

Super Rich Dad Chapter 469-470

Chapter 469

From the moment she sat here, Ye Yunjie kept calling Ye Xiaorou.

A few, a dozen, and eventually dozens of calls.

At first, Ye Xiaorou's phone could still be reached, only that no one answered, but at a later stage, the phone was even turned off.

This made Ye Yunjie, who was not looking for anything in her heart, feel as if she was being attacked by something. She felt as if something was weighing on her heart again.

Her mind was in turmoil, she thought of many possibilities, but the more she thought about it, the more worried she became.

She thought about whether it was this real sister of hers who had betrayed her, all of which she had actually known

The possibility is high and it seems reasonable, after all, since the beginning. Regarding the quality supervision of the City South project, it had always been Ye Xiaorou who was secretly responsible for it.

And she works conscientiously, so if there was such a big problem with the quality of the project. Probably he would have known about it a long time ago.

Then why hadn't he informed himself of this matter until the end? Obviously, there seemed to be only one answer, and that was that it was all Ye Xiaorou's conspiracy.

Perhaps she had defected to the person who was hiding behind the scenes and calculating the City South project.

But this was still somewhat illogical, because why would Ye Xiaorou do this?

She was her own sister, she had treated her well, so why would she treat herself like this?

Did she not know that if she did this, she would put her, her own sister, to death in a minute?

Or, was Ye Xiaorou under coercion from someone else?

It didn't seem too likely, as Ye Yunjie knew Ye Xiaorou too well.

She was almost never threatened or oppressed by anyone, so Ye Yunjie couldn't think of anyone who could coerce her in the face of such a person!

Or Or is she in some kind of danger?

This is also one of the things that Ye Yunjie is most worried about.

Although Ye Xiaorou has been trained by herself since she was a child. It was estimated that even a strong man of her age would not necessarily be her match.

But she was a girl after all, if something really happened to her, wouldn't Ye Yunjie be sad and regretful for the rest of her life?

The more she thought about this, the more panicked Ye Yunjie became, and she hurriedly picked up the phone again and made a call to Ye Xiaorou.

This time, the phone actually turned on, which made Ye Yunjie a little excited.

The phone rang for about a dozen times, and just when Ye Yunjie thought that the call would definitely not be answered again, the phone went through.

Ye Yunjie was so excited that she stood up from the floor and said with excitement, 'Hey, Zorou, where are you? I've called you for dozens of times, why did you only pick up?'

At first, there was dead silence on the other end of the line. Ye Yunjie shouted many more times in succession before Ye Xiaorou's extremely soft voice came from the other end of the phone.

'Sister, I'm sorry.'

Originally, Ye Yunjie was still continuing to ask for words, but when she heard Ye Xiaorou's words, she was stunned throughout.

Ye Xiaorou's words seemed to make Ye Yunjie understand something all of a sudden, as if the thing she was most unwilling to see had come true after all.

Ye Yunjie froze for a while before she tried to smile: 'Silly child, you what are you talking about? What sorry for me ah, where are you ah? You come back quickly, sister is in a hurry.'

At the other end of the phone Ye Xiaorou's voice was cold. The first thing you need to do is to get back to your phone. But I think I should still say sorry to you because I lied to you, perhaps you should have thought of that already? I did all of this, actually.'

Ye Xiaorou spoke in a small voice, but as each word reached Ye Yunjie's ears. It was as if it was a thunderstorm.

Ye Yunjie stood frozen on the spot, her body involuntarily trembling slightly.

She had already thought of this outcome, but when Ye Xiaorou admitted it herself. Yet she felt that it was so hard to accept.

Ye Yunjie seldom cried, but at this moment, she finally couldn't bear it anymore, and tears rushed out along her cheeks.

She bent down. Squatting on the ground, her hand holding her forehead, she seemed a little overwhelmed.

‘Why? Why are you doing this? Do you hate your sister? Do you know what you’ve really done?’ Ye Yunjie asked a series of questions to Ye Xiaorou.

At this moment, she was really feeling what despair meant.

Even so, it was hard for her to accept the fact that her own sister had betrayed her.

She cried and murmured, ‘Zorou, did my sister do something wrong? Why did you have to do this? Do you know that doing this

Before Ye Yunjie could finish her sentence, she was indifferently interrupted by Ye Xiaorou: ‘Well, you should stop talking, what I want to tell you is that what I did was for your good and mine, as for the reason. I will explain it clearly to you later.’

‘Also, I have one more thing to tell you, leave that Shen as soon as possible. What you are doing now makes me feel sick!’

After she finished speaking, Ye Xiaorou hung up the phone with a ‘bang’.

Ye Yunjie froze once again. She felt unclear and confused about Ye Xiaorou’s words.

What did she mean? Why did she say that? Why did she tell herself to leave Mr. Shen? Why did she feel that she had done something again. To make her sick?

What the hell was all this about?

Ye Yunjie couldn’t help but fall into a moment of contemplation, but as she thought about it, that aching feeling of despair surrounded her once again.

Even though in front of others, Ye Yunjie seemed to be a woman as hard as steel, at this moment, she still felt helpless and desperate.

Ye Yunjie curled up her knees and buried her face deep in them, sobbing every now and then.

The woman who used to be as cold as snow was now as sad as a girl who had lost her love.

At some point, Ye Yunjie’s shoulder was suddenly tapped, and then a familiar voice came over: ‘What’s wrong with you? Aren’t you feeling better?’

Ye Yunjie hurriedly lifted her head, wiped her undried tears in a panic and shook her head repeatedly: ‘No

nothing

Jiang Hao reached out to hand Ye Yunjie a tissue and asked, ‘Is there still no news from Xiaorou?’

Ye Yunjie froze for a moment at the question, hesitating whether to tell Jiang Hao the truth of the matter or not.

After a moment of silence, she spoke, 'No, there's no yet.'

Jiang Hao nodded: 'I've asked General Qiao to send someone to help find it as well, don't worry, there will be results soon.'

Ye Yunjie smiled, her face changed slightly without being noticed, and was silent for a while before she spoke again and asked, 'Jiang Shao, I I

Jiang Hao sat beside Ye Yunjie, twisted his head and asked, 'What's wrong? Stammering.'

Ye Yunjie took a deep breath and said, 'I want to know, if I mean if, you found out that it was Xiao Rou who was behind the matter of the City South project, what would you do?'

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After all, that was Ye Yunjie's own sister, which was why Jiang Hao felt that this was a bit difficult.

'Why are you asking this?' Jiang Hao suddenly frowned and twisted his head to ask Ye Yunjie, as if he had sensed something.

Ye Yunjie hurriedly shook her head, 'It's nothing. I'm just asking. Alright Jiang Shao, go back to bed, you still have things to deal with tomorrow.'

Ye Yunjie gave Jiang Hao an expulsion order, and it was obvious that the events of today had made her feel physically and mentally exhausted.

Jiang Hao said, 'Don't think too much about it. I don't think you'd want me to talk you out of it, would you?'

Jiang Hao smiled and walked out of the room.

Ye Yunjie looked at Jiang Hao's back. Murmuring, 'Yeah, I should know what to do myself, shouldn't I?'

After she finished speaking, Ye Yunjie's gaze suddenly became sharp.

She did a little contemplation and muttered, 'Why did you betray me?'

Turning, she added, 'No matter what, I have to get to the bottom of this matter, and that person behind you, I will make him pay for it too!'

The night passed quickly, and that night, Jiang Hao stayed in the suite next to Ye Yunjie's.

Early the next morning, Jiang Hao got up early and went straight downstairs.

Because at seven o'clock, he would be meeting the dozens of contractors of the City South Project at the Grand Hyatt Hotel.

Many of them must have 'contributed' a lot to making the City South project what it was today.

Since this was the case, Jiang Hao would certainly not choose to spare them.

So this meeting was nominally to discuss the future direction of the project. But as everyone knows, the project has now come to a complete halt, and will face complete demolition of the ongoing project.

Discussing the way forward? What direction is there for this project?

This is clearly a Hongmen Banquet arranged by Jiang Hao, and not only does Jiang Hao know it in his heart, he also knows it, so do the contractors of the project.

These people, from the time they chose to cause trouble in the project in the south of the city, probably already thought that today would come.

For these people Jiang Hao would of course punish them severely, and this time, he would definitely not be merciful anymore.

As soon as seven o'clock arrived, Jiang Hao and Ye Yunjie appeared together in a meeting room on the sixth floor of the Grand Hyatt Hotel, which had been prepared.

But once Jiang Hao pushed open the door, he couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

What he didn't expect was that there were only three or five people in the large conference room.

One must know that there were 40 to 50 people from all the contractors of the City South project. Every time Jiang Hao or Ye Yunjie called these people for a meeting, even if they didn't reach the meeting room an hour earlier, they would still be sitting in their respective seats half an hour later.

Obviously, today was a bit unusual.

Jiang Hao looked at Ye Yunjie, and both of their faces didn't look too good.

In fact, at the beginning when he said he was going to prepare for this meeting, Jiang Hao knew in his heart that this meeting would definitely not be attended by a full house, and that there would definitely be people who would not come.

And in fact, this was exactly what Jiang Hao wanted to see, because whoever did not come to this Hongmen Banquet would only mean that whoever had a guilty conscience would definitely be the one with the problem.

When the time comes, it will be clear who is the mole and who has raised sand for himself. It will be crystal clear.

But the result really made Jiang Hao a little unexpected, even a little surprised.

Ninety percent of the people did not appear, what was the situation? Could it be that ninety percent of the people had problems?

This was obviously somewhat unlikely. Jiang Hao was also a little reluctant to believe such an outrageous thing.

'Hehe, it seems that things are much more interesting than we thought!' Jiang Hao looked at Ye Yunjie, his face gloomy as he stepped directly towards his seat.

Ye Yunjie also swept her gaze indifferently around the few people present, shook her head slightly, and quickly followed.

Jiang Hao sat down on his seat. After looking at the few people present, he hesitated for a moment before asking, 'Just a few of you have come?'

Those few people looked at each other and nodded their heads.

Jiang Hao breathed out and raised his head to look at the electronic wall clock not far away, it was already seven and a half minutes from the time he had informed all the project contractors of the meeting yesterday. Five minutes had passed.

Jiang Hao looked at Ye Yunjie and said in a low voice, 'Wait another half an hour!'

Ye Yunjie nodded and was about to open her mouth to say something when she was interrupted by a voice from the side.

The person who spoke was one of the five project contractors who had come to the site, a man in his thirties, dressed in a jacket, with a leather bag under his armpit, a small contractor's outfit.

This man smiled, stood up and interrupted Ye Yunjie, saying, 'Jiang Shao, there's no need to wait.'

Jiang Hao looked at Ye Yunjie again. With a furrowed brow, he asked, 'Why?'

'Because they won't be coming.' The man added, 'I'm talking about everyone.'

'How do you know?' Jiang Hao asked in a low tone.

The man grinned broadly, 'Of course I know, because originally a few of us weren't going to come over today either. Nah, someone had to let you guys know, so we came.'

Jiang Hao's heart thudded when he heard this. Sure enough, the most unwanted situation had happened.

Could it be that all of these people had conspired together?

Jiang Hao thought of this and his anger danced upwards, but he tried his best to control his emotions. He asked the other party, 'What do you want to inform me of? Are you guys already in cahoots? Or is the matter of the south of the city project the result of your combined fire?'

Jiang Hao seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly asked again, 'Is Liu Guohao also in cahoots with you guys?'

At this moment, Jiang Hao's heart was still angry, he couldn't understand, these people were taking their own money, but in the end they were digging their own graves?

Jiang Hao laughed in anger and let out a cold cry, glaring at the other party with a grim gaze.

The other party, however, seemed unconcerned by Jiang Hao's questioning, and even disdained it a little, the kind of disdain that was like that of a successful person towards a loser, contemptuous beyond measure.

'A few of us came over, just to inform you that now the project in the south of the city has been forced to stop, but we still have the engineering contract with you, you have to fulfill the contract and pay us for the project, we have a total of fifty-three companies, the total amount for the project is two hundred and thirty million!'

'Of course, it's okay if you don't pay, then we'll have to meet in court!'

The other party's attitude was arrogant, and the logic of his words was even more problematic, Jiang Hao was so angry that he was a bit frantic. 'I'm paying you for the project? What are you thinking? I still have to hold you people accountable now, you can hardly be blamed for such a serious engineering quality problem in the south of the city project!'