The One and The Only Chapter 11 - 20

Song Zhongping quickly found out that Yash Nics and Song Zhongbin's family were eating

at the Wandering Cloud Restaurant.

He brought a group of Sangou's men to the Wandering Cloud Restaurant aggressively.

But when they arrived at the entrance of the western restaurant, they were stopped by

dozens of security guards in suits and leather shoes at the entrance of the restaurant.

Song Zhongping looked at the group of security guards blocking the way, and said angrily:

"Get out of the way!"

Among dozens of men in suits, a young man with a large blue birthmark on his left cheek

came out and looked at Song Zhongping coldly: "Our brother Bao said that there are VIPs at

dinner. To prevent the guests who disturbed Brother Bao from eating, we will not receive any

guests now."

The mourning dog beside Song Zhongping yelled sternly, "Blue-faced beast, our three

masters are not here today. You are here for dinner. You are here to find someone. Get out

of the way."

Shi Qing pouted, "Dare to make trouble in our brother Bao's place. I think you are tired of

living. Now I will give you a chance to get out of your way and if you want me to act, You all

have to carry it out."

Everyone knows that Dong Tianbao is the underground overlord of Mannity Dongcheng

District, and the green-faced beast Shi Qing is Dong Tianbao's number one warrior, and his

methods are fierce.

Song Zhongping looked into the restaurant. He had already seen Yash Nics and Song

Zhongbin's family, having lunch.

He saw that this was Shi Qing's territory, and Shi Qing had a lot of people, and he came here

mainly to get medicine from Song Zhongbin, so he didn't want to grow out of it.

He slowly said to Shi Qing, "Shi Qing, the person I'm looking for is in it, do you see if you can

accommodate it?"

Shi Qing didn't buy it at all, and said coldly, "No, our precious guest of Brother Bao is inside.

No one can go in and disturb you when you eat. You will stay here if you don't leave." The

dog lowered his voice: "San Ye, what should I do?"

Song Zhongping took a deep breath, and then bitterly said: "Let's leave first and leave a

person squatting here. When my second brother comes out, he will notify me immediately."

Song Zhongping and his group dare not be there. Dong Tianbao was in trouble on the site,

leaving a little brother squatting in front of the restaurant, and they left temporarily.

Shi Qing saw Song Zhongping and a group of people leave wisely, although a person was

left squatting at the door.

He knew that Song Zhongping was aimed at the guests at a certain table in the restaurant.

not at their strolling in the cloud restaurant, so he didn't care.

Yash Nics and Song Pingting's family came out of the restaurant after lunch.

The guy squatting far away at the restaurant door quickly notified Song Zhongping: "San Ye,

Brother Dog, they are out." With

a bang, Song Zhongping and Sanguo carried more than a dozen hands, aggressively

coming over from the safety staircase.

When Song Zhongbin saw Song Zhongping, he was a bit stunned: "Brother, why are you

here?"

Song Zhongbin has no status in the Song family. Song Zhongping came to find Song

Zhongbin this time, but was forced to squat at the restaurant door for half an hour. Angered.

Song Zhongping said coldly: "Don't pretend to be garlic with me, and bring it!" Song Zhongbin frowned, "What brought it?"

Song Zhongping said angrily: "An Gong Wan, give me our An Gong Wan immediately, I won't

Care about it with you, otherwise don't worry about me turning my face and not acknowledging people." Ma Xiaoli heard the fire: "When does the Angong Pill belong to

yours, you come to ask for medicine, is this the attitude of asking for medicine?"

Song Zhongping curled his lips: "You give

Angong Maru as a gift. Naturally, it is ours." Ma Xiaoli said angrily: "But you don't want to

throw it on the ground."

Song Zhongping snorted coldly, "You give it to us, and it is naturally ours. Even if we are we

It doesn't matter

if you eat it or throw it on the ground, it's all ours." "You'd better take out the An Gong Wan,

or don't blame me for being impolite."

Ma Xiaoli was angry at Song Zhongping's words, and cursed with her arms akimbo: "Okay.

You have bullied my family a lot. I'm going to see how you are not polite?"

The daughter in Yash Nics's arms saw her grandfather, grandma and the third grandfather

arguing fiercely, and couldn't help holding Yash Nics's tightly. Neck, she said timidly: "Dad,

I'm afraid."

Yash Nics turned around and said to Song Pingting's family: "Xiaoting, Mom and Dad, you

can bring Qingqing to the amusement park on the 9th floor for a while, let me take care of it

here. That's fine."

Song Zhongbin and his wife felt that this valuable An Gong Wan belonged to Yash Nics, and

it was better for Yash Nics to deal with it.

If they talked to Song Zhongping, it would be bad if Song Zhongping threatened with family

affection.

So Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli left first with their granddaughter Song Qingqing, and went

to the amusement park on the 9th floor to let Yash Nics handle the matter. Song Pingting felt uneasy and stayed to accompany Yash Nics.

Song Zhongping wanted to stop Song Zhongbin and his wife from leaving, and said anarily:

"Don't go!"

Yash Nics took out the pill and said lightly: "The medicine is with me, and the medicine is

mine. If you want medicine, follow it. I'll talk, it doesn't matter to them."

Song Zhongping saw that the medicine was in Yash Nics's place, so Song Zhongbin and his

wife and Song Qingging were released.

He greedily looked at the pill in Yash Nics's hand: "Boy, you'd better give me the medicine

now."

Sona Pina

said coldly: "Uncle Yash, this medicine was given to Grandpa by Yash Nics as a gift. You

don't want it. You still throw it on the ground. Now it's coming again.

Ask, what is the reason?" Song Zhongping said arrogantly: "You give it to us, even if we

throw it on the ground, it will be ours. Now I give you two choices, or hand over the medicine

obediently, and I will reward you one hundred thousand yuan.; Either I let the mourning dog

come hard with you."

Yash Nics said indifferently: "I have a big appetite. You can buy this medicine worth ten

million yuan if you want."

Song Zhongping thought Yash Nics would not Knowing the price of this medicine, Yash Nics

did not expect to know it.

He was frightened and angry, and sternly yelled : "Boy, you are toasting and not drinking fine

wine."

Sanggoo , grab the medicine." Song Zhongping's voice fell, and Sanggou brought a dozen of

his men toward Yash Nics and Song Pingting surrounded them.

Sanggou grinned and said: "Boy, Brother Dog, I'll loosen your bones, hehe..."

Yash Nics just said calmly: "Come here, take them down."

As Yash Nics's voice fell, Shi Qing The group of men in suits who were standing on the side

like statues moved instantly.

The sound of fighting was loud, and the smell of blood raged in the air, and the entrance of

the restaurant instantly turned into Shura Hell.

The screams were endless, Song Pingting covered her mouth and watched Shi Qing and

others with her own eyes, as if slaughtering chickens and dogs, knocking down the gang of

bereaved dogs one by one.

The battle soon ended, and there was no one standing beside Song Zhongping, and all his

men fell in a pool of blood.

Song Zhongping's hands and feet were cold, looking at Yash Nics, Song Pingting, Shi Qing

and others in horror, and trembled: "You...you..."

Shi Qing said coldly: "Dare to be rude to our precious guests., Take him down."

The men behind Shi Qing's murderous spirit were about to move Song Zhongping to do it.

Song Pingting hurriedly said: "Yash Nics, he is my third uncle, forget it this time?"

Yash Nics smiled softly: "Listen to your wife, Shi Qing, did you hear what my wife said?"

Dan Qingli that Hanzhu men, respectful, said:" Yes, Mr. Yash."

Yash Nics looked shaken Song Zhongping, faint, said:." go back and tell Song Zhongxiong,

there should ask for help ask for help if you want to save stance Father Song , Let Song

Zhongxiong personally come and beg my father-in-law and mother-in-law!" Yash Nics finished speaking and took Song Pingting's hand and left.

Song Pingting was already blushing when she was called by Yash Nics's wife, but now she

was holding hands by Yash Nics.

Chapter 12

Yash Nics and Song Pingting came to the children's playground on the 9th floor. Their

daughter Song Qingqing was playing on the slide and having fun.

However, Song Zhongbin's face was full of thoughts.

When Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli saw Yash Nics and their daughter coming, they greeted

them quickly and asked what was going on.

Yash Nics smiled faintly: "Song Zhongping has been driven away by me. I said that if I want

to save my father, I will let Song Zhongxiong come and beg your parents in person."

Ma Xiaoli rarely praised Yash Nics: "Yash Nics, you this time Good job." After she finished speaking, she immediately turned her head and said to her worried husband:

"Zhong Bin, I can tell you that this medicine is worth tens of millions. How do your eldest

brothers bully our family? You gave them the medicine casually, and I can't stop with you." Song Zhongbin opened his mouth, sighed and said nothing. The family played with Song Qingqing in the amusement park for another half an hour, and

suddenly saw a group of well-dressed people coming in front of him.

Headed by the actual manager of the Song family, Song Zhongbin's eldest brother, Song

Zhongxiong.

Song Zhongxiong was different from the previous generations, with a friendly smile on his

face. He walked over quickly and said affectionately: "Second brother, second sister, you are

all here!"

Ma Xiaoli sternly said, "Oh, you are. I dare not be the second sister-in?law." Song Zhongbin was a little nervous and nervous: "Big brother!"

Song Zhongxiong said ashamed: "Second brother, second aunt, I know that these years, the

old man and I have done something wrong, sorry for your family. Here, My brother, I

personally apologize to your family."

Song Zhongbin quickly supported Song Zhongxiong: "Big brother, don't..." Ma Xiaoli didn't buy it, and said coldly: "If there is nothing to ask our family, no Do you know

if it would be so polite?"

Song Zhongbin felt embarrassed at both ends, and whispered to Ma Xiaoli: "Wife, eldest

brother have apologized, just

say a few words ." Ma Xiaoli's eyes blushed when she heard the words, and she said angrily:

"I think I'm long-winded, well, you are good Brother, I'm the wicked person. Do whatever you

like, I don't care about it!"

Ma Xiaoli finished speaking, and left angrily, and went to play games with her granddaughter

Qingqing.

Song Zhongbin was somewhat embarrassed, but Song Zhongxiong was full of forgiving

expressions, and said sincerely: "Oh, I blame my father and my third brother for being too

much before, and it is only natural for my

second wife to complain about me." Song Zhongbin heard it and said. I am embarrassed:

"Big brother, in fact, Xiaoli is a knife mouth tofu heart, don't take it to heart." "No way!" Song Zhongxiong said: "You can't write two Song characters in a stroke, we are all

the Song family after all. People. Second brother, blood is thicker than water, don't you say

it?"

Song Zhongbin nodded subconsciously: "Yes!"

Song Zhongxiong hit the iron while the iron was hot: "Second brother, Dad used to be sorry

for you in many places, but he is already old. . " "

today is his 70 birthday a good day, can be excessive drinking, stroke into the hospital,

doctors said he was dying. " "

even if dad is not there a lot, but in the end he is our father ah! ""

saying no Parents have no provenance. The biggest sorrow in life is that the child wants to

be filial and the relative is not there."

second brother, this time the elder brother begs you, so you can take out your An Gong pill

and save our dad's life, right? "

Song Zhongbin is an honest person. Although his family is being bullied in every way, but at

the moment he hears his eldest brother Song Zhongxiong's words, he can't help but feel

softened and tears.

He held his eldest brother and said excitedly: "Big brother, You don't need to beg me, he is

my dad anyway, I will ask Yash Nics for medicine, and I will take the medicine to the hospital

to rescue my dad. "

Song Zhongxiong's eyes flashed a triumphant light, and he said repeatedly: "Okay, okay!" "

Yash Nics looked at the performance of the old fox Song Zhongxiong and sneered in his

heart. This person is really shameless. Knowing that his father-in-law Song Zhongbin is a

gentleman, he deliberately used the gentleman's deception to deal with his father-in-law.

At this time, Song Zhongbin has wiped away his tears and turned to face. As Yash Nics and

Song Pingting walked over, they said embarrassedly: "Yash Nics, Xiaoting, Dad wants to ask

you for something..."

Yash Nics did not wait for his father-in-law to finish speaking, he had already spoken first:

"Dad., I know what you want to say."

Don't talk about a pill, as long as you speak, you can talk about everything." "Although Yash Nics knows that Song Zhongxiong is a pretending person, he is more aware

that Master Song is now ill. If Song Zhongbin refuses to take medicine to save people, then

the entire Mannity people will look down on Song Zhongbin and think that Song Zhongbin is

pretentious, yes. The father couldn't save

him . Yash Nics didn't want Song Zhongbin to fall into the attack of public opinion. What's

more, Song Zhongbin took out this medicine to save the father. It should be able to repair the relationship between father and son. In the future, the Song

family will treat Song Zhongbin's family better, so this one The medicine is also worthwhile.

Besides, this medicine is worth tens of millions in the eyes of others and is a very precious

thing.

But in Yash Nics's eyes, it is a trivial gadget.

Song Zhongbin took An Gong Wan from Yash Nics's hand, and said to Yash Nics very

gratefully: "Good son-in-law, really good son-in-law!"

Song Xingting, who was next to him, had a blushing face and was a little shameful and

uneasy. He took a peek at Yash Nics next to him. , I thought to myself: This guy actually

pleased my dad.

Song Zhongbin took the pills and was about to take Yash Nics, Song Pingting, Song

Zhongxiong and others to the hospital to rescue his father.

Ma Xiaoli learned that her husband really took out the medicine to the Song family to save

others. She was so angry that she hugged her granddaughter Song Qingqing and went

home.

She felt angry and didn't want to go to the hospital with Song Zhongbin and the others.

When he came to Mannity First Hospital, Song Zhongbin personally took the pills to the

attending physician.

Knowing the effect of the medicine, the attending physician immediately waited with the

nurse to take it for the stroke-stricken old man Song.

Song Zhongxiong, Song Zhongbin, Song Zhongping, Song Pingting and others waited

anxiously in the corridor outside the ICU ward.

Suddenly, the attending physician opened the door and came out.

Song Zhongxiong and others hurriedly asked: "Doctor, how's it going, is it effective?" The

attending doctor said with excitement, "It's amazing, it's amazing. After taking the medicine,

the patient has a clear response to improvement. What is the problem? Stroke, no matter

how amazing the effect of the medicine is, it will not be cured in a short while." "But you can rest assured, it is estimated that it will be completely improved in ten and a

half months."

"In addition, the patient has just taken the medicine and is not conscious. Clear, to take a

break, do not go in and disturb him if you have nothing to do. "

Song Zhongxiong with Songzhong Bin, who listened to the doctors, all have to thank the

doctor.

After the doctor left, Song Zhongxiong on smiling for Songzhong Bin said:" The younger

brother, this is really thanks to you! "

Song Zhongbin sincerely happy:" Nothing, nothing Dad, I can rest assured."

Songzhong Xiong said:" No, this must have a good reward your family."

I remember that when Ping Ting was in college, she majored in civil engineering. She

worked at Tianzi Subsidiary and she was a little talented. In the past few years, she has also

been applying for transfer to the Rongda Group to work."

Well, how about I, as the president of Rongda, transfer Ping Ting to Rongda Group as the

general manager?" "

Song Zhongbin and Song Pingting were full of surprises when they heard these words. Only

after entering the Rongda

Group can they enter the core of the

Song family's power. Song Pingting said silently, "Uncle, really?" "

Song Zhongxiong laughed:" Of course, I could lie to you good, though my grandfather was

chairman of the board, but the appointment of the general manager, I'm the president will be

able to green light."

Song Zhongbin and Song Pingting's father and daughter were very excited. Song Zhongbin felt that his daughter could finally enter the core of the Song

family's power,

indicating that their family was in the family and finally had a bit of status.

Song Pingting felt that her talent finally had Opportunity to show off.

Song Zhongbin took Yash Nics and Song Pingting out of the hospital. On the way home, he

still couldn't believe it. He smiled and said with emotion: "Big brother is still good. "In the

hospital, Song Haoming, Ge Meili and others, but they circled Song Zhongxiong in a hurry.

Song Haoming said loudly: "Dad, you let Song Pingting enter Rongda, but you let her sit in

my seat, and she became the general manager. What should I be?"

Ge Meili said, "Yes, Dad, General Manager

Rongda is such an important seat, how can you let that stinky girl sit?" Song Zhongping also

said jealously, "Big Brother, Song Pingting has always been a shame to our family. You let

her be the honorable dad. The general manager of the group, wouldn't we let outsiders laugh

at our Song

family ?" Song Zhongxiong looked at the unbalanced people, and said with a sneer: "Just

want outsiders to make jokes!"

Song Zhongping was dumbfounded, and all of them were unclear. and so.

Song Zhongxiong grinned and said: "Looking back when Dad wakes up, we will tell Dad.

Song Zhongbin uses Angong pills as a threat, and only wants his daughter Song Pingting to

be the general manager of the Rongda Group before he is willing to take out the medicine.

Save people."

"For the sake of father's life, we can only endure the shameless request of Song Zhongbin

and his daughter, and let Song

Pingting be the general manager of Rongda ." When Song Zhongping heard this, everyone smiled openly.

Song Haoming said, "Ha, Dad is a great trick. Grandpa will definitely hate Song Zhongbin's

family by then."

Song Zhongxiong patted his son on the shoulder and said with a smile: "As for the general

manager's seat, let the cheap girl sit a few times first. On Sunday, when your grandfather

wakes up, taking the position of general manager back is not a matter of one sentence."

Song Haoming said with a smirk, "According to Grandpa's temper, I'm afraid it's not as

simple as taking back the position by then. I'm afraid that their family will be I'm going to be kicked out of the family."

Chapter 13

Song Zhongbin has been laughing from ear to ear after returning from the hospital.

He is happy!

My father took Yash Nics's An Gong Pill and his condition has improved.

The brotherhood also became harmonious, and the eldest brother personally agreed to let

Ping Ting join the Rongda Group as the general manager.

This means that one's own family has finally entered the core of the family's power and

finally won the family's approval.

He asked Ma Xiaoli to fry some side dishes, and the family sat down for dinner. He even took out the Huadiao Liquor he had collected back then, insisting on drinking two

glasses with Yash Nics.

He picked up the wine glass, smiled and said to Yash Nics: "Yash Nics, my father's condition

can get better, and Ping Ting can join Rongda Group as the general manager. You have done

the most. Let's have a drink."

Yash Nics said with a smile: "I respect my dad!"

Ma Xiaoli also said with a smile: "Yash Nics, although you are a idler, I have to admit that

since you came to our house, our family's luck has changed for the better!" Song Pingting, who was feeding her daughter Song Qingqing next to her, heard her mother's

words and couldn't help but feel at ease for Yash Nics and said: "Mom, how can you say

Yash Nics like that? The old medicine left by Yash Nics's house, then It's precious, I used it

to save my grandfather. Our family already owes him great kindness."

Ma Xiaoli gave her daughter a white glance: "They are already a family, do they still owe

each other between husband and wife?"

Song Pingting When my mother said this, her pretty face instantly turned red, and she was

so shy that she couldn't speak.

She glanced at Yash Nics next to him, but Yash Nics laughed and didn't say anything. She

couldn't help raising her feet in high heels and kicking him secretly.

Humph, what a joy, this lady has never promised to be your wife!

Originally, Song Zhongbin's family was worried that his uncle Song

Zhongxiong would turn

back, but unexpectedly, Song Pingting received a notice of transfer the next day and was

officially transferred to Rongda Group as the general manager.

Rongda Group's business scope is commercial real estate, and Song Pingting University

majored in civil engineering.

She works in the Rongda Group, which can be said to be like a duck in water.

Over the years, she has been left out by the family.

This time she finally had the opportunity to display her talents. She also worked her

energetically, planning to show her skills and show her results.

She wants everyone to know that her Song Pingting is not the shame of the Song family, but

the pride of the Song family.

For a week in a row, Song Pingting went out early and returned late.

Even when she returned home from the company, she would struggle until midnight every

night.

This night, it is already 12 o'clock in the middle of the night.

Song Pingting sorted out the papers in her hand, stretched her waist, and said with a sigh of

relief: "Huh, finally finished the plan." As

soon as her voice fell, there was a slight click from the door of the room, which turned out to

be Yash Nics opened the door and came in.

Yash Nics was still holding a bowl of steaming egg noodles. Song Pingting saw it, and she

couldn't help but feel moved.

she stayed up late for work these days, Yash Nics would personally cook for her to prepare

supper, which made her feel very warm after work tired.

Song Pingting sniffed: "It smells good!"

Yash Nics put the egg noodles on her desk, and said distressedly: "Your favorite noodles. I

specially added more vegetables to you, and fried poached eggs, hurry up and eat. After

eating and taking a bath and rest, you have been staying up all night for a week, and I am

afraid that your body will be exhausted before your grades work."

Song Pingting was scolded by Yash Nics, but her heart was warm.

While eating the noodles cooked by Yash Nics, she said sweetly: "This time the family let

me be the general manager of Rongda, I naturally have to work hard."

"I have already thought about it, and it will be before my grandfather is discharged from the

hospital. , Make some results. When he is discharged from the hospital, give him a surprise."

Yash Nics said with a smile: "What is the result?"

Song Pingting passed the tabletop plan to Yash Nics while eating noodles: "That's it. This!"

Yash Nics took it casually, looking at the words on the cover of the document, and said:

"Beitang Shopping Plaza bidding plan?"

Song Pingting said with a smile: "Yes, the city has recently opened a tender for the

demolition of Haitang City Village., To rebuild Haitang Shopping Plaza."

"Our main business at Rongda is commercial real estate. Naturally, such a large project

cannot be easily missed. I plan to participate in the bidding. Grandpa will definitely be happy

if I can win this large project."

When Song Pingting said this, she was suddenly worried and sighed:

"However, our Rongda

Group is not the only bidding company, and there are many more powerful companies than

our Rongda Group. I can only write more on the plan. Mind, I can only ask God for blessing if

the bid is successful."

Yash Nics wanted to ask God instead of asking me. He smiled and comforted him and said,

"Don't worry, you will work so hard. The plan you have made must be great. I think those

leaders in charge of bidding will definitely choose you."

Song Ping Ting Yanran said, "Hey, I hope it's like what you said." After

Song Ping Ting finished the egg noodles, she avoided waking up her sleeping daughter on

the bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower lightly.

Yash Nics walked out of the balcony and took out his mobile phone to make a call: "Dian

Chu, ask Mannity if there is a project for the Haitang Shopping Plaza under tender. Tell them

that this project is being done by Song Pingting."

Dian Chu: "Yes, marshal!"

Ten days later, the bidding meeting for the Haitang Shopping Plaza project was held as scheduled.

Many leaders of China Shipping and Zhang Zhiwen, head of the Urban Construction Bureau,

attended the bidding conference.

Finally, after several levels of screening, the Director Zhang of the Urban Construction

Bureau announced in public that the Rongda Group Company, represented by Ms. Song

Pingting, had successfully bid for the demolition of the Haitang City Village and the

reconstruction of the Haitang Shopping Plaza. Miss is responsible for the completion.

When Director Zhang's words fell, many people at the scene were shocked, including the

group of Rongda companies that Song Pingting brought with her executives.

Because there are many bidding companies, many of them are powerful.

No one thought that this project would succeed in the bidding of the Song family in the

middle reaches of strength, and all of them whispered for a while.

On the contrary, it was Yash Nics next to Song Pingting who smiled and applauded first.

When the leaders of Mannity on the stage saw Yash Nics applauding, they all thrilled and

hurriedly applauded.

Everyone at the scene, seeing the leaders applauding on the stage, all followed and

applauded, and then they began to congratulate Song Pingting.

Director Zhang invited Song Pingting onto the stage and said with a smile:

"Congratulations

to Miss Song for the successful bidding!"

Song Pingting felt as if she had a dream, and the bidding was successful when she was

confused. She also considered signing a contract and was officially responsible for the

Begonia in the city. Shopping plaza project.

After signing the contract, she and Yash Nics and a group of Rongda company executives

left the bidding site. She couldn't help but said to Yash Nics: "Yash Nics, or pin me, let me

figure out that I am dreaming now. Is it true?"

Yash Nics said with a smile: "No need to pinch, it's more real than a pearl, your wish comes

true, you are ready to show your skills."

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Song Zhongxiong is playing golf with a friend, and suddenly picks it up. When he heard the

phone call from his son, he was surprised and delighted: "What, Song Pingting actually took

down the Haitang Shopping Plaza project!"

Song Haoming's voice revealed excitement: "Yes, bidding." The result was our Rongda Group Company, and her cousin signed the contract on behalf of our Rongda. This

project has been firmly owned by our family!" Song Zhongxiong could not help but feel

excited, and he was excited: "Ha, Ben I thought that stinky girl was doing useless work, but I

didn't expect that the bidding was successful. This is a big project. After this project is

completed, our Song family's worth will surely be doubled and become one of the giants in

China."

Song Haoming was happy, but also worried: "Dad, this project was won by a cousin. If she

continues to be the general manager, wouldn't it be hers for all the results? I'm afraid that

grandpa knows how she is. What should I do if I

am able to favor their family in the future?" Song Zhongxiong sneered when he heard the

words, "Hehe, this project can be successfully bid, what the leaders are after is the strength

of our Rongda company, what does it have to do with her being a yellow girl? ? " "

In addition, your grandfather getting better almost the same. " "

these days I have all sorts of excuses to prevent your uncle a visit your grandfather." "

I think it's time to tell your grandfather, your uncle with medroxyprogesterone pills As a

threat, he had to let his daughter Song Pingting be the general manager of the Rongda Group before he was willing to take out the medicine to save people." Song

Haoming was still a little worried: "I'm afraid that grandpa will look at Angongwan for saving

his life. There is also a cousin who won this big project and is reluctant to start with the

second uncle's family."

Song Zhongxiong sneered: "When you come with me to see your grandfather, you will say

that you have worked so hard to make the tender plan. As a result, It was snatched by Song

Pingting, so she succeeded in bidding, and she took your credit."

Chapter 14

In the

hospital, Song Qingsong just walked twice in the courtyard of the inpatient department with

the support of relatives such as Song Zhongping and Ge Meili, and then on the bench Sit

down and rest.

Song Qingsong had a stroke this time and thought he was dead.

But he didn't expect to survive, he was happy.

Suddenly, I saw the eldest son Song Zhongxiong and grandson Song Haoming hurriedly.

He smiled and said: "Zhongxiong, Haoming, you are here."

Song Zhongxiong was aggrieved and said loudly: "Dad, I have something to hide from your

old man. Now I have to report it to you."

Song Qingsongwen Yan, frowned: "What's the matter?"

Song Zhongxiong said angrily: "Dad, I told you that after your stroke, the second brother

took out the

Angong pill to save you, right?" Song Qingsong nodded, his face was over. It was a bit

unnatural. After all, he didn't accept Angong Maru at the birthday banquet that day, and left

Zhongbin's family in the cold.

He was somewhat embarrassed when he learned that he was rescued by Zhong Bin's An

Gong Maru a few days ago.

Song Zhongxiong continued: "Dad, in fact, the second brother was not willing to take

medicine to rescue you."

Song Qingsong was shocked and angry when he heard the words: "What?"

Song Zhongping next to him interjected: "Dad, what the eldest brother said is true. Yes.

When you became ill, the doctor said that Angong pills had miraculous effects, so I took

someone to ask your second brother for medicine to save you. But he didn't give it and

injured all of my people. If he threatened to ask for medicine, let the eldest brother

Go and negotiate terms with him." Song Qingsong's guilt for the second son was gone. He

blew his beard and stared: "To negotiate terms, what terms does he want to negotiate?"

Song Zhongxiong said angrily: "The second brother he asked for Let his daughter be the

general manager of the

Rongda Group. We agree, and he will come out to rescue you with medicine." Song

Qingsong was furious: "This is unreasonable!"

Song Haoming's eyes were red, and he cried out in a particularly aggrieved manner:

"Grandpa, Song Pingting is even more so."

"After she became the general manager of Rongda, she took away the bidding plan for the

Haitang Shopping Plaza that I had worked so hard to make. I just used my plan to win the

Haitang Shopping Plaza project."

Song Qingsong heard this, with mixed surprises, holding Song Haoming's hands: "What did

you say, the big Haitang Shopping Plaza project that was raging before, really Let our family

take it?"

Song Haoming said with tears: "Yes, originally this is a great thing for our family, I shouldn't

be sad."

"But I stayed up late to fight for this plan for a long time. , I worked hard to make it. I thought

that I would succeed in bidding personally, and I would give you a surprise when Grandpa

was discharged from the hospital."

"But I didn't expect that she would take away all my credit."

Song Qingsong was furious. , Said angrily: "Presumptuous, Zhong Bin's father and daughter

are really presumptuous."

Song Zhongxiong said: "Dad, Xiao Ming not only snatched Song Pingting the position of

general manager, but also his hard work. All were taken away by Song Pingting."

"Dad, you have to be fair in this matter, otherwise, the second brother's family will be more

and more excessive. I am afraid that by then the Rongda Group will not have your part to

talk to me. . children of the "

Song Qingsong narrowed his eyes and said coldly:" Oh, this Song, Zhong Bin also fail to get

the final say, but also fail Wing Song Painting girl do whatever they want it cheap. " "

Chung-hung,

Please go through the discharge procedures for me, and I will clean the door today." Song

Zhongxiong, Song Zhongping, Song Haoming, Ge Meili and others heard this, and their eyes

were full of joy.

Soon, Song Qingsong went through the discharge formalities and returned to the Yipin

Zunfu mansion surrounded by a bunch of family stars Gongyue.

After he returned to the mansion, the first thing he did was to summon his second son, Song

Zhongbin and his family.

Not long after, Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli and Song Pingting hurried over.

Song Zhongbin walked into the living room and saw his father, eldest brother, third brother,

and a large group of relatives in the family. He was pleasantly surprised and said, "Dad, are

you discharged from the hospital?"

Song Qingsong sat in the grand master's chair and said indifferently: "Why, do you wish I

could never get out of the hospital? Do you really want me to die in the hospital?"

Song Pingting said quickly after

hearing this, "Grandpa, Dad didn't mean that..." Song Qingsong sternly shouted: "You give I'll

stop!"

Song Pingting was so frightened by her grandfather's sharp drink that her pretty face turned

pale, she was speechless, and she didn't understand why her grandfather was so angry?

Song Zhongbin also panicked and said, "Dad, what's the matter?"

Song Qingsong looked at Song Zhongbin's family coldly, and said coldly: "It is said that

when I fell ill, the third child went to ask you for An Gong Wan for help. You did not want to.

Take it out, and instruct your crazy son-in-law Yash Nics to hurt the third child?" Song Zhongbin's face changed drastically when he heard that, and he became more

panicked: "Dad, listen to my explanation..."

Song Qingsong: "I don't want to hear your explanation, I Just ask if you have anything like

this?"

Song Zhongbin admitted with difficulty: "Yes, but..."

"Just admit it." Song Qingsong interrupted again: "I'll ask you again, do you insist on your

eldest brother himself? I beg you, are you willing to come out and rescue me?" Song Zhongbin couldn't refute, bit his lip, and whispered, "Yes..." Bang!

Song Qingsong slapped the table fiercely, blowing his beard and staring, and roared: "You

bastard!" Song Zhongbin was so scared that he threw a plop and knelt down. Ma Xiaoli and

Song Pingting also knelt down, and Song Zhongbin said with a trembling voice. "Dad, listen

to my explanation..."

Song Qingsong said angrily: "I don't want to listen to any of your explanations." "You beast, I raised you to grow up, even if you are a little bad to you on weekdays, it is

because of you. The family is not up to

date ." "But I never expected that you would hate me so much and would not save me to

death."

"You even threatened your elder brother with Angomaru and asked your daughter to be the

general manager of the Rongda Group. Only then was he willing to take the Angong Maru

out to save me."

"What's even more hateful is that your daughter is also extremely shameless. Just as the

general manager, she took the bidding plan for the Haitang Shopping Plaza that Xiao Ming

worked so hard to make as her own."

Song Qingsong's remarks caused both Song Zhongbin and Song Pingting's expressions to

change drastically again.

"Dad, let me explain!"

"Grandpa, things are not like this!"

Song Zhongbin and Song Pingting couldn't help it anymore, and they wanted to explain

clearly to Song Qingsong.

Song Qingsong waved his hand and indifferently interrupted and said, "Don't call me

anymore. I don't have a son or a granddaughter like yours."

"As the chairman of Rongda Group, I officially announced and expelled. Song Pingting's

position as the general manager."

"Also, as the head of the Song family, I now announce that Song Zhongbin and your family

will be expelled from the family. Your family will be removed from the genealogy, and I will

follow the Song family in the future. It doesn't matter at all, I will never be with each other

ever since!"

Song Zhongbin wailed and said, "Dad,

don't- " Ma Xiaoli followed

Song Pingting also had pale faces and tears, as if the sky was falling down. In the hall, Song Zhongxiong, Song Zhongping, Song Haoming, Ge Meili and others sneered

and gloated.

There was a thunder in the sky, and the rain fell down.

Song Zhongbin's family of three came out of the Yipin Zunfu mansion in despair, like a

bereaved dog.

All three of them bowed their heads and walked in the rain like walking dead, desperate in

their hearts.

Suddenly, Song Pingting noticed that the rain stopped suddenly.

She raised her head blankly, and then she was stunned to find that Yash Nics was holding

her daughter in her left hand and a black umbrella in her right hand, smiling and standing in

front of her.

Yash Nics gently said: "Wife!"

The daughter in Yash Nics's arms also cried out with concern: "Mom!"

Song Pingting looked at Yash Nics, who was in front of her with a warm smile, and at the

daughter in Yash Nics's arms.

Unable to feel sad, he threw himself into Yash Nics's arms and began to cry.

When Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli and his wife saw Yash Nics, they also said with a sad

smile: "Yash Nics, our family has been expelled from the family, and Xiao Ting has also been

expelled from the company."

Yash Nics seemed to have expected it, he smiled and said, "Congratulations. You guvs!"

Song Zhongbin's family of three were dumbfounded when they heard Yash Nics's words.

Such a sad thing, Yash Nics even said congratulations?

Yash Nics said calmly: "This family is your shackles and your cage to you."

"Since the door of the cage has been opened, spread your wings and fly high and never

come back. You will have a wider space. The sky!"

Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli, and Song Pingting were all shocked by Yash Nics's words, and it

took a long time to recover.

At this time, two Rolls-Royce came quickly on the street, followed by thirty all-black Audis.

Dong Tianbao took a hundred men in suits and leather shoes, under black umbrellas, got

out of the car, and assembled well-trained.

Hundreds of men in black suits roared together: "Congratulations, the family, get out of the

cage,

spread their wings, and fly free!" Song Zhongbin's family was a little stupid seeing this

formation.

Behind him, at the door of the Song family mansion, many people were sneakily peeking.

These people wanted to see Song Zhongbin's family, being driven out of the family's despair.

Unexpectedly, they saw hundreds of men in suits, driving two Rolls-Royce and dozens of

Audis, greet Song Zhongbin's family with great momentum.

The Song family members were all stunned.

Dong Tianbao came over in person, and respectfully said to Song Zhongbin's family:

"Master, please get in the car, we are here to take you home."

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli both came back to their senses. They knew that this battle

was caused by the son-in-law. The purpose is to help them win back their face. Let those behind them who want to see their family's jokes know that they will get better if

they leave this family!

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli both straightened their chests subconsciously, and said again

and again: "Okay, get in the car, go home!"

Yash Nics also smiled and said to Song Pingting, "My wife, let's get in the car and go home."

Song Pingting Snuggling tightly next to Yash Nics, she felt for the first time that the man

beside her was so reliable.

She raised her pretty face, wiped away her tears, and smiled at Yash Nics:

"Yash Nics, thank

you, for the first time I discovered that the air outside is so fresh and free."

Chapter 15

Yash Nics and Song Pingting's family returned to their homes in Haitang City Village, and

Dong Tianbao and his entourage retired and left.

Song Pingting gratefully said to Yash Nics: "Yash Nics, thank you so much this time, let us

save the last trace of face in front of those in the Song family."

Yash Nics smiled and said, "Hehe, it's worth it. What?"

"Xiaoting, Mom and Dad, you didn't break away from the Song family, but you are going to

rise from now on." When

Song Zhongbin's family heard Yash Nics's words, they were all astonished, and Song

Pingting said with a wry smile: "Yash Nics, what are you talking about? We have been

expelled from the family and we have no backers."

"And I was also fired from Rongda Group. Now it can be said that I don't even have a job.

How can I rise?"

Yash Nics said lightly. "Although you are not the general manager of Rongda, you still have a

big project for Haitang Shopping Plaza!"

"I suggest you set up a company by yourself, as long as you work hard to complete the

Haitang Shopping Plaza project. At that time, your family's worth even exceeded the current

Song family."

Song Pingting and the others were shocked when they heard Yash Nics's words.

Song Pingting said, "Yash Nics, did you make a mistake? For the Haitang Shopping Plaza

project, I signed the contract on behalf of Rongda. This project should belong to Rongda."

Yash Nics smiled lightly . "Wrong, I can see the contract clearly. Party B is you Song Pingting

himself, not the Rongda Group Company."

"And I have already asked Director Zhang of the Urban Construction Bureau for you, and he

personally said that they are responsible for this project. They only approve of you. As for

Rongda Company, they have never heard of it and they have not signed any contract with

Rongda."

"This Haitang Shopping Plaza project can only be completed by you Song Pingting!"

Song Pingting's family of three , I was surprised and delighted when I heard Yash Nics's

words.

Song Pingting also called Zhang Zhiwen, the person in charge of the Urban Construction

Bureau, on the spot. Director Zhang's answer was exactly the same as Yash Nics said,

saying that Party B was Song Pingting, and that Song Pingting only recognized Song

Pingting but not Rongda. This project can only be managed by Song Pingting. Ting comes

to finish.

Song Pingting thanked Director Zhang excitedly and hung up.

She was suddenly worried again, because although this project belonged to her.

But she has nothing now, can she finish the project well?

Even if you set up a company like Yash Nics said, where does the money to set up the

company come from?

Yash Nics smiled and said: "Don't worry, I will take care of the company's start-up capital.

Xiaoting, you don't need to worry about money, as long as you work hard to do a good job in

the project."

Song Pingting's family heard Yash Nics's words, one by one. Excited.

They were originally expelled from the family today, thinking it was the darkest day of their

lives.

But unexpectedly, Yash Nics actually gave them a bright light, allowing them to see a

brilliant future.

Song Pingting looked at Yash Nics gratefully, and said softly: "Yash Nics, thank you. If we

don't have you this time, our family will not know how to do it."

Yash Nics smiled and asked her daughter Song Qingqing in her arms: "Baby , Mom said

thank you Dad, what do you think?"

Song Qingqing giggled: "Mom and Dad are husbands and wives. People say that

husbands and wives protect each other, don't say thank you." Yash Nics and Song Zhongbin

and Ma Xiaoli were delighted.

Song Pingting's face flushed, and she glared at her daughter a little embarrassedly: "Who

did you learn this from?"

Song Qingqing triumphantly: "It's all said in TV dramas."

Song Pingting: "

Punish you for two more days not to watch TV." Song Qingging let out a cry.

The originally

proud little face suddenly burst into tears, his mouth was flat, and he wanted to cry when he

was wronged.

Yipinzun Mansion, Song Family Mansion.

In the study, Song Qingsong was full of anger.

He stared at Song Zhongxiong, Song Zhongping, Song Haoming, Ge Meili and others, and

said in anger, "What are you talking about? Go and ask Director Zhang of the Urhan

Construction Bureau when the Haitang Shopping Plaza project will start. They rushed out,

they said they only recognized Song

Pingting but not Rongda Company?" Song Zhongxiong was also depressed, and said

aggrieved: "Yes, I don't know what kind of nerves Director Zhang and the others have, but

they only recognize Song Pingting.

Pingting ." Song Zhongping also said with a sad face: "Dad, I reviewed the contract carefully.

Party B is indeed Song Pingting himself, and I didn't mention our

Rongda Group company." Song Qingsong slapped the table angrily and said angrily: "This

despicable and shameless bitch. It seems that she has been prepared a long time ago. She

planned to swallow this project a long time ago. I am mad at me."

Song Zhongxiong said quickly, "Dad,

calm down your anger ." Song Qingsong said angrily: "How did I get this anger? This is a

super big project for our family."

"I wanted to rely on this project to quadruple the value of our family and become one of the

top giants in China Shipping."

"Now it's fine., The

bamboo basket fetched the water all the time , but it happened to be cheaper for the little

bitch family." Song Zhongxiong said, "Dad, you can rest assured. Song Pingting left the

Rongda company, she is not a fart."

"With her now How can the strength of this project be enough for such a big project?"

"So as long as we use a few tricks, she will definitely give in. Obediently hand over this

project to our

Rongda Company." Song Qingsong and others were interested and asked quickly: "What can

you do to make Song Pingting obedient?

Just do it?" Song Zhongxiong said with a sneer: "Song Pingting has a little daughter, she is

studying in the Golden Apple Kindergarten."

"Find some desperadoes, kidnap Song Pingting's daughter, and blackmail Song Pingting 10

million. Song Pingting certainly can't come up with so much money, she is bound to come to

us to borrow money to save people, then we can take the opportunity to let her transfer the

project to us."

Song Qingsong said with satisfaction: "Okay, this is the case. I leave it to you, and we must

seize this big project from Song

Pingting ." Song Zhongxiong: "Yes, father."

... In the

next few days, Yash Nics gave out 5 million start-up funds. Song Pingting. Song Pingting mistakenly thought that Yash Nics and Dong Tianbao borrowed the money.

She secretly made up her mind to work hard to live up to Yash Nics's expectations.

She used one million of them to register the company, which was named Ningda University.

The remaining 4 million, Song Pingting used to rent office buildings, recruit staff, etc.,

initially set up Ningda Company.

In the evening, Song Pingting and Yash Nics left the company and went to the kindergarten

to pick up their daughter.

But when they came to the kindergarten, they were told by the teacher that their daughter

Song Qingqing had been picked up.

The kindergarten teacher asked suspiciously: "Mr. Yash, Mrs. Yash, didn't you send

someone to pick Qingqing?"

Song Pingting said anxiously: "I didn't send someone to pick Qingqing!

Yash Nics frowned: "I didn't ask someone to pick it up. Could it be my parents who picked it

up?"

Song Pingting quickly took out her mobile phone to her Parents made a phone call, and

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli both said that they did not come to pick up people.

Song Pingting's pretty face turned pale for an instant, and tears started to fall: "Yash Nics,

my parents said they didn't pick it up. After that, Qingqing didn't know who picked it up!" The

kindergarten teacher next to her was also shaking with fright. Originally, the kindergarten

could only be picked up by the parents.

But the kindergarten teacher witnessed Yash Nics clean up Zhang Wanlong and his wife last

time, and she was in awe of Yash Nics in her heart.

When someone came to pick up Song Qingqing just now, she thought it was a subordinate

sent by Yash Nics, so she didn't dare to ask more, so she was sent to pick up Song

Qingqing.

Ning realized that something was wrong, just tried to comfort Song Painting Do not worry, to

get when he

suddenly Song Painting cell phone rang.

Song Pingting took out her mobile phone and saw that it was an unfamiliar phone number.

She was taken aback for a moment, and then connected to the phone.

As soon as the call was connected, the cry of his daughter Song Qingqing came from the

phone.

Song Diting's heart tightened, and

she tremblingly shouted: "Qingqing!" The phone immediately turned into a cold male voice:

"Jiejie, Miss Song, can you recognize your daughter's voice, right?" Song Ping Ting was shocked: "Who are you, what do you want?" The man grinned and said, "Of course I want money, ten million, you can see your daughter

again. One dime less, or do you dare If you call the police, then you will never see your

daughter!"

Song Pingting said cryingly, "You have chosen the wrong person. Our family has no money."

The man sneered: "Heh, the dignified eldest lady of the Song family, how could she not even

have ten million?"

Song Pingting cried and pleaded: "Our family has been expelled from the family, I am not a

Song family at all. My eldest lady. I don't have so much money after selling our whole family.

Please let my daughter go." The

man said indifferently, "I can't control this. I only give you three hours. You can raise your

own money. Whether it's money, go to Song's house to find your grandfather to borrow

money. Three hours later, I must see ten million."

"Otherwise, you will never see your daughter."

"I think it's your daughter's responsibility. Beauty embryos, no matter where they are sold,

they can be sold at the top-brand price, right?"

Song Pingting wailed: "No!" The

man said coldly, "Then make money quickly!"

After speaking, the phone was hung up. broken.

Song Pingting called again, but prompted the other party to shut down.

Song Pingting felt that the world was spinning. She looked up at Yash Nics and said with a

trembling, "Yash Nics, her daughter has been kidnapped. The kidnappers demanded a

ransom of 10 million in three hours, otherwise we would never see our daughter."

When Song Pingting said this, she bit her lip and said: "We can't get ten million anymore.

Let's go to Song's house and ask the uncle and them to borrow money. I think if we promise

to give up the Haitang Shopping Plaza project. They, I guess they would lend us money to

save their daughter."

Yash Nics vaguely felt that this matter was a bit weird. He shook his head and said, "You

don't need to ask them, I will take care of it." After

he finished speaking, he took it out. I dialed Dianchu's phone and said in a deep voice: "My

daughter has been kidnapped. Within ten minutes, I want to know the whereabouts of my

daughter!"

Chapter 16

inside an abandoned iron shed factory in the suburbs of Mannity.

Several fierce-looking men, lying or sitting, were eating peanuts and drinking. There was also a little girl with her hands and feet tied and crying like a small cat. It was

Song Qingqing who was kidnapped.

These fierce-looking men are a group of desperadoes.

The person at the head is called Hua She, who just called Song Pingting.

At this time, a slapped man asked Hua She with a smile: "Brother Snake of

At this time, a slapped man asked Hua She with a smile: "Brother Snake, do you think Song

Pingting will really use 10 million to redeem her daughter?"

Hua She squinted a pair of triangular snake eyes and said with a sneer: "We have already

reported a few murder cases in Mannity, and we are going to run away anyway. If Song

Pingting can't pay the ten million ransom, we will take her daughter and run away."

"When we go to other big cities, we will take her daughter away." Sell it to high-end kilns.

With her daughter's beautiful embryo, she can sell for one or two million at will."

Several of her subordinates grinned and said, "Haha, it is said that rich people like young

children, but the price will be higher."

Hua She sneered, turned her head and glanced at Song Qingqing, whose hands and feet

were tied not far away.

Although Song Qingqing had a dirty face while crying, he bit his little lip and said to Hua She:

"My father is very powerful, and my father must not be able to spare you." Hua She sneered and said, "Huh, is it? Your father is so powerful. He has come to rescue

you a long time ago. Where is he now?"

Hua She 's voice just fell, and suddenly a cold man's voice came from the door: "I am here!"

Hua She When a group of desperadoes heard this sound, they all clashed in terror, all stood

up and looked at the door together.

A couple of men and women walked in at the door of the abandoned factory.

The man is Yash Nics, and the woman is Song Pingting.

It turned out that after receiving Yash Nics's call, Dian Chu immediately mobilized several

special departments to search for Song Qingqing's whereabouts.

These departments and organizations used thousands of people to start work at the same

time in just a few minutes.

Countless information and data were all retrieved, and within ten minutes, the information.

location and other information of the Huashe gang of kidnappers were all reported to Yash

Nics.

Hua She didn't expect Yash Nics and Song Pingting to find them shortly after he finished the

call.

When Song Qingqing saw Yash Nics and Song Pingting, his little face showed a very

surprised expression: "Dad, mom—"

Song Pingting also cried out anxiously: "Qing Qing!"

She subconsciously wanted to rush towards her daughter, but Ma Lian had already pulled

Song Qingqing to her front, put a sharp dagger on Song Qingqing's neck, and threatened

viciously: "Don't come over!" "

Song Pingting was so scared that she stopped quickly and said tremblingly, "I can't come.

don't hurt my daughter." "

Hua Snake squinted the triangle snake's eyes, looked at Yash Nics and Song Pingting, and

said in surprise: "Good fellow, you guys have found here." Isn't that skillful? How about my

two brothers who are in charge of watching the wind outside?"

Yash Nics didn't answer Hua She's words. He glanced at his daughter who was held hostage

by Ma Lian with a knife, his eyes flashed with a cold light, and said coldly: "Your last chance

to survive, now let my daughter go. "

Hua Snake's group of people heard Yash Nics's words and

looked at each other. They all seemed to hear a big joke, and laughed haha. Hua Snake

looked at Yash Nics grinningly: "It's okay to let people go, I want it." Did you bring ten

million? "

Yash Nics said calmly: "I brought a few hundred million dollars here, but I'm afraid that you

will feel weak."

Hua Snake sneered after hearing this: "Oh, no matter how much money, Hua Snake doesn't

bother to deal with it. Even if you really bring a few hundred million, my Hua Snake can use

the channel to wash your money, and then Provide us with a happy life."

Song Qingqing's pocky face was held with a knife, and he looked at Yash Nics and Song

Pingting, who were empty-handed, and said, "Brother Snake, don't believe this guy, I think he

is playing tricks." Anyway, if we are going to run away, we simply kill this man and take this

beauty away."

Ma Lian said here, his gaze fell on the slender Song Pingting, and said with a lewd smile:

"This woman is so beautiful and she has such a superb body. It just happens to let the

brothers have a good time, and then sell it again. Can make a fortune. "

The kidnappers at the scene all showed ambiguous smiles.

Hua She stared at Yash Nics and said with a grin: "Have you heard what my brother said?

Now show us the hundreds of millions you brought, otherwise, haha!"

An invisible murderous aura spread from Yash Nics. Then, the temperature in the

abandoned iron shed factory seemed to have dropped a few degrees.

Yash Nics looked at Huashe's group of people: "Are you sure?" Huashe : "Of course!"

Yash Nics told Song Pingting to close his eyes with Song Qingqing who was held hostage by

a numb face, and then suddenly raised his right fist.

When Hua She saw Yash Nics suddenly raised his right fist, he realized that it was not good.

But before he could speak, he heard a bang, a sniper rifle bullet

broke the window glass, and then accurately hit Ma Lian's right arm, directly interrupting Ma

Lian's right arm.

,,

Ah—" Without the pocky face of his right arm, he let out a scream and fell to the ground.

Hua She and the other desperadoes have not recovered yet.

The iron shed above his head was rumbling and was opened directly, leaving the abandoned

factory building completely exposed to the sun.

Three armed helicopters with high-speed machine guns appeared above everyone's heads.

The four rotten walls of the abandoned factory building were also smashed into four huge

holes by four military tanks at the same time.

Four tanks rushed in aggressively from the four giant holes, and surrounded the kidnappers

of Flower Snake from the left and right.

At the same time, two thousand soldiers in camouflage uniforms were fully armed and

armed with live ammunition. Stepping neatly, like a torrent of iron and steel, coming from all

sides, the water surrounding the scene is directly impermeable.

"One row and two rows, block the scene! From now on, even a bird is not allowed to be

released to me!"

A man in camouflage uniform wearing a colonel's uniform jumped off a military off-road

vehicle. Give instructions now.

"Yes! Guaranteed to complete the mission!"

More than 60 soldiers with real guns and camouflage uniforms responded in unison, their

voices deafening.

Immediately afterwards, the man took out a pistol from his waist and ordered:

"The rest, go

in with me!" The

voice fell, and I saw soldiers rushing in, all real guns and live ammunition, and every man in

the factory was abandoned. Individuals and every corner are firmly surrounded.

"Don't move all! Hold your head and squat on the ground!"

The soldiers who rushed in shouted at the Huashe and others!

Dangdang!

The daggers in the hands of the flowers and snakes fell to the ground one after another.

The scene in front of them made each of them look ashen with horror in their eyes.

Why is the army dispatched?

Huashe and the others are just a few small kidnappers, how can they ever see such a

formation?

I couldn't help but hugged their heads, squatted down, dare not even speak out!

Then, in the shocking eyes of everyone, the young man in the colonel's uniform walked up to

Yash Nics, and gave Yash Nics a loud and powerful military salute, with an extremely

respectful attitude.

"The head of the report, Dian Chu, an officer of the Raptors Special Forces Regiment, has led

two thousand soldiers. All are in place. Please give instructions!"

Chapter 17

Yash Nicschao took a look at Huashe and the others, and said coldly: "In the state of

combat readiness, you have the courage to try to resist the escapee and kill it!" "Yes!"

The soldiers responded in unison, their voices deafening. .

At this moment, Huashe and the others all wanted to cry, and he finally knew that What Yash

Nics said had brought hundreds of millions of equipment, which turned out to be hundreds

of millions of equipment!

Then, Yash Nics strode over, bending over to pick up her daughter.

Looking at Hua She indifferently: "Who instructed you to kidnap my daughter?" Hua She said with a trembling voice: "What a fellow on the road called Lao Hei told us to do.

We have no way of knowing the identity of the employer..."

Yash Nics said indifferently.: "Very good!"

After speaking, he turned and left with his daughter.

At this time, Dian Chu, dressed in uniform, walked over and asked in a low voice, "Young

Marshal, what do these guys do?"

Yash Nics said coldly, "Social dregs, humane destruction."

Dian Chu saluted: "Yes!"

After Yash Nics's family of three left, Dian Chu looked at the desperate Hua She and others,

and asked coldly: "What's the last

word ?" When Hua She heard this, they realized something, and they all knelt down. Weeping

and begging for mercy: "We were wrong, we knew that we were wrong, please spare our

lives..."

Dian Chu said blankly: "It looks like there is no last word!"

Hua Snake heard the words and knew that he would die today.

He raised his head and looked at Dianchu unwillingly: "Can you satisfy my wish before dying

and tell me who is this Yash Nics?"

Dianchu proudly said: "Then let you die, he is The youngest marshal in China, the

commander of 300,000 soldiers in the North, the invincible God of War!"

Dian Chu's words sounded like thunder rolling in the ears of Huashe and others. Dianchu

waved his hand indifferently: "Come here, send them a few on the road!"

. . .

Yash Nics, Song Pingting, Song Qingqing returned home, Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli's

hanging heart only let go.

Song Pingting handed her daughter to her parents and asked them to bathe their daughter

while she took Yash Nics into the room.

Enter the room and close the door.

Song Pingting raised her pretty face and asked Yash Nics, "What's the matter?"

Yash Nics blinked, "What?"

Song Pingting took a look at Yash Nics, and said angrily, "Don't pretend to me." Stupidly

stunned, just now to save my daughter, a regiment of soldiers was dispatched, don't you

explain to me?"

Yash Nics smiled and said, "So you said this!"

Song Pingting hummed: "Otherwise. What do you think, just say it."

Yash Nics said with a smile, "The reason is simple, because I am the young marshal of

China, the commander of 300,000 soldiers in the north. I just mobilized a regiment to save

my daughter with a word of nothing. !"

Yash Nics was telling the truth, but Song Pingting rolled his eyes and didn't believe him at

all.

Song Pingting said dissatisfied: "Yash Nics, you can't change your problem with running the

train? Don't brag, tell me the truth!"

Yash Nics couldn't laugh or cry. He was telling the truth, but she didn't believe it.

He could only change his words and said: "Well, in fact, I have been a soldier for a few years.

This time it happened that my former chief was carrying out an anti-terrorism exercise in

Mannity. I called him to explain the situation and asked him for help, but he did not expect

him. I really helped."

"This time our daughter was kidnapped. He happened to use the gangsters as an actual

combat exercise, so he dispatched a regiment to save our daughter."

Song Pingting's pretty face was full of shock, and she repeatedly said: "Oh my God, we are

so lucky."

"And your old superior is really great too. If he hadn't promised to help, we wouldn't know

how to save our daughter." Yeah!"

"Yash Nics, if you have a chance, you must thank you for your leadership!" Yash Nics blinked: "Okay!"

Yash Nics said, he really walked out of the balcony and took out his mobile phone to call

Dian Chu.

But instead of thanking Dian Chu, he instructed Dian Chu: "Check, who is behind the

kidnapping of my daughter this time!!"

"Yes!"

Chapter 18

dinner, Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli asked about the kidnapping of her granddaughter, and

Song Pingting said the story vividly.

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli were afraid of hearing this for a while, and at the same time

said gratefully that this time, thanks to the old leader of Yash Nics, it happened to be in the

China Shipping Exercise.

In the next few days, Song Pingting's Ningda Company has been formally completed and is

about to start the demolition of Haitang City Village.

Dian Chu also reported to Yash Nics that Lao Hei found it.

However, Lao Hei was drunk and fought with others. He was hit on his head by a few hairy

gangsters with iron pipes. He is now unconscious in the hospital and has become a

vegetable.

Therefore, it is temporarily impossible to find out who kidnapped Song Qingqing through

Lao Hei's hire of Hua Snake gang?

Yash Nics sighed and said: "Forget it, I can probably guess who is the chief envoy. I hope

they don't die again, otherwise I don't mind destroying their family."

"Also, you send someone to protect my daughter secretly."

Dian Chu nodded: "Yes, marshal!"

. . .

At this time, the Song family mansion.

Song Qingsong was furious at Song Zhongxiong.

"How many days have passed since you did it. It is said that Song Pingting has established

Ningda Company and is about to start the demolition of Haitang City Village. But the people

you are looking for have no news for a long time."

Song Zhongxiong He was also confused. He used a man named Lao Hei to hire

desperadoes to kidnap Song Pingting's daughter.

A million commission was also paid, but there was no news for a long time. Today I suddenly heard that Lao Hei was in an accident and was injured by a

few

yellow-haired boys. He became a vegetative and couldn't wake up.

He smiled bitterly and said, "Dad, I didn't expect Lao Hei to be so unreliable."

Song Qingsong said coldly: "It's too late to say this. Song Pingting has established Ningda

Company and is about to start the demolition of Haitang City Village."

Song Zhongxiong said, "It's not too late!"

Song Qingsong frowned: "Do you still have a way?"

Song Zhongxiong sneered and said, "I heard that Song Pingting used her house to be

demolished as collateral, and only then borrowed 5 million to establish Ningda Company."

"Haitang Shopping Plaza has a dozen. How could she be able to eat the project of 100

million yuan so easily?"

"I think as long as she creates a little problem in the demolition process, she will be

overwhelmed and unable to solve it. Then we will throw out the olive branch again, she is

sure Will agree to hand over the project to our

Rongda Group!" Song Qingsong became interested and asked, "How to give her a problem?"

Song Zhongxiong said, "Begonia City Village belongs to Xicheng District, and it happens that

I and the underground overlord of Xicheng District Hu Dongbing is very familiar with the

nine-stripe dragon. I plan to spend money to ask Hu Dongbing to destroy it so that Song

Pingting's demolition can't be carried out!"

Song Qingsong said in surprise, "Hu Dongbing, the nine-stripe dragon, was the one in the

legend. Nine opponents were hacked to death by the knife, Hu Dongbing, known as the God

of War in the West City?"

Song Zhongxiong smiled and said, "Exactly, but that was his early deeds. He is now the

underground overlord of West City. Hundreds of people have worked for him. It's seldom to

fight in person anymore!"

Song Qingsong said satisfied: "Okay, just talk to him, how much is not a problem, he must

make Song Pingting's Ningda company jump up and down, and the demolition can't go on."

Song Zhongxiong smiled and said: "Yes!"

That night, Song Zhongxiong met with Jiuwenlong Hu Dongbing at the Tiandu Nightclub in

Xicheng.

The nine-patterned dragon is five big and three thick, with a large gold chain and a gold

watch. Wearing a floral shirt, the top two buttons are not buttoned, and the nine dragon

tattoos on his body are vaguely exposed.

After hearing Song Zhongxiong's intentions, he said with a grin: "It is a trivial matter for me

to obstruct the demolition. Ten million, I will help you

fix it!" Song Zhongxiong frowned, "Brother Long, is the asking price a bit high??"

Hudong Bing oblique pretends the Song Zhongxiong one:".. Song boss, Begonia I belong

West Village site this thing I do not help you, no one else can give you step into my place to

do this thing. " "

and , You have come to me, you have to let me do this. Otherwise, you will just entertain me,

if you entertain me, I want you to look good."

Chapter 19

Hu Dongbing's remarks were very strong, but Song Zhongxiong laughed.

What he was looking for was such a brutal guy as Hu Dongbing.

Only a bully like Hu Dongbing can make Song Pingting's company restless.

Song Zhongxiong smiled and said: "Brother Long is really domineering. I'm looking for

someone like Brother Long to do this. Okay, Brother Long will give you five million first. I'll

give you another five million after it's done!"

Hu Dongbing laughed loudly when he heard the words, and held up his wine glass: "Okay,

happy cooperation!"

Song Zhongxiong took up the wine glass, and had a drink with Hu Dongbing's gang, and said

with a smile: "Happy cooperation."

... the

next day!

Yash Nics took Song Pingting's family to the China Overseas BMW 4S store, preparing to

find a new car for Song Pingting.

Song Pingting is now the boss of a company, but she still drives her old Polo car.

Yash Nics felt that this car was a bit unworthy of her current status. The boss of the

dignified company still needed a decent car to avoid being mistaken for lack of strength.

In Song Pingting's eyes, BMW is a symbol of luxury cars.

So Yash Nics plans to buy her a BMW sedan.

But Song Pingting feels that buying a BMW is a bit extravagant.

Ma Xiaoli didn't know much about luxury cars. When she walked into the high-end BMW 4S

store, she felt that she was Grandma Liu entering the Grand View Garden, restrained and

nervous.

She asked her husband in a low voice: "Old Song, the cars here should be expensive?"

Song Zhongbin said in a low voice, "Yes, the cheapest ones cost more than 200,000 yuan,

and the expensive ones are more than two million yuan."

Ma Xiaoli gasped in air: "God, a car costs two million. I do part-time work for only two

thousand yuan a month, and I have to earn a car for a hundred years!"

Yash Nics and Song Pingting's family just walked in. In the 4S shop, it was actually noticed

by a few salesmen.

However, several salespeople are all human beings.

They had noticed that the clothes Yash Nics and Song Pingting were wearing were very

ordinary, and they didn't look like rich ones.

At this time, when they heard the conversation between Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli

faintly, they sneered at the corners of their mouths, believing that Yash Nics's family were

just poor ghosts who had come here for eye addiction, so they didn't even bother to

entertain Yash Nics and his party.

Several salesmen, one by one, were sitting in chairs, playing with their mobile phones.

Song Pingting looked at the dazzling array of models in the exhibition hall, and she

whispered to Yash Nics: "Yash Nics, I only have a budget of more than 100,000 yuan, and it

is not even enough to buy the cheapest BMW X1. Otherwise, let's not look at it. It's a BMW.

Go to the Volkswagen 4S store next door?"

Yash Nics said with a smile, "I asked you to come here to see the car.

Naturally, I bought it

for you. I think BMW is very good. Let's see if it's suitable.

"Yes ." Yash Nics said, looking at a BMW 5 series car next to him, and said:

"This is a good

one, the salesperson over there, come here!"

Several salespersons heard Yash Nics's words and raised their eyes . the skin looked up, still

no one came to entertain them Ning, which keep a large wave of female hairstyle sales, also

curled his lip and said: "! poorer than a group, obviously there is no money to buy, still

bumbling, who ignores you love it."

this The female salesperson of Big Wave is not very loud, but Yash Nics's family can hear

her clearly.

Song Pingting's family was embarrassed, but Yash Nics's eyes were angry. His eyes fell on the nameplate of the female salesperson's job, which said salesperson:

Zhou Lili.

He looked at Zhou Lili indifferently: "What do you mean by what you just said?" Zhou Lili was chatting with someone on WeChat. When she heard Yash Nics's words, she

turned a glance at Yash Nics and said coldly: "I said that BMW cars are not something you

poor people can afford. Go back and be honest.

Be your part-time job, let someone wash the dishes

Chapter 20

Ma Xiaoli's face flushed all of a sudden, these sales must have been heard from her saying

that she was a part-time worker and had a salary of 2,000 yuan a month.

Song Pingting and Song Zhongbin were angry and felt that this female salesperson was

really deceiving people too much.

At this time, an intern salesperson named Li Jianmin trot over from a distance and asked

respectfully: "Sir, do you want to see the car? If you don't mind that I am an intern salesman,

I will entertain you."

Yash Nics said indifferently, "No, I want this to be called Zhou Lili now. Tell me how much is

this BMW 5 Series?"

Zhou Lili was stunned when she heard Yash Nics's words, and immediately looked at Yash

mockingly. Nics, sneered: "I said you don't understand people's words, I have said that this

car is not affordable for you poor people, why are you asking?"

Her mocking voice just fell, Yash Nics had already picked up a chair next to him and

slammed it at the BMW 5 Series sedan next to him.

There was a loud bang!

The chair slammed into the windshield of the BMW car, and the windshield was directly

smashed into a spider web.

Whether it was Song Pingting and others at the scene, customers watching the car from a

distance, or Zhou Lili's salespeople, all were shocked by Yash Nics's actions.

Yash Nics looked at Zhou Lili nonchalantly, and said lightly: "Now, can I know the price of

this car?"

Zhou Lili recovered from the shock. She looked at the car that was smashed by Yash Nics.

Fearing that she would be involved, she screamed: "This car is worth 500,000 yuan, you dare

to smash it, you are done..." Before

she could finish her words, Yash Nics had already taken out a bank card. Passed it to Li

Jianmin, a salesperson intern next to him, and calmly said, "I bought this car!" Li Jianmin ate and said, "Sir, this car has been smashed by you. You really want to buy it

directly., Don't you consider negotiating compensation?"

Yash Nics said with a smile, "No!"

Everyone at the scene was stunned, and Zhou Lili opened her mouth and was speechless

for a long time.

Yash Nics actually smashed a luxury car so casually, and bought the full price without

feeling distressed at all.

Within a few minutes, Li Jianmin had already swiped his card for Yash Nics.

She can also get a lot of commissions when she sells a BMW 5 Series.

Several salesmen around all showed regretful expressions on their faces.

I knew they would entertain Yash Nics a long time ago, and after a good deal, they actually

made an internship sales cheaper.

Zhou Lili's expression is even more complicated!

After Li Jianmin finished swiping the card, he said to Yash Nics: "Mr. Yash, the windshield of

this car is broken and needs repairs. Do you see if you put it here first? We will arrange for a

repairman to fix it for you. Car?"

Yash Nics said calmly: "No need to fix it, let my wife pick another one, I want a better one."

Li Jianmin widened his eyes: "Mr. Yash, that smashed car..."

Yash Nics said lightly: "A broken car, no more, take it away if you want it!" What?!

This BMW 5 Series, worth more than 500,000 yuan, was only smashed with a piece of

windshield, and he even abandoned it like a shoe.

The salesmen on the scene were all shocked, and then they looked at Li Jianmin with envy,

jealousy and hatred.

Especially Zhou Lili, she was so envious and jealous that she was going crazy. Li Jianmin's face flushed, his heart pounding wildly, thanking Yash Nics again and again, and

then immediately recommending a better car to Yash Nics again.

She respectfully introduced: "Mr. Yash, this M760Li xDrive is our most premium car at BMW.

The price is 2.65 million, do you think it is okay?"

Yash Nics said lightly, "Just so-so, that's it!"

After speaking, Yash Nics asked Li Jianmin to swipe his card again.

Yash Nics bought two cars in a row, one of which was the top model of the BMW 7 Series.

This directly alarmed Gao Wei, the general manager of the BMW 4S shop! Gao Wei was also shocked to discover that the card that Yash Nics swiped turned out to be

the Huaxia Supreme Black Card.

Only 12 of the Supreme Black Cards were issued, and the holders were all powerful figures

in China.

When Gao Wei saw this supreme black card, he was deeply shocked like five thunders.

He held Yash Nics's supreme black card like a sacred decree, and brought Li Jianmin and

other employees to hurried over.

He put the card back to Ning, while flattering, said: "? Yash, Gao Wei, general manager of

this villain is the 4S shop, really Sanshengyouxing know you can, do not know can not pay

with your friends,"