What? Even a boss with billions of yuan has to be polite to you?"

"Ha ha!"

Everyone, including Sun Liang, burst out laughing.

In everyone's ears, Duane's words just now were simply a big joke.

"Boy, even if you want to brag, you can work on it. You can tell such lies. If you don't feel ashamed, I will feel ashamed for you!" Sun Liang sneered.

"Boasting? I'm not boasting." Duane snorted.

Right at this moment.

Several waiters came over with wine and fruit plates.

After putting down the wine and fruit plate, the waiter walked to Duane respectfully and reported, "Mr. Lin, our general manager said that he came to see you outside."

What a joke. The waiter now knew Duane's specific identity. Dare he not be respectful? He was even very nervous. After all, this was Director Gorgeous tripod enterprise!

"Let him in," Duane said indifferently.

"Yes sir!"

The waiter responded and went out.

Soon, a middle-aged man with a big belly came in with a smile. Obviously, she was the general manager of the KTV in the Purple Gold City.

"Mr. Lin... Mr. Lin, I'm the chairman of the KTV in Purple Gold City. I'm here to visit you, Mr. Lin. I didn't greet you properly before. Please don't blame me. If you have any other orders, please feel free to tell me." The general manager was very respectful.

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"I don't have anything to tell you for the time being. You can leave now. I'll call you if there's anything I can do for you." Duane waved his hand lightly.

"Yes, then I won't bother you." After the general manager responded, he left the room obediently.

At the same time, the general manager ordered several waiters to stay here and serve them carefully.

The general manager originally wanted to propose a toast to Duane, but on second thought, he realized that his level was still too low, so he was not qualified to propose a toast to Duane. Therefore, he was very sensible and did not propose a toast to Duane.

After the general manager left.

"The general manager of Purple Gold City KTV actually came to see Duane?"

The students in the room were very surprised.

The KTV in Purple Gold City was a famous KTV in Qingyang City. Behind it was the entertainment company, and it could become the general manager of the KTV in Purple Gold City.

In the eyes of the crowd, such a person was absolutely awesome, and he was not worse than the two bosses just now!

Such a powerful figure actually came to see Duane in person?

"Humph, it's nothing strange. This guy has ordered more than one million yuan. Such a high charge. It's normal for the general manager to greet us with a glass of wine. You look like you have no experience," Sun Liang said in a cold voice.

"So that's what it is. Brother Liang's words do make sense."

Everyone nodded their heads as if they had just been enlightened.

As soon as the general manager of the KTV retired, the waiter standing outside the box rushed in and said loudly, "The boss of Guanghua Food Company, Boss Li, asked to see you outside and said that he wanted to come in and propose a toast."

"The Guangfu food company?"

Duane suddenly thought of the company. Last time when Duane offered a meal and Duane announced that the Jiang family would be blacklisted, Boss Li, who was the first to support Guanghua food.

"Boss of Guanghua Food Company?"

"Oh my god! The Guangfu food company is the leading company of Qingyang City's food industry. Its total assets are more than two billion yuan!"

"Such a great boss wants to come to our box? Does he... wants to say hello to Brother Liang again?"

When the students in the room heard that the

owner of the Guanghua Food Shop was outside the room, they immediately fell into a heated discussion.

This was a billionaire. It was a big event in Qingyang City. Such a great boss actually came to their room. How could they not be shocked?

Before Duane could speak, Sun Liang, who was next to him, said, "Is the owner of Guanghua Food Company here? Hurry up and invite him in!"

"Yes, sir." After responding, the waiter turned around and walked outside.

"Tut-tut, I didn't expect that even Boss Li of the Guanghua food company would come to say hello to me." Sun Liang said with a smile.

In fact, Sun Liang was also thinking in his heart. It seemed that he was not familiar with President Li of the turning into food company.

But Sun Liang thought about it. In this box, except for himself, who else could ask the big boss to greet them?

Not at all!

Sun Liang thought in his heart, "Could it be that President Li came here specially to know me because he knew that I was doing the job of chasing after my debts?"

"Brother Liang is awesome. Even the boss of the Guanghua food company wants to say hello to Brother Liang!"

"Brother Liang, you're awesome! We can't catch up with you!"

Some students present started to sing in admiration.

Only Duane shook his head and laughed.

Because Duane had already guessed that the boss of the Guanghua Food Company was not here to see Sun Liang, but to meet him!

At this time, the door of the private room had been opened.

With a smile on his face, Boss Li walked quickly towards Lin Mimsy.

Sun Liang saw this and quickly got up to greet them.

After all, he was the big boss with a total assets of 200 million yuan. Sun Liang did not dare to put on airs at all.

"Boss Li, welcome!"

Sun Liang showed a flattering smile in front of Boss Li in a blink of an eye.

"Who are you?" Boss Li frowned and looked at Sun Liang.

"President Li, you... you're here to say hello to me, aren't you? I'm Sun Liang from Xinghui Blink Company." Sun Liang gave a hollow laugh, looking a little embarrassed.

"Say hello to you? Do I know you? It's strange."

Manager Li glanced scornfully at Sun Liang and then pushed him away directly and continued to walk into the box.

"This... "

Sun Liang, who was pushed away, blushed. He was so embarrassed, but he did not dare to say anything, because others were big shots with assets of more than 200 million yuan.

The students in the box were also very confused. Wasn't President Li of Guanghua Food Company here to see Sun Liang?

"Why didn't I know him? Why did I push Sun Liang away?"

"Didn't he come to see Sun Liang? Then... who is he going to see?"

The students at the scene were all staring at this billionaire, President Li, in confusion.

Under everyone's puzzled gaze, Boss Li, who was a little short and fat, ran all the way to Duane, and then with a flattering smile on his face, said to Duane, "Boss Lin, I heard from the manager of the KTV that you are playing here. I am also singing at this KTV, so I come here to pay a special visit to you! Let's have a toast to you."

As soon as Mr. Li said this, the whole box

suddenly fell into silence.

Whether it was Sun Liang, Li Rou, Zhang Yuxuan, the class beauty, or the other students, they were all dumbfounded!

The billionaire Boss Li was actually... here to pay a visit to Duane? And he was even so humble and respectful?

"Oh my god, did they see it wrong?"

"Xiaoli, since you are here, let's sit down at the bar." Duane waved his hand lightly.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Mr. Li nodded happily. Then he picked up the wine on the table and poured himself a glass of wine.

"I propose a toast to President Lin."

Mr. Li picked up the cup and directly raised his head to drink the whole cup!

For Boss Li, the reason why Duane gave him a cup of wine was that Duane thought highly of him,

which meant that Duane gave face to him, Li Shihong!

After putting down the cup.

"Chairman Lin, I heard that you learned from each other today, so I won't bother you anymore." After saying this, Boss Li said.

After cupping one hand in the other before his chest, Boss Li obediently turned and left the room.

After Boss Li left, the atmosphere in the whole box was very strange. Everyone looked at Duane in confusion.

They really wanted to know what was going on.

Duane, with a smile on his face, turned to Sun Liang and said, "I said that only the boss with a assets of more than 100 million yuan is qualified to say hello to me in front of me. I don't know if you believe me now?"

"This... this is definitely an accident! It's... it must be Boss Li's mistake!" Sun Liang stammered

and his face turned blue. He was unwilling to accept what had happened just now.

At this time, the waiter outside the door ran in again and said loudly, "I'm Zhang Wanlin, the chairman of the mining company in Qingzhou. I'm asking to see you outside the door!"

"What? The chairman of the mining group in Qingzhou? God, such a powerful figure is also here?"

The quiet room suddenly fell into a heated discussion. All the students were whispering to each other.

All the classmates present were from Qingyang City, so they were very clear that this Zhang Wanlin was a super billionaire with a net worth of one billion. In Qingyang City's local area, he was definitely a big shot.

All of them were familiar with Zhang Wanlin's name.

At this time, Director Zhang of the mining group in Qingzhou City had come in.

The students in the house couldn't stand up after seeing such a big shot.

The boss of Guanghua food supply just now was awesome enough, wasn't he? But in front of Director Zhang of the mining group in Qingzhou, it was a huge gap!

What on earth did such a powerful big shot come to him for?

After the incident with the food boss, who had just transformed into a food giant, everyone had a horrible idea.

Could it be that... Director Zhang of Qingzhou's mining company was also here to visit Duane...

Mr. Zhang looked dignified and extraordinary. After entering the box, he first glanced at it, and finally, his eyes stopped on Duane. Then he quickly smiled, took small quick steps, and walked quickly to Duane.

"Chairman Lin, you're really here. I'm Officer Zhang of Qingyang mining company. I'm here to

say hello to Mr. Lin." Mr. Zhang's attitude was still respectful.

This scene caused everyone's foreheads to break out in cold sweat and their eyes to widen in shock!

"Oh my god, the chairman of the Qing Yang mining group claimed to be 'Xiao Zhang' in front of Duane?"

Everyone was about to pass out from the shock!

As for Sun Liang and his two companions, their faces had already become pale due to the spasm in their hearts, and their eyes looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"Oh." Duane just responded to Director Zhang very casually.

Director Zhang also got a glass of wine and gave a toast to Duane.

After putting down the glass, he said, "Chairman Lin, I won't bother you anymore. See

you next time."

After saying that, Chairman Zhang turned around and left.

At this time, the waiter at the door ran in again and said excitedly, "There are a large group of bosses outside, and they are—"

"Director Zhou of the Zhou's Corporation."

"I'm the owner of Lin Yang's Group."

"Chairman Liu of the Qingguang Group."

...

"Besides, there is President Yin of the Chamber of Commerce of Qingyang City!"

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The waiter said the names of more than a dozen big bosses and big shots in one breath.

Everyone's heart trembled when they heard the waiter's name. These people were all well-known rich people in Qing City.

Especially when everyone heard the last name of the waiter, they only felt stunned.

"Oh my god, President Yin of the Chamber of Commerce in Qingyang City has come? He is in the business world of Qingyang City. It's a highly respected battle mission!" A classmate couldn't help exclaiming and his voice became extremely sharp.

"Could it be... could it be that these people are all here to see Duane?"

At this time, President Yin had come in with a dozen big bosses.

After Sun Liang saw this group of big bosses,

he couldn't help but swallow his dry saliva. Any one of these characters could make him tremble, let alone so many people gathered together at the same time.

As for the other people present, regardless of whether it was the class monitor Li Rou, the class beauty Zhang Yuxuan, or the other students, when they saw these big shots, they were all nervous to the point of breaking out in cold sweat. They were scared by the other party's aura, and Dong also did not dare to move.

They knew that they had never seen so many big shots at one time!

This matter was enough to be a conversation fodder for them to talk about for the rest of their lives!

After President Yin entered the box with all the bosses, he ran directly to Duane.

"Hello, Chairman Lin!"

These bosses, who were worth hundreds of millions or even more than one billion, all bowed

respectfully to Duane.

"Chairman Lin, I am having a party with these bosses in VIP room 88 next door. When we hear you are here, everyone should come to say hello to you and have a drink." President Yin said with a smile.

"Thank you for your respect. Of course, I, Duane, will appreciate your kindness. I'll drink with you." Duane said indifferently.

Then, Duane picked up a glass of wine and drank it with everyone.

This scene made Duane's classmates' hearts tremble. These awesome big shots, after seeing Duane, all had to bow down to him.

God, they couldn't imagine how terrifying Duane's identity was for him to reach such a level!

Sun Liang's face was full of despair, and all his hope was in vain!

At this moment, although Sun Liang still did not know who Duane was, he had already

understood one thing. Duane's Lamborghini was definitely not rented. Duane definitely had it, which was enough to make these bosses fear their powerful identities.

But he couldn't imagine what kind of powerful identity Duane had to make these bosses, who had hundreds of millions of yuan and more than one billion yuan, bow to Duane!

After Chairman Yin and all the bosses finished toasting, they also said that they would no longer disturb Duane and then withdraw from the box.

After President Yin and others left, the whole box suddenly fell into silence.

The atmosphere in the box was oppressive and strange.

Everyone looked at Duane with incredible eyes.

Duane slowly stood up and stood with his hands clasped behind his back, looking at Sun Liang.

"Sun Liang, these bosses who came to propose a toast to me, should not be worse than the two companies whose property is at the cost of ten million yuan before you, right?"

"I..." Sun Liang wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, blushed and couldn't speak.

At this time, Sun Liang suddenly remembered what Duane said before.

Duane had said before that a boss who did not have a hundred million yuan was not qualified to see Duane. A boss who was less than one billion yuan should be respectful to Duane. Even if he was a boss with billions of yuan, he should be polite to Duane.

Sun Liang and the other students who were present, when they heard Duane's words at that time, only felt that this was simply a big joke.

But now, Duane's words had become a fact...

"Now, does anyone still think that my Lamborghini is rented? Does anyone else think that I am making a fool of myself and pretending to be

fat?" Duane asked slowly.

The students present shook their heads again and again like beating the drums.

Now, who dared to question Duane?

Now, who dared to look down upon Duane?

Now, who dared to laugh at Duane?

"Absolutely! Yes! No! Yes!"

"Lin... Duane, who do you think you are? Why... why even those big shots with a value of more than one billion have to treat you with respect." The class monitor, Li Rou, couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, Duane, you... what's your identity?" Ruben, the old deskmate, also asked.

The battle just now had also scared Ruben out of his wits.

Everyone also looked at Duane. All the students present wanted to know what Duane's identity was, so that those great figures could bow to Duane.

Even Sun Liang and his two lackeys also looked at Duane with great curiosity. They also wanted to know.

"Now that it has come to this, let me get this straight to the point. I am the current chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise," Duane said indifferently.

"Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise?"

Everyone was shocked.

"No wonder everyone calls him Chairman Lin. It turns out that he is the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise!" Many classmates suddenly realized.

"No! It's not just that. The identity of the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is awesome, but it's not enough to make President Yin and the others bow down!" A male student said.

Sun Liang also couldn't help but nod. He knew clearly that the status of the chairman of Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise might

allow Chairman Yin and others to treat Duane politely, but it was not enough to make them grovel to him! There was a huge difference between them!

Duane smiled and said, "Yes, I have an identity that makes them fear. I'm Zehi's grandson."

"Liu... Zehi's grandson?"

"Hiss hiss!"

When the students present heard this, they couldn't help but gasp.

Who was Zehi? The richest man in Southwest!

Duane was the grandson of the richest man in the world!

They actually had a classmate who was first in line with the grandson of a rich family?

At the same time, everyone finally understood why even President Yin and the others had to grovel to him!

This time, no one doubted Duane.

Now, they finally understood that it was not

Sun Liang, but Duane, who was really the thigh of their schoolmate!

To be exact, Sun Liang's little money was not comparable to Duane's at all!

"Peng!"

After Sun Liang heard this, he directly collapsed on the sofa with a desperate look.

"Oh my god, Duane turned out to be Zehi's grandson. I can't imagine that he used to bully Duane. If Duane comes to me for revenge, how can I bear it?"

When Sun Liang's two lackeys, Jiang Daping and Zhao Ziming, knew Duane's identity, they were even scared to break out in a cold sweat and their legs were trembling.

"Okay, everyone, don't stand still. Let's drink the wine on the table. It's all my treat!" Duane said.

"Good! Good!" Everyone nodded and took Duane's words as orders.

"Duane, let me pour you some wine."

Sun Liang quickly squeezed out an ugly smile and ran over to Duane to pick up a 1982's Lafite and poured himself another glass.

Obviously, he wanted to please Duane so that Duane would forgive him.

"Duane, I, Sun Liang, used to be too young, so I did a lot of things that offended Duane. I propose a toast to Duane as an apology." Sun Liang raised his glass.

"Wait!" Duane waved his hand.

Then, Duane turned to the waiting waiter and said, "Bring me a bottle of Red Star Erguotou."

The waiter did as he said, and soon a bottle of Red Star Erguotou was served by the waiter.

"Sun Liang, you don't need to drink Lafite made in 1982. You are not qualified! This one is more suitable for you to drink, and it is more suitable for your grade." Duane said while putting the Red Star Erguotou on the table.

Sun Liang's face turned red. He felt Duane's

humiliation to him, but he didn't dare to say anything.

"As for asking me to forgive you, I can only tell you that you are too optimistic." Duane smiled coldly.

"That's right, Duane. Sun Liang and his lackeys, how did they bully us in high school? Duane, you definitely haven't forgotten. They absolutely cannot forgive us!" Ruben said angrily.

Ruben had been bullied so much in high school and high school, which had left a huge psychological shadow on him and also had a great impact on his life.

It was just that Ruben didn't have the ability to take revenge.

Now that Duane had made a fortune, Ruben saw the hope of revenge.

After hearing Ruben's words, Sun Liang's face suddenly became gloomy.

Jiang Dafei, who was behind Sun Liang,

pointed at Ruben and shouted, "Ruben, you are looking for death, aren't you?"

"Jiang Dafei, I think you are looking for death. How dare you still be so arrogant!" Duane looked at Jiang Dafei with a gloomy face.

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Chapter 134

Jiang Daping's face suddenly changed. He was used to being arrogant, so he just couldn't help it.

"Ruben, give him two slaps. I'll back him up!" Duane said to Ruben.

"Duane, this is what I have been dreaming of!" Ruben grinned.

If it was in the past, Ruben would definitely not dare to do that. But now with Duane backing him, Ruben was naturally fearless.

Then, Ruben rushed straight to the front of Jiang Daping.

"Clap! Clap!"

Two loud slaps on Jiang Dafei's face directly.

Jiang Dafei felt that he had been beaten in front of so many old classmates. His face was very ugly, but when he thought of Duane's amazing identity, he dared not say a word.

His big brother, Sun Liang, didn't even dare to fart.

"Ha-ha, cool!"

Ruben laughed happily. The anger that he had been holding in his heart for so many years finally came out.

"Sun Liang, do you know why I come to school today?" Duane looked at Sun Liang with a smile.

"Why... why?" Sun Liang seemed to be a little afraid.

Duane narrowed his eyes and said, "I just want to settle accounts with you bastards!"

Hearing this, Sun Liang and the two lackeys behind him changed their faces suddenly.

At this time, Sun Liang's mobile phone suddenly rang.

Sun Liang took a look and found it was a call from a man in his company.

After the phone was connected, there was an

urgent voice on the phone. "Brother Liang, something bad has happened. The company has been closed down by the police! They said they're going to arrest you!"

"Peng!"

After Sun Liang heard this, the phone in his hand dropped to the ground.

"Duane, is... is it you who did it?" Sun Liang looked at Duane with a pale face.

"That's right, I'm the one who did it. You've been arrogant for all these years. It's about time for your good days to come to an end. In the next ten years, you'll be in jail." Duane said indifferently.

Sun Liang's business was originally a gray industry. Although he got quick money, he was still on the edge of the law.

On the way to the KTV, Duane called and told him about this matter. As for Sun Liang's evidence of guilt, as long as he wanted to get Sun Liang, he could find out a lot of evidence for him.

"Duane, I... I beg you! Please spare me! I don't want to be caught! I don't want to be locked in!"

In fear, Sun Liang directly knelt on the ground, holding Duane's leg and begging.

Sun Liang knew that in the face of Duane's terrible identity and background, he wanted to escape. There was no other way except for begging for mercy.

All the people looked at Sun Liang, who was kneeling on the ground, and sighed. At first, Sun Liang was the best among them, receiving their flattery.

Sun Liang himself was also full of pride.

But now, Sun Liang had knelt down and begged for mercy, looking embarrassed!

"Spare you? Have you ever thought about sparing us in high school? When we begged you not to bully us, what did you do? Have you forgotten?" Duane's tone was cold.

After Duane finished speaking, he directly

kicked Sun Liang away.

For such scum and scum as Sun Liang, Duane would never forgive him!

At this time, the door of the box was opened, and several men in police uniforms rushed in and took Sun Liang, Jiang Buping and Zhao Ziming away.

Watching them being taken away, Duane felt inexplicably happy. Now he had to get revenge for the humiliation he had suffered in high school and get rid of the humiliation he had suffered in the past.

As for 'righteousness' and 'disguise'? "F*ck you!"

Duane dared to say that he was not a bad person, but he was definitely not a good person!

Duane would never forget that he had once owed him a debt of gratitude!

However, Duane would never let go of those who once had hatred with him!

Now that he had made a fortune, Duane was going to repay his debts and avenge his family!

"Good! That's great!"

Seeing that Sun Liang and the other two were caught, Ruben cheered excitedly.

The happiest thing in the world was to see the person she hated the most die!

"Yes! That's great!"

Many students in the class also cheered for him. Some of them just wanted to go along with him, and some also sincerely applauded him from the bottom of their hearts.

After all, some of the classmates present, many of whom had been bullied by Sun Liang in high school. Previously, they went to please Sun Liang for the sake of their future. In fact, they also hoped to see such a bastard like Sun Liang.

That was why they applauded him from the bottom of their hearts.

After Duane took a look at these students, he

couldn't help shaking his head.

When they saw Sun Liang develop, they had been bullied by him and tried to please him. Now when they saw that Sun Liang was done with it, they applauded him. He was the so-called fence-sitter.

Then, Duane turned to look at Ruben.

"Ruben, if you want, you can come to work in Huading in the future. I will give you a good position. As for the salary, the annual salary will not be less than 400,000," Duane said.

Duane was naturally willing to help his high school classmate and friend.

"Wow! The annual salary of 400,000!"

When the students present heard Duane's words, they were all very envious. Working in such a large group as Huading was absolutely a dream for them, and the annual salary was not less than 400,000!

Ruben scratched his head and said with a

smile, "Thank you, Le, but I think it's good for me to have a midnight snack with my dad now. Although it's tiring, we can save tens of thousands of yuan a year. That's enough."

Although the conditions given by Duane were generous, Ruben's character was that he wanted to earn his own living and didn't want to rely on others. Only in this way could he feel at ease.

"You're still the same as before, boy. Alright! Then I won't embarrass you anymore." Duane patted Ruben on the shoulder.

"In this case, if you have any trouble in the future, you can look for me at any time. I will definitely not refuse and will definitely do my best to help you!" Duane said seriously.

"Hee hee, no problem." Ruben nodded with a smile.

Everyone was naturally envious. With the support of Chairman Gorgeous tripod enterprise, there was no need to be afraid of any trouble in the future!

"Everyone, sing the song you should sing and drink the wine you should drink. Don't stand there. Ruben, you go to put the music away," Duane said.

"No problem!" Ruben nodded.

After the music sounded, everyone began to sing and drink.

As for Duane, he walked to the class monitor's side. A girl who was originally sitting next to the class monitor, Li Rou, hurriedly gave Duane a seat.

"Monitor, do you mind if I sit next to you?" Duane said with a smile.

"Of course... I don't mind." Li Rou quickly said.

Upon hearing this, Duane sat down beside Li Rou.

At this moment, Li Rou's body was tensed up, and her entire person seemed very nervous.

"Li Rou, why are you so nervous? Relax." Duane smiled and glanced at Li Rou.

"After all... after all, you are the Chairman of

Gorgeous tripod enterprise and Zehi's grandson. Even those big tycoons are respectful to you. I... I naturally feel a little pressured." Li Rou's expression was a little stiff as she smiled.

"It doesn't matter. I don't put on airs. Besides, you are not a snobbish person. Why do you care so much about my identity?" Duane said with a smile.

Li Rou nodded her head, then let out a long breath before she finally managed to relax.

"Duane, I was really sorry before. I also misunderstood you. I misunderstood that you were bragging. I even believed that your sports car was rented. I even thought that you had changed. Don't be angry with me." Li Rou apologized to Duane.

"It's okay. It's normal that you don't believe me. It's normal that anyone doesn't believe me. This is the authority of everyone. You didn't mock me because of this, so I naturally can't be angry with you." Duane said with a smile.

After a pause, Duane continued, "Li Rou, when I was in high school, you helped me a lot. Once, I

couldn't afford to pay the tuition fees. It was you who helped me to pay the tuition fees. I've always kept it in my heart and never forgotten it."

"The curriculum fees? You must have made a mistake. I didn't help you pay for the curriculum fees." Li Rou hurriedly shook her head.

"Li Rou, stop hiding it. At that time, I went to ask teacher and teacher said that you were the one who handed it over to me." Duane said with a smile.

Li Rou froze for a moment. "Teacher actually told you? I'm still asking him to keep it a secret!"

Duane smiled slightly. He knew that the reason why Li Rou didn't let him know at that time was that she didn't want to hurt his dignity and dignity as a man!

Not only could he help her, but he could also think for her.

This matter was engraved in Duane's mind!

"Li Rou, no matter what, I have to thank you. At

that time, the money you paid for me, I should have returned it to you." Duane said with a smile.

Then, Duane directly took out a check that had been prepared for a long time.

A debt of gratitude was not only a debt of gratitude, but also a debt of gratitude!

Duane would never forget those who had hatred for him!

Duane would never forget that he had done him a favor!

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Chapter 135

This is a check of one million yuan, take it!"
Duane handed the check to Li Rou.

A debt of gratitude should be returned in a flood. Duane would definitely not forget to repay those who had done him a favor. He would definitely repay them tens of thousands of times over.

"A million! Sssssssssssssssssssss

The students around were all shocked to see Duane actually take out a check of one million yuan for Li Rou. This was definitely a huge sum of money for them!

They envied him so much that they nearly died of envy.

They even thought that if they helped Duane once in high school, they would be rich, but they didn't.

"One million?"

Even Li Rou herself had her hands on her small mouth. She was shocked by such a huge figure. She had never thought that she would be able to have so much money.

"Duane, this... this is too much. At that time, I helped you hand over 100 yuan. Even if you wanted to return it to me, you could just return 100 yuan to me." Li Rou waved her hand.

"As for the surplus, just take it as interest," Duane said while inserting the check into Li Rou's hand.

"Even if it's the interest, it won't be so much. Besides, I helped you at that time and I didn't want to get it back. I really can't accept the money. Otherwise, I would look down on myself."

As Li Rou spoke, she returned the money to Duane.

"This... is fine."

Duane hesitated for a moment and finally put it away. Duane knew that she would not accept the money.

Even Li Rou herself had her hands on her small mouth. She was shocked by such a huge figure. She had never thought that she would be able to have so much money.

"Duane, this... this is too much. At that time, I helped you hand over 100 yuan. Even if you wanted to return it to me, you could just return 100 yuan to me." Li Rou waved her hand.

"As for the surplus, just take it as interest," Duane said while inserting the check into Li Rou's hand.

"Even if it's the interest, it won't be so much. Besides, I helped you at that time and I didn't want to get it back. I really can't accept the money. Otherwise, I would look down on myself."

As Li Rou spoke, she returned the money to Duane.

"This... is fine."

Duane hesitated for a moment and finally put it away. Duane knew that she would not accept the money.

"It's still the same. If you need my help in the future, just come to me. I'll remember your help in high school for the rest of my life." Duane said seriously.

"Mm." Li Rou nodded her head in a lovable manner.

At this time, Zhang Yuxuan, the class beauty, ran over.

Zhang Yuxuan directly sat on Duane's legs, and then said charmingly, "Duane, we were friends when we were in high school. I don't dislike that check, so... why don't you give me that one million yuan?"

Zhang Yuxuan had just seen Duane give a check to Li Rou, and she was very envious, so she came to have a relationship with Duane.

"Student Zhang Yuxuan, you didn't offer me any help except for asking me how to solve the questions in high school, did you? Do you think you are qualified to ask me to give you one million dollars?" Duane sneered.

In high school, Duane still had a good impression of Zhang Yuxuan, but this time, after learning from Zhang Yuxuan, he had no good impression of her.

"I... I can accompany you at night." Zhang Yuxuan winked at Duane, implying that he didn't need to say more.

Duane shook his head and said, "Zhang Yuxuan, if I guess right, you should have been very dirty, so I'm not interested in you. Please get up."

What disappointed Duane most this time was the change in Zhang Yuxuan. In high school, she was still a simple and pure girl.

But now? Whenever they saw the one who was rich, they would stick to the one who was rich.

If Sun Liang hadn't been defeated by her, she was afraid that she would have accompanied Sun Liang to get a room tonight.

After hearing Duane's words, Zhang Yuxuan's face turned hot and red, and then she stood up sensibly.

In the following period of time, students came to toast to Duane one after another, and their purpose was very obvious that they wanted to develop a good relationship with Duane.

What a joke. Duane was the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Chairman and the biological grandson of Zehi, the richest man in the southwest region. If they had a little connection with him, they would be famous and successful!

As for the toasts from these students, Duane all agreed one by one, but his attitude was very dull.

In addition, there were two people in high school who were barely grateful to Duane. Duane gave them 100,000 yuan each as a reward. The two people did not refuse and took them directly. Then they thanked Duane all the time.

It was already 11 o'clock in the night at the end of their learning session.

Everyone left one after another. Because the class monitor, Li Rou, was a little drunk, Duane

personally drove her home.

It was also because Li Rou was drunk that Duane secretly stuffed the check of one million into Li Rou's small bag without Li Rou noticing...

...

In the Xiangjin Qiang's home.

Military Counselor rushed in.

"Master Xiang, I recently met a very powerful expert who wanted to introduce me to you," Military Counselor said with a smile on his face.

"Oh? Let me see." Frank was very interested.

The No. 1 hatchet man named Dr. North-east Tiger, who had been disabled by Duane last time, was in urgent need of a strong hatchet man and bodyguard in his hand.

"Come in, Black Leopard!" Military Counselor said to the door.

As his voice fell, a thin man came in.

The skinny man had dark skin and an average-

looking face. He was short and was only 1.6 meters tall. However, his eyes were shining and there was a sinister scar on his face.

"Military Counselor, is this the extremely powerful expert you mentioned? Haha!" When Frank saw this person, he directly laughed out loud.

Because this person was short and a little thin, he couldn't be compared with his former hatchet man, the Northeast Tiger, so he looked down upon Frank completely.

"Master Xiang, are you underestimating my black panther?" The black panther let out a hoarse sound, as if its throat had been ripped open.

As soon as the black leopard finished speaking, it stamped its feet.

Dong!

With a loud noise, the marble floor tiles under the black leopard's feet were directly smashed into pieces! The place where the black leopard's feet stepped sunk a few centimeters in.

"You do have a bit of ability." Xiang Jinsheng's eyes lit up.

Then, he pointed to a bodyguard next to him.

"You, go and try his skills!"

This bodyguard was big and muscular.

"Mr. Xiang, I!" However, the bodyguard showed a little fear, because he asked himself, if he stepped on the marble floor tiles, they wouldn't even be smashed.

"If I let you go, then go! Don't talk nonsense!" Frank glared at him.

The bodyguard could only nod and then walked to the front of the panther.

"Ha!" "Ha!" "Ha!" "Ha!"

The bodyguard shouted and then hit the panther with his fist.

The black panther grinned, revealing a row of yellow teeth. It did not seem to have any intention of dodging.

Peng!

The bodyguard's fist hit the black panther firmly.

Although this bodyguard was not as good as the Northeast Tiger, he was also a relatively fierce thug to Frank, so he arranged Frank to protect him at his side.

This punch of his was enough to hit an ordinary person and make him spit blood.

However, the black leopard stood still and didn't move an inch. His expression didn't change and he was still smiling.

"Is that all you got? It's not enough to tickle me." The black panther let out a hoarse voice.

"You..." The bodyguard's face changed.

Then, the bodyguard who felt humiliated punched again and again. His fist fell on the black panther like raindrops, but it did not pose any threat to the black panther.

"Since you can't beat me, it's my turn!"

After the black panther finished speaking, it suddenly punched, and a fist hit the bodyguard's chest.

Pu!

The bodyguards were hit by a round of explosions and fell on the sofa next to them.

The bodyguard spat out two mouthfuls of blood and rolled his eyes. He was no longer breathing.

He took a closer look and found that the bodyguard's chest was a little bit depressed.

Seeing this scene, other bodyguards present were all shocked. "Oh my god, he is too strong!"

"Ha ha! That's great!"

He stood up suddenly and clapped his hands happily. This was much more powerful than that of the Northeast Tiger.

"Master Xiang, Black Leopard was well-known in the underground boxing field of Southeast Asia. Known as King Kong, he had to come to Hua

Country because he killed a rich man. I believe that with Black Leopard's help, it won't be a problem to kill Duane's bodyguard!" Military Counselor said.

"En!" Frank nodded with a smile.

He had seen this man's strength with his own eyes. He believed that this man would definitely be able to kill Duane's bodyguard.

Thinking of this, he was wild with joy to Frank.

After all, for Frank today, the most important thing was how to kill Duane!

"Black panther, from now on, you will follow me to work for Frank. As for the women in my club, you can play with them as you like. I will give you another three million yuan a year. No! 5,000,000 yuan's salary!" Xiang Chao pointed five fingers at Frank.

"No, no, no! I want 10 million!" Black panther said in Chinese.

"Deal! Ten million and ten million!" Xiang Yifei agreed at once.

With such a strong hatchet man, he was willing to fight with Frank for ten million yuan. Most importantly, with this man, he could let this man deal with Duane's bodyguard!

"Black panther, greetings to Master Xiang!" Seeing that Frank had agreed, the black panther immediately cupped one hand in the other before his chest and bowed.

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VAMP20 WVOI

Chapter 136

"Black panther, I'll send you to kill two people right now," said Frank.

"Master Xiang, are you going to let the panther kill Duane and his bodyguards?" Military Counselor asked in a hurry.

"Nonsense! Apart from them, who else could it be!" Frank said coldly.

"Master Xiang, the underground boxing match in Qingyang City is about to begin! In my opinion, don't hurry to start now. Let's wait for the underground boxing match, and then we can start again," said the Military Counselor.

After a pause, Military Counselor continued, "If Duane takes part in the underground boxing competition, he will definitely send his bodyguards to fight. At that time, they will send panther to fight and directly beat Duane's bodyguards to death in the boxing match. Duane is both justifiable and well-spoken. He can also use this opportunity to

show his strength in front of the bosses of Qingyang City!"

Military Counselor smiled and continued to say, "As long as this guy's bodyguard is killed, we will send people to assassinate Duane after that. He has no one to protect him and can be killed easily."

"En, that makes sense." Frank nodded.

The last auction was a disgrace to Frank in front of the big bosses of Qing City. He was worried about how to regain face.

The underground boxing match this time was just a good time for him to regain his dignity.

What's more, killing Duane's bodyguard was killing two birds with one stone.

"Okay, it's a deal!" Xiang Yifei immediately made a decision.

Frank witnessed how powerful the black panther was. He was confident that the black panther could definitely kill Duane's bodyguard.

...

The next day, in Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

"President Lin, this is the underground boxing meeting of Qingyang City. I'd like to invite you to an invitation. It will be three days later." Lobb, the general manager, handed a hot gold invitation card to Duane.

"Underground Boxing Competition? What's that?" Duane looked confused.

"Chairman Lin, the underground boxing competition will be held every two years by the underground boxing club of Qingyang City. This year is the seventh. At that time, many of the big bosses of Qingyang City will go to take part in it. For the big bosses, this is a grand entertainment ceremony," Lobb explained.

Duane accepted the invitation and threw it on the table.

"I'm not going. I'm not interested in this kind of thing."

Duane was indeed not very interested in such cruel entertainment activities.

"Chairman Lin, although I also hate this kind of place, it is a matter of the circle. You are the son of Mr. Liu. You will definitely have to experience such a place in the future. I think it is also good for you to experience it, Chairman Lin. Anyway, don't you want you to go on stage and participate in the competition?" Lobb suggested.

The underground boxing match was cruel and fierce.

More importantly, the underground boxing match was allowed to be recorded and gamble with no restrictions, which made it popular with a lot of rich people.

There was another feature of the underground boxing competition, which was lack of rules.

Underground boxing was the real "Infinite Fighting". Except that weapons could not be used, the contestants could hit their opponents in any way.

The crueler the method was, the more encouraged it would be. Because of this, the black market boxing could make people's adrenaline rise.

In the underground boxing match, casualties were extremely common.

In the top-level competition, almost everyone was seriously injured in every game, and the death rate was also very high.

This was also the reason why the rich liked it.

Then, Lobb told Duane the rules of this underground boxing competition.

Simply put, the present bosses, as long as they were interested, could send a boxer to compete for them.

In this process, the boss who had hatred in daily life could also take this opportunity to initiate a challenge and make a competition on the fighting ring to resolve the grievances between the two sides. He could also raise some chips before the game.

He could not find the boss of the boxers, nor could he hire boxers on the scene of the boxing match. The underground boxing club would provide a lot of boxers, who could be hired as long as they paid.

"I will think about it. You can leave now." Duane waved his hand to Lobb.

After Lobb went out, Duane's mobile phone suddenly rang. It was a strange number.

"Hello, who is it?" Duane answered the phone.

"Duane, I think you can recognize my voice, right?" Frank's voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Frank, why did you call me? Are you begging for forgiveness for what you did for me?" Duane said with a smile.

Duane was a little surprised. How could he call Frank?

"Wonderful apology to you? Haha, it's impossible in this life!" Frank burst out laughing on

the phone.

After laughing a few times, he said to Frank, "Duane, I just want to tell you, don't be a coward in the underground boxing competition in three days. You can just use this time to settle our personal grievances."

"Your number one hatchet man is already disabled by my bodyguard. Where did you get the confidence to have a showdown with me in the underground boxing match?" Duane sneered.

"Haha, that's not the problem you should worry about. In the underground boxing competition in three days, I'll wait for you."

After saying that to Frank, he hung up the phone directly.

"It seems that I have to attend this boxing match!" Duane squinted and said.

If Duane didn't go, wouldn't it be the same as admitting defeat to Frank?

...

The whole day, the bosses with assets of more than 100 million in Qingyang City had all received invitations from the underground boxing meeting. Of course, they could not miss such an audio-visual feast.

Time flew by, and in a blink of an eye, three days had passed.

During these three days, Duane went to find Sally, the campus belle, but her attitude was still very determined, which meant that she didn't need to be responsible for it.

Three days later.

Duane drove out of Qingyang City and came to the suburb of a small county.

There was an abandoned warehouse here.

This was where the underground boxing match would be held.

Outside the abandoned warehouse, it was very busy today. A number of luxury cars parked in the empty space in front of the warehouse. If they

passed by here without knowing the situation, they would definitely be shocked. Why did so many luxury cars park outside an abandoned warehouse?

Duane drove the Lamborghini, carrying the lone wolf and also arrived outside the warehouse.

"Hello, Chairman Lin!"

"Chairman Lin, nice to meet you!"

...

After Duane got out of the car, the boss whom he met all hurried forward to say hello to Duane.

With the identity of Zehi's grandson, Duane's position in the upper-class circle of Qing City was unshakable.

"Duane!" A familiar voice was heard.

Duane turned his head and walked towards Frank with vigorous strides. He was followed by his Military Counselor.

"Xiang Frank, you brought only your Military Counselor? You didn't even bring a hatchet man?"

Do you want your Military Counselor to fight in the field?" Duane stared at Frank with a smile on his face.

Then, Duane changed the topic and said, "Oh, by the way, your number one hatchet man, Dongbei Tiger, has been beaten to death by the bodyguards. You have no one to use now, don't you?"

"What? Northeast Tiger was beaten to death?"

The surrounding spectating bosses were clearly astonished.

"Northeast Tiger was Master Xiang's number one thug. In the underground boxing competition held a few years ago, Master Xiang sent Northeast Tiger to fight, and he could always win a good score! Now he was beaten to death by Chairman Lin's bodyguard?"

"That's to say, the bodyguard by Chairman Lin's side must be very strong, right?"

...

The crowd burst into a discussion.

When Frank heard Duane mention this scandal, his face immediately became ugly.

"Duane, don't be proud. I'll teach you a lesson in today's underground boxing competition!" said Frank ferociously.

After that, he walked towards Frank quickly.

Frank didn't bring his new hatchet man, the black panther, with him at this time. He just wanted to hide his strength so that when the black panther appeared on the stage, it shocked everyone with its first brilliant feat!

Duane thought to himself, "Duane, you'd better smile now. When my panther enters the stage, you'll be in trouble."

"Let's go too."

Duane smiled and then walked inside with John.

After entering the abandoned warehouse, Duane found that there was another world.

The whole abandoned warehouse had been transformed into an underground boxing match venue.

After entering the hall.

"Duane, you... won't send me to fight at that time, will you?" John asked.

"Except for you, I don't have anyone else to send." Duane said with his hands spread out.

"Duane, I have fought countless times in the top underground boxing competition in Europe. I don't even care about the underground boxing competition in Qingyang City," said John.

Then, John changed the topic and said, "But Duane, when Mr. Liu rescued me from Europe, I swore that I would never do the black boxing on the stage again in my life, and I couldn't break the oath!"

"Well, why didn't you tell me earlier?" Duane suddenly showed a bitter smile.

The idea Duane had in the beginning was to let

John fight.

"Duane, you didn't ask," John said helplessly.

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VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 137

"Now that I'm here, I'll hire a good boxer to beat for me. You know, when you hire boxer later, you can help me to check it out," Duane said.

At this point, there was no other way.

"No problem, leave it to me. I'll definitely be able to pick the strongest one," John said confidently.

There were a lot of boxers waiting for orders in the underground boxing club. The bosses could hire them as long as they paid.

On the left side of the competition, there were more than 20 boxers, who were selected by the boss, like the items in the cabinet.

There were also five or six bosses shopping and picking.

"Boss, choose me. I'm very strong and it's not expensive. I'll fight for 700,000 yuan!"

"Boss, I'm also very strong, and I only need

500,000 yuan for one battle!"

...

Some boxers took the initiative to publicize themselves in order to get the business.

Duane also came here with John.

This person introduced himself. Of course, he would introduce himself to the best, and the price was decided by himself. To be honest, it was really difficult to choose the best one.

Sally's father, Boss Su, happened to be picking from here right now as well. He had just finished picking and was about to leave from here.

"Chairman Lin, you are here too." After Boss Su saw Duane, he quickly smiled and went forward to say hello to Duane.

"Boss Su, I'm really helpless when it comes to your daughter, Sally." Duane said helplessly.

"Sigh, I told her a whole bunch of things, but she couldn't even get used to it. I was also vexed over this matter." Boss Su said.

"Forget it, let's talk about it later." Duane shook his head.

After a pause, Duane said, "Boss Su, how about this boxer you chose? How much is it?"

Duane said as he looked at the boxers beside Boss Su. He was dark-skinned, burly, and gave people a feeling of being very powerful.

"One million and five hundred thousand for one-and-a-half-one matches. He is the one with the highest price in this pile of boxing candidates. I think he is definitely strong!" Boss Su said with a smile.

"That's right, I'm much more powerful than those scums! I'm the strongest here!" The fist raised its head and said.

"Chairman Lin, are you also going to choose a boxer?" Boss Su asked.

Duane nodded.

"Okay, then I'll wait for Chairman Lin here. After Chairman Lin chooses his seat, let's go to sit

down together. Do you agree, Chairman Lin?" Boss Su said with a flattering smile.

"Okay, wait here." Duane nodded.

Although Boss Su didn't do things very well, he was still Sally's father after all. If Duane was responsible for Sally, then he might be Sally's father-in-law in the future.

Then, Duane and John walked forward.

After walking for some distance, John said, "Duane, to be honest, Boss Su hired a boxer just now. Although he claimed to be the most powerful one, he is actually good-looking but useless, and it's not worth so much money."

"Oh? You've seen it?" Duane looked at John in surprise.

John smiled and said, "I have experienced countless black boxing competitions, and the opponents I have fought can be piled up into a hill. If I don't even have the eyesight, then I have played black boxing for no reason for so many years."

"Okay! I'll be more relieved if you can help me pick my girlfriend." Duane said with a smile.

After all, Duane did not understand this line of work. With John around, Duane naturally could rest assured.

While speaking, the two of them came to the boxers who were waiting for others to choose their fighters.

"Boss, you want to pick a boxer? Just pick me. My combat power is skyrocketing! I only need 800 thousand yuan for one round!" A muscular man came forward and introduced himself.

Duane looked at John, obviously wanting to ask his opinion.

John shook his head, obviously denying this person's identity.

As such, the two of them continued forward.

On the road, there were constantly boxers who recommended themselves. All of them said that they were very powerful. If they did not know how

to do it, it was definitely a very difficult thing to distinguish who was stronger.

However, these were all rejected by John as he shook his head.

"John, is it appropriate for you to see it? You've almost seen it all!" Duane asked.

"Duane, the one in front!" John pointed to a man standing a few meters ahead.

This man's skin was yellow. It seemed that his muscles were not developed well. This muscular man looked very inconspicuous in the hands of this group of dark-skinned and muscular men next to him.

"Him? John, are you sure?" Duane asked doubtfully.

"Duane, he's a real master. You can't judge him by his appearance. Look at his knuckles," said John.

Duane fixed his eyes on the man. The joints of the man's fingers were black, and they were thicker

than ordinary people's. They looked like swollen.

"Also, the expression in his eyes, as well as some other unremarkable places, all of them can allow me to make a judgment," said John.

"Does it mean that he is an expert?" Duane asked.

John nodded and said, "At least he should be the most powerful one among the twenty or so chosen ones. He should be more powerful than the Northeast Tiger I fought before."

"Is it more powerful than a Northeast Tiger? It's really a treasure!" Duane said happily.

Although the Northeast Tiger was easily defeated by the John, it was because the John was strong.

In fact, the Northeast Tiger was already a very powerful hatchet man when it was in the first class of the city. In the underground boxing competition a few years ago, it fought with the Northeast Tiger of the Frank Sect, and all of them had made good achievements.

"Duane, this is just an underground boxing match in the city. If we can hire this guy, it should be enough to sweep through today's competition!" John said.

"Okay, let's go over there!"

Duane walked directly to the man with John.

This person had been standing alone in the same place. Unlike the other boxers, he did not take the initiative to introduce himself to the boss who had come to select him, so he was completely in a state of no one caring.

"This boxer, you are very interesting. Others are busy recommending themselves, but you are indifferent." Duane said with a smile.

The man glanced at Duane and then said softly, "I don't want anyone to pick me up."

"Oh? Why? Don't you want to make money?" Duane asked in surprise.

"Because I'm tired of punches." The man shook his head.

"If that's the case, then what are you still doing here? You can withdraw from this line of work." Duane said.

The man glanced at Duane, then closed his eyes and said, "In our field, you can't enter as you want, you can come out as you want."

John next to him also said, "Duane, according to the rules, if he wants to leave the underground boxing competition market, he will either be beaten to death or have his boss to redeem him. The more powerful the boxer is, the higher the cost of saving his body will always be."

Duane nodded as if he had understood something.

After hearing John's words, the man opened his eyes and looked at John strangely.

"Brother, you seem to know quite well about our line of work."

John smiled and said, "That's because I used to do this line of work. I'm also tired of this line of work, just like you. It's just that I met a fated person

who saved me."

In fact, John sighed with emotion when he heard the man's words, because he thought of himself and he used to be tired of playing boxing. He wanted to play the powerful underground boxing competition, but he couldn't.

"Then you are so lucky that someone is willing to pay for you." The man looked a little envious.

At this time, Duane asked, "How much do you need to redeem yourself?"

"Two hundred million." The man raised two fingers.

Then, the man shook his head with a wry smile. "Which boss will spend 200 million yuan on a huge sum of money to buy a bodyguard?"

Indeed, hiring a strong bodyguard on the market was impossible to ask for so much money.

Duane nodded.

"By the way, how much do you need me to hire you for a fight?" Duane asked again.

"Two million yuan for each."

The man said coldly. Obviously, he didn't want to be hired, but due to the rules of the underground boxing association and the boss, he dared not refuse and could only bid.

"Okay, I'll hire you. After you finish today's game for me, I'll save you and be my bodyguard in the future," Duane said.

"Are you willing to make me free? Which boss are you?" The man looked surprised and happy. This was what he had been dreaming of.

"Let me introduce myself. I am the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise," Duane said.

"Chairman Huading?" Of course, the man had heard of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

"How is it? Are you willing to go with me?" Duane asked with a smile.

"Yes! Of course!" The man nodded repeatedly.

"Then follow me," Duane said with a smile.

In addition to the fees for the boxers, the hiring boxers also had to pay 200,000 yuan for the underground boxers. After paying the fee, Duane successfully hired him.

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VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 138

Through the conversation, Duane knew the man's name.

The nickname was White Shark!

"Duane, I was just thinking that I would pool up all my savings and save him. I didn't expect that you want to save him, Duane. It's a good opportunity for me to save money." John smiled.

Duane was sure that this was the second time he saw John laugh.

"Haha, it means that we have a tacit understanding." Duane smiled and patted John on the shoulder.

Duane could completely understand the John's thoughts. When he saw the white shark, he thought of himself. He had shared the same disease and pitied him for saving the white shark and saving people like him.

While speaking, Duane returned to the place

where Boss Su had been waiting.

"Chairman Lin, this is the boxer you chose? He looks thin and doesn't seem to have much fighting power. Chairman Lin, are you going to choose another boxer?" Boss Su said.

"No." Duane shook his head with a smile.

Then, the group went to the arena and sat down.

When Duane came, more than half of the people had already arrived. After about 20 minutes of waiting, the bosses had already taken their seats.

There were about forty or fifty bosses today, and the only ones left were boxers, bodyguards, staff and so on.

At this time, a man in a suit walked to the stage and announced that the underground boxing competition had officially begun.

As soon as he started, a bald boss stood up.

"Boss Li of the Four Rivers Group, what are the

grudges between us? Should we consider it as a matter of today?" The bald boss said.

The boxers next to the bald boss immediately went to the stage.

Boss Li of the Four River Group, who had been called, immediately stood up.

"Boss Guo, I was just looking for you. I didn't expect you to call me first. Am I afraid of you? Let's go!"

The boss of the four-river group also immediately let his boxer go up to the ring.

Duane learned from Boss Su that these two bosses were in the logistics industry, so they were enemies.

"Boss Li, whoever loses will give up the purchasing route. Do you dare?" The bald boss said.

"Okay!" Lu Lu, the boss of the four-river group, smiled.

After the two parties had made the bet, the

competition on the ring immediately began.

After the referee whistled, the game officially began.

The boxer sent by the boss of the four groups was a man with a pointed mouth and a monkey face and a pockmarked face, while the boxer sent by the bald boss was a muscular man.

When the muscle man aimed at the pockmark man in circle, the pockmark man reacted quickly. He drilled under the muscle man's crotch and then suddenly hit him!

"Ow, oww!"

With a scream, the muscle man was directly pushed to the ground.

The pockmark man seized the opportunity to pursue and attack. He suddenly jumped up, hit the muscle man's brain with his elbow with the help of his weight and his diving force.

"Peng!"

After the muscle man's head was heavily hit,

his mouth and nose bled and he did not move at all. No one knew whether he was dead or fainted.

"That's a good idea!"

Many bosses who were watching the game shouted excitedly.

The bald boss, on the other hand, was shouting anxiously, "Get up, hurry up!"

The referee counted to ten, but the muscular man still hadn't responded.

"Sijiang Group, Director Guo Sheng!" Announced the referee at once.

Boss Guo of the Four Rivers Group laughed and said, "Haha, Boss Li, the box you found was useless. Two moves were knocked out. To tell you the truth, my boxer was specially invited from Toyo Country, so that I can fight with you today!"

"You..." Boss Li's face turned blue. He took the initiative to issue a challenge, but it turned out to be such a result.

All the bosses offstage were also surprised.

The fistman with a pointed mouth and monkey face and a pockmarked face was actually from Japan?

"Boss Li, don't forget the gamble. The business route that we earn belongs to me in the future." Director Guo of the Four River Group said with a smile.

The bald boss could only sit down angrily.

At this time, Director Guo of Sijiang Group continued to say, "All the bosses present, now I am in charge of the company. Whoever can defeat my boxer will be rewarded 50 million yuan. If he fails the challenge, he will only need to pay 10 million yuan. Bosses, please come and play."

"I'll do it!" A boss stood up.

With the reward, there would naturally be people who would be willing to participate.

For many bosses, 50 million yuan was not a small amount. It was naturally good for them to win. If they lost, they could afford 10 million yuan.

This was also why underground boxing

matches were so attractive.

As a result, the boss's boxer went up onto the stage, but unfortunately, he was still defeated by the agile Japanese boxer's two strokes.

Next, another boss issued a challenge to the fighting ring.

In the end, none of them were a match for this Toyo Country's fistman.

President Su had also sent his hired boxers up but ended up being beaten to death by Toyo's boxers.

For a time, no longer did the boss stand up to issue a challenge, and everyone began to talk about it.

"This Toyo country's boxer, Director Guo, is really amazing. I'm afraid that he's the strongest in this underground boxing competition, isn't he?"

...

"Is there no boss to challenge me? Then I will raise the reward to one hundred million yuan. If I

lose, I will still only give ten million yuan!" Boss Guo of the Four Rivers Group said in a bold tone.

"One hundred million!"

"It's rare to see such a high bounty!"

The bosses were all a little excited.

Under the generous reward, there must be a brave man.

As a result, another two bosses sent boxers to the stage, but they were all defeated by the Japanese boxer.

"Are you Chinese boxers all so weak?" Japanese boxers on the stage spat out a mouthful of Chinese.

As soon as he finished his words, all the bosses present showed anger on their faces.

"Goddamnit, how dare a Japanese fool act so arrogantly in front of us? Is there no one who can cure him?"

"Who has a strong boxer? Hurry up and send

someone to deal with him!"

...

At Duane's place.

"White Shark, I didn't want to send you to fight, but now it's related to the honor of our Hua Country, so I have to send you to fight." Duane squinted his eyes and said.

As a hot-blooded man, how could Duane, a Japanese ghost, come down and humiliate Hua Country on the stage?

"Duane, I'm willing to take part in this match! I'm pissed off at the sight of this Japanese ghost boy. Even if you don't send me, I'd like to take the initiative to ask for a fight!" said White Shark.

"That's a good idea!"

Duane nodded and was about to stand up for a challenge.

"I'll do it!"

Just as Duane was about to get up to

challenge, he suddenly heard a voice not far away.

Duane turned his head and slowly stood up to Frank.

"I challenge Frank!" He said proudly towards Frank.

Xiang Long knew that now everyone couldn't handle this man. If he could win, it would be both fame and fortune.

"Black panther, it's your turn next. Kill this to-be, and I'll win my reputation," said Frank to the black panther.

"If I win, give me 20 million!" The black panther raised two fingers.

"Of course, it won't be a problem as long as you win!" answered Frank directly.

As long as he won, he would get a prize of 100 million yuan. Of course, he would be willing to pay 20 million yuan to Frank.

Upon hearing this, the black leopard headed straight for the ring.

After the black panther went onto the stage.

"Another one who came to throw his life away." The toy boy threw a disdainful glance at the black panther.

"The dead will definitely be yours!" The black leopard grinned, revealing a row of yellow teeth.

The next moment!

Hong!

The panther threw a punch at the Japanese couple.

The Japanese tried to dodge, but the panther's sudden change of moves was too fast!

The expression of the Japanese guy, who was originally full of smiles, changed drastically.

"Peng!"

The black panther's fist eventually landed on the Toyoterson's chest, causing the Toyoterson to step back continuously.

Following which, the black leopard continued

its victorious pursuit, and the toy man raised his hand to block it.

However, after the black leopard's fist landed on the Toyoterson's arm, it immediately fractured the latter's arm.

The Japanese guy directly fell to the ground, with a painful look on his face.

The black panther charged forward and sat on the man's body. Its fists were like raindrops as they landed on the man's head.

Black Leopard did not stop until the baldie's brains were knocked out.

So far, the man from Japan had been killed!

"That's a good idea!"

After a moment of silence, the crowd burst into loud cheers.

"D*mn it. I didn't expect that your general, the Northeast Tiger, was gone, and now he's found such a powerful man!"

"This Toyolet is pretty impressive, right? In the end, in front of Master Xiang's fists, he didn't even have the strength to fight back. He was beaten to death!"

"I thought that this Japanese guy is the best today. I didn't expect that there was a better one. Today's underground boxing competition is full of strong fighters!"

...

He also showed a smug smile to Frank.

"Boss Guo, thank you. I won." He smiled at Frank and said to Boss Guo who was not far away.

Boss Guo of the four river groups could only force a smile and said, "A hundred million yuan reward, present it at once!"

Frank nodded, then turned around and said loudly, "Now I'm the banker and won my boxer. The reward is 200 million yuan. If I lose, I'll pay 20 million yuan. Is there anyone who wants to challenge me?"

As soon as he finished his words, the whole place fell into silence.

Although the bounty of 200 million yuan was high, the boss had seen how amazing the panther was. No one was willing to give it 20 million yuan for free.

After looking around at Frank, his eyes finally fell on Duane.

"Duane, we should settle the score today. I want to challenge you now!" Frank said with a ferocious smile.

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It was within Duane's expectation that he would challenge Frank to a duel.

The only thing that surprised Duane was that he found such an excellent hatchet man to deal with Frank.

Although the hatchet man who fought with Frank just now had only fought once, his strength had been undoubtedly shown.

"White Shark, can you handle it?" Duane looked at the Shark.

"Duane, as an underground boxer, when it's time for me to fight, there's no way out. I can only say that I'll do my best to fight." White Shark said seriously.

Duane nodded and then stood up.

"Alright! I accept the challenge!"

Duane also knew that he had no way out in the face of John's challenge!

"Wow, Chairman Lin and Master Xiang are going to fight again!"

"Chairman Lin won Master Xiang at the last auction. I don't know what will happen this time!"

...

The bosses on the scene were all whispering in each other's ears, and everyone was looking forward to it.

For everyone, it was definitely going to be a good show for Duane to fight with Master Xiang.

"Duane, since we're competing, the bet has to be changed, don't you agree?" Frank said with a smile.

"How do you want to change it?" Duane looked at Frank.

"Let's... bet on 500 million yuan! The loser will bet 500 million yuan to the loser. What do you think?" Frank said with a smile.

"Okay! It's just money. I, Duane, am not short of money!" Duane said with a smile.

At the last auction, Duane still had more than 2 billion yuan of private funds. But later, Duane took more than one billion yuan and invested in the project of developing the No. 1 evacuation area for the project.

Now, there were only about one billion left in Duane's hand.

Therefore, Duane could afford 500 million yuan!

Besides, if Duane was short of money, the company's money was all his. He could ask his grandfather for money at any time.

"Five hundred million yuan gambling?"

The bosses present were all amazed. Some of the bosses' total assets were not even 500 million yuan. Such a huge bet was absolutely unprecedented in the underground boxing competition in Qing City!

Of course, apart from 500 million, what they bet on was more important was that they bet on their luck!

"Since you've agreed, let your men fight!" Frank could not wait to see what would happen.

Under the stage.

Duane turned to look at the white shark beside him.

"White Shark, remember this before you enter the ring. If you can't win, just give up. It doesn't matter if you lose. You can't lose your life!" Duane warned him seriously.

Duane had just seen the scene that the black panther on the stage beat the Japanese's brains.

If the white shark did not win, Duane did not want the white shark to fall to the same level!

After hearing Duane's words, White Shark was touched.

"Duane, you're the first client who cares about my life so much. Don't worry. I won't let you lose to me for 500 million yuan!" White Shark's eyes were full of determination.

After finishing his words, White Shark

clenched his fists and walked quickly to the stage.

At this time, in addition to the touch in his heart, the only thing that remained was joy. Because after today's boxing match, he could be saved by Duane. He no longer had to be an underground boxing man, and no longer needed to dance on the edge of the knife every day.

He also felt lucky that he could meet Duane!

When he saw the white shark, Frank was very surprised.

"Duane, why... why don't you send your bodyguards to fight?" Frank frowned and said.

The original plan for Frank was to beat Duane's bodyguard John to death in today's underground boxing match. Without John, Duane could easily assassinate Duane.

"It seems that it's none of your business to ask Frank who will be the winner!" Duane said coldly.

"Hum, it doesn't matter who he chooses, the result will be the same," said Frank with a sneer.

He turned to Frank and thought, "Even if it was other people from Duane Sect, he could still win 500 million yuan and face."

At the worst, after the game was over, he would send a sneaky black panther to kill Duane's bodyguard and Duane.

At this time, he shouted to Frank on the stage, "Black panther, kill this opponent for me, and I'll give you another 20 million yuan!"

The black leopard on the field nodded with a ferocious smile.

Under the stage.

Duane turned to look at John and said, "John, how much chance do they have if they fight?"

John shook his head and said, "I can only say that the opponent on the stage is not a good person. It's hard to tell who will win or lose. After all, White Shark hasn't taken any action yet, so I can only roughly judge his real strength. I can't make a precise judgment."

By this time, White Shark was already on the stage.

In the face of this intense battle that was about to start, the bosses under the stage were all looking forward to it. This was not just a fight between the two boxers on the stage, but also a fight between Frank and Duane.

Some of the bosses even directly placed bets, betting on who would win.

Challenge Tournament.

"The match begins!"

After the referee announced the start of the game, neither side was in a hurry to make a move.

"Boy, I'll take your life!" The black leopard stared at White Shark with a ferocious look, revealing his row of yellow teeth.

"I, White Shark, have been punching black for so many years. I can say that I came out of a pile of dead people. It's hard to tell who should be killed!" White Shark sneered.

"Haha, it seems that you've never seen a real expert before. Today I'll show you what I've got!"

As soon as the black panther finished speaking, it threw a punch at the white shark!

The power of his punch was very horrible. Wherever his fist passed, the air let out a roar.

At the same time, White Shark also raised his fist and threw it at his opponent.

Peng!

The fists of both sides crashed into each other.

"Knock! Knock! Knock!"

White Shark kept stepping back, and every step he took caused the ring to produce a series of thumping sound.

When White Shark stabilized his body, he felt his entire arm go numb. It was as if his blood vessels were about to burst open.

"How powerful! I've never met such a powerful

opponent before." White Shark sighed in his heart.

Through this exchange, White Shark knew that his opponent's strength was much stronger than his!

"Boy, go to hell!"

The white shark charged forward once again.

The battle between the two sides broke out again.

The strength of the white shark was not as good, so he wanted to rely on other aspects such as reaction force. However, after the battle, he found that his opponent was also stronger than him in other aspects!

"Peng!"

Without being able to defend himself, White Shark's fist landed heavily on his face and knocked him to the ground.

The bones on the left side of White Shark's face were red and swollen, and his left eye's vision was blurred.

At this time, the black leopard had already rushed up with a ferocious smile on its face.

White Shark tried his best to hold it back and got up to defend himself.

White Shark, who had been injured, was in a passive position.

"Bang bang bang!"

The battle on the stage was very fierce. After a moment, the white shark, who was already at a disadvantage, was accidentally swept to the ground by the black panther's leg-sweep.

After the white shark fell to the ground, the black panther directly sat on the back of the white shark. It then picked up the shark's left leg and fiercely kicked it in the opposite direction.

"Ow, ow, ow!"

Accompanied by White Shark's shrieking, his leg was bent into a terrifying angle.

Then came the sound of bone fracture.

The painful white shark tried its best to grab the upper body of the black panther with both hands and threw it with all its strength before it fell down.

However, it did not harm the black panther, but just let the white shark temporarily resolve the danger.

White Shark tried his best to get up, but his left leg had been broken, so he had no choice but to hold on.

Below the arena.

"Duane, the white shark won't win and the white shark will definitely lose. If we continue fighting, the white shark will be killed! We can't let the white shark beat us any longer!" John gritted his teeth and said.

Duane nodded and shouted at the stage, "White Shark, give up!"

Now that he had lost, Duane couldn't let White Shark lose his life!

Although White Shark heard Duane's words, he did not give up.

Because he wanted to win the game for Duane! He knew that if he surrendered, Duane would lose five hundred million yuan! And he would lose face!

White Shark thought he still had a chance. He had fought this kind of battle before. As long as he found the opponent's weakness and gave him a deadly blow, he could turn defeat into victory!

But this time, he was wrong!

At this moment, the black panther attacked again.

Although the white shark tried its best to block the attack, how could he block the attack since one of his legs had been broken?

Peng!

The white shark, with one of its legs broken, had no strength to support itself and was directly knocked to the ground.

Seeing this, the black panther jumped up immediately. Then, with the help of the force, it swooped down and slammed its elbow on the back of the White Shark.

Pu!

White Shark spat out a mouthful of blood.

The black panther didn't stop but smashed White Shark's head with all its might.

The toy boy from before had been pummeled in his brains like that.

At this time, the white shark was already at its last gasp and losing consciousness. How could it still have any strength left to fight back?

Below the arena.

Seeing this scene, Duane's eyes turned red.

"I admit defeat. Stop! Stop!"

Duane yelled ferociously at the stage.

Frank roared at the platform with a ferocious face, "Haha, panther, continue to beat him! Kill

him!"

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VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 140

After hearing the words of Frank, Duane's face had already flashed with uncontrollable anger.

In the arena.

"The match is over. Please stop right now! Please stop right now!"

Since Duane had admitted defeat, the referee stopped him again and again.

However, the black panther didn't stop. It was still punching the motionless white shark with its fist. It showed a posture that it would not give up until the white shark's brains were knocked out.

"Stop! If you don't stop, I'll shoot you according to the rules!"

Until the referee took out the pistol and pointed it at the black panther, the black panther stopped.

"Hurry up and save him! Save him!"

Duane shouted at the front with a grim face.

The John, who was standing next to Duane, clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

If the referee hadn't taken out a gun to stop the black panther, John would have gone on stage to save White Shark.

The waiting medical team at the edge of the stage rushed to the ring, carried the white shark off the ring with stretchers, and then rescued it on the spot.

As for whether White Shark was still alive or not, Duane had no idea.

Duane only knew one thing, that was, the white shark was most likely to die...

On the Spectator Stand.

"Haha, I won! I won!" Frank laughed excitedly, because he finally won Duane!

For Frank, he had fought with Duane so many times, and this was his first time to win. Of course,

Duane shouted at the front with a grim face.

The John, who was standing next to Duane, clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

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Duane only knew one thing, that was, the white shark was most likely to die...

On the Spectator Stand.

"Haha, I won! I won!" Frank laughed excitedly, because he finally won Duane!

For Frank, he had fought with Duane so many times, and this was his first time to win. Of course,

he was happy, happy, and excited.

Moreover, he won in front of so many big bosses. He felt that he had brought back all the shame he had lost at the auction last time.

The bosses on the spectators stand were also talking about it.

"I didn't expect the boxer to be so powerful. Chairman Lin even lost to Frank, and Chairman Lin will lose 500 million yuan!"

"Who is Chairman Lin? Five hundred million yuan is not the point. The point is losing face. His man was almost beaten to death by Frank. This is also slapping Chairman Lin in the face!"

...

For the result of such a competition, everyone was amazed.

At Duane's place.

"Xiang Frank, I've already admitted defeat, but you still let your men hit me! What do you mean by this!!!" Duane glared at Frank and roared at him.

"Duane is just a boxer. It doesn't matter whether he is dead or not, but he still cares about him so much. You are really funny." Frank sneered.

"The boxers are also men. The fate of boxers is, is, is! Yes! Fate!" Duane squinted his eyes, and a chill flashed in his eyes.

"I'll beat you to death. What? Isn't the underground boxing competition a matter of strength? You don't accept it? If you don't accept it, you can defeat me! As long as you have that ability!" He was arrogant to Frank.

After a pause, he smiled at Frank and continued to say, "By the way, Duane, I want to tell you that the angrier you are, the happier I am. If I can make you so angry, how happy I will be, haha!"

Hearing the harsh laughter of Frank, Duane's eyes were filled with killing intent. Duane clenched his fists and clenched his knuckles so hard that his knuckles turned white.

"Duane, are you angry? You're right! How can you bet 500 million yuan? Bring it to me, haha!" He

laughed proudly at Frank.

Duane ignored Frank and directly turned around.

If he lost, he lost. Duane was not someone who couldn't afford to lose. But Duane would definitely remember this grudge in his heart, and he would definitely repay it ten times or even a hundred times over in the future!

"John, let's go! Let's check out what's going on with the White Shark!" Duane brought John to the medical center under the arena.

For Duane, the most important thing was to check out the white shark.

At this time, the white shark lay quietly on the emergency counter, with blood all over its body.

Several medical staffs were using the emergency equipment to rescue the patient.

"Doctor, how is White Shark?" Duane asked eagerly.

"Chairman Lin, the patient's brain has been

seriously injured. Now he has been shocked and his heart has stopped beating. There is basically no hope for him to be saved. We can only try our best," said a doctor.

"You son of a b*tch!"

Duane kicked the wall next to him hard, and his face flashed with uncontrollable anger.

Before the game, Duane also promised White Shark that he would be redeemed after the game. After the game, he would no longer need to play black boxing. But now, White Shark...

"President Lin, our rescue equipment is limited, so we have to transfer the patient to the hospital for rescue immediately. There is an ambulance waiting at the door!" The doctor said.

"Okay! Give me any rescue at all costs!" Duane gritted his teeth and said.

"About the fee..." the doctor asked.

"Don't worry, how much did you spend? I, Duane, will bear it alone!" Duane said.

"Fine, fine, fine! We'll do it at all costs!" The doctor nodded repeatedly.

Then, the doctor called several nurses to carry the white shark out and was ready to transport it to the ambulance.

"John, let's go with him." Duane said as he was ready to go out.

"Duane, wait a minute!"

John suddenly grabbed Duane's arm.

"John, you?" Duane turned around and looked at John in confusion.

"I'm going to take the field to avenge the White Shark!" John's eyes flashed with a sharp light.

Even if they followed, they would not be able to help. The only thing John could do was to take revenge for the White Shark!

"But... you have sworn that you will no longer fight in the field!" Duane said seriously.

"For the sake of revenge for White Shark, for

you, Duane, and for dealing with Frank. Even if he breaks the oath, he can still be struck by lightning!" John's voice was fierce, and his eyes flashed with killing intent.

After that, John strode to the stage.

"Duane, what do you mean by this? Did you send your bodyguards to fight?" When Frank saw Duane's bodyguards walking to the stage, he quickly said.

"Yes! I have to fight with you!" Duane gritted his teeth and said.

Since John had already walked to the arena and Duane no longer hesitated, then let's fight!

"Haha, that's great!" said Frank with a smile.

For Frank, his initial idea was to ask Duane's bodyguards to fight, and then let the black panther beat Duane's bodyguards to death.

Now, Duane's bodyguard was going to appear on the stage. Wasn't that just what he wanted?

"Wow! They still want to fight! They even want

to fight!"

When the bosses present saw Duane and Frank fighting against each other again, all the people present seethed again.

For the bosses present, the game between Duane and the two big shots, Frank, was absolutely very exciting and spectacular.

"Duane, since we are going to fight again, how can we not bet more money? We will bet one billion yuan. How about that? I think you, Duane, dare not to bet, right?" Frank said with a smile.

Having just won 500 million yuan, he naturally wanted to make a bigger bet with Frank this time.

"One billion? Of course, it's no problem. It's just that money alone is too boring. Why don't we bet on something else?" Duane narrowed his eyes and said.

"Oh? What are you betting on?" Frank looked at Duane.

"Let's bet on one arm. What do you think? If I

lose, I'll chop off my left hand. If you lose, you chop off my left hand!" Duane narrowed his eyes and looked at Frank.

"What? bet on an arm?"

When the bosses present heard Duane's words, they were all shocked.

"You want to gamble with an arm? Isn't this bet too big?"

"Yes, Duane is Zehi's grandson. Lin's status is so respected, but he wants to gamble with his own hands. Is he mad at Frank?"

Everyone had come to participate in this underground boxing meeting for entertainment. At most, everyone had taken some money out to play, and there had never been a boss who had said that he wanted to gamble with his own hands.

That was why everyone was so shocked, and they couldn't even understand Duane's way of doing things.

Frank's face also changed. He did not expect

that Duane would propose such a bet. To be honest, he really did not want to make such a bet in his heart.

"What? You don't dare to block Frank?" Duane squinted and said coldly.

"Bullsh*t! Do you think I dare not? Let's do it! You're Zehi's grandson. The price of one hand of yours is higher than the price of mine. Why can't I take the bet? I'll take it!" Frank gritted his teeth and said.

Although he was a little reluctant to Frank, now all the people were staring at him.

What's more, on second thought, the panther was so powerful that he was sure to win. Why didn't he dare to make a bet?

After he accepted Frank's challenge, the atmosphere in the audience was ignited.

"Hiss, hiss, he actually really made a bet on one hand. This is too cruel!"

"The battle between the two of them was

already very exciting. Now, it's time to gamble on their own arms. This match will be the highlight of today's competition!"

All the bosses on the scene were looking forward to this game very much.

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VAMP20 WOI

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However, Chairman Lin is still too irrational. Mr. Xiang's boxer is ridiculously strong. The chance of Chairman Lin winning is very slim!"

"Indeed, Master Xiang's boxer is too strong! I'm afraid that Chairman Lin is going to lose..."

...

Everyone sighed with emotion because they had just seen how awesome the panther on the stage was.

In the hearts of most of the bosses, they all felt that Duane's hope of winning was very slim.

"Look, Chairman Lin's men have already stepped into the fighting ring. The war is about to begin!"

All the bosses present were concentrated on looking at the stage. They all knew that this was the highlight of today's competition!

Everyone wanted to know who would be the

final winner!

On the stage.

John was already on the stage.

"Both combatants, take your place. The match begins now!" Announced the referee.

"I'll kill you to avenge the White Shark." John narrowed his eyes as he stared at the black panther.

"What... what's your name?" The black panther stared at John in shock.

Because after the black panther saw John from a close distance, especially after seeing John's eyes, it suddenly thought of a person, a person who made him have nightmares now!

"John!" These two words spat out from John's mouth.

When the black panther heard the words 'John', its entire body suddenly trembled, and its face became pale. It was as if it had suffered a great shock.

"You... you're really a lone wolf, you... how did you end up here?!" The black leopard stared fixedly at the lone wolf, its eyes flickering with endless fear, as if it had seen a devil.

"You know me?" John frowned.

"My name is Black Panther. I... I once played black boxing with you in Europe. Have you forgotten?" Black Leopard's voice trembled a little.

Because Black Leopard recalled that how badly he was beaten in that boxing match that made people have nightmares. He still remembered it until now.

"There are too many people I've fought before. The weak don't have the qualifications to be remembered by me," said John coldly.

"Aren't... aren't you the underground European boxing champion? You... How could you come to China? How could you be here?" The black panther didn't expect to meet its nightmares, the John, here!

"Don't talk nonsense. Let's get started. I

promise, I'll definitely pull out your brains!" John's eyes flickered with killing intent.

After hearing the words, the black leopard was so scared that its legs went soft.

It was because he had previously experienced how powerful John was. That time, he was seriously injured by John until he almost died. It took him an entire year to recover!

In addition to the physical injuries, that time it left a great psychological shadow in his heart.

"Don't fight! Don't fight! I admit defeat!"

The frightened panther quickly knelt down on the ground.

The psychological shadow of the past made the black leopard unable to have the slightest desire to fight.

"What's going on?"

"Master Xiang's boxer, why did you kneel down and admit defeat?"

After the black leopard knelt down and admitted defeat, everyone in the audience was stunned!

All the bosses present stared at the stage. They were originally still looking forward to it. They had thought that it might be a very intense competition.

Even most of the bosses thought that the powerful panther would win.

However, the race had not yet begun, and the panther actually knelt on the ground and admitted defeat?

This was beyond everyone's expectations!

Of course, the one with the most unpleasant expression was naturally Frank.

"Black panther, what the hell are you doing? Who told you to admit defeat? You can't admit defeat! Get up and beat him! Get up and beat him!" With a livid face, he yelled at Frank on the stage.

He had never expected that the black panther

would kneel down and admit defeat.

However, the black leopard on the platform didn't stand up because of Frank's words.

On the arena.

Even the referee was a little stunned. They hadn't started fighting yet. How could they admit defeat?

But the referee quickly confirmed with the panther, "Are you sure you want to give up directly?"

"I'm sure! I'm sure!"

The black leopard nodded repeatedly. He didn't dare to fight with John at all.

The referee nodded and then announced loudly, "This game, Master Xiang's boxer throws in the towel. Chairman Lin wins!"

Hua.

As soon as he finished his words, all the people present burst into an uproar.

"Oh my god, is this the end of the game? Old Master Xiang just lost?"

"So does it mean that Mr. Xiang has lost one billion yuan and one arm?"

...

Before the start of the game, no one had expected that this game would end in this unexpected way.

"Bastard! Bastard! Bastard!"

He cursed at Frank with anger, and his whole face turned purple with anger.

At this time, Duane stood up and looked at Frank.

"Frank, you lost. One billion plus one of your arms, I'll take them all!"

To be honest, Duane did not expect that his opponent would give up after meeting John. It seemed that John knew him.

"No! This doesn't count! It doesn't count!"

shouted Frank angrily.

He had already lost without even fighting. How could he be willing to fight with Frank?

"Not yet? You're dreaming! John, remove one of his arms!" Duane said to John on the stage.

"Got it!"

After responding, John jumped off the ring and quickly rushed toward Frank.

When he saw John rushing toward Frank, he was so scared that his face changed greatly.

"Stop him! Stop him!"

He shouted at the two bodyguards behind Frank in a hurry.

At this time, John had already rushed to Frank.

"Stop right there!"

The two bodyguards blocked John's way.

John directly picked up the two bodyguards with his two hands and then threw them out.

Then, John walked to Frank.

"Don't... don't mess around!"

Sitting on his seat, Frank was so scared that his face turned liver-colored. He could not sit still anymore.

"I'm not going to act recklessly. I'm just helping you fulfill your promise!"

As John spoke, he took out a sharp military dagger.

Then, John cut straight down with his sword.

"Ow, oww!"

With a pig-killing scream, the left arm in Frank's left arm was directly cut off by the John.

Blood splashed everywhere!

Military Counselor, who was standing behind Frank, had a face full of blood. He was so scared that his legs went weak and he wetted his pants directly.

At this moment, the whole place fell into a

dead silence.

"Coo! Coo! Goo!"

The bosses present, after seeing this scene, couldn't help swallowing their dry saliva.

"Are you kidding me? The influence of Frank in Qingyang City is very large!"

They thought that now in Qingyang City, only Duane dared to openly chop at Frank's hand.

The people of the boxing meeting did not come out to stop him. After all, they did lose to Frank.

"My hand! Give my hand back to me!"

He shouted at Frank in pain. He knew that today's medical care was booming. As long as he gave his hand back to him, he could take it back quickly.

However, John did not pay attention to him. Instead, he directly took the broken arm and walked to Duane.

"Duane, how to deal with this broken arm?" John asked.

"Keep the arm for yourself. If White Shark dies, we'll bury him with this arm," Duane said, narrowing his eyes.

"Alright!" John nodded.

As for Frank, the field's medical team had run to Frank and stopped the bleeding of his wound.

Duane walked to Frank with John.

"Frank, in addition to this arm, you also owe me one billion yuan. Apart from the 500 million yuan I have lost to you, you also owe me 500 million yuan. Remember, transfer it to the account of our company within ten days. If you refuse, you'll have to bear the consequences!" Duane said coldly.

"You, you, you..."

He looked at Frank with anger and covered his chest with his right hand. He was so angry that he almost spat out blood.

"Duane, give my arm back to me! Give my arm back to me!" He roared hysterically at Frank. He didn't want to be an arm.

"Give it back to you? In your dreams!"

After saying that, Duane directly took John out of the field.

Looking at Duane's back as he left, Frank spat out a mouthful of blood!

Xiang Jinjiang had thought that today's competition would be a day for him to exact his revenge.

As a result, he did not expect that he would lose to Duane in the end. He not only lost money, but also lost his left arm!

"It's all because of that bastard! That bastard!"

Frank glared at the black panther. He knew that it was the black panther that took the initiative to admit defeat that caused him to lose!

At this time, the black leopard had already walked down from the platform and walked in front

of Frank.

"Bastard, who told you to admit defeat? I'm going to kill you!" Frank roared at the black panther hysterically.

"Master Xiang, you can't kill me, but as for me, if you force me, I can kill you now," said the black panther in a cold voice.

Upon hearing this, Frank's face suddenly changed.

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After saying that, Black Leopard turned around and left directly. Obviously, he could not stay with Frank any longer. He was ready to develop further in another city.

Frank knew how powerful the black panther was, so he didn't dare to stop it and let it be.

...

After leaving the underground boxing meeting, Duane and John went straight to the hospital.

At present, whether White Shark was alive or dead, both of them were influenced by him.

Although Duane knew that there was no hope for the White Shark, he still had hope and hope.

Although Duane had not known the white shark for a long time, Duane promised him that he would take him away from the underground boxing competition and promise to let him live a new life.

Moreover, White Shark had come out to fight

for him, which was why he had been beaten to such a sorry state.

Duane and John were waiting anxiously outside the emergency room of the hospital.

After four hours of treatment, the doctor finally came out of the emergency room.

"Doctor, how is he?" Duane immediately got up and asked.

The doctor shook his head and said, "Although he is alive, his brain is seriously injured. As for when he can wake up, he can only depend on his fate. Even if he wakes up, the situation is hard to say."

Duane didn't know whether it was good news or bad news.

If it was bad news, at least it saved White Shark's life.

If it was good news, then White Shark had become a vegetative patient.

"Duane, at least there is a better chance than a

hopeless one." John comforted him.

"Right." Duane nodded.

Then, Duane looked at the middle-aged man next to him. He was sent by the underground boxing club. After all, he was from the underground boxing club.

"White Shark is still your man. What do you plan to do with him?" Duane asked.

"Chairman Lin, we don't care about the white shark anymore. If you want to take care of it, we'll sell it to you at 10 million at a low price," the man said.

The man had just heard that the white shark had become a vegetative patient. If they continued to be responsible for the white shark, they would have to pay for the daily expenses of the hospital.

Besides, even if White Shark woke up, it would be useless in the future. He didn't want to leave a good-for-nothing in the underground boxing meeting, so it was better for him to have someone to back him up, and he could make more money in

the end.

"Okay, ten million yuan. I'll buy it for him, and I'll take care of him." Duane agreed directly.

Duane transferred ten million yuan to the underground boxing club at once, and then arranged for the hospital to arrange a intensive care unit for Bai Shu, as well as the best care unit.

The cost of these expenses, for ordinary people, might be a high cost, but for Duane, it was nothing.

In fact, in the case of the white shark, other employers would not care about the white shark, but Duane would not do that. Whether it was Duane himself or not, he looked down upon him!

As soon as Duane paid the fee and walked to the entrance of the hospital, a figure stopped him.

Duane fixed his eyes on it and found that it was the military counselor of Frank.

"Why are you blocking my way?" Duane gave him a cold look.

"Mr. Xiang has prepared 500 million yuan, and Mr. Xiang is in the hospital now. He wants to hand it over to you personally," said Military Counselor.

"Is he so kind? Does he want to give me money so soon? Is it a trap for me to meet him?" Duane sneered and said.

"Why would he take the initiative to send money to Frank?" Duane didn't believe it, and he became more wary.

"How could it be a trap? Mr. Xiang just wants to give the money to you face to face," the military counselor said.

"Duane, don't be afraid that I'm here!" John said.

Duane nodded and then said, "Okay, I'll go with you to see him!"

Under the guidance of Military Counselor Frank, the two came to a intensive care unit.

Frank was sitting on the hospital bed. His left arm had been bandaged, and there were more than

a dozen black bodyguards in the room.

"Frank, I heard that you were going to hand over 500 million yuan to me face to face. Hurry up and bring it back. I'm busy. I don't have time to waste with you." Duane walked to the front of Frank's bed.

Frank suppressed his anger and said, "I've prepared the money, but I'm not giving it for free. I have a request. If you want the 500 million yuan, give me back my arm."

"I see. You're thinking about your arm."

Duane sneered, and at the same time, he understood that Xiang Yifei wanted to take back his arm and then take it back.

Duane sneered and continued, "The 500 million yuan was lost to me. You have to give it to me unconditionally. You are not qualified to make a demand."

"But the money is in my hand. If you want it, you have to hand over my arm!" said Frank.

"Well, I don't want the money. Anyway, I'm not short of your money. You can never get your arm! Goodbye!"

After finishing his words, Duane turned around and walked outside.

"Stop right there!"

Several bodyguards stopped Duane and John.

Duane turned his head and looked at Frank. He was holding a pistol, aiming at Duane, and hhh on the muzzle.

"Frank, are you playing this trick again? I told you last time, if you have the courage, shoot. The hospital is public place. If you kill me, my grandfather can easily find you, and you will die too!" Duane said coldly.

"You're right. I really don't dare to kill you in public, but... I dare to kill your bodyguard!"

A sinister smile appeared on Frank's face, and then he pointed the muzzle at John.

"Hand over your arms, or I'll shoot him! I

promise, if you force me, I'll definitely do it!" said Frank ferociously.

"Okay, you shoot!"

Duane said as he stood in front of John, blocking him for him.

Now, if he shot at Frank, he could only hit Duane instead of John.

"You..." The muscles on Frank's face twitched.

"Frank, it doesn't matter if you don't give me 500 million yuan, but I will definitely spread it out. I want everyone in the whole Qing City to know that you are a villain who can't afford to lose to Frank!" Duane said coldly.

"You..." Frank's expression changed.

"John, let's withdraw together!"

Duane blocked John's way and retreated together.

Two bodyguards tried to stop him, but they were knocked unconscious by John's two fists.

How dare the other bodyguards in the house stop him?

In this way, Duane and John left the ward together.

Xiang Yifei still didn't dare to shoot.

Downstairs at the hospital.

"Duane, I didn't expect you to protect me this time." John showed a bitter smile.

"Haha." Duane laughed.

"But Duane, even if he dares to shoot, I am not afraid. My bones and skin have been thoroughly tempered. The power of his imitated pistol may hurt me, but it still can't threaten my life." John said.

For John, even if he dared to shoot at Duane at all costs at Frank, he would definitely rush up to block the bullets for Duane.

"This Frank would definitely want to kill us. No matter what, we must be on our guard for the next period of time. We must be careful not to play any

tricks on Frank." Duane said.

"Correct!" John nodded.

As for the arm of Frank, Duane asked John to feed it to the dog, and Duane would never let him take it.

At the same time, Duane called Lobb, the general manager, to let him raise his vigilance and prevent Frank from doing anything bad to him. Secondly, he asked him to go for a walk and lost the bet to Frank, but the message was not handed over by denying his debt. The news spread out, which was disgusting to Frank.

Third, Duane asked Lobb to find a way to bribe several executive members of Frank Group at all costs, and Duane had to find a way to let Frank die...

...

The next day.

In the hospital.

"Mr. Xiang, rumors are spreading everywhere,

tricks on Frank." Duane said.

"Correct!" John nodded.

As for the arm of Frank, Duane asked John to feed it to the dog, and Duane would never let him take it.

At the same time, Duane called Lobb, the general manager, to let him raise his vigilance and prevent Frank from doing anything bad to him. Secondly, he asked him to go for a walk and lost the bet to Frank, but the message was not handed over by denying his debt. The news spread out, which was disgusting to Frank.

Third, Duane asked Lobb to find a way to bribe several executive members of Frank Group at all costs, and Duane had to find a way to let Frank die...

...

The next day.

In the hospital.

"Mr. Xiang, rumors are spreading everywhere,

saying that you didn't keep your promise and lost 500 million yuan to the chairman of Huading Chairman, but you refused to pay for it. Even many people with flattop haircut are spreading." Military Counselor reported to Frank.

"You son of a b*tch!"

"Peng!"

He grabbed a cup at the bedside of Frank and smashed it hard on the ground. He was so angry that his face muscles were shaking.

He remembered that he had suffered losses from Duane time and time again. He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Now, even his left hand had been chopped off!

"Military Counselor, you recommended that black leopard. He screwed things up. You must give me an effective way to deal with this boy. If you can't think of it, I swear I'll take revenge on you!" said Frank fiercely.

Frank wished he could cut Duane into pieces, pull out his tendons, and peel off his bones!

"Mr. Xiang, I really think of a way! This way is absolutely good!" Military Counselor showed a smile.

Then, Military Counselor leaned over to Frank's ear and whispered, "We can hire killers. If they're killed by killers, we can cut all ties with them."

"Assassin? But that guy's bodyguard is very powerful!" Frank questioned.

"Mr. Xiang, why do you ask the killers who use sniper rifles to shoot him directly from a distance? No matter how powerful his bodyguards are, it's useless! He and his bodyguards must die!" Military Counselor laughed.

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"That's right! How come I didn't think of it!" Xiang Yifei patted his thigh with his face full of excitement and excitement.

Frank laughed and said, "Haha, this is a wonderful idea. No matter how powerful his bodyguard is, can he block the bullets of sniper rifles?"

Then, he hurriedly looked at Military Counselor to Frank.

"Military counselor, now go to hire killers for me. Remember! Money is not a problem for a powerful killer who wants superb gun skills!" said Frank in a hurry.

"Don't worry, Mr. Xiang. I'll do it well and atone for the last thing," Military Counselor nodded and said.

"Good! After killing that kid, I will give you a great reward! I believe that no matter how capable Duane is this time, it will not be of any help!

Hahaha!" whispered a piercing voice to Frank.

...

In the classroom of Qingyang University.

"Duane!"

Catherine walked to Duane.

"Catherine, it's you!"

Duane raised his head and saw that it was Catherine. He immediately revealed a surprised expression.

Duane didn't expect that Catherine would come to him on her own initiative.

However, Duane felt a little sad because he could not accept her.

"Duane, I..." Catherine was hesitating, as if she had something to find Duane.

Moreover, Duane found that Catherine's face was also not very good-looking. Was there something wrong with her?

"Catherine, what do you want to say?" Duane

said.

"It's... it's nothing." Catherine forced a smile. She then turned around and walked away quickly.

"Catherine!"

Duane shouted at Catherine's back, but Catherine did not look back.

Duane was sure that Catherine must have come to see him for something, but if she didn't say it and just left, Duane couldn't do anything about it.

"Alas, it's so unfair." The fat man at the same table couldn't help sighing.

When the fatty knew about Duane's matters with Catherine and Sally, he felt helpless on Duane's behalf.

"Duane, I have a suggestion. We can satisfy both sides." The fat man said with a smile.

"Oh? What is it?" Duane looked at the fat man.

"Why do you have to make a choice? You

can... take both of them. In this way, you don't have to worry about it." The fat man laughed.

"Both?" Duane was stunned.

Duane shook his head with a wry smile and said, "Don't come up with any lousy ideas."

"All right, all right. Duane, just take it as a joke. I won't talk about it anymore." The fat man said.

"By the way, fatty, why haven't I seen your girlfriend recently?" Duane stared at the fat man.

"I have already broken up with her. What you said before is right. She is a materialistic woman. After he knew that you had money, he always gave me a bad idea and asked me to ask for money. How can I keep such a woman? I voluntarily broke up with him." The fat man said.

"It is a good thing for this kind of woman to leave early, so as not to ruin you." Duane nodded and said.

...

After class, Lin Wenxi and the fatty walked on

the main road of the school.

"Duane, look at the crowd there. Let's go and see what's going on." The fat man pointed to the front.

So Duane and the fat man went straight up.

When the two of them walked in, they saw that the two student union leaders were engaged in publicize activities.

"This is the makeup party organized by the student union. It will be held together with the School of International Finance of Qingyang University. The main purpose is to make friends with each other!" A leader of the student union said.

"There are many beautiful girls in the School of Finance and Economics."

"Yes, to put it bluntly, this is taking the opportunity to make a boyfriend and girlfriend, and even make an appointment!"

...

The students around were all discussing with each other. They were eager to take part in the competition.

"The campus belle Su is here!"

There was a sudden commotion in the crowd, and soon after, Sally walked into the crowd.

Obviously, Sally had also passed by this place. When she saw that there were many people surrounding this place, she wanted to see what was going on.

"Sally!"

After Duane saw Sally, he walked straight up to Sally and greeted her, "Sally, what a coincidence, I can run into you here."

"Who would have thought that I'd run into you?" Sally rolled her eyes at Duane.

This scene immediately attracted the students around to discuss in a low voice.

Duane, who was frustrated, had to go back and did not say anything.

At this time, the cadres of the student union in front of him continued to say, "For this disguised dance party, our school has 80 places. The boys and the girls have 40 places respectively. The girls are free. But after registration, the students need to be selected, and the boys need not be selected, but they need to pay 3000 yuan for registration."

As soon as he finished his words, the students around him burst into an uproar.

"3,000 yuan for registration? Isn't it too expensive?"

"The registration fee of 3000 yuan is obviously the threshold fee. It'll keep the poor families out of the way and pick out the rich to participate in it!"

"We poor people don't have a chance."

...

Many male students, who were originally eager to try, could only give up after hearing the request.

Obviously, this dressing party was composed of selected beautiful female students and rich male

students who would go to the party after registration. It was a high-level party.

After all, it was difficult for ordinary college students to take out 3,000 yuan as tickets to participate in a entertainment party. Only those who were slightly richer in their families could participate.

As for those ordinary male students, they could only envy him.

"It's time to sign up!" The cadres of the student union announced.

"I want to sign up! I want to sign up!"

Several girls took the lead to sign up. For them, this was a great opportunity to make friends with young masters from rich families.

Of course, those ugly female classmates were directly told that they could not be screened out.

There were also a few rich boys who signed up. For them, this was a good opportunity to invite beautiful women.

"I want to sign up!"

Just at this moment, the campus belle, Sally, suddenly walked over to the registration counter.

The student union leaders who had accepted the application, as well as the students present, were all staring at Sally in shock.

No one would have thought that Sally would actually sign up!

For those girls who participated in the makeup party, it was equivalent to giving them a chance to make friends with rich young masters.

For this reason, most of the girls who signed up for the event were in no position to do so. They all wanted to find a rich boyfriend.

But what about Sally? Not only did she look very beautiful, but she also came from a very well-off family. Her family's assets were several hundred million yuan. She was a classic white-skinned, rich, and beautiful woman.

Sally was so white, rich, and beautiful that

even the best rich people in Qingyang City dreamed of making friends with her. How could she take part in this kind of make-up banquet?

"Student Sally, are... are you really going to sign up?" The student union cadre couldn't help but ask.

"Of course it's true. What's wrong? Can't I participate?" Sally said.

"Yes, yes, yes, of course, you can participate!" The cadres of the student union nodded repeatedly.

"Since that's the case, then let's register," Sally said.

After Sally finished speaking, she even turned her head and glanced at Duane.

"Duane, this... why did Sally participate in this kind of event?" The fatty couldn't help but ask in surprise.

"This chick is obviously trying to make me angry." Duane shook his head and smiled.

Duane couldn't help thinking that in fact, this chick cared about him a little. If she didn't care about him at all, she wouldn't always try to make Duane angry.

The last time she let Childe Jiang be her boyfriend, and then deliberately appeared in front of Duane, didn't it mean that she wanted to annoy Duane?

"Fatty, let's go! We should also sign up!" A smile appeared on Duane's face.

Since Sally wanted to make him angry, Duane naturally had to accompany her.

"Wa, are we going as well?" The fatty seemed a bit pleasantly surprised.

As a man, of course, he wanted to participate in the contest to broaden his horizons.

Duane called the fat man and went to the registration office.

"The two of us will register," Duane said.

Then, Duane directly used his mobile phone to

scan the code and transferred 6,000 yuan.

"Okay, Elder Brother Lin, I will register for you!" Seeing that Duane transferred the money successfully, the cadres of the student union immediately registered for Duane.

Although the students in school were against Duane, their opinions about Duane's identity were still controversial. Some people thought that Duane was a real rich second generation, while others thought that Duane was a fake.

But Duane was undoubtedly the most influential person in the school.

Sally's eyes flashed with surprise when she saw Duane sign up.

When Duane finished his petition and walked out from the crowd, Sally stopped him.

"Dear, you came to me on your own initiative because you want to make peace with me?" Duane looked at Sally with a smile.

"Who is your wife, don't talk nonsense here!"

Su Yanxiu frowned and glared at Duane.

Duane smiled and said, "You have done that to me..."

"Shut your mouth! Shut your mouth!" Sally stomped her feet in a hurry.

Sally knew very well that if other students heard what Duane had said that time, how would she meet anyone in the future?

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Chapter 144

Fine, I won't say it out. Anyway, you know what I want to say!" Duane smiled evilly.

"Duane, your family is so poor, but you still signed up for this makeup ball. What do you think? Where did you get the money?" Sally said coldly.

Although it was rumored that Duane was the second rich generation in the school, Sally had never believed him.

Moreover, Sally had been to Duane's house in the shanty area, so she knew how poor Duane's house was.

"Miss Sally, my Duane is really rich for three generations. He's not poor." The fat man next to her couldn't help but say.

"You don't have to brag for him. I went to his house. I know how poor his house is, so he can fool others, but he can't fool me," Sally said coldly.

The fat man still wanted to explain for Duane,

but Duane waved his hand.

"Don't talk about the fatty."

The fatty did not continue after he heard that.

Sally looked at Duane and continued, "Duane, I know you are pestering me because you have a crush on my money! Tell me, how much do you want to stop pestering me?"

"You always think that I'm doing this for your family's money?" Duane sneered.

"Isn't that so? I even suspect that you want to use me to steal my family's fortune. After all, I'm the only daughter my dad has!" Sally said.

After the relationship between Duane and Sally, why did Sally keep rejecting Duane?

It was because Sally felt that Duane was close to her and wanted to be with her just because he had a purpose!

Sally continued, "Duane, let me make things clear to you today. No matter what, I will definitely not let your scheme succeed!"

After speaking, Sally turned around and left.

Looking at Sally's back as she left, Sally couldn't help but mutter, "So, she suspects that I'm with her because it's for her family's wealth, and not because she's responsible for her, and that's why she's always refusing me?"

The fat man nodded and said, "Duane, it's really possible! Duane, I think you'd better let her know your identity."

"Well, it's time to let her know." Duane nodded.

Before this, Duane had never officially announced his identity to Sally.

Duane even deliberately concealed his identity and told Sally's father not to reveal his identity to Sally.

In the past, in front of Sally, Duane had always admitted that he was indeed poor.

However, after the conversation just now, Duane felt that it was time for Sally to know his

identity.

In this case, Duane would reveal his identity to her at this makeup ball and let her know that he was the chairman of Huading and Zehi's grandson. He definitely did this for the money of her family.

...

Not long after Duane registered, he received a text message from the student union, which said the location and time of the masquerade.

The place was the Green Mountain Hot Spring resort, and it was Saturday.

Duane went to the Green Mountain Hot Spring resort once when he pretended to be Sally's boyfriend.

Duane knew the boss of this hot spring resort. People called him Brother Ping. Of course, he called himself Xiaoping in front of Duane.

It was Saturday now, but there were still two days left.

...

On the other side, in a luxurious intensive care unit of the hospital.

He was lying on the hospital bed with Frank, and he was angry when he saw that his left arm was not there.

At this time, his military counselor ran in quickly with a smile on his face.

"Mr. Xiang, things have been done. I spent eight million dollars and hired a killer on the Deep Web. This man is very famous in the killer circle in Hua Country. He is absolutely safe this time!" Military Counselor said with a smile.

"How long will he be in Qingyang City, and how long will he take action?" he asked Frank in a hurry.

"It's expected to be on Saturday!" Military Counselor said.

"This Saturday? Then let that kid live for another two days. This Saturday is his death anniversary! Haha!" Frank laughed ferociously.

...

Time flowed on like water. In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

On Saturday morning, Duane drove the Lamborghini to pick up the fat man first.

The fat man's family ran a small sales department, which was the economic source of the fat man's family.

Duane walked into the small store of the fat man's house.

"Duane, you are here. The fat man is going to the toilet. You wait first." The fat man's father was a middle-aged man with glasses. When he saw Duane, he smiled and greeted Duane.

Duane was a good friend of the fat man. Duane used to come to the fat man's house often, so his father was also familiar with Duane.

"Good morning, Uncle Huang." Duane greeted him with a smile.

Although Duane was now a top rich third generation, Duane was still so easy-going under

normal circumstances.

Of course, the fat man's father still did not know that Duane had become the top rich third generation.

"Duane, have a drink!"

The fat man's father, Uncle Huang, enthusiastically stood up from the shelf, picked up a bottle of pulsing wine and handed it to Duane.

"Thank you, Uncle Huang." Duane smiled and accepted the pulse, but he didn't refuse.

Because Duane knew that if he refused, Uncle Huang would also force him to do so. It used to be like this.

In the past, every time Duane came, Uncle Huang would give Duane a bottle of drink as a reception for Duane.

"Duane, my son told me that you are going to a gathering today?" Uncle Huang asked with a smile.

"Yes, Uncle Huang." Duane smiled and nodded.

After hearing this, Uncle Huang took out an old skin bag for peeling. He rummaged inside for half a day and pulled out 500 yuan. Three of them were 100 yuan, and the rest were 50 yuan, 20 yuan, and 10 yuan.

"Here's 500 yuan. I'll give it to you to take care of. Since you're going out to play, if you don't bring some money, you'll definitely fail," Uncle Huang said as he passed the 200 yuan to Duane.

"Uncle, this is not possible! I have money with me." Duane quickly refused.

When he was once poor, the fat man and his father had helped Duane a lot, especially when it came to money.

Also, the fat man used to ask Duane out on weekends, and his father would also give Duane and the fat man some money to use.

At that time, Duane really had no money. Now, Duane was already a top rich man's third generation. There were so many money in his bank account. How could Duane still receive his money?

"Duane, why are you still being polite to your uncle? This is for you two to spend money. When a man goes out, he must have some money in his pocket. Remember what uncle said before, no matter how poor a man is, he can't lose his dignity and face."

Uncle Huang said as he put the money into Duane's pocket.

"Uncle, I'll take the money." Duane nodded and did not return the money.

500 yuan was nothing at all for the present.

But this was not only 500 yuan, but also Uncle Huang's heart, so 500 yuan was as heavy as a thousand jin for Duane.

Duane would remember Uncle Huang's kindness silently in his heart, as well as his previous kindness. Duane would definitely return it back to Uncle Huang a thousand times!

At this time, the fat man came out.

"Duane, you are here." The fat man walked to

Duane with a smile.

Then, the fat man turned to his father and said, "Dad, then Duane and I will go first. Don't worry about our lunch."

"Go ahead, you two brats, pay attention to safety on the way." Uncle Huang warned.

As soon as they left the small shop, the two of them headed directly toward the green mountain resort.

The green mountain resort was the top resort in Qingyang City. Brother Ping's family was built with huge funds, and there were many entertainment projects. There were basically all kinds of entertainment projects, and they were not at a low level.

Of course, the cost here was not low, so every registered boy needed to pay 3,000 yuan for the fee of gathering. There were 80 boys in the total of two schools, this was 2,40,000 yuan.

After the car was parked.

"Xiaoping's Green Mountain Guest Village, this business is quite good." Duane couldn't help but sigh.

Duane glanced at the parking lot and found that there were a lot of cars parked in the parking lot. The cheapest one was 400,000 yuan, more than a million yuan.

Duane didn't have so many guests the last time he came here.

When the fat man heard what Duane said, he asked curiously, "Duane, do you know the owner of the Green Mountain Guest Village?"

"Yes." Duane nodded with a smile.

Following that, the two of them continued forward until they reached the dance hall.

At the entrance of the dancing hall, a cadre of the Student Union was waiting for them.

"Duane, you are here. Come on in. The hall is reserved by us today. All the people inside are participating in this makeup party. They are all the

handsome men and beautiful women in our school and the financial school." The cadres of the student union said with a smile.

"That's a good idea!"

Duane nodded and took out two men's eye veils. Duane and the fat man both put them on and went straight into the dance hall.

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VAMP20 WOI

Chapter 145

After all, it was a masquerade. On the way here, Duane bought two props.

The dance hall was full of music. There were more than 100 people gathered in the hall. Some of them were dancing on the dance floor, some were sitting at the bar, chatting and drinking on the table, playing games.

Because there was a certain threshold for this makeup party (an application fee of 3000 yuan), the male students who came here mostly came from their families who had some money.

Duane glanced around and found that the male students present were basically dressed glamorously. Whether it was dress, hair, or jewelry, they were all very fashionable and handsome.

As for those female students, they basically needed to have a good figure and good looks.

"Duane, it seems that our clothes are the most ordinary," the fat man said.

"That seems to be the case." Duane showed a bitter smile.

"But it doesn't matter. Anyway, my purpose today is not to pick up girls. It's just so-so." Duane was very open-minded.

Immediately, Duane looked at the fat man and said, "Fatty, you are single now. If you want to date a girl, I can go to the president of the Qingshan resort and borrow you a suit of his dress."

"Forget it, Duane. I won't pick up these girls if I don't want to. These girls come to this makeup ball just to hook up with rich men. These kind of women are not suitable to be girlfriends." The fat man shook his head and said.

Duane laughed and said, "Haha, you know him very well. Well, let's find a place to sit down first."

The main reason why Duane came today was because of Sally.

However, after just taking a glance, he didn't see Sally's figure. It was likely that Sally hadn't arrived yet.

Then, the two came to the bar and ordered two glasses of cocktails.

At the bar.

"You two are from Qingyang University, aren't you?" A man sitting next to them said.

Duane turned his head and looked at him. He didn't know him. This person was dyed with purple hair and wore leather clothes, looking fashionable. There was a string of Maserati car keys hanging on his waist, which was enough to show that he had a lot of money.

"That's right, what's the matter?" Duane replied.

"I was wondering why the two of you came in just like this. You have the money to pay the registration fee, you don't have the money to buy a set of clothes? Don't you feel that this kind of outfit is a disgrace to your Qingyang University?"

The purple-haired man said with a smile. He looked at Duane with a bit of disdain in his eyes.

Obviously, this purple-haired man was a student of the School of Economics of Qingyang Market, because all the students of the School of Commerce knew Duane, but he didn't.

"Thank you for reminding me. Although my clothes are not as good as yours, but my clothes are clean and tidy, so there is nothing to be ashamed of," Duane said indifferently.

"Haha!" The purple-haired man laughed.

"Look at you two. I bet that no girls will talk to you in the whole party today!" the purple-haired man said with a smile.

"Thank you for your concern. You don't have to worry about it." Duane said indifferently.

At this time, a tall girl came to the purple-haired man.

"Handsome, can I invite you to dance?" The girl invited the purple-haired man.

"Fon'ta." The purple-haired man said a sentence in English like a gentleman.

Obviously, this purple-haired man was a student of the School of Economics of Qingyang Market, because all the students of the School of Commerce knew Duane, but he didn't.

"Thank you for reminding me. Although my clothes are not as good as yours, but my clothes are clean and tidy, so there is nothing to be ashamed of," Duane said indifferently.

"Haha!" The purple-haired man laughed.

"Look at you two. I bet that no girls will talk to you in the whole party today!" the purple-haired man said with a smile.

"Thank you for your concern. You don't have to worry about it." Duane said indifferently.

At this time, a tall girl came to the purple-haired man.

"Handsome, can I invite you to dance?" The girl invited the purple-haired man.

"Fon'ta." The purple-haired man said a sentence in English like a gentleman.

Then, the purple-haired man stood up, smiled at Duane and the fat man, and went to dance with the tall beauty on the dance floor.

The last look in his eyes was showing off, as well as ridicule.

"A nobody dares to come and educate me. Are you laughing at me? His father might even call me grandpa when he sees me." Duane smiled and shook his head.

The fat man also said, "That's right! What is there to be angry about? Duane, you are the chairman of Huading, the biological grandson of Zehi, the richest man in the southwest. As long as Duane reveals his identity, maybe all the girls present will come to invite you, Duane!"

"In fact, it's also good now. No one is coming to harass me," Duane said as he took a sip of wine.

Sure enough, in the following period of time, the boys and girls who were sitting at the counter drinking had basically been accosted. Only Duane and the fat man had never been accosted.

When a girl walked in front of Duane and Zhao Yuan, she even mocked Duane and said in a low voice, "Two bumpkins can come in." This sentence was clearly heard by Duane and the fat man.

During this period of time, men and women came one after another.

"Duane, it seems to be Sally!" The fat man suddenly patted Duane.

Duane looked in the direction the fatty was pointing at and saw Sally walking in from outside. She should have just arrived.

Sally wore a white lace eye-clothing dress, a white strapless gown, and a pair of shining silver high heels. With her tall and well-proportioned figure, as well as a delicate face, she had a good makeup.

In addition, Sally's temperament was very good to begin with. As soon as she entered, she immediately became the center of attention, attracting the gazes of countless boys.

After all, the girls who attended this dance

party were basically the kind of girls who wanted to climb up the social ladder. Their families were basically ordinary, but they were beautiful.

However, Sally was different. Not only was she pretty, but she also had a good family. That was why she had been groomed from a young age.

In terms of temperament, there wasn't a single girl who could compare to Sally.

Sally was worthy of her title as the campus belle. Compared to the girls present, these girls all lost their luster in an instant.

After Sally entered the bar, she also sat down at the counter and ordered a glass of wine.

Because she was sitting not far away, Sally also noticed that she was sitting at the table. She also glanced at Duane, but she did not come to say hello to Duane.

A few days ago, when Sally signed up for the masquerade ball, she had signed up for Duane, who was very angry at the scene. At that time, she had not planned to really come to attend the ball.

But since Duane had also signed up, she decided to come, because since Duane was going to come, she could vent her anger on Duane.

She just wanted to annoy Duane, so angry that Duane gave up on her.

Not long after Sally sat down, more than ten male students ran over to catch up with her and invited her to dance.

Of course, these boys who came to invite were all students of the School of Sports and Economics.

There were no students from Qingyang University who came to invite him. This was because the students of Qingyang University all knew Sally's family background. Furthermore, Sally had the title of 'Ice Beauty' at Qingyang University, so they knew that it was impossible to reach Sally's level.

However, the students of Qingyang University of Economics didn't know Sally's family background. They only knew that Sally was extremely beautiful, her figure was not bad, and her

temperament was very good. She was simply a fairy.

More and more boys went to chat with Sally, and in the blink of an eye, there were more than 20 of them.

"Duane, what... what should we do?" The fat man asked.

Duane picked up his glass and took a sip. Then, he smiled and said, "Don't worry, let's wait and see. I'd like to see what Sally wants."

Duane wanted to see how Sally would respond and how he would choose.

The place where Sally was.

"Get out of the way!"

A loud and clear voice sounded.

The boys around Sally all turned to look. What they saw was a man in leather clothes with purple hair. He had a Maserati car key hanging on his waist!

This person was the purple-haired man who had laughed at Duane and Niu Xiaohu at the bar counter.

"Brother Li!"

"Brother Li!"

...

These boys smiled and greeted the purple-haired man one after another. Obviously, this purple-haired man had a high status in the Qingluo University of Economics.

The purple-haired man glanced at them and said proudly, "Dear classmates, I, Li Fei, like this beautiful lady. Would you like to give her to me?"

"No problem! Of course not!"

The boys around all nodded with a smile.

"It's good that you're fine." The violet-haired man nodded in satisfaction.

Following which, the purple-haired man walked in front of Sally and said in a very

gentlemanly manner, "Beautiful lady, my name is Li Fei, a senior student at the University of Finance and Economics. I wonder if I can invite you to dance on the dance floor."

Sally, who had been silent all this while, raised her head and looked at him.

"Sounds good!"

A smile appeared on Sally's face. She was extremely beautiful.

"Wow, he deserves to be Brother Li. He successfully invited him at once!"

"Tut, tut, I'm so envious!"

...

The students of the University of Finance and Economics around them were all very envious. When they had previously scrambled to invite Sally, Sally had completely ignored them.

At this time, Sally had already stood up.

The purple-haired man Li Fei, when he saw

gentlemanly manner, "Beautiful lady, my name is Li Fei, a senior student at the University of Finance and Economics. I wonder if I can invite you to dance on the dance floor."

Sally, who had been silent all this while, raised her head and looked at him.

"Sounds good!"

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The students of the University of Finance and Economics around them were all very envious. When they had previously scrambled to invite Sally, Sally had completely ignored them.

At this time, Sally had already stood up.

The purple-haired man Li Fei, when he saw

Sally agree to his request, his heart was naturally filled with joy.

He concluded that he had never been in love with a girl like Sally before, especially Sally's temperament. It was simply too good.

Although he was overjoyed in his heart, he still pretended to be a gentleman on the surface.

"Wait a minute!"

At this moment, a discordant voice suddenly sounded.

The crowd looked toward the source of the sound. It was Duane!

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Chapter 146

Duane strode here with the fat man.

"Oh, it's the two of you." The purple-haired Li Fei immediately recognized Duane and Li Jun. When they were at the bar earlier, they had even laughed at the two of them.

With a confident smile, the purple-haired man stared at Duane and asked, "Boy, you just shouted to wait, what are you going to do?"

"I want to tell you that she is my woman, so please get out of my way," Duane said lightly.

As soon as Duane finished his words, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"What the f*ck! This guy asked Brother Li to get out of here? Did I hear him correctly?"

"Who is this boy? Is he from Qingyang University? It seems that this boy doesn't know who Brother Li is!"

"Look at these two people, they still want to

snatch Brother Li's woman? This guy is dead for sure!"

...

The students of the School of Finance and Economics around looked at Duane with pity. Since they dared to talk to Brother Li like this, they were sure that Duane was doomed.

After hearing Duane's words, Li Fei also frowned. "How dare he talk to me like this! He's looking for death!"

It was only because he wanted to display his gentlemanly side in front of Sally that Li Fei did not immediately retaliate.

"Brat, pick up girls first come first served, right? If you come up and tell me to get lost, what do you rely on?" Li Fei stared at Duane and said with a sneer.

"Really? She's my woman. Is that enough?" Duane said with a confident smile.

"Your woman? Brat, don't you f*cking take a

look at yourself. With your appearance, you deserve such a fairy? How dare you say it's your woman! What a big joke!" Li Fei laughed.

The onlookers nodded to show their agreement on what they were learning.

"Yes, with this guy's dress, is he worthy of this great beauty?"

"He looks a hundred times worse than us, doesn't he? We don't dare to compete with Brother Li. How dare he?"

...

In the eyes of everyone, Duane and Li Ye's dress could be said to be the poorest in the whole field. Even the others around didn't have the confidence to compete with Master Li for Sally. They couldn't figure out where this poor kid's confidence came from.

Sally also shook her head and thought in her heart, "Duane, your family is poor, without money and power, but you dare to say 'get out' to Master Li. You are still overestimating yourself."

At this moment, Li Fei turned his head and asked Sally, "Little Fairy Sister, this kid said that you're his woman. Is there such a thing?"

Sally hesitated for a moment, and then spat out two words, "No."

When Duane heard Sally's words, Duane's heart felt as if it had been stabbed by a knife, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

After hearing this, Li Fei smiled and turned his head to look at Duane again.

"Little guy, did you hear that? Others have said that they are not true, what else do you have to say? You are really shameless. In order to pick up a girl, you dare to directly say that others are your woman. Don't you know what you are? Are you worthy of such a beautiful woman?" Li Fei sneered.

Duane, whose face was unsightly, ignored Li Fei. Instead, he walked straight towards Sally.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing! Stop right there!"

Li Fei quickly stopped Duane.

At the same time, Li Fei turned his head and said to Sally, "Don't worry, beauty. With me protecting you, I will definitely not let you be harassed by these contemptible clowns!"

"Get out of my way! I don't have the mood to talk nonsense with you now!" Duane glared at Li Fei with a gloomy face.

After hearing Duane's words, Li Fei was completely angry.

"Aiyo, brat, how dare you speak to me like that? Do you really think that I don't have the guts to take care of you!?!?"

"Take care of me? You can try!" Duane narrowed his eyes and stared at Li Fei.

"Heh heh, I see that you won't give up until you see your coffin!" Li Fei immediately raised his fist.

"Brother Li! Brother Li!"

At this time, a cadre of the School of Finance and Economics student union rushed to stop Li Fei.

"Brother Li, Qingshan resort is rarely operated by Ping. If something happens here to make him angry, it will be bad." The leader of the student union said.

"Don't worry, I have a friendship with Brother Ping. If Brother Ping is here, he may call the security guards in and beat this guy for me!" Li Fei said proudly.

"What a coincidence. I also know Brother Ping. If he were here, he would call me master." Duane sneered.

"What? Brother Ping calls you Master? Haha! What a big joke!" Li Fei laughed out loud.

The onlookers around also burst into laughter. They saw Duane dressed in such shabby clothes, and they were afraid that he was the worst one in the whole boxing field. Would such a person know Brother Ping? Did he say that Brother Ping had to be his sworn brother when meeting him? What international joke!

Everyone felt that Duane was talking

nonsense.

"Are you kidding? Duane's family has more than 3 billion assets. His family has already done a lot of business in the provincial capital."

In this small Qingyang City, the value of Duane was unparalleled.

Even Sally shook her head.

Sally thought to herself, 'Duane, do you think that when I brought you to dinner last time when I pretended to be my boyfriend, you would meet Brother Ping, and then you would be able to brag to him. Did you know Brother Ping? And Brother Ping would call you master when he saw you?'

Sally was disappointed with Duane.

At this time, Duane's mobile phone rang.

Duane took out his mobile phone and looked at it. It was the call from Brother Ping, the boss of the green mountain resort.

"Hello." Duane answered the phone.

"Chairman Lin, I just returned to the resort from outside. When I was in the parking lot of the resort, I saw your car. You came to my resort." The voice of Brother Ping came through the phone.

"That's right, I am now in the Qingshan resort." Duane nodded.

"Chairman Lin, if you want to come to the holiday resort, you should say hello to me in advance so that I can receive you in person. By the way, Chairman Lin, where are you now? I'll come to see you now!" Brother Ping's voice was full of respect on the phone.

"I am now in the No. 2 dancing hall," Duane said calmly.

"Okay, Chairman Lin, I'll be right there!"

After hanging up the phone.

"Boy, who are you calling?" Li Fei asked in a loud voice.

"Didn't you just say that the owner of the resort was Brother Ping? He was the one who

called just now." Duane said indifferently.

"Brother Ping called you? Haha, you are really good at bragging!" Li Fei laughed.

The people around also laughed. They did not think that Brother Ping would give such a shabby man a call.

"I'm not boasting. He not only called me, but also said that he would come here to see me right away." Duane said indifferently.

"Ha ha!"

As soon as Duane finished his words, the crowd burst into laughter again.

After Li Fei finished laughing, he looked at Duane again.

"Boy, I don't want to hear your boasting. Now I'm giving you a chance to live. Apologize to me and then get out of the party. I can forgive you." Li Fei's words were full of warning.

"I will also give you one last chance to get out of my sight. If you don't answer, you'll have to bear

the consequences!" Duane said coldly.

"F**k you, if I don't beat you today, you really don't know how powerful I am!" Li Fei said angrily.

"Don't block my way. I have to beat this guy today. No matter who tries to stop me, it's not easy to do it!"

As Li Fei spoke, he pushed aside the leaders of the student union who stood in his way. Then, he waved his fist and threw it at Duane.

"Do you want to fight?" Duane narrowed his eyes.

Then, Duane quickly dodged to the left and escaped Li Fei's punch.

At the same time, Duane picked up a beer bottle on the next table.

"Peng!"

Duane did not show any mercy and directly poured a beer bottle into Li Fei's mind.

In an instant, blood flowed out of Li Fei's head.

"You want to fight with me? It's hard to say who's going to fight!" Duane squinted and said coldly.

Hong!

When the surrounding people saw Li Fei being smashed with a beer bottle, they immediately burst into an uproar.

"Oh my god, this kid actually dared to hit Brother Li? Isn't he too bold?"

"He's doomed! He's definitely doomed! He'll definitely pay a heavy price for this!"

...

The students of the School of Finance and Economics all knew who Li Fei was. They didn't expect that Duane would be so bold as to smash Li Fei with beer bottles.

Therefore, in the eyes of the crowd, Duane was doomed!

Even Sally's eyes revealed a look of surprise. She didn't expect that Duane would dare to blow

up a rich second generation's leader with a beer bottle.

After all, in Sally's eyes, Duane was just a poor kid. How could a poor kid bear the consequences of beating a rich second generation kid?

Li Fei touched the blood on his forehead. When he saw the scarlet blood, his eyes suddenly flashed with uncontrollable anger.

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VAMP20 WOV

Chapter 147

Kid, no one has ever dared to hit me, Li Fei. You're finished! I will definitely let you understand how serious the consequences of hitting me are!" Li Fei's eyes widened in anger.

Li Fei loved face very much. Now, in front of so many people, he was beaten by a poor-dressed guy. How could his face exist?

At this time, seven or eight people walked out of the crowd and stood in front of Li Fei.

"Brother Li, are you okay?" They asked one after another.

Obviously, these seven or eight people were Li Fei's men.

"Don't worry about me. Beat him! Beat him to death!" Li Fei said in a roar.

"Don't worry, Brother Li. This kid dares to hit you. Even if he doesn't die today, he will still lose a layer of skin!" The seven or eight people said.

Then, the seven or eight people took beer bottles from the table one after another, and then smashed them, revealing the sharp side of the weapon.

"Kid, you are so brave that you even dare to beat brother Li. You are finished today!"

These seven or eight people said as they came to Duane.

"Duane, it's going to be a fierce battle." The fat man said as he picked up a beer bottle as a weapon, ready to meet the upcoming battle.

There were also a lot of students from Qingyang University around.

However, no one stood out to help Duane.

The reason was very simple. Duane's identity was still a mystery. Some said that Duane was really a rich second generation, and some said that Duane was fake.

They were not sure whether Duane's identity as a Fuerdai was true or not, but Li Fei was a real

Fuerdai.

They had no friendship with Duane. Who would help Duane offend a rich second generation?

It was better to see it from a distance at this time.

"Wait a minute!"

Right at this moment, a girlish shout rang out.

Duane turned his head and saw that the person who spoke was Sally.

"Little Fairy Sister, what are you doing?" Li Fei's face was full of confusion. He didn't understand Sally's meaning.

Sally stood up and walked over, then said, "Master Li, do me a favor and let him go. Although I don't have anything to do with him, I don't like watching fights!"

To tell the truth, Duane was a little surprised by Sally's appearance. She actually wanted to help him?

"Sally, you just said that it had nothing to do with me, and now you're here to save me?" Duane looked at Sally.

"Didn't I say? I don't like fighting, and I don't want to watch too bloody a scene. That's all. Don't think too much, I don't want to help you!" Sally said coldly.

At this time, Master Li said, "Since fairy elder sister has spoken, of course, I have to respect her. Kid, you are lucky today, get out of here!"

In order to escape to Sally, Master Li decided to let Duane go first. He planned to find Duane later to avenge himself.

In this way, he could hook up with girls and get revenge.

Duane stared at Master Li with a sneer. "Master Li, you may not be clear about the current situation. I don't intend to let you go, do I?"

As soon as Duane finished his words, the crowd burst into an uproar again.

"D*mn it, this guy is really looking for death! He has given him a chance to go, and he still dares to say so?"

The people around all looked at Duane like he was a madman.

"Little Fairy Sister, you saw it, didn't you? Your heart wants to help him, but he doesn't appreciate it at all," Li Fei said to Sally.

Sally's foot stomped on the ground.

"Duane, you really don't know what's good for you. Okay! Are you going to show off? Then I don't care about you. I'd like to see how you, a poor boy, can solve this problem!" Sally said angrily.

As soon as he finished speaking, Sally turned around and left.

"Buddies, go ahead! Beat this kid to death!"

Without any obstruction, Li Fei gave another order.

The seven or eight people by Li Fei's side once again rushed towards Duane.

"Stop it!"

A roar sounded all of a sudden.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

The crowd retreated like a tidal wave, leaving behind a wide path.

A man, about 26 or 27 years old, dressed in a suit and holding a flat-haired haircut, appeared in front of everyone. He looked extraordinary when he walked!

He was the owner of the Green Mountain Guest Village, Brother Ping!

"Brother Ping!"

Li Fei and Sally recognized Brother Ping at a glance.

There were also a few other people at the scene who also recognized Brother Ping.

"It's Brother Ping! It's Brother Ping!"

"This is the famous Brother Ping! This time, I finally meet him in person!"

"Brother Ping, why did you come here so suddenly?"

The crowd burst into an uproar. The news was that it was Brother Ping, and soon the news spread throughout the audience.

Under everyone's gaze, Brother Ping walked quickly to Duane with a smile on his face.

"Chairman Lin, I didn't tell you well. I'm so sorry. Xiaoping apologizes to you."

Brother Ping bowed to Duane with a respectful smile.

"Hello, Chairman Lin!"

The staff brought by Brother Ping also saluted in unison.

"Creak!"

After seeing this scene, all the people present were dumbfounded.

"What's going on?"

Oh my god, everyone even suspected that

they were seeing things.

Brother Ping's family did business in the provincial capital with assets of three billion yuan. Among the younger generation in Qing City, Brother Ping's position was absolutely transcendent.

Brother Ping was so awesome. How could he bow to this guy and show his respect to him? And he even called himself Xiaoping?

At this time, everyone remembered what Lin Lin had said before. Duane had said that he knew Brother Ping, and Brother Ping had to call him master when he saw him.

At that time, they all thought that this was a big joke.

But now, his words turned out to be true?

They couldn't imagine how high Duane's status must be so that Brother Ping would give in to him!

Li Fei also widened his eyes, revealing an

expression of disbelief.

Of course, the person who was the most shocked was Sally!

All along, in Sally's eyes, she had always believed that Duane's family was poor.

But this scene gave her a great shock!

In the field.

"Chairman Lin, I just saw that it was so noisy here that they were about to fight. What's going on?" Brother Ping asked Duane.

"Yes, this man named Li Fei wants his men to do something to me." Duane pointed to the front.

Brother Ping looked at Li Fei.

"Brother Ping." Li Fei hurriedly paid his respects to Brother Ping, who seemed to be frightened and uneasy.

"Li Fei, how dare you hit Chairman Lin? Do you know who he is? Do you know what his status is?" Brother Ping scolded with a straight face.

"Brother... Brother Ping, who on earth is he?"

Li Fei really wanted to know what Duane's status was, so much so that Brother Ping was respectful to him.

The surrounding people also looked at Brother Ping. They really wanted to know.

"This is the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, Duane!" Brother Ping said.

"What? He is the new chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise. He, he is the grandson of Zehi?" Li Fei stared at Duane with his eyes full of horror.

Li Fei had heard his father say before that the new chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise was Zehi's grandson, but he did not know that this person was Duane.

"What? He's the grandson of Zehi, the richest man in the world?!"

As soon as Duane's identity was announced, everyone was shocked!

Everyone knew Zehi's fame as the richest man in the world.

They all felt numb when they thought that the person they had mocked before was Zehi's grandson, the richest man in the world.

"It turns out that Duane is Zehi's grandson! This is simply a top rich man's grandson!"

The students of Qingyang University were also shocked at this time.

Before this, they had never known whether Duane's identity as a rich young man was true or not.

Now they finally knew that Duane was Zehi's grandson, the top rich man's grandson.

Moreover, Duane's identity was announced by the famous Brother Ping. No one doubted that Brother Ping would lie about this kind of thing.

The female students present even had sparkles in their eyes. They didn't expect that there was a hidden top rich man in this dance. If they had

known it would be like this, they would definitely have gone to invite Duane to dance.

At this time, Li Fei couldn't stop trembling. Apparently, he was frightened.

"Chairman... Chairman Lin, I don't know your identity, so I offended you. Please... please forgive me!" Li Fei begged Duane.

Li Fei thought to himself that compared with Zehi's own grandson, he was a scum.

He couldn't stop his heart from trembling at the thought of offending such a terrifying being.

"I'm not in the mood to talk nonsense with you now. Get out of here right now! Don't let me see you in the future!" Duane said coldly.

Because of Sally's matter, Duane's current mood was indeed not very good.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Li Fei nodded his head like a chick pecking at grains.

When he heard that Duane asked him to get out, he also breathed a sigh of relief. He knew that if Duane wanted to investigate, he could not afford the consequences.

Then, Li Fei took his people and rolled out of the dance hall in disgrace.

At this moment, Sally stood up!

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VAMP20 WOI

Chapter 148

"Brother Ping!" Sally walked straight to Brother Ping.

"Sally, you're here too?" Brother Ping only noticed Sally.

Sally didn't answer. Instead, she asked directly, "Brother Ping, are you saying that he's the President of Gorgeous tripod enterprise? He's Zehi's grandson? You... you're not joking, right?"

Sally's spirited eyes sparkled with a thick sense of shock.

Up until now, she still did not dare to accept this fact.

"Sally, how would I dare to joke about something like this? Also, your father also knows about this. Did your father not mention it to you before?" Brother Ping said.

"Does my dad know that too? I'll ask him right now!"

After Sally finished speaking, she took out her phone and dialed her father's number.

"Hello, my daughter." Boss Su's voice came from the phone.

"Dad, is Duane the Chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise? Is he Zehi's grandson?" Sally questioned directly.

"Daughter, do you know that? Since you already know it, then it's meaningless for me to hide it. Yes, he is Zehi's grandson," Boss Su said.

"You... you already knew?" Sally asked again.

"Of course, if he didn't have such a powerful identity, how could I set you up?" Boss Su on the other side of the phone said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Sally finally understood.

She finally understood why her father did not hesitate to drug her in order to set Duane up. Moreover, he had been persuading her to be with Duane all the time.

She had been doubtful about the value. Wasn't

her father really eager to find her a powerful background? Why did he want to set up a poor boy to be with him later? It turned out that his father had already known Duane's identity.

"Dad, since you already knew, why... why didn't you tell me?" Sally shouted angrily.

"Daughter, this is Master Lin's order. Even if he didn't allow me to say it, I wouldn't dare to do it," Boss Su said.

After hanging up the phone.

Sally looked at Duane with a complicated expression, "You... you've been lying to me all the time!"

"On the day when the ball registered, I said that I really made a fortune for three generations. I didn't do it for your family property at all. Now do you believe me?" Duane spread his hands helplessly.

Sally's expression was complicated. She understood that since Duane was Zehi's grandson, then it was really impossible for Duane to get close

to him for money.

Sally had many doubts. Why did Duane not accept the money after she hired Duane to pretend to be her boyfriend?

In addition, Duane once said that his car was better than hers. She also thought that Duane was bragging.

Even she once thought that the purpose of Duane getting close to her was to get her money and property.

There were also many things about Duane that she had doubts about, and she couldn't figure it out.

But now, the doubts of all this had been solved as Duane's identity was exposed.

"Zehi's grandson. I really didn't expect you to have such an identity." Sally stared at Duane with a complicated expression.

"Sally, can you accept me now?" Duane said as he walked towards Sally.

Sally was stunned for two seconds, and then she said in a cold voice, "Do you think that you're Zehi's own grandson that I'm submissive to you? Dream on! I'm not that kind of woman who only cares about money!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Sally immediately ran out.

"Sally!"

Duane thought that if his identity was revealed, Sally should be able to dispel the worries in her heart and let him take responsibility for her, right?

Duane didn't expect Sally to still reject him.

After thinking for a while, Duane went after him.

This was because Duane had already made up his mind that no matter what, he would put an end to the matter between himself and Sally today!

After exiting the hall, Duane chased for some distance before catching up to Sally.

"You... why are you chasing me?" Sally

glanced at Duane beside her.

"Sally, I did all this just because I wronged you that night, so I want to take responsibility for you. Do you understand?" Duane said.

After a pause, Duane continued, "I concealed my identity in the past because I didn't want to give you pressure. I didn't mean to tease you. Do you understand?"

Duane felt that it was necessary for him to make all this clear.

After hearing Duane's words, Sally's eyes turned red and two drops of tears fell from her eyes.

"Who doesn't need you to take responsibility! I already said that I don't need you to take responsibility!" Sally cried and said.

Why did Sally always refuse Duane? There were actually two reasons.

First, she was afraid that Duane would be with him because of her property, not because of her.

There was another more important reason.

She didn't want Duane to be with her just because he was responsible for her. She hoped that Duane really liked her, so she would be with Duane!

If she asked if she had Duane in her heart, she actually had Duane in her heart!

To Sally, Duane was the only man she had met. He was different from everyone else.

However, if Duane was only responsible for that matter and wanted to be with her, she would not accept Duane!

She wanted to listen to 'I love you' and not 'I'll take responsibility for you'!

Therefore, when she heard Duane say that she wanted to be responsible for you, she couldn't help but shed tears.

"Sally!"

Seeing Sally's misery, Duane felt pain in his heart.

Duane really couldn't guess what Sally was thinking. She didn't know what Sally was thinking.

Right at this moment, a Bugatti slowly approached them.

This Bugatti was worth tens of millions of yuan, and it was much more awesome than Duane's Lamborghini.

A luxury car like Bugatti couldn't even be seen in an earth-level city like Qingyang City.

Moreover, this Bugatti's license plate was not from Qingyang City, but from the provincial capital.

When Bugatti arrived at the destination, he suddenly stopped.

Then, the door opened, and a man with a shaved crew cut, a strong body, wearing a camouflage T-shirt, camouflage pants, and military leather boots came out of the driver's seat.

"Little Sister Sally!"

The man walked towards Sally with a smile on his face.

"Ye... Ye Rulong!" Sally's eyes flashed with shock when she saw him.

In the blink of an eye, the man walked in front of Sally.

"Ye Rulong, why did you come back to Qingyang City?" Sally asked in surprise.

"On this vacation, I was bored in the provincial capital for a few days, so I want to come back to Qingyang City for a few days. At the same time, I come to see you, whom I haven't seen for many years." Ye Rulong said with a smile.

"Yeah, we haven't seen each other for almost ten years." Sally nodded.

"That's right, little sister Sally, the longer you grow, the more beautiful you become." Ye Rulong laughed.

Following that, Ye Rulong frowned, "Little Sister Sally, your eyes are red, are you crying? Tell Brother Ye, who bullied you? Brother Ye will help you vent your anger."

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"No...no!" Sally quickly wiped her tears.

"Sister Sally, you're clearly crying."

Ye Rulong said as he looked at Duane.

Because in the surroundings, there were only Duane and the fat man behind Duane.

"Brat, were you the one who bullied Sister Sally? If that's the case, then immediately kneel down and apologize to Sister Sally!" Ye Rulong said in a commanding tone.

"Who are you? How dare you!" Duane stared at him with a sneer.

"Who am I? Haha, my name is Ye Rulong. I don't know if you have heard of it!" Ye Rulong laughed.

"Ye Rulong? I'm sorry I haven't heard of it! No matter who you are, I advise you not to provoke me." Duane said coldly.

"Haha! Young man, even in the provincial capital, few people dare to talk to me like this. In this small Qingyang City, someone dares to talk like

this. You must be tired of living!"

As Ye Rulong spoke, he went forward and grabbed Duane by the collar.

"Capture my collar? Are you sure you can bear the consequences?" Duane narrowed his eyes and stared at the man.

The fat man behind Duane also said hurriedly, "Hey, why are you still fighting with him? Do you know who he is? He is Zehi's grandson!"

The fat man directly told him Duane's identity, trying to scare him away.

"Zehi's grandson? Haha!" Ye Rulong laughed.

"If it were Zehi himself, I might have given him some face. Unfortunately, you are just his grandson. In my eyes, you are nothing!" Ye Rulong stared at Duane with a smile.

Duane frowned as he heard Su Mo's words.

This was the first time that Duane had met his grandfather since Duane recognized him. He didn't even feel scared when Duane told him his

grandfather's name!

At this moment, Duane vaguely felt that the Ye Rulong in front of him might not be simple, and might even be more powerful than him!

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VAMP20 WOL

Chapter 149

At this time, Ye Rulong walked to Duane, patted him on the shoulder, and said with a smile, "In my eyes, you are just a good-for-nothing who has been rich for three generations. Without your grandfather Zehi, you are nothing. To be honest, I despise trash like you the most!"

Duane looked at Ye Rulong with a sullen face and said, "I don't care who you are. Take your dirty hands off my shoulder."

Ye Rulong's face darkened. "Kid, how dare you talk to me like this. I think you're tired of living!"

As Ye Rulong spoke, he reached out his hand and grabbed Duane's neck.

Ye Rulong's hand was so strong that Duane's face turned red in an instant, and he couldn't breathe.

"Kid, your life is now in my hand. As long as I exert more force, you will die. Understand? You are useless! Useless!" Ye Rulong looked at Duane with

a grim smile.

"Peng!"

At this moment, a big hand was placed on Ye Rulong's shoulder.

Ye Rulong turned his head and saw John.

"Let go of my Duane!"

John stared at Ye Rulong and said in a hoarse and low voice, with coldness flashing in his eyes.

Ye Rulong let go of Duane and looked at John with a playful smile.

"Who are you! How dare you speak to me like that?"

After Duane was released, he coughed. Of course, this was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that Duane was full of anger at this time.

Duane had not been humiliated like this for a long time!

"Moreover, my identity and background are

useless in front of him!"

"I'm Duane's bodyguard. If you want to hurt Duane, you have to go through me first!" John squinted and said.

"Haha, you are just a bodyguard. Do you want to fight with me? Do you know who I am?" Ye Rulong laughed.

At this time, Sally came up and said to Duane, "Duane, although you are Zehi's grandson, you are still far from Brother Ye! You'd better leave quickly! Brother Ye is the top special forces in China, and flood dragon Special Forces serving. If you fight with him, you and your bodyguard will suffer! Don't embarrass yourself here."

Sally didn't know John, nor did she know his skills.

But in her eyes, no matter what, a mere bodyguard was absolutely no match for Ye Rulong.

"Flood Dragon Task Force?" Duane was stunned.

Duane had heard of this name.

If Duane remembered correctly, when John served at the country, he served as a special force in the Dragon Task Force.

At this time, Sally said to Ye Rulong, "Brother Ye, he really didn't do anything to me. Stop arguing with him."

Ye Rulong nodded, then looked at Duane and sneered, "Kid, you're so lucky today. If Sister Sally didn't plead for you, I promise, I'll definitely beat you up to the point where you're looking for your teeth. Your bullshit identity as the third rich generation won't be able to work here!"

After speaking, Ye Rulong turned around to look at Sally and said with a smile, "Sister Sally, you probably haven't had lunch yet, right? Get on my car, I'll take you to lunch!"

Sally glanced at Duane and then replied, "Okay!"

Hearing this, Ye Rulong quickly walked to the passenger seat of his Bugatti and opened the door.

"Little Sister Sally, get in the car!"

Seeing Sally agree, Duane's eyes suddenly flashed with coldness.

"Sally, if you get on his car, then we won't have any more feelings in the future! I won't owe you the slightest bit either! You better think things through!" Duane stared at Sally with a cold gaze.

After hearing these words, Sally's body trembled slightly, and a hint of sadness and discomfort flashed through her eyes.

Two seconds later, she turned around and walked to Ye Rulong's car and sat in the front passenger seat of the Bugatti.

Watching Sally get in the car, Duane felt like his heart was being cut by a knife.

"That's good! This is a complete end!" Duane's eyes were red and his heart was full of sorrow.

At this time, Ye Rulong came to Duane again.

"Kid, remember, you are a good-for-nothing who has been rich for three generations! If you

leave your grandfather, you will be nothing!" Ye Rulong said with a disdainful smile.

After that, Ye Rulong turned around and sat directly in his Bugatti.

Rumble! Tumble! Tumble! Tumble!

Along with the sound of the engine.

Bugatti directly drove out of Duane's sight.

"Domineering! Qi! Reveal! What kind of background does this Ye Rulong have?"

Duane stared at the direction in which the Bugatti disappeared. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails had sunk into his flesh!

"John, let's go! Let's go back to the company! I must find out who this person is!" Duane gnashed his teeth and said.

Duane decided to go back to the company immediately to find out who Ye Rulong was and what his identity and background were!

...

On the other side.

In the Bugatti.

"Little sister Sally, is it because this kid looks at your beauty that he's pestering you? Don't worry, I don't care about his identity. If this really happened, I'll settle it for you!" Ye Rulong said.

"Thank you, Brother Ye. There's really no need." Sally revealed a polite smile.

"Sally, do you know why I came back to this city? It's all for you!" Ye Rulong said with a smile.

Hearing this, Sally could only squeeze out a smile.

At this time, Bugatti rushed to the parking lot at the entrance of the resort in shock.

"Brother Ye, please stop for a moment," Sally said.

"What's wrong?" Ye Rulong stopped the car.

"Brother Ye, my car is parked in the parking lot, and I just had something, so I won't go with you

for lunch."

Sally said as she pulled open the car door.

"Little Sister Sally!"

When Ye Rulong saw that Sally was about to get off the car, he hurriedly called out.

"Brother Ye, I'm not very comfortable today. I want to go home and rest first," Sally said.

"Well, then we'll meet another day." Ye Rulong was no longer reluctant.

After Sally got off the car.

"Damn it!" Ye Rulong slapped on the steering wheel.

"It's definitely that Duane! Sister Sally definitely has that kid in her heart! That's why she didn't agree to eat with me!" Ye Rulong's expression was dark.

He could see that Sally had a lot of things on her mind. Furthermore, after he returned to Qingyang City, he first asked around if Sally had a

boyfriend. He had indeed heard that Sally and Duane had some rumors.

"You, a useless trash with no skill, want to fight with me for little sister Sally? Dream on!" Ye Rulong said coldly.

"It seems that I have to find this kid to have a 'negotiating heart'!" Ye Rufeng muttered with his eyes narrowed.

...

On the other side.

On the roof of the building opposite the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

A man in a windbreaker and sunglasses came up with a box.

After observing the location, the man directly opened the box.

Inside the box was actually a sniper rifle to be assembled.

This person was hired from Frank to Qingyang

City to kill Duane and John!

The killer expertly assembled the sniper rifles and then found a sniping position.

Then, the killer took out a photo.

The person in the photo was Duane.

After reading the photo, the killer lit it up with a lighter.

After everything was done, for this killer, the next thing he needed to do was to wait for the appearance of the prey.

This kind of task had been carried out many times by a killer, so it was easy for him to get used to it.

...

In the hospital.

"Mr. Xiang, the killer is already in position. We're just waiting for the good news!" Military Counselor said with great joy.

"Are you sure it's foolproof?" asked Frank.

"Definitely foolproof! This is the top killer in Hua Country, whose spear technique is accurate. As long as Duane appears, he will definitely be able to kill him in one hit!" Military Counselor said with a smile.

"Well, I'm relieved."

At the thought that Duane was going to die soon, Frank was overjoyed.

...

On the roof opposite the Huading Building.

The killer lay on the sniping position, motionlessly waiting for the prey to appear.

At this time, a blue Lamborghini appeared in the killer's sight.

"He's coming!"

The killer began to cheer up as soon as he saw the Lamborghini.

Because he knew that the car was exactly the car of the target.

Under the gaze of the sniper scope, Lamborghini was parked in the open-air parking lot outside the Huading Building.

Then, the driver's seat door was opened, and Duane came out of the car.

The killer immediately aimed and pulled the bolt, ready to kill the target!

In this case, the killer was 100% sure that he could kill Duane with one stroke!

The killer slowly pulled the trigger.

"What's that?"

At this moment, the killer suddenly felt that something was wrong.

He immediately turned his head.

A man, who was also wearing a windbreaker and sunglasses, was standing behind the killer. He was pointing at the killer's head with a gun with a silencer!

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Chapter 150

"Go to hell!"

Peng!

Before the killer could react, the man in a pair of windbreaker sunglasses directly shot him.

The killer fell to the ground, with a blood hole in his head. The blood flowed out in an instant, and he was dead.

Even if this killer died, he probably still didn't know what was going on!

The man in a pair of windbreaker sunglasses took back his pistol and took out his cell phone to dial the number.

After the phone was connected.

"Hello, Mr. Liu, the matter has been settled. The young master is safe and sound." The man in a pair of pyjamas said to the phone.

At the end of the phone call, in the manor of

the Liu family.

"Okay! I know." Mr. Liu nodded and then hung up the phone.

"Old Master, it can be said that the young master has been to the Netherworld this time," said the secretary next to him.

"After all, he is still young and has not experienced enough things. At this time, I will naturally arrange it for him." Elder Liu said.

Duane was indeed young, but Mr. Liu had experienced a lot of things. He was sophisticated and had been hiding behind Duane all the time. In such a critical moment, it was time for him to take action.

The secretary asked again, "Mr. Liu, do you want to tell the young master about this?"

"He should have a lot of troubles recently, so I won't make things difficult for him for the time being. Let's tell him about it later." Elder Liu said.

"Oh right, Elder Liu, Ye Rulong of the Ye Family

has returned to Qingyang City. The purpose of Ye Rulong's trip to Qingyang City should be Sally from the Su Family. The young master and Sally have an unclear relationship. I'm afraid...Ye Rulong will find fault with the young master." The secretary said worriedly.

Zehi said slowly, "This Ye Rulong is the most dazzling genius among the younger generation of the Ye Family. My grandson can also meet him. Duane (Duane) has recently had a smooth life. If Ye Rulong tempers himself, he will do good things. Only setbacks can stimulate people's potential and fighting spirit, and only setbacks can make people grow up."

"Mr. Liu's words make sense."

...

In the general manager's office on the top floor of Huading Building.

At this time, Duane didn't know that he was almost killed by a killer just now.

At this time, Duane was still thinking about Ye

Rulong.

At this time, general manager Lobb rushed into the office.

"Lobb, have you got the information out?" Duane quickly got up and asked.

"Chairman Lin, the information has been released. According to the information, Ye Rulong is the legitimate son of the Ye family in the provincial capital. He joined the army at the age of 18. He had received 1 third-level merit and 2 second-level merit. He also won the champion of the military region's grand competition once. At the age of 21, he successfully passed the selection and joined the most powerful and mysterious Special Assault Dragon Team in China. He is now a special warrior of the flood dragon. He is a Lieutenant Colonel and very skilled!" Lobb reported.

"He's really something!" Duane narrowed his eyes and said.

Duane had to admit that Ye Rulong was really awesome. With so many honors, it seemed that he

could not compare with him. After all, he had lost his grandfather Zehi. He was nothing.

Duane was clear about this in his heart.

"Yes, Chairman Lin. This Ye Rulong is the most dazzling existence among the younger generation of the Ye Family. Moreover, he is the legitimate son of the Ye Family. He will definitely provoke the Ye Family in the future!" Lobb said.

"Then, what's the background of the Ye family in this provincial capital? Is it very powerful?" Duane asked.

"Duane, the Ye Family in this province is well-known in the province. It is a very powerful family!" Lobb said.

After a pause, Lobb continued, "The old man of the Ye family is a retired general. He has two sons. The eldest son is the chairman of the Ye Group, who is also Ye Rulong's father. The business of the Ye Group is also spread across several southeast provinces. With the help of the old man, the business is very prosperous."

"The second son of Old Master Ye, who is the eldest uncle of Ye Rulong, is the Major General of the southwestern military region. There is still room for improvement in the future."

"This Ye family is very powerful!" Duane squinted and muttered.

The family background of those rich second generations that Duane met in Qingyang City was not comparable to Duane's.

However, the background of the Ye family made Duane feel a chill in his heart.

Lobb continued, "Compared with the Ye's Group, the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is better when it comes to wealth. After all, your grandfather Liu's business ability is particularly strong, but in terms of influence and prestige, the Ye Family is stronger!"

Duane nodded. After all, the background of the Ye Family's Old Master Ye was really too big.

Before this, Duane had never come into contact with a figure at this level.

At this moment, Duane suddenly felt that he was very small!

At this moment, Duane suddenly realized that his identity and background might be invincible in Qingyang City, or he might be able to do whatever he wanted.

But if he went further up, there would be a lot of people who were more awesome than him in terms of identity and background!

Looking around the three provinces in the southwest, maybe the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was very awesome, at least in terms of wealth.

But what about the rest of the country?

In terms of wealth and influence, Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise couldn't even get into the top ten. After all, Hua Country was the most developed area in economy because of its growth. Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was located in the southwest area.

Unless Duane stayed in Qingyang City and the southwest district for his whole life, once Duane

left the southwest district, his identity would be useless.

However, Duane was absolutely not willing to be holed up in Qingyang City and the southwest area for his whole life!

At this moment, a daring idea suddenly sprouted in Duane's mind. A grand ambition!

"My grandfather spent half of his life to turn Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise from a small company to the strongest group in the southwest area. He is old, and it's too late for him to expand it." Duane murmured.

Duane narrowed his eyes and continued to say, "In the future, I, Duane, will definitely expand Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise to the country and become the most powerful group in Hua Country! I even want Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise to go to the world!"

As for Ye Rulong, Duane might not be able to make any achievements, so he wanted to compete with him.

However, Duane swore to himself that one day, his achievement would exceed his and make him tremble!

Ye Rulong had given Duane quite a bit of stimulation, which made Duane realize that he was still very small at the moment.

Therefore, Ye Rulong's appearance had completely inspired Duane's determination to strive for success!

At this time, the secretary rushed in from the outside.

"Chairman Lin, there is a man outside who calls himself Ye Rulong. He wants to see you." The secretary reported.

"Ye Rulong!" Duane's eyelids twitched suddenly.

"Why is he here? What does he want to do?" Duane frowned and murmured.

Duane had a taste of Ye Rulong's aura, arrogance, and overbearingness today.

He came to Duane to see him, and Duane concluded that it was not good.

The general manager, Lobb, said, "Chairman Lin, if you don't want to see him, you can refuse him. After all, this is our own company. I don't think he will force his way in."

"If I refuse, I am afraid that I will only be laughed at by him. I don't even have the courage to see him." Duane shook his head and said.

After a pause, Duane narrowed his eyes and continued to say, "It's a blessing, not a curse. I can't avoid it. Bring him in. I'd like to see why he wants to come here. Besides, this is my territory. Why should I be afraid of him?"

Duane knew clearly that as a man, there were some things that he couldn't escape from, but what should come will come!

"Yes, Chairman Lin!" The secretary nodded and turned to leave.

Soon, the secretary came in with Ye Rulong.

Ye Rulong's aura was very strong. After he came in, he sat down uninvited and sat opposite Duane.

"Ye Rulong, what can I do for you? Go ahead." Duane stared at him.

"I've heard that there's some gossip between you and Sally. Is that true?" Ye Rulong had a smile on his face.

"Don't beat around the bush, just say what you want to say." Duane frowned and said.

"Then I'll get straight to the point. I only came here today for one purpose. In the future, when I leave Sally, I don't want to have anything to do with her anymore. She's the woman that I, Ye Rulong, likes." Ye Rulong's tone of command was overbearing.

"Haha, why should I listen to you?" Duane laughed.

Ye Rulong got up and walked up to Duane. He looked down at Duane and said proudly, "My name is Ye Rulong, and you are just a rich third

generation who has no ability. Without your grandfather, you are not even a fart. You are not qualified to compete with me for a woman! Do you understand!?"

Duane also stood up and looked into Ye Rulong's eyes. With a smile at the corner of his mouth, he said, "Then I'll also tell you that I've slept with Sally. She's already my woman. You can't change this point!"

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