



Marrying
into Her Family

Chapter 1

Luxury Village was the best residential area and also the most expensive in Yinzhou City,

A two-story villa with 300 square meters was located in the best position in it.

Henry Zhang, twenty-five years old, carefully scoured the expensive floor wringing out a piece of white cloth on the bucket beside him.

In the yard of the villa, the parked Porsche and Ferrari were all covered in dust.

Although those look luxurious, none of them belong to Henry. His wife was Sylvia Lin, the president of Lins Group.

As Sylvia's husband, he had done a lot of chores in the month when he married into the Family Lin. He had never slept in Sylvia's bed. Simply, he was despised.

In this villa, the only thing that belonged to Henry was probably the shabby bicycle in the yard.



Henry was wearing a white vest and beach pants. Singing an unknown song, his face was full of joy.

"Phew, only two rooms left and it will be done!" he said.

Meanwhile, a world limited Aston Martin stopped in front of the villa. There were few people in the entire Yinzhou City who could afford it, not even for Family Lin.

A young man got off the car, wearing Versace's limited edition clothes. The people who can afford this kind of clothes have an important position in the whole country.

The young man took off the sunglasses and showed his handsome face. He pushed the door open and walked into the villa yard. Through the huge French windows, Henry was scouring the floor with his butt up.

The handsome young man clapped his forehead, said: "oh boss, as a well-known leader "Satan" of the underworld , how come you are willing to be a cleaner? I mean, househusband!"

The young man pushed the door, walked into the



villa, and lit a Cuban cigar for himself. The rich smell was wafted up very soon.

Henry was on the ground, kept scouring the floor without a look at him and said, "You know nothing, this is love! I'll put out your d*mn cigarette. You know, my wife doesn't like the smell of smoke."

"Hey, I can't believe those words come out of our big tobacco pipe!" The handsome young man curled his lip, then he put out the cigarette. "By the way, boss, are you up for a drink at night? The chick from the imperial family of the R Kingdom called me again today and wanted to see you. She will take private jet and land in Yinzhou City as soon as possible if you agree."

"D*mn! Doesn't she know I have a wife for now? Screw the royal family!" Henry waved his hand impatiently. "And you, get out of here. I'm still cleaning the floor."

"Gosh." The young man sighed. "Such a ruthless man. Alright, I will let her know. Boss, are you going to give up everything? The whole underground world is going crazy after you disappeared for a month."

"Give up everything?" Henry stood up from the



ground and slapped the back of the handsome young man's head. "Dude, I own the whole world!"

While speaking, Henry pointed to the TV wall in the living room. There was a wedding photo of him standing with a woman. The woman in the photo, with light makeup, smiled slightly and looked as beautiful as an angel.

"Fine fine. It's said that women in love don't have intelligence. Well, you are one of them, Boss. I will make myself out." The handsome young man shook his head helplessly and exited the villa. He walked toward the limited edition Aston Martin. When he opened the door, the handsome young man suddenly paused. "By the way, boss, you put Master Olba Xie's most precious things and this garbage together. I'm afraid that Olba will feel distressed when he sees them."

The handsome young man pouted at those luxury cars covered with dust in the yard.

"Bullsh*t, The bicycle is just for riding. you can have it if you want!" Henry waved his hand with a careless face and said.

"Never mind." The handsome young man shook his

head. "I don't want to run around on street with 1.3 billion dollars. Bye Boss" he said.

Aston Martin roared with the motor and disappeared in front of the villa.

Henry walked into the yard and looked at the worn bicycle. He muttered to himself, "1,.3 billion? Not as expensive as my wife's hair."

After that, Henry kicked the bicycle down. The cell phone in his pocket rang when the bike fell to the ground. Henry took out the mobile phone which was worth 1,000 yuan and looked at it. There was a text message on it.

"Your Excellency, the royal family of SA asked us to send ten guards to protect the safety of the royal members. The price is three oil fields, the Ministry of Foreign Affairs of the US..."

Henry just glanced at it and deleted the text message before he even finished reading it. He looked at the floor in the villa and said to himself, "Really, there are two more rooms that haven't been cleaned."

Henry put the mobile phone into his pants pocket,



then lay on the ground, continue scouring the floor carefully with his butt up.

It was six o'clock in the afternoon after Henry had cleaned all the rooms in the villa.

A Mercedes drove into the villa yard.

As soon as Henry heard the engine, he immediately ran to the door of the villa.

The red Benz GT was as beautiful as a cheetah, which made people unable to move their eyes away from it. However, when a lady got out of the car, everything was eclipsed. Even the passionate race lover would not pay attention to the car at this time. Instead, they would admire this lady.

A simple white shirt and a black skirt made this lady out of ordinary. Her slender legs wrapped in black stockings were as perfect as God's gift, very beautiful.

Her hair was so smooth, every step she took would make her black hair flutter in the wind.

Her fair skin was more tender than an infant, and her perfect facial features were impeccable.

This was a perfect woman, beautiful, powerful and

wealthy.

But a fly in the ointment, probably the only thing was her poker face.

After the lady got off the car, she walked into the door straight without having a glance at Henry where he standing in front of the villa door.

"Wife... President Lin, welcome." Henry looked at the woman in front of him with an ingratiating look and stopped calling her wife because of a look from her.

Sylvia Lin, the general manager of Lins Group, and the legal wife of Henry a month ago.

At the sight of Henry, Sylvia felt a sense of disgust in her mind. She hated two kinds of people the most. One is smooth-tongued, and the other one is a gluttonous and lazy guy. Coincidentally, Henry occupied both.

In her mind, Henry was just a person who had nothing to do all day long. He was so idle that he didn't want to go forward. He wanted to go to a better life than others by marrying into this family. He was just a guy who made a living from her father.



The Lins had only one offspring for each generation. Since Sylvia was the only child, Sylvia's father had to "adopt" a son-in-law who was willing to live in Lins and take his wife's last name. Sylvia did not understand why her father chose such a person. She had protested for so many times but it was useless.

Henry has married to the Family Lin a month ago. In the past month, Sylvia had tried so many ways to kick him out. She dismissed the nanny and gave all her work to Henry, she never brought him to social events. Originally, Sylvia thought that Henry would not be able to endure for a long time, but she didn't expect that this guy was still enjoying in it.

"President Lin, you must be tired after the whole busy day. The tea has been made for you." Henry handed Sylvia a cup of hot tea with a flattering smile on his face.

Chapter 2

Looking at the smile on Henry's face, Sylvia felt disgusted. She had been upset about him many times. She has had lots of hard time to Henry: clean the toilet, the floor with a rag, rather left the cars covered with dust than let him drive. However, Henry didn't even say no and not even smoke. For several times, Sylvia deliberately got off work early trying to find out any problems so that she could kick him out of this family, but nothing happened. Sylvia felt disappointed.

She looked at the flattery on Henry's face and an idea came into her mind.

"Well, Since you took things as they come, so be it!"

Thinking of this, Sylvia leaned on the sofa and said to Henry unemotionally, "I'm tired. Go get me a basin of water to wash my feet."

"Okay!" Henry ran to the bathroom without hesitation.

Soon, a pot of foot-washing water with moderate temperature was brought to Sylvia.

"President Lin, your foot-washing water." Zhang

Minghui squatted in front of Sylvia's slender legs and put down the foot-washing basin.

Sylvia took off her high heels and lifted the pair of delicate feet in front of Henry. She said in a condescending tone, "wash."

"Wash it for you?" Henry looked at the pair of feet in front of him and was stunned for two seconds.

Seeing Henry's expression, She slightly snorted, "No? If you don't want to then make yourself out!"

"Sure, of course!" Henry nodded vigorously, with a smile on his face with excitement. It seemed that his efforts this month have come for something. This was the first time that he could touch his wife's body! And she asked for it!

Sylvia saw his face from stunning to happy. Now she completely see-through that he could do anything for money!

According to old sayings, a man could be poor but without gut is completely loser!

In her mind, Henry was one of them. Such a man should be severely humiliated! She deliberately raised her feet as if she was ordering a servant. "Go ahead."

Henry looked at the pair of feet. He gently pulled

those silky, smooth black silk stockings from her feet. Without any hindrance, he easily pulled the stockings to her knee.

Along with a faint fragrance on the black silk stockings, After those were taken off. Delicate legs appeared to Henry. Nothing could compare with it, like an artwork made from heaven. Even the most difficult person could not pick out any flaws.

Sylvia leaned on the sofa. She could clearly feel a pair of rough hands rubbing against her feet, but also bringing a burst of numbness and comfort. She looked at him, who was massaging her feet in front of her, and never thought that a man could be so low to this extent for money. It was disgusting!

Just as she was about to kick Henry away, the ringing of her phone interrupted what she was going to do next.

It was from the company's secretary. Sylvia answered the phone. She didn't know what the secretary said on the phone, which made Sylvia frown tightly.

"Tell him, don't dream about it! Lin's Group doesn't allow anyone to bully!"

After saying that, Sylvia directly threw the phone aside and leaned on the sofa. She gently rubbed

her temples with her slender fingers, she felt so upset that she even forgot to kick Henry away.

At this time, a warmth spread up along the perfect straight leg from the sole of Sylvia's feet. This comfortable warmth made her feel calm in her restless mood, and her wrinkled eyebrows also relaxed a little.

Henry put her feet into the warm water basin, carefully kneaded. He looked up and saw Sylvia's frowning face, and the phone she just picked up, which made Henry flare-up.

Who had provoked her? Who dared!

It was the first time that Henry had seen Sylvia like this. He had known this lady since the age of five.

When he was five years old, Henry and his mother were almost frozen to death on the street in winter. Sylvia's father got out of the car and handed him a cotton-padded jacket with 100 RMB in cash. The jacket has made Henry and his mother survive in the winter. That money was able to buy medicine for his mother to relieve the fever.

When he was seven, he got food poisoning because of the rotten food in the trash bin. The charity of the Family Lin saved six wandering children, including Henry.

When he was ten, he was studying in a public relations school founded by Family Lin. His mother found a cleaning job in the school.

Until Henry was fourteen, his mother was diagnosed with a malignant tumor. In order not to be a burden to Henry, his mother left a note and jumped from the seventh floor.

In his mother's willing letter, she told Henry that, no matter what happened in the future, return Lin's favor is the priority. If it weren't for the Family Lin, Henry would have died on the street at the age of five, let alone his studies.

The Lin Family had saved Henry Zhang's life twice. Henry had sworn in his heart that he would definitely repay the's kindness in his life. When he was five years old, the girl who gave him a jacket was like an angel who brought light to Henry's heart.

In Henry's memory, there was only this lady's smile. He had never seen her frown like this.

Henry rubbed the soles of Sylvia's feet. He was familiar with every acupuncture point of the human body to relax Sylvia. His control of strength was even comparable to that of a professional massage master.

Unconsciously, Sylvia's whole body started relaxing, and lazily leaned on the wide sofa. She was really too tired, and the drowsiness of sleep came with the comfort of her feet.

She was half lying on the soft sofa. Her posture made the white shirt in front of her slightly piled up in front of her. Between the buttons of the shirt and the buttons, there were slightly open. Henry glanced at the gap slightly and saw Sylvia's flat lower abdomen through them. Further, it was the black underwear.

Sylvia did not realize anything at all. The comfort of the soles of her feet and the sleepiness of her mind made her fall asleep. She let out a gentle breathing. Her black hair was scattered on the back of the sofa, which was as beautiful as the sleeping beauty in fairy tales.

Henry massaged her carefully. Ordinary people would feel numb in their legs if they squatted for more than 15 minutes. But Henry crouching for more than half an hour, he gently wiped her feet and slowly put them on the sofa, then covered her with a towel.

Chapter 3

Henry checked the time. It was 7 o'clock in the evening. He crept out of the villa, closed the door carefully, put on a pair of flip-flops and rode the old bicycle out of the villa courtyard.

While riding a bicycle, Henry took out his mobile phone and made a phone call.

"Boss, aren't you at home? How come you called me?" A male voice from the other side of the phone belonged to the young man who came to the villa this afternoon to look for Henry.

"Find out for me whether someone has offended my wife today!" Henry's voice was full of irrepressible anger.

"Okay, boss, don't hang up. I'll ask someone to check it for you now..."

Zhang Minghui could hear the voice of the handsome young man on the phone and the crackling sound of the keyboard.

In less than 30 seconds, the handsome young man spoke again, "Boss, we found out that Lin's Group and Chow's Group jointly developed a piece of land. As a result, after parting of the investment of

Lin's Group, Chow's Group suddenly unilaterally terminated the cooperation. The general manager of Chow's Group requested that sister-in-law goes to Chow's Group Building alone tonight, so that they may consider continuing cooperation."

The veins on Henry's hand suddenly stood out, and his words were full of anger. "How dare he to involve my wife? He is definitely looking for trouble! Send me the location and the picture of that Chow in ten seconds. That's it!"

As soon as Henry hung up the phone, the location information was sent over. The general manager of Chow's Group was now in Chow's building.

Chow's building, located in the south of Yinzhou city, had a total of 11 floors. In the president's office on the top floor, the general manager Danny Chow, who was 30 years old, was wearing a shirt and sitting in a large boss chair, drinking the first-class Longjing tea. He was looking at a photo of Sylvia Lin on the computer screen in front of him.

Danny's eyes flashed a sinister smile while looking at the beautiful woman in the photo, and he said to himself, "You want to play with me? I'd like to see how capable you are Sylvia. To maintain your reserved manner or to waste your investment of

one billion yuan!"

Danny deliberately set a trap for Sylvia on the investment ground, and he clearly blackmailed Sylvia to sleep with him that if she wanted to continue the development of the land.

Danny was looking at the time while tasting the tea. He thought that in at most three hours, the perfect woman would appear in front of him and let him play with her.

"Oh, by the way, I heard that she is still married, but she seems to have found a good-for-nothing to be her husband. When I finish playing with her, I will talk to her good-for-nothing husband and see if he dares to say anything!" he thought.

"Bang!"

Just as Danny immersed in his beautiful fantasy, the door of his office was kicked open from the outside.

This sound scared Danny. Danny saw a young man in a white vest and a pair of beach pants appear in front of him.

Danny cursed without thinking, "Who are you? Get the hell out of here!"

"Someone who wants to kill you!" Henry rushed up

in one step. Before Danny could react, Henry had grabbed his short hair and slammed it against the solid wood desk in front of him with a bang.

Danny did not even have a chance to react. He felt a tearing pain on his forehead, which made him almost faint. A warm feeling flowed down his forehead and reddened his eyes. It was his blood.

Henry carried Danny by pulling his short hair and casually threw him aside. Danny, who weighed more than 90 kilograms, was easily thrown out of his boss's chair.

Danny stretched out his hand and touched his forehead. The blood on his hand made him crazy. Since his birth to up until now, no one had ever dared to treat him like this!

Danny stared at Henry maliciously, gritted his teeth and said, "Boy, do you have a death wish?"

"Ha!" Henry chuckled. He raised his fist and punched at the solid wood desk in front of him.

Danny's eyelids twitched. He clearly saw that the solid wood desk with a thickness of ten centimeters was punched through by the man in front of him!

This powerful punch made Danny swallow hard.

What would happen if he was hit by that fist? Danny got a little scared. "Who are you? I've never provoked you!"

Henry stretched out two fingers to Danny. "It doesn't matter who I am. Now I give you two choices. First, put away the disgusting means you used to deal with Lin's Group. Second, I will kill you now. You choose!"

Danny, who was originally full of fear regarding Henry's strength, suddenly felt terrified after hearing this. "Oh, it's Madam Lin's man."

Danny leisurely straightened up the disheveled collar of his shirt, got up from the ground, took a tissue to wipe the blood on his forehead, and said to Henry, "What if I say no? If you want to kill me, then come on. Let me see if the money given by Madam Lin is worth your life. Do you think you can be safe and sound after you kill me?"

Danny did not care about Henry's threat at all.

Henry also revealed an expression of sudden enlightenment because of Danny's words. "Oh, yes, you really remind me that killing means life for a life. Well, I will change the condition for you. You either end the tricks you played to Lin's Group, or I destroy your so-called Chow's Group. You have

one minute to choose from. If you don't choose in one minute, I will tacitly allow you to choose the second one and start the timing."

"Ha!" Danny couldn't help but laugh out loud. He looked at Henry, who was wearing a white back beach pants, and said, "Boy, are you living in a dream? Do you think you can destroy my company? Do you think that the world depends on fists to speak? If you hit me again, I will make you unable to live another day!"

"Shh!" Henry made a silent gesture to Danny. When he was making a phone call, he said to the phone, "Well... 50 seconds later, if I don't contact you, I will destroy this Chow's Group. There are many ways. You can choose."

"F**k! You are pretending!" Danny kicked his boss's chair heavily. Although he thought that this young man's performance was like a clown, he was still very dissatisfied with attitude and tone that he looked down upon Chows'.

"Boy, although I don't know who you are, I will give you two choices. First, kowtow three times to me and get out of my office. Second, I will kill you now. You choose." Danny's eyes were fierce, and he stared at Henry. "I will give you thirty seconds!"

"30." A countdown came from Henry.

Chapter 4

There were only 30 seconds left from the time Henry gave Danny to think. And there were only 30 seconds left from time Danny gave Henry to think.

"20 seconds, boy, I'd like to see how long you can keep fighting with me!" Danny lit a cigarette and took a good smoke. Then he raised his left wrist and looked at the Omega watch. "There are still ten seconds left."

Henry leisurely walked to the guest sofa in the office and sat down, quietly watching while Danny was counting down.

"Five seconds." Danny sneered.

Henry crossed his legs, put his hands behind his head, and laid lazily on the sofa.

Danny looked at his watch. "It's time. Boy, you're the one who chose to die. Don't blame me for not giving you a chance!"

Danny was just about to pick up the phone on his desk and call the bodyguards to teach this arrogant guy a lesson when the phone rang in advance. When Danny saw the caller's number, his face changed.

The caller was President Zhao, the largest partner of Chow's Group. It could be said that without President Zhao's help, the profit would be reduced by two-thirds!

Danny weighed the pros and cons and decided to pick up President Zhao's call first. After all, dealing with a bold and lawless boy was far less important than President Zhao's affairs.

Danny just picked up the phone. Before he could say "Hello", he heard President Zhao's angry voice on the phone. "Mr. Chow, you've offended people, so don't implicate me. Our cooperation is over!" "Du Du Du Du..."

Hearing the busy tone on the phone, Danny was stunned for a moment. What was going on? It had been six years since the cooperation between the Zhou's and Mr. Zhao started and it had been very successful. Why did this happen today? And President Zhao said that he had provoked important people and implicated him?

Before Danny could think about it, the landline on the desk rang crazily again. He had a bad feeling and picked up the landline.

"President Chow, bad news! The company's official website has been hacked, and now it is completely

down. All the prices of the goods sold on the Internet have all come down. In a few seconds, there were thousands of orders, and our losses have reached at least 100 million!"

Before Danny could answer, the door of the office was pushed open by the secretary. The secretary reported in a panic, "President Chow, there were three contracts that are about to be successfully discussed. But they suddenly refuse to contact us and said that there is no need to cooperate with a company that is about to go bankrupt!"

"Ring!" The old-fashioned phone rang harshly in Danny's ears. Only a few people could make this call. Every time they used this call, they were all important things.

Danny picked up the phone with a pale face.

"President Chow, something bad has happened. The company's stock was greatly suppressed by the mysterious consortium. The company has a large amount of money. They would rather pay for it than drop our stock price by 11 points. They deliberately made trouble for us. According to preliminary reports, we have lost 270 million yuan, and they are increasing every second!"

"What!" The phone calls and the secretary's report

made Danny panic.

Danny's phone rang again. It was Danny's father who roared on the phone, "B*stard, what did you do? All my old partners called to persuade me to run away quickly, saying that you offended someone you shouldn't have offended!"

"I..." Danny was going to explain when he glanced at Henry who was sitting on the sofa.

Looking at the young man in white shirt and beach pants, Danny suddenly realized something.

"It's you! It's all your fault! It's all your fault!" Danny pointed at Henry. His fingers were trembling. The playful smile on his face made him feel scared.

"How can you say that to me?" Henry smiled slightly. "I gave you two choices. You chose this one."

In the office, the phone rang crazily, which made Danny feel particularly harsh. He questioned crazily, "What did you do? Ah!"

"I've told you to make a choice, haven't I?" Henry stretched out his right thumb to dig out his ears.

The ringing of the phone and the news brought by the managers of various departments made Danny almost collapse. He fully understood that this

person in front of him was not someone he could compete with at all. He said that he would destroy Chow's Group, but he did not joke with him! If he did not admit defeat, Chow's Group would really disappear! If he could do these things in a short time, his power was far beyond his imagination!

Danny looked at the man half lying on the sofa. At this moment, in his eyes, this young man was like a demon from hell, who could easily destroy him!

The non-stop ringing of the phone shattered Danny's heart. He staggered to Henry, kneeled on the ground, and begged with his eyes, "I agree! I agree with you! Please spare me!"

Henry snapped his fingers. "Why weren't you so obedient earlier?"

Under Danny's expectant gaze, Henry took out his mobile phone, made a phone call, and said it was enough.

After a couple of seconds, Danny answered the phone again. According to the report, the hacker who attacked the company's official website had left on his own, and the mysterious consortium that suppressed the company's stock no longer took action. In a short period of time, the company had lost nearly 800 million yuan, not to mention the

partners who terminated the cooperation with Chow's company. If all of them were counted, the loss of Chow's company this time was more than 2 billion yuan!

Cold sweat ran down Danny's back. He looked at the man in front of him in horror. He was a big shot who could destroy the Chows family with a few words. Who was he? How many people like him could you find in the whole country? How could Lin's Group find such a person?

"President Chow, you've made Lins disgusted, so we can't let it go. Tomorrow morning, I want to know that you went to Lins to apologize, and the necessary compensation must be paid. If you don't apologize to Lins at noon, I believe that you don't want to see the result."

Henry got up and patted his pants. He looked at Danny as if he was looking at an ant.

Danny nodded with reverence and awe. "Yes, of course! Of course!"

"That's right. Good boy." Henry reached out and patted Danny's face.

Such a humiliating action made Danny dare not be dissatisfied. Instead, he tried to squeeze out a smile.

After dealing with this matter, Henry left Chow's building and rode a bicycle. He returned to the villa while humming a tune. He saw that Sylvia was still asleep on the sofa. Looking at the woman's quiet appearance, Henry's eyes showed a trace of doting love. He walked forward, held the woman in his arms in like a princess, and slowly walked upstairs to the bedroom.

One night passed. The next day, Sylvia was awakened by the dazzling sunshine. She stretched herself. For the first time, she felt that she slept peacefully.

She looked at the clock hanging on the wall and the hour needle was pointing at ten, which made Sylvia scream.

Chapter 5

Sylvia got up in a hurry and rushed out of the bedroom. There she saw Henry, who was wiping the floor.

At that time, Henry also turned his head and saw Sylvia. He smiled at her and said, "President Lin, you're awake."

Sylvia frowned. "It's ten o'clock. Why didn't you wake me up?"

Henry laughed and said, "President Lin, you said you did not allow me to come to your bedroom."

Sylvia was stunned. She couldn't say a word. She did say something like that. Suddenly, she thought of something and her pretty face suddenly became cold. "I remember that I fell asleep on the sofa yesterday. Why did I wake up in the bedroom this morning?"

Henry's smirking expression froze. He scratched the back of his head with his hand and said with a hollow smile, "Haha, I carried you to the bedroom when I saw that you didn't sleep well on the sofa yesterday. But don't worry, I didn't do anything out of line! Trust me!"

"Carried?" Sylvia grabbed this word. The person in front of her actually hugged her! Sylvia subconsciously checked her clothes. When she found that her underwear was untouched, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Henry was afraid that Sylvia would continue to question him, so he quickly changed the topic. "President Lin, isn't there something else to do in your company? I have prepared the lotion and toothpaste for you."

Sylvia also knew that there was no time to talk about these things with Henry, and that the company's affairs were the most important. She crossed her slender legs, rushed to wash up, opened the door, and ran out.

Henry looked at Sylvia's back and smiled dotingly.

Sylvia was driving the red Mercedes-Benz GT and was feeling anxious. This morning, she was supposed to deal with the land she worked with Chows', but she slept until 10 o'clock. What a mistake!

In the lobby on the first floor of Lins Group, Danny Chow, dressed in a formal suit and wrapped in gauze on his head, was waiting anxiously. He looked at the time and it was already half-past ten.

It was still an hour and a half before noon, but President Lin had not come yet.

Danny clearly remembered what the vicious man said yesterday. If he hadn't apologized before noon, he would be in trouble!

Danny's father, Matin Chow, was also standing there with a serious expression. He heard his son talk about what happened yesterday, and learned that the other party almost destroyed the whole Chows' with only a phone call, which made Matin Chow tremble. At the same time, he taught his son a good lesson, so that he must not make Lins dissatisfied again!

Just then, a red Mercedes Benz GT stopped at the gate of Lins Group.

At the sight of this Mercedes-Benz, Danny's face was full of joy. He hurried to meet it. Matin Chow also quickly caught up with it and put a smile on his serious old face.

Sylvia, who was formally dressed, got out of the car and saw Danny, who was walking towards her with a smile on his face. The gauze wrapped on his head also puzzled her.

"President Lin, I've been waiting for you for a long time. You're finally here." Danny tried to be polite.

When he spoke, he bowed slightly and put himself in an inferior position.

Sylvia was stunned by Danny's attitude. Yesterday, she also learned from the phone call that the man in front of her asked her to go to Chow mansion alone. She found this to be strange, but she was polite and smiled contemptuously.

"Oh, President Chow, I'm afraid I let you down yesterday. If you really think that my Lin's Group is a pushover, you can do whatever you want. No matter how disgusting the means are, I, Sylvia Lin, will take it!"

"President Lin, I was too ignorant to recognize you. Yesterday, the man had taught me a lesson, so you have a lot of honor. Please forgive me this time. This is the ownership of the land. This morning, I have asked people to transfer all the property to your Lin's Group, including the two residential areas you have visited last time. I have arranged for people to handle the formalities and send them to you in a few hours. If you are satisfied, please tell the man that I have done what he asked me to do."

Danny Chow not only apologized to Sylvia, but also gave the land that they cooperated with to each other. He also gave two residential areas as

compensation for their cooperation. He just wanted Henry to see his sincerity.

Matin Chow also put in a good word for Sylvia, saying that the Chow family and the Lin family were old friends. He got disappointed in his son for doing such a thing. He hoped that Sylvia would not blame him!

Sylvia looked at the land certificate handed over by Danny, which was written with her own name and stamped with the seal of various departments. He could not make a fake. What happened in front of her made Sylvia feel like it wasn't real. But the fact is that it happened in front of her, so she had to believe it.

Sylvia grabbed the key point in Danny's words. He said that someone had severely taught him a lesson yesterday and helped her? Who was that person?

"President Lin, do you think you're satisfied?" Danny asked cautiously and tentatively. He did not feel that he was too humble at all. He had seen the power of that person yesterday, and he was only afraid. He knew that his pride was nothing in front of that person!

"Okay, I know. You don't have to give me your land

and residential area. I only hope that you don't do disgusting things in the next cooperation." Sylvia didn't accept the compensation because she didn't know who had helped her. It was not appropriate to accept such a big gift.

When Danny heard that Sylvia did not intend to accept his apology, his face suddenly became bitter. "President Lin, please accept it. Yesterday, the person said that if the apology was not completed, I would be miserable. Please take pity on me and accept it!"

Danny's attitude made Sylvia feel unpleasant.

"Poor him? A piece of land worth more than one billion yuan for free?" If others heard Danny's words, they would think that she was crazy.

Seeing Danny's begging look, Sylvia knew that she could not refuse. Forget it, let's take it first. When she knew who had helped her, it would not be too late to return the gift.

After thinking this through, Sylvia told Danny that she would ask the secretary to take charge of these things. After that, she hurried upstairs.

Sylvia sat in her office and looked at the huge window. Through this window, she could overlook the entire CBD of Yinzhou City.

She was thinking about what had just happened and she still couldn't believe it. How come that this severe problem was solved that easily? Who had helped her? Sylvia thought for a while, but she couldn't find any clue. Fortunately, she was not an unreasonable person. She couldn't figure out some things, for the time being, so she stopped thinking about it. The biggest problem was solved and that made her feel much better. At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the office.

"Please come in," Sylvia said.

Outside the door came a woman with wheat-colored skin. She was dressed in red and blue loose sportswear. She looked about the same age as Sylvia. She was about 23 years old and 1.6 meters tall with short hair. She stood there like a cheetah that could release its strength at any time.

"Hello, President Lin. Let me introduce myself. My name is Anna Jing. Your father hired me to protect you."

As soon as Anna Jing finished her words, Sylvia's phone rang. It was her father.

Chapter 6

Spring Residential Home, Yinzhou City.

The cheerful children were playing on the green lawn. On the lawn, Jenny Qin was sitting with her legs crossed in a white dress, with her long hair hanging behind her head. The dark color was in sharp contrast with her white dress. She wore a corolla made by the children for her. Her white dress was scattered on the lawn, like an elf in the forest.

"Jenny, I also want candies!" A chubby boy ran to Jenny and smiled at her.

"Xiaohu, you can't eat sugar anymore." Jenny stretched out her arms and rubbed the head of Xiaohu. Her eyes were full of love.

An old woman with grey hair walked toward her with a kind smile. "Jenny, you spoil these children too much."

A sweet smile appeared on Jenny's face, as beautiful as a blooming flower. "Dean, I am happy when I see the children happy. By the way, is that Henry?"

"He just arrived." Dean Cui pointed to a wooden

pavilion built by man. Henry sat there quietly and looked ahead.

Looking at Henry's appearance, Dean Cui sighed, and a trace of sympathy flashed in her kind eyes. "This child has always been unable to get out of his emotional entanglement. In order not to drag him down, his mother committed suicide by jumping off the building. He has been blaming himself for this."

Jenny followed Dean Cui's finger and looked at Henry's profile. From this man, she always felt a sense of sadness. In his deep eyes, it seemed that there were many stories hidden, which made Jenny want to explore. But every time she wanted to try to talk to this man, she always felt that he was cold and distant.

Jenny came from a rich family. Her facial features were delicate and her temperament was outstanding. She was the goddess in many people's eyes. In addition, she was kind and did not ask for a reward for the investment in Spring Residential Home, which made countless people pursue her.

A month ago, Jenny saw Henry. At that time, when she saw him sitting alone in the wooden pavilion in a daze, she only felt that this man was pretending

to be melancholy.

But now, Jenny didn't think so. She heard the story of this man from the Dean and understood why he was sitting in that pavilion. It was built by him and his mother.

"Henry is a good child. He gave me 20,000 yuan just now. No matter how much I refused, he insisted on giving it to me. This child's life is not good, but he still wants to do something for the welfare home." Dean Cui sighed and shook her head. "In those days, if the welfare home had a good man like you to support it, I would not have watched his mother die, and I couldn't do anything about it."

Jenny's eyes were fixed on Henry. He wore such cheap clothes, but he donated 20,000 yuan to the welfare house...

"Henry, let's play together!" A three-year-old girl ran to him and said in a childish voice, pulling his trousers with her little hands.

"Okay, Sarah what do you want to play?" Henry picked up the little girl, threw her up and caught her with a smile.

Henry's heartfelt smile could only be seen in two places. First, in front of Sylvia, second, in the

welfare home.

"I want you to lift me to the air." The little girl giggled, and her big eyes were like crescent moons when she smiles.

Jenny, who was sitting on the lawn, could not help but smile when she saw Henry's heartfelt smile. She could see that this man really liked these children, unlike her pursuers who deliberately showed a look of a child in order to please her.

Henry played with the little girl for a while, and the phone in his pocket rang. He looked at the phone and saw that the call is from the handsome young man he met yesterday. He put Sarah on the ground and let her play by herself. Then he walked aside and picked up the phone. "What's wrong?"

The handsome young man's voice on the phone was a little dignified. "Boss, I got the news that a killer is going to kill sister-in-law today."

"Killer!" Henry clenched his teeth and said this word.

At this moment, even though the phone, the handsome young man could feel a hint of chill. Although he did not know why his boss cared so much about the female president of Yinzhou, he was clear that those killers were in trouble!

After a few seconds of silence on the phone, Henry said again, "Okay, I know. You don't need to send anyone to do it. I will solve these things. That's it."

Henry hung up the phone and looked up at the sky in the distance. He murmured, "Some people just don't know how to live, do they?"

At first, Henry wanted to pursue Sylvia openly. After all, with his status, no matter in which aspect, his combination with Sylvia could only be regarded as her superior.

But Henry got the news that someone wanted to take Sylvia's life. The identity of the person was well hidden, and Henry couldn't find it out for a while.

Henry knew that it was not because the other party's level was too high. On the contrary, it was because their level was too low for him to investigate. After all, the people he contacted were all top-level figures in the world.

Henry had no choice but to secretly protect Sylvia and slowly investigate who was the one who wanted to hurt her. Even if Henry knew that Sylvia looked down on him, he still enjoyed it. As long as he could see the angel in his life every day, he would be satisfied. She brought light to his world

and made him believe that this world was not as ruthless as he saw when he was in despair.

After learning about the killer's action, Henry said goodbye to Dean Cui. Wearing his beach pants and white vest, he stepped on a pair of flip-flops and walked toward the Lin's Mansion.

Seeing that Henry was about to leave, Jenny walked to him and asked generously, "Would you like me to see you off?"

Jenny wanted to get close to this man. She was fascinated by his love for the child and his affection for the family. She wanted to get to know him well.

"No." Henry waved his hand and refused. He didn't say a word to Jenny, and even his eyes didn't stay for a second on Jenny.

Looking at Henry's retreating figure, Jenny's beautiful eyes revealed a sense of loss.

Lin's Mansion was located in the center of the Yinzhou's CBD. It was the most prominent building in the entire CBD. The high-rise buildings of the 22 floors symbolized the enormous wealth of Lin's Group.

In the president's office on the top floor of Lin's Group, Sylvia hung up her father's phone and

learned her situation from her father at the same time.

She didn't know why someone wanted to kill her. She could only say that there were too many people she had offended on the business field. If she thought about it carefully, everyone might want her dead. After all, business battles, although not bloody, would also lead to the failure and to the losers. Many people became rich overnight and then became penniless in a short time. In the end, they chose to climb onto the rooftop and jump.

Chapter 7

Anna Jiang sat quietly on the leather couch in the office, drinking the first-class tea that Cathy Lee made. This tea could reduce the fat in her abdomen, which was very popular among women.

At the same time, Cathy had also prepared Anna's personal information and placed it in front of Sylvia.

Anna Jiang, twenty-three years old, had become the provincial female fighting champion at the age of 18, served in the military, and joined the female Special Warfare Brigade. In five years, she had performed 17 tasks. She had achieved the first-class merit twice, the second-class merit, and the third-class merit. She was good at free fighting, anti-portrait stability, and then chose to retire after five years of service. She established a female bodyguard company. Within a month, she had gained a good reputation in the industry and was responsible for the personal protection that some male bodyguards could not do.

After reading the information, Sylvia still admired Anna. Just like men would envy other men's eight abdominal muscles. Strong women like Sylvia were also envious of Anna's personal skills.

Sylvia closed Anna's information, looked at her and said, "My dad told me that from now on, you can live in my house, but I need to tell you in advance that I have another person at home, and he may make you feel disgusted."

Anna did not say anything.

Sylvia smiled and looked at the watch on her wrist. It was almost 12 o'clock.

"Let's go for a meal first. I'll introduce the situation of our company to you so that you can work in the future." Sylvia got up from the executive chair and straightened her slightly wrinkled black skirt. Her slender and straight legs were impeccable.

Anna put down the teacup and said to Sylvia, "President Lin, I think we should deal with the bugs in your office before dinner."

"A bug?" Sylvia frowned because of Anna's words. She never knew that there was a bug in her office!

"Judging from President Lin's expression, she probably doesn't know the existence of the bug." Anna got up and groped around several corners of the office. Then she took out three small bugs from the bottom of the flowerpot, the corner of the wall, and the innermost part of the bookshelf.

Seeing this, Sylvia got terrified. She didn't know how long the three bugs had been in her office and how many things had others heard about her. Who did it?

Sylvia was angry about the existence of the bug, but she understood Anna's ability clearly. She deserved to be a professional bodyguard.

Henry came to the downstairs of Lin's mansion and looked at the time. It was time for lunch.

As a business center, there were all kinds of snack restaurants in the CBD. Henry looked around and found a cafe that could see Sylvia's office floor-to-ceiling windows. He chose the window to sit down, where he could see the Lin's Mansion with his best eyesight. Once there was any movement, he could rush to Lin's mansion in no time. Of course, before the killer appeared, Henry would not take the initiative to show off.

A lot of white-collar workers worked in the CBD, and the cafe was filled with the feeling of small materials. As soon as Henry entered the door, he heard the soothing light music. There was a lot of green vegetation on the flower rack in the store.

Henry glanced at it and found that there were not many people in the cafe. A girl, who looked about

17 or 18, was talking to herself to the phone screen.

A male salesman in a shirt was trying to promote his products with the customers sitting opposite him.

Henry ordered some pastries and a cup of the cheapest Cassano. He was eating slowly and looking out of the window. About half an hour later, Henry locked six targets.

Six people had been hovering outside the Lin's mansion. They were all men in their thirties. Two of them each drove an old pickup truck. The remaining four were all focused on Lin's mansion and glanced at the highest floor vaguely.

These six people were hardly noticeable in the crowded CBD, but they couldn't escape Henry's eyes.

Henry got up, he was going to beat the six people first, and then he wanted to interrogate them carefully. But he saw Sylvia coming out of Lin's mansion. Beside her, there was a woman with wheat skin. The two women had a completely different skin color, forming a striking contrast.

With a flick of his finger, Henry could tell that the woman beside Sylvia was a martial arts practitioner. Her eyes were focused on the

surroundings all the time. Her footsteps and every step she took were just right. Her body was always in a state where she could use her strength at any time.

Henry thought for a moment and gave up the idea of subduing the six people first. He walked out of the cafe and walked toward Sylvia.

Sylvia took Anna to have a simple lunch in the company. Because she found that there was a bug in the office, Sylvia couldn't sit still and wanted to take Anna home to see if there were also these things in her home.

As soon as Sylvia went out, she saw a disgusting figure coming toward her. She had warned him not to come to her!

"President Lin." Henry walked to Sylvia with a smile, which was disgusting in her eyes.

"What are you doing here?" Sylvia looked at Henry who was untidy.

Henry was 1.8 meters tall and didn't look weak. In terms of appearance, he was handsome, but Sylvia didn't like him. Because she knew that no matter how good the man's appearance was, he couldn't change the fact that he is untidy. Looking at his white vest, beach pants, and flip-flops, people

wouldn't think highly of him at first sight.

Henry smiled at Sylvia and said, "President Lin, can I ask you to borrow 500 yuan? I'll pay you from the next month's salary."

This was the most suitable excuse Henry could find. He couldn't tell Sylvia that if someone wanted to kill her, he would protect her.

Hearing this, the disgust in Sylvia's eyes became stronger. She didn't want to talk too much to Henry. She directly took out 500 yuan and threw it to Henry. "I'll give it to you and don't need to pay it back. Anyway, the so-called salary is also my family's money. Don't appear at the company's door in the future!"

After that, Sylvia ignored Henry and took Anna to the parking lot.

When they arrived in front of the car, Sylvia found that Henry was still following her with an annoying smile on his face.

"Why are you following me?"

"President Lin, where are you going?" Henry asked. At the same time, he was also secretly looking at Anna.

"Going home!" Sylvia didn't even bother to lie,

because she knew that once she said it, this shameless man would surely dig out the truth and make her annoyed.

"That's just right. Take me with you." Henry rubbed his hands. "The taxi would be too expensive."

"There is not enough space." Sylvia refused without thinking. At the same time, she pointed out that her Mercedes-Benz has only two seats.

Chapter 8

"Take my car." At this time, Anna suddenly spoke and pressed the car key in her hand and the car let out two beeps. Seeing Sylvia's dissatisfied look, Anna smiled at her and said, "President Lin, is this the person you mentioned to me before?"

"Yes." Sylvia nodded.

At this time, Henry had already sat in the back seat of Anna's car with a cheeky smile.

"Let's go, President Lin. Let's go to your house and have a look." Anna said.

Sylvia had no choice but to get into Anna's car. After she sat in the passenger seat, she deliberately leaned the seat forward. Even though she really couldn't move, she wanted to keep as far away from Henry as possible.

Henry seemed to have not realized how much Sylvia hated him. He just sat there and laughed. He kept talking to Anna and said that he had never seen her before. He asked if she was a new employee.

Although Anna knew that Sylvia hated Henry, she couldn't put this emotion in her mind, because

when she was hired, she not only had to protect Sylvia, but also received a task of protecting Sylvia's husband. To put it bluntly, this man in the car was also her employer.

The car just drove on the street and gradually arrived at Luxury Village.

Henry looked at them with a naughty smile all the way. In fact, his attention was always outside the car, and he clearly saw that the two trucks he noticed before were always behind the car.

As they drove into the community, Anna drove toward the villa area under Sylvia's guidance.

Just as they were about to get home, Henry saw that the road in front of them was blocked.

On the commercial road of the community, there were two trucks parked. They were in the middle of the road blocking the way, so the cars could not drive through.

Anna tapped the horn twice, finding that the two cars in front of her were not moving at all. Helplessly, Sylvia had to let Anna reverse the car. But just as Anna was about to reverse the car, another two trucks came from behind, and then parked there, blocking the road completely.

At this moment, Anna realized that something was wrong. After telling Sylvia to stay in the car, she got off the car.

As soon as Anna opened the door, six men stepped down from the two carriages behind her. With a sneer on their lips, they walked toward Anna with daggers in their hands.

At the same time, five men also walked down from the two cars blocking the road. They completely surrounded them.

"Miss, get out of here if you know what's going on. I only want the woman's life in the car." The leading man shook the dagger in his hand and said to Anna.

"Just you?" Anna glanced around the eleven people with contempt in her eyes.

"Miss, if you don't know what's good for you, you will die. Since you don't listen to me, I don't care to kill one more person. Before you die, I will definitely let you know what pain is!" The leading man strode toward Anna, raised the dagger in his hand, and stabbed her in the face.

Sylvia, who was sitting in the passenger seat, saw clearly through the windshield what was going on. When the other party raised the dagger and

stabbed toward Anna, Sylvia screamed and covered her eyes subconsciously. Her heart was beating fast.

She had never seen such a scene before. Even if it was a man, when she saw someone fighting with a knife, she would be afraid.

"Bang!" Sylvia opened her eyes. She saw that the man who had just stabbed Anna with a dagger had already fallen on the big hood of the car. At this time, Anna was surrounded by several men with daggers. Every knife was aimed at her vital parts. Anna narrowly dodged and fought back.

Sylvia trembled and took out her mobile phone to call the police, but found that the phone that was not charged last night was turned off at this critical moment. Sylvia threw the phone aside with hatred. At this time, she remembered that there was another person in the back seat and shouted, "Henry, hurry up! Call the police in the community!"

Sylvia shouted and found that Henry did not answer her. She turned her head and found that Henry was no longer in the back seat. She looked around and found him. He had already sneaked out of the car and ran to their villa without stopping as if he had been scared out of his wits.

Henry's cowardly look made Sylvia hate him even more. Why did she find such a husband?

He ran into the villa courtyard. He could see that the eleven men were not at Anna's level at all. She could deal with them alone. As for himself, he had other things to do.

Pushing open the door of the villa, Henry looked at the living room and said loudly, "What's the point of sneaking around?"

"Haha, not furtively, I just don't want to be mixed with the group of people outside. You can find me, which proves that you still have some ability." A man in a suit walked down the stairs from the living room to the second floor. He looked less than 30 years old, with a faint smile on his face.

When Henry saw him, his face suddenly changed and was full of anger. He wiped the ground before he went out, and was trampled by... someone! dirty!

"Tsk, tsk. I really enjoy the angry expression on your face. Do you know that every time I kill those people, the last expression I leave to them is only two, panic, and anger." The man in a suit took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it in his mouth. After taking a deep breath, he narrowed his eyes

and looked at Henry through the smoke.

"Put the cigarette out! My wife doesn't allow to smoke here."

"Hey, he's really a tough man. You're going to die soon, so you should not care about these things." The man in the suit seemed to be in no hurry to take action. This was also his habit. Before killing someone, he must enjoy the reaction of his target before dying. However, this time, he had never seen his opponent's reaction.

"I asked you to put out the cigarette!" Henry emphasized again and walked toward the man in the suit at the same time.

"What if I say no?" The man in the suit wore a smile and deliberately took a deep breath.

"Then die!" Henry's voice was emotionless. His eyes were like a fierce beast, staring at the suited man.

In Henry's eyes, the man in the suit actually felt a trace of fear. This fear made him a little upset.

"Boy, you're looking for trouble!" The man in the suit threw the cigarette at Henry and didn't want to talk more with him. His one hand turned into a claw and grabbed Henry's neck, trying to break it.

"Too slow." Henry's emotionless voice sounded in the man's ear.

The man in the suit was shocked. When he was about to change his move, he felt a bone-chilling pain in his arm. This pain made him instantly break into a cold sweat. His arm was twisted off!

Before the man in the suit could react, another three kinds of pain, which were no less than a broken arm, came to his body at the same time. Almost in an instant, his other arm and legs were all broken.

Chapter 9

The man in the suit whose legs were broken knelt on the ground with his hands hanging down feebly. The smile on his face had long disappeared and turned into horror. Cold sweat kept breaking out on his forehead.

Henry noticed that there was a swallow tattoo on the backside of his neck in the suit.

Henry frowned. "An "Anye" assassin? Who sent you here?"

When the man in suit heard Henry say "Anye", he swallowed hard. Few people could say the name of the organization so easily.

"You actually know about Anye!" The man in suit widened his eyes.

"Is it very mysterious?" Henry asked back, "Tell me, who sent you here and I can consider leaving your body as a whole."

"Ha, ha, ha!" The man in the suit took a deep breath and laughed. "Since you know about Anye, you should know that we, Anye, will never reveal our employer's identity even if we die."

Henry tilted his head and thought for two seconds,

and then he said, "Yes, the rules still follow. Looking at the tattoo on your neck, it must be one of the Nightmare Thirteen. I heard that you 13 are brothers and sisters. Now I give you a choice. You either break the rules of your organization and tell me who your employer is or I kill all your remaining 12 brothers and sisters."

"Arrogant!" The man in the suit knelt on the ground. "I admit that you are very strong and that I am no match for you. But do you really think that you can do something to the whole Nightmare Thirteen? How many people in this world dare to say such things?"

"Not many, but I am one of them," Henry said calmly.

"Where did your confidence come from? Just because you can defeat me?" The man in suit sneered.

"Because of this." Henry took out a dark gold ring from his beach trousers pocket and raised his eyebrows slightly. "Is this enough?"

At the moment he saw the ring, the pupils of the man in the suit contracted sharply, and his voice was trembling.

"Sage... Sage Ring! It's you! It's you! It's you!"

The body of the man in suit trembled unconsciously. Even if he had just mentioned death, he had not shown such a wretched look.

"What do you think? Do you believe it now?" Henry put the ring back in the pocket of his trousers and looked at the man in a suit.

"I didn't expect that I was lucky enough to fight the legendary Satan, hahaha! Well, I can tell you who the employer is, but you have to guarantee that you won't do anything to my brothers and sisters."

"You are not qualified to bargain with me!" Henry's voice was full of chill. "Three seconds, tell me the name of the employer and then die."

The man in the suit smiled sadly. "The employer's surname is Su, one of YanJing people."

After that, the man in the suit bit the poison hidden behind his teeth, and fell down in front of Henry. He died instantly.

"His surname is Su? A man from Yan Jing people?" Henry didn't even look at the dead man in the suit. He muttered and sent a text message out.

Henry dragged the body out of the north door of the living room and came to the backyard. He waved his hand to the air. A black shadow rushed

over and picked up the body. Without saying anything, he disappeared again.

Henry went back to the living room and confirmed that there was no trace of fighting in the room. Then he walked to the front door of the living room. Just then, Sylvia and Anna came in from the front door.

Sylvia's pretty face was full of coldness. She saw clearly how weak Henry is.

"Hey, President Lin, the tea has been ready for you. Enjoy it." Henry brought a cup of brewed tea to Sylvia.

Sylvia glanced at Henry coldly and did not say anything, nor did she pick up the cup of tea he handed over. She had nothing to say to him. Today's matter was decider to her. She immediately called her father and asked him to get Henry out of here!

Anna looked at Henry with some contempt in her eyes. A man escaped first when his wife was in danger?

Seeing that Sylvia was in a bad mood, Henry smiled and went back to his bedroom. He called the handsome young man and told him to investigate all the people surnamed Su in Yan Jing!

When Henry finished these things, Anna also checked the villa. What made Sylvia feel better was that there was no bug in the villa.

In fact, Henry had already dealt with these things a month ago.

Sylvia sat in the living room. The more she thought about Henry's appearance, the more annoyed she became. She was about to call her father and tell her father about Henry's coward performance just now when the phone rang. It was her father.

"Lin, come with Henry to Di Saint French restaurant. Sam Zheng has come back. Your Uncle Zheng and aunt have invited you."

Sylvia listened to her father's words on the phone and swallowed the words that she wanted Henry to get out of here. If Sylvia was very dissatisfied with Henry, then she was even more dissatisfied with Sam!

The Zheng Family and the Lin Family were family friends. Sylvia's outstanding appearance had been pursued by Sam since she was a child. But Sylvia was not interested in him at all. He was a second-generation son who was spoiled by his family. Sylvia knew that Sam had a relationship with his tutor when he was 15 years old. It was a college

student. Sam made her a baby and kicked her out directly. His private life was a mess.

As for this, Sam's parents did not care about it at all. Every time they saw Sylvia, they would say that the two families would become relatives in the future.

When Sylvia heard Sam and his parents, she knew what they were going to do.

Obviously, between Sam and Henry, Sylvia would rather accept Henry. Although this person was a little cowardly and useless, what he did at least would not make people want to vomit.

Di Saint's French restaurant had been the most famous restaurant in Yinzhou City for nearly a year. With its original flavor, people could deeply feel the French style. This restaurant was full of French style from decoration style to service and staff.

Sylvia chose a supercar in the villa yard and took Henry here.

When Henry got out of the car, before he could speak, he felt his arm was held by someone. He saw Sylvia standing next to him with a gentle look. She was not indifferent like at home at all. Looking at Sylvia's actions and expression at this time, he really felt that she was a fair lady who was

snuggling in her husband's arms.

Henry subconsciously reached out his hand and held Sylvia's waist. The moment he touched her waist, he felt her slender and softness.

Sylvia's delicate body shook slightly, and the smile on her face was extremely unnatural. "Take your hand away."

"Oh." Henry touched his nose and obediently took away the big hand that was holding Sylvia's waist.

Sylvia glared at Henry. Although there was a gentle smile on her face, there was still coldness in her words. "Don't talk a lot inside. You and I should try to show our love. When I ask you what you want, just let me decide. Do you understand?"

Henry nodded and raised one hand. "Yes, Madam. I promise to complete the task!"

Chapter 10

Holding Henry's arm, Sylvia walked into the restaurant. Her appearance and beautiful figure attracted a lot of people's attention. However, Henry's beach pants and white vest made people sneer. Why did he wear this to such a high-end restaurant? Didn't he think it was improper?

After experienced a lot of things these years, Henry didn't care how others looked at him. He pushed open the heavy door of the restaurant and saw a luxurious space in front of him. The gorgeous crystal chandelier on the ceiling cast a faint light, making the restaurant look elegant and quiet.

The gentle music filled the entire restaurant, like an invisible smoke spreading, slowly occupying people's hearts, making people calm and happy. The beautiful flowers exuded bursts of fragrance, soothing people's tension. There were polite waiters and quiet guests, whispering and laughing from time to time. The environment was quiet and beautiful.

Looking at the decoration in the restaurant, Henry couldn't help nodding his head. Although it didn't show all the original French style, there had been

some artistic conception. He could see that the owner of this restaurant put a lot of effort.

They attracted a lot of attention when they entered the door. Obviously, beautiful women were pleasing to the eye wherever they were. It seemed that the eyes of the people around them directly ignored Henry and put all of them on Sylvia. Sylvia had long been accustomed to this situation. She was not nervous at all and seemed to be very generous.

Henry glanced around and soon found the target. On the most conspicuous table in the restaurant, there were three men and a woman sitting there. Different from the rest of the people in the restaurant, the eyes of the three men and a woman were focused on him.

One of them, a man and a woman, about fifty years old. The man's square face was full of vicissitudes of life, which was a trace left by his age. Obviously, this man's experience in the first half of his life was not very smooth. Looking at the woman, she looked like a noblewoman with a pearl necklace hanging on her neck. She looked younger than her actual age.

Henry saw a young man in his twenties sitting next

to the middle-aged man and woman. The young man wore a blue-collar shirt and was looking at him with a sinister smile.

Henry knew that this young man was Sam Zheng. The middle-aged man and woman were Sam's parents, Neil Zheng and Fiona Wong.

Nelson Lin, Sylvia's father, knew Henry. Nelson was a middle-aged man who looked very kind.

"Dad." Sylvia came to the table holding Henry's arm.

At the same time, Henry also called greeted him.

"Come and sit down!" Nelson greeted. "Henry, let me introduce you to Uncle Zheng and Auntie Wong. And this is Sam Zheng. You are about the same age. You should be more close to each other in the future."

"Forget it, Uncle Lin. Don't get too close to me. It's said that people who get close tend to look alike. I don't want to become like him." As soon as Nelson's voice fell, Sam Zheng, who had a malicious look on his face, spoke.

Upon hearing his son's words, Sam's parents not only did not reprimand him but also encouraged him.

"Sylvia, I heard that you are getting married. Is this the person you are going to marry?" Sam's face was full of disdain. "It seems that you don't have a good taste."

"Sylvia, you are still a kid. How can you get married?" Fiona Wong also said, "Look at you, how can you find such a bumpkin to get married to? He is not even as good as my Sam. Get divorced quickly!"

Sam and Fiona were speaking directly, not caring about Henry's feelings.

"It seems that I don't need a few strangers to point fingers at me when I marry someone, right?" Sylvia said unhappily.

"Strangers? Sylvia, how can you think we are strangers? If you are talking about strangers, there is only one stranger here, right?" Sam pointed at Henry, and his intention was very strong.

Nelson, who was sitting aside, said with a smile, "Let's not get involved in the affairs of the younger generation. Let's order food first."

"Yes, let's order." Nei Zheng, Sam's father, also said.

Sam smiled confidently, snapped his fingers and

called the waiter.

In order to maintain the French style and atmosphere, the waiters of this French-style restaurant were also French. In this restaurant, the communication between customers and waiters was in English, and the menu was only in French and English.

Sam sat on the chair, took the menu handed over by the waiter, glanced at Henry, and then ordered in English and French.

Most people's knowledge of French was very low. After all, it was not as popular as English. It seemed to be very high-end in the eyes of people who didn't know French, but in Henry's eyes, it was obviously a joke!

It sounded like a foreigner who didn't know much Chinese language when he came to China. In order to express one thing, he would use his hands and feet from time to time. However, the foreigner felt that he had said it very clearly and looked confident.

Obviously, waiters encountered many customers in the restaurant who had similar ways of expressing themselves as Sam did. They just nodded and smiled. They could tell what kind of food he wanted

from his poor French.

During the ordering, Sam glanced at Henry from time to time with an arrogant look, so did Fiona, Sam's mother. It seemed that she wanted to show how excellent her son was and how bad Henry was!

After Sam ordered, he handed the menu to Henry and said, "Well, you can order whatever you want. You don't have to pay for this meal."

Henry looked at the menu in Sam's hand and thought of what Sylvia had just said to him. He shook his head and said, "Let Sylvia order for me."

"What? You don't know French? If you are uneducated, then don't come to such a high-end place." Sam gave a disdainful smile and handed the menu to Sylvia.

Sylvia took the menu and kept looking at it with her delicate hands. She frowned slightly. Although this French restaurant had been opened for more than a year, it was her first time to come here. She couldn't understand a lot of French on it. Although there were English notes, some special ingredients must be read in French.

Such a menu made Sylvia worried for a while. She didn't know what to order.

Sam, who was sitting opposite Sylvia, said, "Sylvia, you are usually busy with work and have never been to this restaurant. Why don't I choose one for you?"

With this, Sam reached out to take the menu from Sylvia's hand.

If Sam really took the menu and ordered for Sylvia, it could be said that he was humiliating Henry. Should Henry let other men order for his wife?

But when Sam's hand just reached the menu, another person took the menu from Sylvia's hand. He saw that the ruffian actually picked up the menu. Why did he have to do that? This was a place for the top-class people. It was glory for him to come in. How could he dare to take the menu? How could he marry a member of the Lin family?

Chapter 11

Sylvia also looked at Henry with surprise, but the surprise on her face disappeared in a flash. She became gentle and said softly, "Would you like to order for me?"

"Sure." Henry nodded, holding the menu in one hand and flipping the page gently with the other hand, but he didn't say anything.

Sam looked at Henry and was even angrier. He said, "If you don't understand, don't pretend, and don't waste everyone's time."

"Sam, be careful. What's wrong with taking a look at the menu?" Although Sylvia didn't know what Henry was doing, at least for now, she was on the same side as him. She couldn't let Henry be humiliated by others.

"Sylvia, this is a French restaurant. Can he understand French?" Sam asked disdainfully.

Before Sam finished speaking, Henry started speaking. He pointed at the menu and said to the French waiters in standard Chinese language, "This, this, and this."

Although the waiter did not understand what Henry

said, but his action made him understand. He nodded and turned to order the food.

Sam thought that Henry would say something, but when he saw Henry's action, he immediately laughed out. "A lower class is a lower class. Don't you know that French cuisine is very fond of manners? I'll see how you will eat it later! Don't eat like an animal. You probably don't know how to eat!"

Henry snorted and rolled his eyes. "Who said I don't know what order? I just ordered the liver."

"The liver? Did he say the liver? Ha, ha, ha!" Henry's words made Sam feel as if he had heard a big joke. He patted the table with his hand and burst into tears with laughter. "I said bumpkin, don't pretend you understand French food. It's called goose liver, understand?"

"Sam, it's none of your business how we call it," Sylvia said at this time. Although she knew that Henry was wrong about goose liver, but he was doing this for her.

Sam grinned and said, "Sylvia, Sylvia, even if you are going to find a husband, he should be decent, right? Look at him, what is this?"

Fiona's face showed complacency. "Some people

always think that they are superior to others by watching something on TV and reading some books. But they don't know that aristocracy is aristocracy!"

Nelson Lin tried to ease the situation. "Young people, they can call things whatever you want. The online language they use, we don't understand. Haha, don't care too much, don't worry too much."

"Uncle Lin, this is not any online language, but a cultural knowledge. He doesn't even know goose liver. I really don't understand how he has the face to come into this French restaurant and let those French waiters hear it. They may laugh at us!" Sam crossed his arms and looked at Henry with disgust.

Henry sat there indifferently, waiting for the waiter to serve the dishes.

After a while, several plates of fine goose liver were served by the waiter and placed in front of Sam and his family, but there was nothing in front of Henry and Sylvia.

"Yo, our goose liver has come up. Where's some people's fat liver? Why haven't they come up yet?" Sam picked up his knife and fork, elegantly cut off a small piece of goose liver, put it into his mouth,

and showed a look of enjoyment. " French goose liver is world-famous, fat but not greasy. It's really a wonderful meal. This French restaurant is quite authentic, the taste is almost the same as what I ate in France."

Sylvia looked at Sam. She was about to call the waiter on the spot. When she nodded again, Henry saw her before she could speak.

"It's okay. I already ordered for you."

"What did you order?" Sylvia whispered to Henry, with anxiety in her voice. "You don't even know goose liver. You were simply speechless moments ago!"

Although Sylvia sounded anxious, she didn't blame him because she knew that she couldn't do anything by herself.

When Sylvia was extremely anxious and was about to call the waiter, three plates of exquisite dishes were placed in front of her. One of them was goose liver, a French loaf, and a plate of apricot.

"A fruit? A loaf? I say you are really a shame to us!" Sam put down the knife and fork and stared at Henry angrily. "Do you know that if you were in France, you, a person who doesn't respect the taste of delicious food and manners, would have

been taken out of the restaurant! Even if you don't know how to eat, don't you have any common sense? The fruits should only be ordered after the meal!"

"Oh, really?" As soon as Sam finished speaking, Henry started speaking. His voice was full of sarcasm with a chuckle, "Just now someone told the waiters to ask for goose liver. In fact, in French "foiegras" does not mean goose liver, but many people would think it is the goose liver. In fact, ninety-five percent of the liver used in France is duck liver, because the consumption of duck and duck liver is larger than that of goose liver. As the appetizers, it is recommended to consume the liver together with apricot and loaf. In this way, it won't be greasy."

When Henry finished speaking, Sylvia's eyes were full of doubts. "Is this true? Did he make it up?"

"It's really funny. It is the goose liver. I've never heard of duck liver with apricot. You should know the general knowledge before talking nonsense, okay?" Sam said with a look of disdain, "I can understand that an inferior like you don't understand these things, but don't pretend to understand, okay?"

Hearing Sam's words, Henry chuckled and pointed at the table next to them.

At the table next to them, there was a table of French people who enjoyed their duck liver in the way Henry said just now. It was like a slap on Sam's face.

"As one of the three great cooking countries in the world, France is known for romance and food. Of course, the romantic beauty of French cuisine is not only presented in the exquisite ingredients, but also from the manners. The rite of French cuisine is not about ingredients, but about the matching of ingredients. Well, Sylvia, the food is ready and you can enjoy it."

As he spoke, Henry cut open the loaf, put a fruit on it, and handed it to Sylvia.

At this moment, Sylvia's big eyes were full of strange light. He was really familiar with French cuisine!

Sam and Fiona sat on the side, with a bad facial expressions. Just moments ago, Sam said that if some people couldn't understand, they shouldn't put on an act. But now the fact is that he was the one who put on an act! At this moment, they felt as if there was a needle under their butts, and they

couldn't sit still for a second.

Chapter 12

"Hey, some people are right." Henry sighed. "It's okay if you don't understand, but you shouldn't pretend to understand. It's not okay to deliberately pretend."

Henry's words made Fiona and her son's faces burn. They both wanted to find a hole to hide in.

"Let's go!" Fiona slammed the table, got up, and left with her son.

Sylvia was surprised and satisfied with Henry's performance. Some French manners were very partial and very few people knew it. In terms of dining, French cuisine had a lot of rules and regulations. There were very few people who could be familiar with and talk about it.

To Sylvia's satisfaction, she could see that Henry's every move was deliberately to irritate Sam and his mother. Suddenly, she found that this person did not seem to be so detestable.

Nelson Lin and Sam's father didn't stay any longer. After saying hello, the meal was over.

On the way home, Sylvia's attitude towards Henry eased a little. She sat in the driver's seat and

glanced at Henry, who was sitting in the passenger seat. "How do you know French? Few people can understand this language. Besides, the manners of French meals are not ordinary. Few people are willing to learn it."

Henry smiled and said, "I used to be a waiter in a French restaurant, and I only know a few words. I just said so much on purpose because I didn't like Sam."

Hearing that, Sylvia nodded and said nothing. Henry knew French, which surprised her. This explanation was understandable.

When they returned to the villa, Henry saw Anna setting up some alarm system. Now he knew that Anna was Sylvia's bodyguard.

Sylvia sat on the sofa, holding her forehead with her slender hands. Thinking of what had happened in the restaurant just now, the woman could not help but smile.

"President Lin, hot water for your feet is ready."

Henry's voice came from behind. He took the initiative to bring a basin of warm water for washing her feet. When massaging Sylvia yesterday, Henry found that Sylvia had a lot of hidden health problems which were caused by her tiredness.

Henry could treat those problems through the massage and acupuncture.

Sylvia looked at the man in front of her and frowned. Yesterday, she deliberately wanted to humiliate Henry by making him wash her feet. But today, she didn't want to do this. When she was about to say something, Henry carried the hot water. Before she could make a sound, she felt that her little feet were caught by a pair of rough big hands.

Henry gently touched the pair of soft feet with his hands. Every time he looked at them, it was like a work of art. The pair of feet was crystal clear, as if they were made of oil, with a little bit of redness.

Henry gently rubbed the acupoints under Sylvia's feet.

Sylvia only felt a strange feeling coming from the sole of her feet. Looking at Henry's restless hands, Sylvia frowned and said unhappily, "What are you touching?"

"It's not a random touch. It's a massage, President Lin." Henry shook his head and emphasized in a special tone, "You have a chronic disease, which is caused by your lack of sleep and makes you easy to get sick. You have abdominal pain for a few days

a month. The appropriate massage can relieve these."

Henry kept rubbing her feet while speaking.

Sylvia wanted to say something, but she opened her mouth and couldn't speak because she found that Henry was right. She didn't sleep well and easily caught the flu. She also had stomach problems. Sylvia remembered that she slept very well last night. Was it because of this person?

But in the end, Sylvia couldn't help but say something. Anyway, Henry was her legal husband. He was good at massaging. It was not something worth arguing about.

Sylvia's tone was slightly unhappy. "Where did you learn all these?"

Henry sighed slightly. "When I was a child, my family suffered a lot. I had to learn how to do everything."

Sylvia's pretty face changed slightly and she did not speak again.

With Henry's massage, the feeling of being sleepy gradually rose up again. Sylvia shook her head. She didn't want to be carried to the bedroom by this man again tonight.

"All right, go and pour the water." Sylvia took back her foot, put on her slippers, and went upstairs to the bedroom.

These days she was in a period. Sylvia would make herself a glass of water with brown sugar every night to suppress the pain in her lower abdomen.

Sylvia soaked the brown sugar and blew on the porcelain cup. When she was about to drink it, she suddenly froze. She didn't notice it before, but it seemed that her lower abdomen didn't hurt anymore! She didn't feel any pain since yesterday!

"Does his massage work?" Sylvia looked out of the bedroom in confusion. Henry was cleaning the floor for the last time before he went to bed.

Back in the room, he saw that there was a missed call on his mobile phone. It was from a handsome young man. Henry called back.

"Boss, the chef of the French royal family asked me to contact you. He said that he has learned all the cooking skills you taught him before. He wonders if you are honored to be his teacher now."

"Let's talk about it later. I'm busy recently." Henry answered hastily and hung up the phone.

One night passed. The next morning, Henry got up

and was ready to clean up the room as usual. However, he saw that Sylvia was not in a hurry to go out as usual. Instead, she made herself a cup of tea and sat on the sofa to drink it slowly.

"President Lin, aren't you going to the company today?" Henry took the cloth and carefully wiped the marble tea table in front of Sylvia.

Sylvia put down the teacup, looked at Henry, who was wearing a white vest and said, "Don't work anymore. I have friends coming. You can go out today."

"What friends?" Henry asked with a flattering smile.

Sylvia raised her eyebrows. "Does it have anything to do with you? Just do your own thing. I don't want to see you before the afternoon."

"Oh, okay," Henry responded disappointedly. He folded the cloth in his hand and put it in the position he should be, and then walked out of the villa.

Henry stretched himself in front of the morning sun and then walked away as if he was talking to himself.

He came to the Spring Residential House with some toys in his arms. When the children saw

Henry, they all gathered around him and shouted that they wanted toys.

Henry looked at these children with love in his eyes. When he was young, he hoped to have some toys to play with.

"Dean, do you know what he does?" Jenny, who was wearing a white dress, asked. Today, she had her hair up. She was not as energetic as she was yesterday, but she was more pure and clean. She had no makeup, but her facial features were exquisite and impeccable.

The moment she saw Henry, she became nervous.

Chapter 13

When the gray-haired Dean Cui saw Henry, she smiled and said, "This child, he often talked to me on the phone during the last couple of years. He told me on the phone that he used to be a waiter, a massage master, and also knew how to repair household appliances. Anyway, in the past few years, this child has suffered a lot."

"Is that so?" Jenny looked at Henry Zhang, who was standing there surrounded by many children. She watched him pick up a child from time to time and throw him high. Because of children's laughter, Henry's mouth couldn't help but grin.

The roar of the motor interrupted the warm scene. Three Mercedes-Benz G63 stopped at the gate of Spring Residential Home. Three people came down from each car, including men and women, men in suits, and women in high-end clothes. They were between the age of 30 and 40.

These people got out of the car and began to look around Spring Residential Home. One woman who looked like a secretary even took out a drawing and pointed at it.

The moment the little girl, Sarah, who was held in

Henry's arms, saw these people, she pouted. "Bad guys! These bad guys come again!"

"Bad guys?" Henry was confused. He looked at the little girl in his arms and said, "Sarah, tell me, why are they, bad guys?"

"They're going to tear down my house!" She clenched her fists, and her face was full of anger.

"To demolish your house?" Hearing this, Henry's face suddenly became gloomy. He put Sarah down and let her go play with other children. Then he walked toward the dean.

Sarah's home, and all these children's home, was Spring Residential Home!

Similarly, this was Henry's home. A long time ago, he and his mother wandered here. It was because of the director's shelter that he could grow up.

When Henry walked Dean Cui, he saw Dean Cui's worried face and the woman in a white dress. Her face was full of regret.

"Dean, what's going on?" Henry pouted at the gate of the welfare home and asked.

Just as Dean Cui was about to speak, Jenny's voice interrupted her.

"I'll talk to them!" Jenny stood up in a white dress. She was about 1.68 meters tall, wearing white flat shoes, and her forehead was in height with Zhang Minghui's earlobe.

Looking at Jenny walking toward the gate of the welfare home, Dean Cui sighed and her eyes were full of exhaustion. She waved to Henry and said, "Henry, sit down first."

Henry sat down in front of Dean Cui.

Dean Cui, whose hair was grey, looked up at the sky. "Henry, you're twenty-three years old, aren't you?"

"Twenty-four." Henry looked at Dean Cui's kind face and felt a little sorry. This kind of woman was much older than he remembered before.

Dean Cui stretched out her hand and rubbed Henry's head. "Good boy, you have been sending money to the welfare home for the past few years. Do you remember that I told you on the phone a few years ago that there was a kind-hearted person to fund the welfare home for free?"

"Yeah." Henry nodded. When he heard this, he was very grateful to that kind-hearted person, but the Dean never told him who the kind-hearted person was.

"Miss Qin has been helping the welfare home for free since five years ago. But in the future, I'm afraid that Miss Qin will be powerless." The dean said, "For a long time, the land around the welfare home has belonged to the government. Now the development is getting faster and faster. All the surrounding land has been bought by those people and they are going to develop a holiday villa here."

At this time, the dean pointed to those people at the entrance of the welfare house, and then continued, "Miss Qin has talked with them many times, but there is no result. Once the development of the holiday villa is completed, the authorities will order to forcibly tear down the welfare house. The officials have documents to ask them to build a new welfare house, but do you know where they will choose? The chemical distribution site! It is full of toxins there. I am old and I will be buried in it in less than two years. I am just worried about these children."

Looking at the children playing on the grass, the dean couldn't help crying and her voice was a little choked. "These unscrupulous businessmen, they don't care about these poor children at all. In their eyes, they only care about money! How can they let children live around the chemical plant!"

"I'll talk to them." Henry stood up.

"Henry! It's useless." The dean shook her head.

"Dean, I haven't talked with them about it. How do you know it's useless?" Henry smiled at the dean with strong confidence.

When Henry walked to the gate of the welfare home, he heard the quarrel.

"Miss Qin, you have a problem, but we need to earn enough money. What does the life and death of these orphans have to do with us? If you want to blame, blame them for being poor! Maybe if they live around the chemical plant for more than ten years, they will cultivate a group of mutants like in the movies. Hahaha!" This was a playful male voice.

Jenny was so angry by his words that her whole body trembled. "You! You are really heartless! This piece of land has been developed two years ago, and everyone took care of this welfare home for much longer. Only you! You will be punished if you do this!"

"Ha, ha, ha, I'm willing to make money, even if I go to hell. Miss Qin, if you don't make money, don't tell us not to make money. In a few days, the official documents will come down, and this welfare home will be torn down."

"I don't know whether the welfare home will be torn down or not in a few days, but I know that if you don't leave in ten seconds, don't blame me for beating you!" Henry said coldly. He came over with a steel pipe as thick as an adult's wrist in his hand, and the muscles exposed on his arm gave people a strong deterrent.

"Now, let's begin the countdown. Ten!"

As soon as he said, Henry waved the steel pipe in his hand, bringing a burst of wind-breaking sound.

Those who were driving the Mercedes couldn't help but take two steps back when they saw Henry.

Looking at the well-proportioned muscles on Henry's arm and their fat belly, a man in a suit snorted, "Reckless man! I will let you be arrogant, but you will get out of here sooner or later! Let's go!"

Under the command of the man in the suit, a group of people got in the car quickly. The Mercedes-Benz Big G roared again and left.

As soon as the three Mercedes-Benzs drove away, the children's cheers rang out in the welfare center.

Henry threw away the steel pipe in his hand and looked at Jenny whose hair was a little messy.

"Miss Qin, are you okay?"

"Ah?" Jenny got stunned by the scene when Henry suddenly talked to her. She was a little flustered. "I am okay."

"That's good. Tell me, what happened?" Henry sat down at the gate of the welfare home.

Jenny took a deep breath. This was the first time she was so close to this man. Looking at his deep eyes, it was like a vast sea of stars, extremely fascinating.

Chapter 14

Jenny organized her words and briefly told Henry about the development of holiday homes and the demolition of the welfare institution. Moreover, the company's strength was much stronger than Jenny's company, second only to Chow's Group, the second-largest group in Yinzhou City. If they wanted to move this welfare institution, Jenny could not save it at all.

As soon as Jenny finished speaking, she saw Henry squatting there, drawing something on the ground with his hand. Jenny's sight was blocked by Henry's back. When Jenny bypassed him to have a look, her mouth suddenly opened wide.

She saw that while she was talking, Henry had painted all the maps around the welfare home to the concrete ground in front of him. The various streets, including the bus route, extended to the downtown area at the same time!

If one had lived in a place for more than ten years, he might not be able to draw the topographic map of the street, and he could not even remember the terrain layout of his own community.

Jenny was confused, "How did he do it?"

Henry just finished drawing at this time. He threw the stone casually as if he had done a very ordinary thing. "Miss Qin, your company is doing trade business, right?"

"Yes." Jenny nodded gently.

Henry got up and looked at Jenny. The distance between them was less than 20 centimeters. At this moment, both of them could feel each other's breathing.

Jenny's heart skipped a beat at this time, and her little face could not help blushing.

Henry grinned and stretched out two fingers. "Now there are two ways to let you solve the problem in front of you. One is to be soft, stop these people from tearing down the welfare home, and the other one is to see if you have this ambition."

"What?" Jenny asked subconsciously.

"Before the authorities tear down the documents of the welfare institution, devour these people's companies! That is to say, do all of these things in three days!"

"What!" Jenny widened her eyes.

"I'll tell you about the concrete plan. Look at this topographic map." Henry pointed to the things he

had just drawn on the ground and told Jenny, "Now in Yinzhou City, 99% of the housing prices are rising rapidly. Those people chose this place as the address of the Manor House for the official decision-making direction of this year. If there is no accident, the government will fully support the development of the new city this year."

"Why?" Jenny asked with a puzzled face. The official direction of development had always been extremely hidden. Even if the insiders had written down the documents, they could not be 100% sure.

"Look." Henry pointed at three places on the topographic map. "The location of Yinzhou City is in the northwest mountain. The north-east is the industrial park. Three of the fields were built this year. The two directions don't know how to develop. The map of the south-west direction is in Lin's hand this February. All of them are now. This southeast direction is the development area."

Hearing this, Jenny immediately understood, "So you mean that I should compete with them for this development area?"

"No!" Henry waved his hand. "I want you to blow up the mountain!"

Henry's words made Jenny subconsciously

exclaim, "What?"

"Yes! In October last year, the officials of Yinzhou City expressed their great intention to conduct trade transportation. The biggest main road in the East and the South will be set up as a focus development object. However, if there is a road in the Northwest, the government will definitely focus on the Northwest. As for the Southeast, it will temporarily give up. At that time, the price of these several pieces of land will drop to a low bottom." Henry analyzed to Jenny little by little.

"Why are you so sure?" Jenny was full of doubts about the man in front of her. When he spoke, the strong self-confidence and the 100% certainty in his words seemed to be 100% sure. In the business field, Jenny had never seen anyone with such strong self-confidence, not even the president of Lin's Group, Sylvia Lin!

"No, I'm not sure. It's a policy." Henry rubbed off the topographic map that he had painted on the ground with his shoe soles. He took out his mobile phone and opened some news. Jenny took a look at these, and what Henry had on his mobile phone were all the news from the past few years, and they were not from Yinzhou City, but from the various departments of China. But there was important

information on them.

This information made Jenny's eyes wide open.

In the past ten years, the most important thing in Yinzhou City was trade. The official GDP is 13.24% which was all from trade. According to the news of Jingcheng City, Yan Jing, Du Hai, Su Province, Shan Province, etc., the development direction of Yinzhou City was the same. Moreover, more than once, he mentioned opening the trade channel in the northwest. Once he could get the mountain-cutting right, he would definitely get the official support! When facing a company that had a lower price of land, it would be easy to swallow it.

Looking at the man in a beach pants and a white vest in front of her, Jenny's heart could no longer be described as shock. The man in front of her was definitely a business genius!

No! Genius was not enough to describe him. He was a mastermind! A talent! His thoughts and his vision were ten times longer than her own! The unprecedented news from other provinces was a huge treasure house!

After the shock, Jenny immediately greeted the dean and said something to Henry. Then she drove quickly out of the welfare home and went to the

company.

Henry told her not to worry about the welfare home. Then he picked up Sarah and happily played with the children.

Around six o'clock in the afternoon, Henry returned to the Luxury Village. As soon as he arrived at the outside of the villa, Henry smelled the smell of rice coming from the villa.

Henry's mind was full of doubts. Since when did President Lin know how to cook?

In the villa.

Sylvia was wearing a light blue home suit and standing at the door of the kitchen with an expectant look on her face. She kept muttering, "All right, all right, I can't wait!"

In the kitchen, a woman about 26 years old, who was 1.6 meters tall, had short hair and a handsome face. She was wearing a blue apron and skillfully flipping the frying pan. "It will be ready soon. I say, Sylvia, aren't you the ice-cold female president? Why do you look like a foodie?"

"You d*mn girl, you only know to make fun of me!" Sylvia rolled her eyes at the woman in the kitchen. "What kind of ice-cold female president, it's all

nonsense from those boring people. Every year at this time, I'm waiting for you, the three-star Michelin chef, to cook for me."

"Lydia, are you still calculating every year?" The short-haired woman turned over the frying pan again. "Well, you should sit on the dining table and eat it soon. Look at you, your saliva is flowing down!"

Sylvia smiled happily and walked to the table. As soon as she sat down on the table, she heard the door of the living room rang and Henry came in from outside.

Chapter 15

Sylvia, who was originally happy, changed her mood when she saw Henry.

Oh, no, I forgot to tell him not to come back tonight! Oh, what should I do? In this way, if this girl finds out the truth, it will be awkward!

Sylvia got up from the dining table with a pale face and walked toward Henry.

Seeing Sylvia's pale face, Henry asked with concern, "President Lin, are you feeling okay?"

"No!" Sylvia whispered to Henry in a serious tone. "Also, don't call me President Lin. I told my friend that you are an artist who met me in an exhibition. Do you understand?"

Hearing this, Henry couldn't help but laugh.

"What's funny?" Sylvia's small hands pinched Henry's arm, and her beautiful big eyes showed a strong warning. "Don't laugh! Play along or you will be in trouble!"

"OK, OK!" Henry quickly let her go and gestured. "Sylvia, don't worry. I will never reveal myself!"

After hearing Henry's words, Sylvia looked much

better, and at the same time, she also showed a touch of tenderness on her face, trying not to let her best friend see it.

Henry noticed Sylvia's lovely appearance and felt extremely satisfied. As long as she was a woman, she had vanity. Who didn't want her husband to be a prince charming? President Lin was no exception.

Just as she finished, the short-haired woman in the kitchen came out with a plate of exquisite pastries.

"Ah! This is Henry, right?" The woman put the cake on the table and walked towards him.

Henry, who was still grinning a second ago, changed his attitude at this moment. He straightened his back and took the initiative to reach out his hand. "Hello, I am Henry. To be honest, you are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen besides my wife."

Henry's words were so similar to a western gentleman's manners. He glanced at the short-haired woman and was sure that she was living abroad before coming back.

As expected, the short-haired woman was amused by Henry's words. She reached out and shook hands with him. "Mr. Zhang, you are really nice. My name is Milan, Sylvia's best friend."

"I often hear Sylvia talk about you." Henry just grabbed the second joint of the four fingers of Milan.

"Mr. Zhang, Sylvia said that you are good at art and proficient in the culture of various countries. Sure enough, your western etiquette is more standard than the nobility I have ever seen. Sit please, food will be ready in a minute."

After that, Milan turned around walked toward the kitchen leaving the fragrance scent behind her.

Henry and Sylvia sat at the dining table and looked at the confusion in the woman's eyes. Henry took the initiative to explain, "I took part in this kind of training when I was a waiter in the French restaurant."

All the delicacies were served on the table by Milan. Henry had seen more than 20 kinds of raw Consort.

"I haven't eaten this for a long time," Henry said delightedly.

Sylvia sat next to Henry, looking adorable when she looked at the dishes, though Henry was not paying attention to her.

In addition to the oyster, the dishes served by

Milan, beef and whole duck, were exquisite, which made all of them hungry.

"Mr. Zhang, I heard from Sylvia that you know a lot about French culture." After putting the whole plate of duck on the table, Milan sat opposite Henry and Sylvia.

Sylvia looked at the food on the table. Compared with the dishes made by Milan, the Dish Saint's French restaurant was too low. Milan's plating culture was more high-end. Henry was just a waiter, how could he get in touch with the plating culture? She was about to say that Henry was just a little involved, but Henry was quicker.

"The French Pass is rich in variety. Look at these oysters in front of you. They should be fresh specially brought by Milan. After cooking, people can feel the charm of flavors on top. But also, they have endless aftertaste, but it is not suitable for the first dish. Presumably, Milan wanted to test me when she brought this plate first."

Henry smiled and looked at the plate of beef. "The usual way is to mix beef with salt, pepper, and sauce. Occasionally, the egg will be mixed as well. However, Milan's method is to add three to four quail eggs. The quail eggs here should be prepared

to increase the taste. As for this duck, I think it should be according to Sylvia's taste. Otherwise, there shouldn't be a duck in this combination."

As soon as Henry finished, he heard the applause from Milan.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

"Mr. Zhang, I have to admit that your understanding of French food is really profound as Sylvia said."

"Miss Millan, you flatter me. I'm just a little familiar with it." he smiled slightly. He acted like a gentleman.

Sylvia at the man beside her. Every movement of his was full of manners and every word he said was impeccable. She suspected that he wasn't just the spineless man she knew. If he wore a suit and appeared in a high-class place, everyone would think that he was a noble from the west!

As soon as Sylvia thought of this idea, she felt that her little hand under the table was surrounded by a warm encirclement. She looked at Henry, who winked at her, as if to say, "How is it? I'm doing well, right?"

Sylvia snorted, took out her little hand from Henry's

hand, and grabbed the duck on the table.

Henry picked up a piece of beef, dipped it in mustard, and put it in his mouth. After three seconds, he began to chew.

Sitting opposite to Henry, Milan's movements were exactly the same as his. This was the most standard way to eat, and the most delicious way. Milan especially paid attention to Henry's first move.

During the meal, Sylvia asked Milan to talk about some women's topics. While they were chatting happily, Milan suddenly asked Henry, "Mr. Zhang, I heard from Sylvia that you two met in an exhibition?"

Sylvia's heart beat faster. She didn't expect that Milan would ask these questions. Henry was a waiter in the French restaurant. He knew something about French food and western etiquette, but what did he know about the art exhibition?

"Milan, do you want also to know his social security number?" Sylvia joked.

"Yes, that is exactly what I want to know, haha. I have to know how Henry managed to melt your frozen heart." Milan's eyes were full of curiosity.

She looked at Henry Zhang as she said.

Sylvia reached out her greasy little hand and pulled Henry's arm. She winked at him at an invisible angle and said, "Henry, ignore her."

"Miss, President, you are not lying to me, right?" Milan put on a confused look.

"Of course not!" Sylvia felt a little anxious. "We, we are..."

Chapter 16

"We met at Master Ferger's exhibition." Henry picked up a scallop and put it on the plate in front of Sylvia, and continued, "At that time, Master Ferger had an exhibition in Chang'an. Both me and Sylvia were attracted by Master Ferger's painting called Early Breakfast, but we offered different opinions. I still remembered that Sylvia said that she was yearning for the quiet feeling in the painting. The soft lines would calm her down, and I admired the love expressed between the man and woman in the painting. Of course, the green scenery was very good."

Milan felt a bit strange but she said, "I see. I wanted to go there also, but I didn't have a chance. After hearing what you said, I'm pretty jealous."

Henry smiled gently and said, "Three months later, Master Ferger will hold an exhibition. If there is a chance, we can go together."

"Okay." Milan also smiled and nodded. "Ah! My food is ready!"

Then she ran to the kitchen in a panic.

"How do you know?" Sylvia's asked with soft voice

full of doubts.

"What?" Henry took one scallop for himself.

"How do you know about Master Ferger's exhibition? How do you know about the Early Breakfast?" Sylvia was puzzled. The reason why she told Milan that she met Henry at the exhibition was that she also liked painting. However, she didn't make it to this particular exhibition.

Hearing Sylvia's question, Henry pointed to his mobile phone in his pocket and said, "I just checked it. I'm trying not to get exposed!"

"Well done!" Sylvia gave him a thumbs-up.

"Hey hey, thank you for your praise, President Lin."

In the kitchen, Milan glanced at the dining room secretly. After confirming that Sylvia and Henry were sitting at the dining table, she took out her mobile phone and dialed the number. Soon, somebody picked up.

Holding the phone in one hand and covering her mouth with the other, Milan whispered, "Nico, do you remember the wanted photo we saw on the street in France three years ago?"

"I remember." A crisp female voice came from the other end of the phone, accompanied by the sound

of a spatula colliding with a fried pot. At this time, it was lunch time in France. "Why, why do you suddenly ask this?"

"I saw him! I don't know what happened. He has returned to China and married my best friend as an artist!" Milan looked anxious.

"Oh my God!" A burst of exclamation came from the other side of the phone. "You actually met him! Has he not been arrested by the French royal family? You know, he even dared to deceive the princess of the royal family at that time! Why didn't you call the police to arrest him and expose his identity in front of your best friend?"

"I don't know how he came back, and I don't know why he wasn't arrested. I can't call the police, I don't have any evidence, and I can't directly expose him. Now my silly best friend has been completely cheated by him. Once I directly say he is a French wanted criminal, not only will my best friend not believe it, but also will warn this guy. At that time, there will be no way to reveal his true colors!" Milan's tone was full of anger and anxiety. At this point, she even sneaked a glance at the restaurant.

Sylvia also noticed that there was a happy

expression on her beautiful face when she looked at him. She tore off a piece of duck meat and handed it to Henry.

Seeing this scene, Milan trembled with anger. She made up her mind and said on the phone, "This is a love liar. I have to find a way to reveal his true identity! Please ask the teacher for a leave and tell him that I won't go back these days."

"You won't come back? Oh my God, Milan, do you know what you're talking about? Our teacher told me last night that he passed the test. If there is a chance, he can take us to meet that master. If we can learn a little from that man, we can inherit his position and become the chef of the French royal family!" The woman's voice on the phone was full of disbelief.

"Let's talk later about the chef. I can't let my best friend be cheated like this. Okay, I'll hang up first!" Milan hung up the phone, picked up the food that had just been prepared, and walked toward the dining room. At the same time, her face was full of smiles. "Mr. Zhang, try the snails. You will definitely like it."

Sylvia enjoyed the food made by Milan very much, but she was more afraid that Milan would ask any

tricky questions, so she quickly ate the food on the table instead of enjoying it slowly as usual.

"Sylvia, do you have anything to do tonight?" Milan asked curiously.

"No." Sylvia shook her head. "I'm just worried about you. You came back from France and haven't returned home yet. There is only one flight to Hangzhou tonight."

Holding a snail shell in her hand, Milan stared at Sylvia and said, "Sylvia, I'm not leaving. I want to stay here for two more days."

"Ah? Two more days?" Sylvia lost her composure because of the unexpected news and opened her mouth wide.

"Yes." Milan nodded and said, "So, am I welcomed or not?"

After two seconds, Sylvia came to her senses and said, "Welcome...Welcome."

"Haha, I knew you couldn't bear to leave me. Let me think about which room I should live in." Raising up her head, Milan glanced at the second floor.

Sylvia smiled bitterly and looked at Henry.

Henry winked at Sylvia, made an OK gesture, and

made a mouth gesture.

Looking at Henry's appearance, Sylvia felt helpless. "Relax? How can I relax? Sooner or later, I will be exposed! If that is the case, it will be too shameful!"

After dinner, Henry washed dishes in the kitchen as usual. After giving a thumbs-up sign of "good man", Milan began to unpack.

Sylvia sat on the sofa and looked at Henry in the kitchen. Then, she looked at her best friend who was running around the room. She reached out and covered her forehead, sighing helplessly.

After washing the dishes, Henry saw Sylvia sitting on the sofa, drinking tea while watching the city's financial news today. Sylvia would watch it every day.

"Add a little hot water." Henry came over with a kettle and added water to Sylvia's teacup. He glanced at the TV and found that there was news about Jenny Qin on the television. On the news, there was also the news that Jenny's Hengyuan Trade Company had been approved to blow up the mountain. In the news, the authorities said that they would fully support her and would make Hengyuan Trade Company the benchmark company for one year in Yinzhou City.

Chapter 17

Seeing this news, a smile naturally appeared on Henry's face. This woman's action was quite fast. In this way, the development of the area near Spring Residential Home could no longer get the official support, and the welfare center would not be forcibly demolished by the official. Not only could the children continue to live in it, but the land bought by those profiteers would also get a lot cheaper.

Sylvia leaned back on the sofa, her slender legs stretched out, her eyes were looking at the news, and she was talking to herself, "This Hengyuan Company is really powerful. They got the idea to blow up the mountain and take advantage of the high-level officials in China to get the official support from the Yinzhou officials! That woman surnamed Qin, she absolutely did not think of this point. Behind her, there must be at least a group of ten people. They even noticed the news from other provinces a few years ago. Smart! Really smart!"

Hearing Sylvia's words, Henry was a little embarrassed. "In fact, I think it's not difficult. It's okay to watch out for these things in the news. As for blowing up the mountain, everyone is looking

forward to it. At that time, the trade will be smooth and the traffic will be too convenient. Even the high-speed train can be connected."

"What do you know?" Sylvia glanced at Henry. "You can only see the benefits after the mountain exploding, but you can't see the subtlety of this decision. Some time ago, Hong Zhu's business had just taken down the two territories in the southeast and wanted to develop a holiday resort. Now that the mountain has been blown up, the development of the southeast of the city will be put down by the government for the time being. By that time, Heng Yuan will not only get the strong support of the government in the first trading company in Yinzhou but also become the exclusive to the northwest. Territory bought by Hong Zhu and the new shares will fall wildly!"

After saying that, Sylvia looked at Henry who was in no mood. The reason why she said so much to him just now was to let him get in touch with this kind of thing, but now it seemed that he had no idea at all.

Sylvia waved at Henry and said with a displeased face, "Forget it, go and do your own work. Don't stop me from watching TV."

"Okay." Henry nodded. He had already thought of all the results of the news report when he told Jenny Qin his plan this morning.

After unpacking, Milan put on a pink short-sleeved shirt, sat down next to Sylvia, and watched TV with her, chatting about cosmetics and bags.

Henry, who was wearing a white tank top, came over with a basin of warm water and put it in front of Sylvia. Then he squatted down and said, "Sylvia, it's time to wash your feet."

"Wash feet? Sylvia, Henry also washes your feet?" Milan's eyes widened as if she had seen something incredible. In this society, it was rare for men to wash their feet for wives. And Henry seemed to be doing this every day.

Sylvia frowned. "Not today."

"No." Henry shook his head firmly. "You must wash them. Your health issues need acupuncture massage several times to be completely relieved."

Hearing this, Sylvia's pretty face turned red and her expression was a little unnatural. She thought that she had not suffered from constipation these days and looked at the man in front of her.

This guy must know this!

When Sylvia was slightly stunned, Henry had already taken the initiative to grab her little feet and put them in the basin. After gently soaking them, he began to massage them slowly.

The feeling of comfort came from the soles of Sylvia's feet. She unconsciously relaxed on the sofa. But as soon as she leaned on it, she felt a little uncomfortable.

Two days ago, she and Henry stayed alone at home. Now there was one more person beside her, which made her uncomfortable.

Looking at Henry who was doing his best to massage her, Sylvia's heart was wandering. Wasn't it a very shameful thing? Why did he take the initiative to do it when there was someone at home? Was he really doing it for me?

As soon as this idea came to her mind, Sylvia immediately shook her head.

No! Impossible! He just wanted money. We didn't know each other before. How could he just do it for my good!

Looking at Henry's actions, Milan snorted in her heart. This man was really good at pleasing women. No wonder he could cheat the princess of the French royal family and now he could deceive

Sylvia. It was estimated that few women could refuse him. He was an artist and he was very gentle!

Henry squatted in front of Sylvia, holding her delicate feet. His eyes were clear and there was no distracting thoughts in his heart. He carefully rubbed the acupoints under her feet.

Sylvia enjoyed the comfort while she could feel her best friend's gaze, which made her extremely unnatural.

"Okay, okay, it's enough." Sylvia couldn't stand this kind of feeling. She pulled out her little foot from Henry's hand and her face was still red.

Henry nodded. Anyway, he had massaged all the important parts, so he picked up the basin and poured the water.

As soon as Henry left, Milan came close to Sylvia. "Sylvia, can your Henry massage?"

"Yes." Sylvia nodded. "I'll tell you, his massage technique is awesome. I was a little uncomfortable before, so he massaged me a few times and everything was fine."

"Really?" Milan looked very interested. "Sylvia, my shoulders are not feeling well recently. Why don't

you let your Henry massage me?"

"Give you a massage?" Sylvia looked at the unbelievable look of Milan and made up her mind. She thought that since Henry had worked it in the massage place, there should be no problem. She nodded and said, "Okay."

"Great, Sylvia, you are really my best friend!" Milan said. "Let's see how long Henry can keep on pretending" she thought for herself.

She had heard about soles massage to relieve hidden health issues, but it was not a simple massage. It was a very traditional and profound acupuncture treatment that required silver needles to stimulate acupuncture points. Moreover, no one in China could do it from the foot pulse to the whole body. How could it be possible for Henry to know how to do it? He just lied to a simple girl like Sylvia and wanted to see if she could expose him!

Milan had thought about how to expose Henry and tell Sylvia how despicable he is!

After pouring out the foot-washing water, Henry went to the living room. He was about to sit down and peel an apple for Sylvia.

"Dear husband, can you help Milan and massage her shoulders?" When Sylvia said the first word,

07:37 ■

her expression was extremely unnatural. Fortunately, Milan did not notice it.

"Massage her?" Zhang Xufeng frowned.

Chapter 18

Henry was praised in the global medical field. There was an old saying in China that if death wants your life, none could stop it.

But in the field of top medicine in the world, this sentence had been changed. If Satan wants you alive, Death cannot do anything.

He was the Satan who lived in this world.

Many of the richest merchants in the world, the prince of the royal family, and the leader of the state all hoped Henry could help them. However, Henry never showed any respect to anyone, let alone treat people with the hardest and the most orthodox massage method.

When Milan saw Henry frown, she was happy. Sure enough, this person didn't know any massage treatment at all. He was completely lying to Sylvia!

"Sylvia, it's okay if your Henry doesn't want to. I want to use massage to relieve some stress. It's a little difficult."

Sylvia felt a chill in her heart. Did this girl see anything? Oh, if this was true, how shameful I would be! No, no!

"Honey, just give her a massage. Same way you give to me." Sylvia kept blinking at Henry.

"Okay." Henry could not refuse Sylvia's request. Or in fact, in his heart, he would not refuse this woman's request. Even if it went too far, he could accept it.

Henry walked up to Milan and looked at the short-haired woman with heroic features. "Miss Milan, where does it hurt? "

"Shoulder." Milan pointed.

Henry nodded, walked behind Milan, and pressed his hands on Milan's shoulders. The moment his hands touched her shoulders, Henry had a feeling.

Tender!

After being tender, she was full of elasticity. Although her skin was not as smooth and bright as Sylvia's, it had a different kind of beauty.

Henry's two thumbs slowly rubbed on Milan's back.

Her neck had always been sore because of work. She often went to the spa and was familiar with all kinds of massage techniques.

Now she felt Henry's hand rubbing her neck. It was just like those ordinary massagers, which could

relieve fatigue. What kind of treating health issues was it? It was nonsense.

When Milan was about to speak, she felt a warmth coming from her shoulder and neck, as if the warmth flowed through the meridians of her neck and neck. The original pain and exhaustion disappeared at this moment.

Previously, because of her profession, Milan felt a mountain pressing down on her shoulder and neck every day. At this moment, it was as if someone had moved the mountain away from her neck and shoulder. The feeling was unspeakably comfortable.

She swallowed what she was about to say because of this feeling. He could really stimulate acupuncture points through massage to remove health issues! This kind of method was very known in Chinese medicine, but a few could do it!

Looking at the comfortable expression on Milan's face, Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Henry was really capable, although being good at massaging doesn't count much.

When Sylvia came up with this idea, she didn't know that the message she was getting was a top physical treatment in traditional Chinese medicine!

At this moment, Milan's mood could be described as happy and sad. What made her happy was that the stress on her body had indeed been relieved. Her whole body, from the back to the neck, was much more comfortable. What worried her was that Henry was really capable. It was not easy to expose him.

As Milan rolled her eyes, a wonderful idea appeared in her mind.

She couldn't help but think complacently that a liar might have a special understanding of certain fields, but he didn't know much about these things. This kind of top physics therapy through massage was enough for him to spend time studying. He used to stay in France and could even deceive the princess of the royal family. It was not surprising that he knew a lot about western etiquette and French meals. But how about paintings? Or could he really paint? As long as she found a top expert in painting, she could find out his true colors!

Thinking of this, a smile appeared on Milan's face again.

"Sylvia, Henry's massage technique is really awesome! By the way, you haven't told me how you met each other. Is it because of a painting?"

"Stop gossiping!" Sylvia rolled her eyes at Milan. She had thought about how to tell this girl how she knew Henry. But now Henry was here, she was really ashamed to say those words.

"Let's talk about it." Milan acted like a curious baby.

"Let him tell you that. I'm going to sleep." Sylvia directly threw the pot to Henry. She put on her slippers and went upstairs. Hum, Henry was so good at talking. Let him make it up. She could ask him tomorrow.

Looking at Sylvia while leaving, Milan said that she was bored. Then she stretched herself. She was wearing a close-fitting shirt, and her bosoms were particularly magnificent. When she stretched, the bosoms were perfectly visible.

Henry stood behind her massaging her shoulders. His eyes could just pass through Milan's collar and see the magnificent scene in front of him.

Milan reached out her slender hands and patted her collar, mumbling, "It's so hot."

As soon as she finished speaking, Milan put her hand on her collar, and her fingers gently picked the first button under the collar. Without much effort, the button was unbuttoned, revealing a snowy white spot.

The corners of Milan's mouth lifted slightly. He thought, "Pervert, standing behind me and watching."

After what Milan had done, as if nothing had happened, she touched the mobile phone beside her and secretly turned on the front camera. She wanted to take pictures of Henry staring at her, but she found that he did not look at her at all. No! He did not notice her at all. He was wearing headphones and listening to music with his eyes closed!

A flame burned in her heart. "Bastard! Am I not attractive to him at all?"

"It's okay! You can stop!" Milan wriggled her shoulders and said angrily. Then she put on her slippers and went upstairs.

Henry took off his headphones, wondering why this woman was so angry. Glancing at her, he ignored her and sat on the sofa. He poured himself a cup of tea and listened to the piano music that was just created by him. He muttered, "It's still a problem when you lower D-level C, and there are some unnecessary dazzling skills, which added a lot of decoration sounds. So although it can give people a shocking effect in the early stage of the music, it

will make the back of the music seem too dull, ah."

Chapter 19

At this moment, the TV news was just transferred to the music channel, playing the latest news.

"It is said that after becoming the world's top pianist, he once again sank his heart into the creation of the new song. He once reported in an interview that this new song would be supervised and guided by his teacher. Moreover, his teacher was the mysterious figure who once guided him to write the new song. Let's look forward to his latest work."

When the lights in the living room went out, Henry put on his slippers and walked to the bedroom on the second floor. Anna opened the door of the villa and began her night shift.

The next morning, Henry got up and cleaned the floor as usual.

Sylvia yawned and came out of the bedroom. She staggered toward the bathroom and was ready to wash up.

Before she entered the bathroom, the phone rang loudly at home. Henry trotted over and picked up the phone. It was an internal contact call, only

Sylvia's father could call in.

"Hello, dad," Henry shouted at the phone.

"Henry, wake up Sylvia. She needs to come with me to see her grandfather!" On the phone, Nelson's voice sounded very anxious.

In Yinzhou City, Lins Group was a very legendary enterprise.

In the 80s of the last century, Robert Lin, the founder of Lins Group, led the local enterprise of Yinzhou to develop. He even set up the Yinzhou Chamber of Commerce on his own. During this period, under his leadership, the Chamber of Commerce invested in many aspects, such as stocks, real estate, electronics, and so on. In the early 20th century, the Chamber of Commerce was forced to disband, but the major enterprises developed in a good way. Although there was no Chamber of Commerce, Robert Lin was the only chairman in everyone's heart.

Although Robert's career was good, his life was not as good. When he was in his heyday, his wife died in an accident, leaving him, his son and three daughters. Since then, the Lin family had only one descendant.

The Lin Family had a large courtyard in Yinzhou.

The status of this courtyard was equivalent to that of the capital city. Anyone who had power and influence in Yinzhou was proud to enter the courtyard.

The courtyard was located on the outskirts of the city, covering an area of 20,000 square meters. The courtyard was surrounded by green shade, rocker, and fake water, and a flat cement passage extended all the way into the gate.

At this time, a high-speed Mercedes drove on the cement passage, which was particularly eye-catching.

Anna parked her car in the parking lot of the courtyard. Here, there were all luxury cars parked worth millions of dollars.

The back door opened. Sylvia stretched out a foot with black high heels and a pair of black suit pants. She got off the car wearing a white shirt and a black coat. Her long hair was coiled up on top of her head. Her delicate face was full of anxiety. She got out of the car and strode into the house.

Henry was not with Sylvia this time.

Sylvia walked out of the parking lot and looked at the building in front of her. She opened the door and walked in.

The furniture in the house was made of peach wood, which was quaint. The air was still filled with a faint fragrance. There was no modern furniture in the house. It could be seen that the owner of the house liked this kind of ancient style very much.

At this moment, there were a lot of people in formal clothes in the room, men and women, old and young.

Sylvia looked at the people in the room and opened her mouth slightly. "Dad, aunts, you are all here."

In the house, there were not only people of Nelson's generation, but also many people of Sylvia's generation.

However, she was the only person of her generation whose surname was Lin.

"How is Grandpa?" Sylvia looked at her father worriedly.

Nelson sighed and pointed to the interior of the house. "He is inside. Go in and have a look."

Sylvia nodded and was about to lift her feet when she saw a middle-aged woman in her forties rushing out of the room. Her face was full of panic. "Bad news, Mr. Lin is missing!"

"What!"

Everyone in the room was stunned at this moment.

No one knew when the park in the suburbs of Yinzhou became the place where the old people practiced Tai Chi. From six o'clock every morning to half-past eleven every afternoon. Under the shade of the park, in the square and beside the stone pier, the old people could be seen everywhere.

Henry wore his beach pants and walked in the park. He would come to the park to watch the old man play Tai Chi twice a week. In that kind of quiet movement, Henry seemed to be able to restore his restless heart to some calm. The only thing he could blame was that his past life was too bloody.

"Young man, do you like Tai Chi?" An old and benevolent voice sounded behind Henry.

Henry glanced at the person. It was an old man sitting in a wheelchair who spoke. He was dressed in a red Tang suit. His hair was grey, but his face was not bad, and he looked a little ruddy.

"I don't like Tai Chi." Henry shook his head. "But it doesn't stop me from watching it. Just like some people who know how bitter the medicine is but they still take it."

After Henry finished speaking, he sized up the old

man's legs with his eyes.

The old man seemed to be thinking about something. After a few seconds of silence, he laughed out loud. "Hahaha, young man, there's something in your words."

Henry winked at the old man. "Maybe."

"Hehe, how do you know?" The old man patted his legs.

"The face." Henry pointed to the middle of the old man's eyebrows. "Chinese medicine has been passed down for thousands of years. It can connect the pulse and feel the pulse. In China, there is a saying that the pulse can affect the whole body, and it can also be used in medicine."

Henry looked at the old man's whole body and continued, "Your face is stretched, rosy, and shiny, and your 'chi' and blood are vigorous. Your meridians are stable, your hair is rare, but soft, which proves that your body is not weak. You come alone in a wheelchair. Your arms are strong, and your waist is straight. Why can't you walk? If you have a broken bone or if you are paralyzed, you can't sit so straight."

"Amazing!" A smile appeared on the old man's face. He clapped his hands and applauded for

Henry. "Young man, are you a medical student?"

Henry shook his head. "No."

"I didn't think so." The old man smiled and asked Henry, "Would you mind pushing me?"

"I don't mind." Henry answered without thinking, "I have something else to tell you."

"Please go ahead." The old man said respectfully.

"Although your limbs are in good condition, your days are numbered. The heart is not something that medicine can cure. The pain in your chest is getting deeper every night. You have to find someone to treat as soon as possible." Henry patted the old man on the shoulder.

The old man's eyes lit up. "Young man you are amazing. My old friend also said the same words to me. But my old friend had died three years ago. He said to me that if someone can see my illness, he can save me."

"Your old friend was quite powerful. Let me think about who could say something like this." Henry's eyes showed a thoughtful look. "He died three years ago. Was he Dan Song?"

Chapter 20

Hearing this name, the old man trembled with excitement. "Young man, you know my old friend!"

"I don't know him that well. He studied from me for three days."

"I know who you are!" The old man stared at Henry. "Although my old friend didn't tell me in detail, he once said that in the field of medical science in the world, he learned for three days and was proud of it! I didn't expect to meet the legendary master today!"

"It's not fortunate to meet you for the first time." Henry looked calm, but his words were full of strong self-confidence and pride. "It'll be lucky if you see me again."

"I understand!" The old man nodded. "You ruled people, don't recognize money, don't recognize things, only recognize fate. If you meet me again, will you save me?"

"Maybe, hahaha." Henry patted the old man's shoulder again. "This time, our meeting is also predestined. But if we can see each other next time, it's another matter."

Henry's voice was getting quieter as he was walking away. The old man stared at Henry's back until he completely disappeared. He sighed. He did not doubt Henry's words. His old friend had told him that there were only a few people in the world who could see the illness in his body just by looking at him.

"I didn't expect, I didn't expect that the master could be so young!" The old man sighed and thought of the young man just now. Only Sylvia could be on his level. As for the rest, they only knew how to eat and drink and cared about their own property.

"Grandpa! You are here!" A crisp female voice sounded behind the old man.

"Dad, why are you here?" Nelson Lin walked to the old man with a scolding face.

"I came out to see the scenery." The old man turned around and looked at his son and granddaughter, who were coming, with a smile on his face. "Sylvia, when will your husband, Henry, come to see grandpa?"

"There will be a chance." Sylvia stroked her hair and answered.

Bring Henry to see her grandfather? At least he had

to wait for Henry to be a little promising, even if he was a little capable or ambitious. But now, he is just a pile of mud and is not worth meeting grandpa.

Sylvia took Robert back to Lin's courtyard. When they saw Robert, Sylvia's aunts were full of seriousness and restraint. The old man's status at home was absolutely pure. Although they were traveling on luxury cars now, if Robert felt a little unhappy, he could immediately make them become ordinary poor people.

"Grandpa, where have you been? We are so worried!" When Sylvia's cousin saw Robert, they immediately rushed toward them. The first was the son of Sylvia's eldest aunt, Richard Wong.

Seeing that Richard couldn't wait to go forward to show his kindness, Sylvia's other cousin was also unwilling to show weakness and rushed up. "Grandpa, if you want to go next time, call your grandson. I will accompany you. It's convenient for you."

"Grandson?" When Sylvia's eldest aunt heard this, she was puzzled and looked at her nephew in confusion.

"Dad, my son has just changed his surname. He will not be surnamed Song anymore. His surname will

be Lin, he will be your real grandson!" Sylvia's aunt said excitedly and looked at Robert.

"Same surname?" Robert was surprised, and then a touch of relief appeared on his face. He touched Channing Lin's head, who had just changed his surname, and said, "Good! Good!"

Channing showed a smile of success in his eyes, while Richard glared at him with a gloomy face.

Richard's mother did not hide her sarcasm and said in a strange tone, "Some people really think about those useless things all day long."

In the face of her elder sister's sarcasm, Channing's mother said nothing, but the smug look on her face showed that she had gained the upper hand this time.

Looking at her two cousins, Sylvia's heart was filled with coldness. This was the Lin family! In the eyes of outsiders, it was a wealthy family! In fact, it was a group of people who fought for the wealth with open and secret means!

After Sylvia took over the Lins Group, her two cousins signed up in the company. Not only were they idle all day, but also the female employees of the company often complained that these two people would do something to them in the

company. If Nelson hadn't stopped her, Sylvia would have wanted to fire them.

Now seeing Richard's and Channing's behavior, Sylvia only felt sick.

However, Sylvia's cousin Daisy Xu, had been standing there all the time. She was not as eager as her two cousins.

"Well, everyone sit down. I called you here today because I have something to say." Robert waved to the juniors in the room.

Hearing that Robert was going to announce something, the people in the house became nervous, especially Richard and Channing. They knew that he was likely to announce his inheritance distribution today.

Henry ran to Spring residential home after leaving the park. He checked up on the children and told Dean Cui not to worry about the welfare home. Then, he went straight home.

As soon as he arrived at the outside of the villa yard, before they entered the yard, Henry could hear the quarrel coming from inside. The sound was very loud, which was strange to Henry.

Anna stood in the garden. After seeing Henry, she

smiled helplessly at him.

"What's going on?" Henry pushed the courtyard door open and asked.

Anna replied, "It's President Lin's family affair."

"Family affairs?" Henry looked at the house with a puzzled look. Through the huge French window, Henry saw that besides Sylvia and Nelson, there were three middle-aged women and two men and a woman of the same age as him in the house.

Henry pushed open the door of the house and walked in. At the moment he opened the door, the eyes of several people in the house were all focused on him.

Henry could see that the eyes of the two men who looked the same age as him were full of disdain. As soon as he entered the door, they glanced at him from head to toe, and the eyes of the three middle-aged women were full of sarcasm.

"Hey, why does an outsider come in to talk about family affairs? Do you know the rules?" Sylvia's eldest aunt said with dissatisfaction.

"Sis, Henry is also a family member of our family. How can he be an outsider?" Nelson chuckled. At the same time, he walked towards Henry, patted

his shoulder and said, "Come on, Henry, let me introduce them to you. This is the eldest aunt of Sylvia, this is the second aunt, this is the third aunt. Richard, Channing, and Daisy are Sylvia's cousins."

Nelson introduced the people in the house to Henry, and Henry also called them one by one. However, except for Daisy calling him brother-in-law, the others ignored Henry.

Chapter 21

Henry didn't care about this and went to sit down beside Sylvia.

The fierce quarrel just now caused a strange silence in the living room because of Henry's sudden arrival.

Sylvia sat on the sofa, took a cup of hot tea, and drank slowly.

The rest of them looked at each other. About a minute later, Sylvia's aunt spoke first.

"Some people really think of themselves as the master of this family? Don't they know who they are? Seeing us here, don't you know you should serve us tea?"

"That's right." Richard, the son of Sylvia's eldest aunt, also said, "You can't see clearly. It seems that someone's family education is not very good."

"Why are you still standing there? Don't you know how to make tea?" Sylvia's aunt said to Henry with contempt.

"Why?" Sylvia slowly put down the teacup and said in a displeased voice, "Henry is my husband and the part of this family. You are guests. Why should

you tell him what to do?"

Henry sat on the sofa, as if he didn't hear the sarcasm of Sylvia's relatives. His face was calm.

Watching Henry sitting there unmoved, Sylvia's relatives were very unhappy, and their eyes were full of anger.

Richard roared directly, "This is the time to talk about family affairs. Get lost!"

Richard said without reservation. He was in a bad mood today. His cousin played a trick on him. In the distribution of inheritance, there were a lot of things he lost. When he was suppressing his anger, this brother-in-law came to him himself!

"You're just nobody. I don't know how many lifetimes you've cultivated to be so lucky to become part of the Lin family!" Sylvia's eldest aunt was also full of anger and vented her anger on Zhang Xuhui.

Henry frowned slightly and then smiled slightly. If these people in front of him were not Sylvia's relatives, he could guarantee that these people were dead. Now, for the sake of Sylvia, he could bear it. As long as it had something to do with her, he could give in.

"Oh, the Lin family? Do you treat yourself as a member of the Lin family at this time?" Sylvia showed a mocking smile. "Richard and Channing, you two have no business in the company. Do you think I don't know what you are doing every day? You take the public funds as your own, and you have already spent tens of millions of dollars. Do you know how much damage you have caused to the company? Now you call yourself a member of the Lin family? Why haven't I seen you do anything for the Lin family?"

Sylvia pointed at her two cousins and counted their evil deeds.

"Shut up!" Sylvia's aunt made a sharp voice to interrupter and shouted, "Since you're talking about Lin family, I'll tell you. Go to your dead mother's grave and ask if you have the blood of the Lin family! Ah!"

Her words made Sylvia's expression suddenly freeze and she became dull. "What did you say?"

"Hehe, what did I say?" aunt sneered. "Then I'll ask you this coward father. When your mother was cheating, what did he do?"

"Sister!" Nelson, who had not spoken for a long time, finally said, "Enough! This matter has nothing

to do with the child!"

"Dad, what the hell is going on?" Sylvia looked at Nelson.

The rest of the people looked at Sylvia as if they were watching a show.

Nelson looked at his daughter in silence, his eyes full of guilt.

Richard smiled and said, "She said that she was a member of the Lin family and had contributed to the Lin family. However, she didn't know that she was a bastard and didn't have the blood of the Lin family. And here..."

"Clap!"

Before Richard could finish his words, he was interrupted by a crisp voice. A red shoe print was printed on Richard's cheek.

This crisp sound made everyone pay attention to Richard.

Henry walked slowly to Richard, looked down at his right hand, rubbed it with his thumb, and whispered, "Apologies or I promise that you won't be able to get out of here today."

At this moment, Henry was standing on the floor

with his bare left foot. The flip-flops on his feet fell alone under Richard's feet, telling everyone where the shoeprint on his face came from.

Richard reached out and covered his side face. He could clearly feel the burning pain from his side face. He looked at Henry incredulously and said in a trembling voice, "Hit me! You lowlife, how dare you hit me!"

"Clap! Clap!"

Two slaps responded to Richard.

"Apologize, next time, I will change it into three slaps, and so on until you die." Henry's tone was very light, as if he was talking about something unimportant, but in his tone, it made people feel a kind of firmness, and he would definitely do what he said.

Henry's action stunned everyone in the room, including Sylvia. No one expected that he would suddenly make a move. Even if he was scolded just now and said that he was a bitch and asked him to pour tea, he would still accompany them with a smile. No one could expect that he would suddenly turn hostile.

Changing just wanted to say something, but Henry's sudden outburst made him swallow back

what he was about to say. He stood aside with a look of watching them play, afraid that the world would be in chaos.

His cousin Daisy stared at Henry.

Richard's mother's eyes widened and she rushed to Henry. Henry pushed her away and she fell to the side. Before she got up, she screamed, "Nelson, this is the good son-in-law you found! Ah! If you don't deal with this, you will see what will happen!"

"What do you want him to deal with?" Before Nelson could speak, Sylvia spoke first. Her eyes were like torches, staring at her aunt. "It's your son. He spoke rudely first. Do you want us to stand here and be humiliated by him?"

Richards's mother got up from the ground, trembling with anger. "Call the police! We need to call the police!" She pointed at Henry.

In the face of the threat of her aunt, Sylvia smiled indifferently. "Please, if you want to call the police, just call. But I have to say first, this is my house, and my name is Sylvia. You can make a scene here with me. No matter how many lawyers you hire, you can't beat me in the lawsuit. If you want to call the police, you can dial now."

"You... you..." aunt's hands trembled. After talking for a long time, she couldn't say anything else. Finally, she pointed at Nelson and said, "Nelson, look at your good daughter! Doesn't she know how to respect elders?"

"All right, leave it!" Nelson snorted unhappily.

Chapter 22

"Good! Good! Nelson, very good. Together with two outsiders bully your own sister, don't you? Let's wait and see!" Richard's mother pulled him and said, "Let's go!"

Richard followed behind his mother, glared at Henry with hatred, and was ready to walk out of the door.

"Did I let you go?" Henry grabbed Richard's collar.

"Don't be insatiable!" Richard turned around, pointed at Henry, and just opened his mouth.

"Slap! Slap! Slap!" There were three crisp sounds.

As Henry promised, three slaps hit on Ricard's face. The speed was so fast that he didn't even have a chance to react. The last slap even knocked Richard to the ground with blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

"Apologize." Henry still said the same word.

Henry walked to Richard, who was lying on the ground and crawling. At this moment, Richard only felt that the air around him became much colder. In this hot weather, he still got goosebumps all over his body.

"!" Richard got up and was about to say something malicious, but when he saw Henry's raised arm and the muscles on his arm, he immediately swallowed the harsh words. "Yes, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that to you."

Richard's face, courage, and arrogance were completely destroyed by Henry's slaps!

Four clear and crisp sounds rang out in succession. Richard, who had just climbed up, was beaten to the ground again. Two backward teeth full of blood were spat out by him, which was enough to prove how heavy Henry's palm was.

Henry was still frustrated by his thumbs. He said in a light tone, "Do not apologize to me, but to my wife."

Richard stayed on the ground and begged Sylvia, "Sorry, I'm sorry!"

"Don't be so mean. If you say something rude to my wife again, I will beat you to death, really." Henry took a deep look at Richard.

At this moment, Richard felt as if he was being stared at by a fierce beast. Just for a moment, cold sweat wet his back. He was really scared.

"Well, you people continue to talk." Henry clapped

his hands and sat back on the sofa. "Just to clarify, you can insult me. If you dare to say something to my wife, I will beat you to death. That's all."

After that, Henry poured tea for Sylvia and handed it carefully to her. He said gently, "Be careful and drink slowly."

Looking at the teacup handed by Henry, Sylvia gradually looked up and saw his face. The rough pores proved that the man in front of her had not done any good maintenance. The wind and frost left a mark on his face.

After being stunned for more than ten seconds, Sylvia took the cup and whispered to Henry, "Thank you."

This was the first time she said thank you to Henry, from the bottom of her heart.

Henry smiled. "You said I'm the head of this family. Isn't it what I should do to protect you?"

Nelson, who was standing aside, looked at Henry with approval and said, "Sylvia, have a good rest with Henry. I'll explain something to you another day!"

After Nelson finished speaking, he turned around and walked out of the house, ignoring the others.

"Let's go too." Sylvia's aunt left with her daughter.

Daisy secretly gave Henry a thumbs-up, held her mother's arm, and walked out of the house.

"Let's go!" Henry's aunt pulled her son, afraid that Henry would do something outrageous, and left quickly.

"Just, sooner or later, I will teach you a lesson!" Richard's mother pulled her son out of the door and mercilessly glanced at Henry and Sylvia. Her eyes were as if she wanted to eat them both alive.

Henry rolled his eyes. He didn't care about Richard's mother's threat at all. He smiled at the woman next to him. "President Lin, calm down. Your body needs you to relax. Drink some water and I'll clean the floor first."

"Today..." Sylvia looked at Henry with a hesitant look.

"President Lin, just tell me what you want."

"Don't wipe the ground. Come with me to one place." Sylvia sighed as if she had made a decision. In her sigh, she was somewhat helpless and somewhat relieved.

Henry was stunned by her strange expression. Then he nodded and said, "Okay."

There would always be thunder and rain in summer. The sun shone high in the previous second, and the rain poured down in the next second.

Henry walked with Sylvia, who was dressed in a black suit, toward the Green Mountain Garden.

As the rain fell, Henry held a black umbrella for Sylvia. Seeing the bean-sized drops of water constantly falling in front of her eyes, there was fog on both sides of the road. The dense stone tablets loomed in the fog.

"President Lin, you should have said earlier. I would have changed my clothes." Henry gave a wry smile and looked at his pink beach pants, which were incompatible with all this. He seemed to be an alien in this world.

"It's okay." Sylvia shook her head indifferently. "That is your style. There is no need to change it deliberately."

Sylvia held a bouquet of lilies in her hand and stood in front of a tombstone. On the monument, there was a slightly yellow-white photo. The person on the photo looked in her thirties, which was about 70 percent similar to Sylvia. She was very grateful and must have many pursuers before her death.

"Mom, I'm here to see you." Sylvia gently bowed to the tombstone and put the flower in her hand in front of the monument. Her beautiful big eyes were full of tears.

This was the first time that Henry had heard the news about Sylvia's mother since he came to the Lin family.

Henry also bowed. "Mom, we are here to see you."

Henry's calling "mother" attracted Sylvia's blaming eyes, but she did not say anything.

"Henry, do you know that since I graduated from college and took over Lins Group, the relationship between me and my aunts is like an enemy." Sylvia sat in front of the monument, with her little face helplessly leaning against the tombstone, as if this was her harbor.

Henry squatted beside her, holding an umbrella for her and listening quietly.

She didn't care about the water stains on the ground and let her pants wet by the water. "Lins Group is the leading enterprise in Yinzhou City. It looks glamorous, but in fact, it is full of danger. Not only the people outside are covetous, but also the Lin family wants to occupy Lins Group. From the day I took over Lins Group, I have become the

public enemy number one."

At this time, Sylvia looked tired.

"I know, many people privately call me the ice president lady, but who likes to keep a straight face every day? I'm just afraid. The more I laugh, the more no one is afraid of me and no one is convinced of me. So many people are staring at me. Now, as long as I do something wrong, I will be pushed into a deep abyss, trembling with fear, as if walking on thin ice. Today Grandpa showed us his will. He has at most three months, and those people can't wait. They try to get benefits from grandpa and want to kick me down from the president position!"

Chapter 23

"In fact, if you are really tired, you can choose to let go." Henry felt the exhaustion in the woman's words and also felt distressed.

"Let go? It's not that simple." Sylvia laughed. "If everyone is devoted to the Lin family, the position of president would not be so important. However, those who have ideas only care about the money of the company. They don't care about the life and death of the Lin family. If the Lin family falls into their hands, everything will come to the end. Now almost everyone in the entire Yinzhou City wants me to leave this position. In this way, they will have a chance. Do you know, the Lin family is about to be finished. Grandpa has announced. The Lins will be completely divided in three months."

Henry was silent and said nothing. This was the first time that Sylvia spoke to him from her heart, but Henry felt so helpless.

"Phew!" Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. "Forget it, I've told you so much, and you won't understand. But I'm really much relieved. Henry, I have to say another thing to you, thank you."

Sylvia looked at Henry sincerely, and so did he.

Their eyes met.

"President Lin, don't worry. No matter what happens, I will always be with you."

"I hope so."

The downpour suddenly stopped, and the bright sunshine suddenly appeared. The heavy rain in summer gave people a feeling of time passing, as the haze just now was just a phase.

Sylvia drove Henry home. As soon as she entered the house, she saw Milan, who had gone out in the morning, running over happily.

"What makes you so happy?" Sylvia smiled.

"The concert, Sylvia, I made my friend to get three tickets. It's the global tour performance of Rajiv. It's in Yinzhou this time! It's not easy for me to get three tickets!" Milan said as she took out three tickets and waved them in front of Sylvia.

"Oh my god! How did you get it? I remember that tickets had been sold out a few months ago!" Sylvia also showed a happy expression on her face. She liked painting and music very much. When she was in college, she often went to some entertainment shows and concerts.

"Hey hey, it's a secret!" Milan smiled at Sylvia.

"What do you think? Are you interested in going to watch it together? Didn't you say that Henry is also good at music? He should be very interested in it."

"Him?" Sylvia glanced at Henry subconsciously and began to blame herself. She blamed herself for being so shameless. When she was in college, she always told Milan that she would find an artist who had the same interest as her in the future. Otherwise, she would not marry him even if she died. So made up a lie about him. She also said that her husband was good at painting, music, and other fields.

"Let's go, I also want to see it." Henry nodded, thinking, "I heard that Pajiv was a student of master Fadeev?"

Sylvia took a surprised look at Henry, who was winking at her and secretly making an OK gesture to her, which made Sylvia feel grateful again. She knew that he had agreed to her request, and she didn't know how much time he had to spend on learning the information behind her back.

The concert was tomorrow. Sylvia took Milan to Lins Group, and Henry also went out to visit Spring Residential Home.

Henry put on his flip-flops, got on the bus, and

headed for the welfare home. He liked to sit on the bus to watch the city, the city where he used to live with his mother.

From the villa to the welfare center, they had to go through more than half of the Yinzhou City, and in the middle of the city, there was a bus station. Henry stood in front of the bus station with his hands in his pockets, waiting for the next bus.

Suddenly, a big hand patted his left shoulder.

Henry turned his head and saw a tattooed strong man in a white tank top standing behind him. When he turned his head, he was surrounded by five more tattooed men. Those who were waiting for the bus at the bus station looked at him with fear and stood far away.

"What's the matter?" Henry looked at the strong man behind him and frowned slightly.

"Boy, if you have offended someone you shouldn't have., come with us." The strong man with the bald head squeezed Henry's shoulder. While he was talking, another two strong men came up and took Henry to the side.

Seeing this scene, the people around didn't even dare to say a word.

Several strong men had a grim smile on their faces, while Henry's eyes were full of doubts. "Who sent these people? Sam Zheng? Richard Wong?"

Next to the bus station was a row of old bungalows with the word "Empty" written on them. It seemed to be dilapidated, but it was extremely expensive.

No one had lived here for a long time. There was a small tunnel behind the bungalow, and no one would show up. There was no monitor, and it was full of garbage. Before they arrived at the tunnel, Henry had already smelled the stinking smell coming from inside.

Several strong men brought Henry here and pushed him hard.

"Boy, just to tell you for the future. There are many people in this world that you can't mess with. Beat him!" The bald strong man waved his hand, and several strong men raised their fists and threw them at Henry's face. From the bulging appearance of their muscles, they showed no mercy at all. Obviously, they wanted to cripple him.

Henry looked at the strong men and couldn't help laughing. He spat out as if he was talking to himself. "Disable them, no mercy!"

As soon as Henry finished his words, a black

shadow appeared in the alley. These strong men who were waving their fists at Henry, didn't even see the black shadow clearly. Everything went black, and then there was a tearing pain in their hands. Then, they sank their heads and fainted.

A total of six strong men fell to the ground in less than ten seconds. From beginning to end, Henry stood still without moving.

"Go and find out who sent them," Henry said again and walked out of the alley.

The black shadow disappeared like it was never there.

As soon as Henry walked out of the alley, he saw two police cars appear in front of him with a whistle.

The doors got opened. A policewoman with short hair, dressed in a police uniform, with a belt and a gun got out of the car. She pointed at Henry with a cold face and issued a clear order, "Arrest him and take all of them away!"

Seeing the police in front of him, Henry showed a helpless expression. It seemed that he could not go to the welfare home today. He slightly saluted behind him, and then cooperated very well with the police and got into the police car.

"Take all those gangsters away!" The policewoman pointed at the six-strong men lying on the ground with a cold face. "Lock them up and interrogate them!"

Chapter 24

Yinzhou City, Police Station

Henry leaned against an interrogation chair. The dazzling incandescent lamp hit his face, so he could only squint his eyes and look around. In front of him, there was an interrogation table, surrounded by cold and dark walls, without any anger. If ordinary people stayed here, they would be extremely fearful.

"Creak"

The iron door of the interrogation room was pushed open from the outside, and there were footsteps.

Henry squinted and saw that the woman was the policewoman he saw in the alley just now. He didn't observe her carefully before, but now he had time to look her up and down. The woman had a straight face and a straight body when she walked. Obviously, she had been well trained. The woman was 1.7 meters tall. Maybe because of the training, her figure was particularly good. The police uniform she wore in summer showed her exquisite S-shaped figure perfectly. When she walked, she was kind of pretty.

The woman's figure was very standard, tilted, and flat, which should be the perfect shape created by years of fitness.

Henry noticed the words on policewoman's left chest, "the criminal investigation team", and the name on the other side was Helen Han.

"Sh*t, she does live up to her name!" Henry curled his lips. He observed Helen's right hand. There were some calluses on her thumb and index finger. Apparently, she was a woman who often played with guns. Such a woman had nothing to do with gentleness.

As expected, Helen kicked hard on Henry's calf as soon as she walked to him. "Tell me, which clan are you from? Who is your boss? He deliberately trained you, so that six people's arms were broken and they had inner bleeding, which is enough to punish you for several years. If you are honest, you can still strive to reduce the sentence."

She gently pulled out a bench and sat opposite Henry. Her eyes full of disgust.

"Beauty, you are a policeman. Everything needs evidence. I didn't beat anyone. Don't slander me." Henry explained with a wronged look on his face.

"Oh! Slander?" The policewoman raised her

eyebrows. "Do you want to tell me that you just stand there while somebody else broke their hands?"

"Yes!" Henry nodded vigorously. "That's it. I really just stood there."

"Nonsense!" Helen slapped on the interrogation table. "I'll give you one last chance to explain. Otherwise, I promise that you won't live well before you go to prison!"

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The Ministry of State Security, Beijing.

The Ministry of State Security was in charge of all the police in China. Those who could get an official job from the Ministry of State Security would be more distinguished than the mayor if they went outside.

At this moment, in the office of the Minister of State Security, one phone was ringing crazily. The secretary answered the phone in a panic. She remembered that the Minister once said that only a few people in the world could call this number. All of them had a very high position in the world.

The secretary picked up the phone. Before she could say anything nice, she heard a woman's

voice from the phone.

"Tell your minister that the man who is in the police station in Yinzhou City had to be released within 15 minutes."

After that, she hung up the phone.

The secretary did not dare to hesitate. She did not even know who the other party was talking about. She immediately contacted the minister. The minister of security was communicating with several foreign diplomatic groups. After receiving a phone call from the secretary, he did not even care about the diplomatic work.

"Hurry up, help me call Yinzhou City Police, immediately!"

.....

In the interrogation room of the police station in Yinzhou City.

Helen looked at Henry in front of her and had already understood that he was a complete rogue. When he entered the interrogation room, he was still grinning cheekily and definitely came in more than once.

"I warn you, you'd better be sensible!" Helen slapped the table and got up to grab Henry's collar.

Her bright eyes were full of anger.

"Beauty, I'm very sensible. That was not me. I was just a victim. As I said, I was just standing at the bus station and waiting for the bus, and they took me to a small alley. Then they lay in front of me, and then you appeared." Henry's face was full of sincerity.

"Okay, you won't say it, will you? I'll see if you won't say it next!" Helen grabbed Henry's collar hard, clenched her fist with the other hand, raised it high, and then smashed it on Henry's face.

Henry's smiling face disappeared instantly, and his eyes suddenly became fierce.

Helen had been staring at the man in front of her. The sudden change of the man's expression startled her. The fierce look in his eyes made her panic.

"Bastard, how dare you scare me!" Helen cursed, and the power of her fist was not reduced.

Henry's hands were tightly clenched by the handcuffs, and his arms and fists bulged at the same time. He could break the handcuffs before the other party hit him. As the king of the underground, how could he be beaten in the face?

Just as Henry was about to break the handcuffs, the iron door of the interrogation room was kicked open.

A middle-aged man with a square face, a pot-bellied man in police uniform, rushed into the interrogation room and shouted, "Helen, what are you doing? Put your hand down!"

Helen's fist stopped less than five centimeters away from Henry's face. Henry could even feel the power of this woman's fist.

"Boss." Helen turned to look at the middle-aged man and lowered her head.

"What is this?!" The director shouted. "Who allowed you to enforce the law violently? Go and write a report for me! This person did nothing wrong, let him go!"

The director was stern on the surface, but in fact, his heart was trembling. It was too dangerous. If he arrived a second later, his black gauze cap would not be safe! The leader of the city hall just called him and told him clearly that if the man who was just arrested was hurt, he could retire in advance.

"Let him go?" Hearing this, Helen raised her head and her bright eyes widened. "Director, he deliberately fought with those people!"

"Nonsense! Where did the weapons come from? Do you have any evidence? You arrested someone for no reason. Helen, you are really capable of doing things right! Release him now!" The director ordered seriously.

"I won't let him go!" Helen's tone was also firm. "Even if there is no evidence, I have the right to detain him for 24 hours!"

The director's face was full of anger. "Okay, Helen, you will release him today!"

"I won't."

"Go, unlock the handcuffs!" The director waved to the two police officers behind him.

"I'll see who dares to do that!" Helen stood in front of Henry. "I'm the deputy captain of the city criminal investigation team. Now that I'm in power, anyone who dares to release him will be considered guilty of breaking the law. I'll arrest whoever breaks the law!"

Chapter 25

Hearing this, the two policemen who were about to release Henry stood there as they got hit by electric shocks. They looked at the director, then at Helen, and did not dare to say a word. They were very clear that one of them was the head of the station, and the other was not lower than the head of the station.

"Okay! Helen, I have to talk to your boss about this today." The Chief pointed at Helen and gasped.

"Whatever." Helen shook her head and walked out of the interrogation room. Helen's voice could be heard from outside the interrogation room. "Watch after him. If he runs away today, you'll get arrested!"

The two police officers looked at Chief, waiting for his next instruction.

"All right, go out!" The chief waved his hand with displeasure.

The two policemen ran out as if they had been granted amnesty.

When there was no one in the interrogation room, the chief closed the door and walked up to Henry

with a flattering smile on his face. "Sir, this... you have seen it. Helen is using her method to suppress me. You know, we are law enforcement officers. We can't break the law. Don't worry. I promise that you will never be treated unfairly here."

"Just do whatever you want. Uncuff me and I won't leave," Henry said indifferently.

"Thank you, thank you for your understanding, sir." The police chief looked grateful and quickly untied the handcuffs.

Helen ran out of the police station angrily, drove the police car, and went straight to the crime scene. She didn't know why the chief wanted to protect Henry. She only had one idea in her mind now. She wanted to find evidence as much as possible and then punish him!

These six strong men who were beaten were still in a coma and could not make a record. Helen arrived at the location to look for evidence.

The small alley in the site of the accident was the closest to a bus station. Now, many bus stations had monitoring, which had greatly suppressed the crime of the thief. With Helen's identity and authority, she easily played the monitoring video of

the bus station.

Helen saw Henry's figure from the monitor and smiled. "Humph, I got you. I want to know how you can deny it!"

Helen thought Henry must be gathering his men at the bus station and then fighting with others. But when she saw these six strong men appear in the monitor and take the initiative to take Henry away, she felt that something was wrong.

This should be... this bastard didn't take the initiative to fight with them!

On the monitor, Helen could clearly see the sneer on the faces of these six strong men. Obviously, they were the ones who deliberately made trouble.

"Did I misunderstand him?" Helen's beautiful face was flushed and her heart was throbbing. If she misunderstood him, she would be embarrassed today.

No! Even if he was carried away, how could he explain the six people's arm fractures and internal bleeding? This must be done by him and must be investigated!

Thinking of this, Helen directly drove back to the police station and rushed into the interrogation

room, only to find that the interrogation room where Henry was originally detained was already empty, with only an incandescent lamp shining on the empty interrogation chair.

Seeing this scene, Helen got angry and roared, "Where is he? Who let him go?"

"Captain... Captain." A police officer answered with a trembling voice, "He didn't leave, he is outside."

The police officer pointed at the office of the criminal investigation team, not daring to look at Helen.

"Huh?" Helen glanced at the direction of the criminal investigation office and then strode over. As soon as she opened the door of the office, she saw a scene that made her furious.

That rascal, now sitting in the Criminal Police Office, was in front of his desk, crossing his legs comfortably and eating bean jelly!

"Pa!" Hellen slapped the table, causing it to tremble. "You! You! Stand up! Who let him out? Put him in the interrogation room!"

"Captain... Captain, the Chief asked Henry to come out to make a record," a police officer of the criminal investigation team whispered.

"Record? The record was made in this way? Who allowed him to eat here?" Helen's chest heaved with anger.

"I let him eat." A middle-aged man in police uniform came in from outside the office.

Seeing the middle-aged man, the police officers of the criminal investigation team all stood straight.

"Captain."

"Well." The middle-aged man nodded. "Helen, you have no evidence to sue Henry now. In my opinion, let him go."

Helen glanced at Henry and found that this rascal was sitting there indifferently and continued to eat jelly, as if what happened here had no effect on him at all.

"No! I was very clear that whoever dares to let him go, will be responsible!" Helen felt that she couldn't stay here for a second. When she saw the rogue, she couldn't help but want to beat him up. "Twenty-four hours, after twenty-four hours, if I can't find any evidence, you can let him go!"

After that, Helen slammed the door and rushed out of the office.

The police officers in the office looked at each

other and smiled bitterly.

Luxury Village, Yinzhou

When Sylvia and Milan returned home together, they did not find Henry there. Sylvia felt a little strange. She had been married to him for a year. This was the first time that Henry was not at home after getting off work. The tea on the table was cold.

Milan glanced around the villa. "Sylvia, where's your husband? Today is a classmate gathering. You have such an excellent husband. You have to show off. Give him a call."

"Forget it, he is probably still busy with his work. Let's go first." Sylva breathed a sigh of relief. After learning that the classmate gathering was held today, she had been worried about what would happen if Henry went there today. After all, he was not a real artist. The things he said were all online. When it came to the classmate gathering, there was no chance for him to search for the answers.

"Ah?" There was some disappointment on her face. She was ready to ask Henry a few questions at the classmate gathering to expose his hypocritical appearance. If she didn't go, her plan would fail.

"Oh, come on, change your clothes. Let's go!"

Sylvia hurriedly pulled Milan and urged her.

"Right, Sylvia, the man surnamed Song is also here today. You said he won't pursue you, will he? Ha, ha, ha." Milan laughed like a silver bell.

Xin Kai Hotel, located in the center of Yinzhou, was a seven-story building. Every floor was decorated and magnificent. In the huge parking lot, 70% of the cars were parked with worth more than 500,000 yuan.

A red Benz GT was parked here. The moment the door opened, it attracted the attention of countless people.

Chapter 26

The two women who got out of the car had two completely different styles, but both were so attractive. The woman in the driver's seat, with long hair fluttering in the wind, black and smooth, without any makeup, was impeccable.

Sylvia was wearing a sky-blue dress with a platinum bracelet on her wrist. The two diamonds were shining. At the white neck, there was a silver light flashing, which reflected with the white neck.

She seemed destined to become the protagonist and attract people's attention.

"Sylvia, you are here!" A crisp voice sounded, and a handsome young man, who was 1.8 meters tall and dressed in the Armani suit, strode toward her. His eyes were full of admiration.

"Ben Song, long time no see." Sylvia smiled at the young man.

"Yes, it's been a long time. You're still so beautiful." Ben took the initiative to stretch out his hand to Sylvia, and his eyes were so shiny that anyone could see it.

"Ben, when you see Sylvia, you ignore others?"

Can't you see me standing here?" Milan, who was wearing a black dress, said unhappily. Her temperament was different from Sylvia's, she was braver, more heroic. Once you met, you would have a good impression of her.

As for Sylvia, she would give people a feeling that she could only be seen from afar and could not be played with.

"Haha! Of course not. I was just impressed by the presence of the two beautiful women." Ben laughed. "Come on, everyone is almost here. We were just waiting for you. Come in."

Ben called the two women into the hotel.

Police station of Yinzhou city.

Henry was lying on a large office chair, enjoying the iced watermelon prepared by the Chief. Helen sat on the side, holding her arms in front of her chest, staring at Henry with anger in her eyes.

Now Helen was certain that this man surnamed Zhang was definitely a son of a rich family. No matter how rich he was, she had to make him suffer.

Soon, it was time to get off work. The police officers of the criminal investigation department

left one after another.

"Captain Han, don't you want to go?" A police officer looked at Helen.

"No!" Helen's tone was full of anger. She stared at Henry, trying to find a way to make him suffer. After watching the surveillance video, she had already understood that Henry was forcibly taken away by several mafia people in the bus station. If he followed the normal procedure, he only needed to make a record and then he could leave.

However, Henry's appearance irritated Helen, especially when he said that he stood still and several strong men were lying in front of him, which made her very upset!

Helen noticed there were fewer and fewer people in the criminal investigation department. Until there were only her and Henry left, she looked at the monitoring camera in the upper left corner of the office, and then turned off the camera power silently. She clenched her fist and walked toward Henry.

Henry had just finished eating an iced watermelon and sat on a large office chair. He wiped his mouth with satisfaction and saw the beautiful policewoman walking toward him.

"Beauty, you..." Henry was just about to speak when he saw a pink fist rapidly enlarged in his pupils.

Henry tilted his head slightly and easily avoided her punch. He stretched out his foot and gently placed them in front of Helen's legs. Helen only felt a burst of an unstable center of gravity and fell forward.

This fall made her whole upper body pounce on Henry.

At this moment, Henry could clearly smell the fragrance of Helen's hair. The softness in front of him was particularly obvious. If someone didn't know it, he would think that Helen snuggled her head on his chest.

The chair under Henry's body began to rotate slowly due to the pressure. This kind of rotation made Helen, who had no pressure point, slide again. The little head that was originally lying on Henry's chest moved toward his abdomen.

"Captain Han, bad news!"

"Bang!" The door of the criminal investigation department, which was originally closed, was violently pushed open by a police officer.

The police officer, who was originally anxious,

immediately became dull because of this scene. He saw Captain Han, who was called Violent Dragon of the police force, lying on the side of a man...

The next second, the policeman immediately left the office and closed the door.

About ten seconds later, the door of the office was opened by Helen from the inside. Helen came out angrily, told the police officer to keep an eye on Henry, and left quickly.

The police officer who rushed into the office before he nodded repeatedly. After Helen left, he carefully pushed open the door of the office and gave a thumbs-up to Henry, who was sitting on the office chair.

"Bro, you're awesome!"

Ordinary people would feel one night is particularly long if they spent it in a strange place, but it was nothing for Henry. After a night, Henry was full of energy and made notes like he was doing some official business.

In Luxury Village, Milan was standing in front of the villa with an anxious face.

"Sylvia, why hasn't your husband come back yet? The concert will start soon!"

Sylvia wore a black dress and put her hair behind her head. She shook her head at Milan and said, "The phone can't get through. He should be busy. Every time he works, he puts his phone aside."

Although Sylvia said so, in fact, there was no call record with Henry in her mobile phone. At this moment, she was glad. It seemed that Henry was quite smart. He knew that some things could not be found out, so the concert would not appear on this day. He did a good job!

"But... but it's all settled!" Milan was in a hurry to turn around in the yard. Last night, she specially prepared several professional problems to expose the love liar at today's concert! But if he didn't come, everything would be in vain!

"Well, let's go first. I've sent him a text message. He will come over after a while. Let's go." Sylvia grabbed the little hand of Milan and dragged her to the car.

As a world-famous pianist, Pajiv announced the news that he was going on a world tour. The whole music scene went crazy. The schedule of Yinzhou had been set three months ago, and the ticket for the concert was sold out on the day of setting the schedule. Thus, it could be seen how charming

Pajiv was.

In the Yinzhou Music Pavilion, Sylvia and Milan arrived, the outside of the restaurant was crowded with people, and security guards were trying their best to maintain order.

"Hey? Sylvia?" A slightly surprised male voice sounded behind her.

Sylvia looked back and frowned slightly. "Ben Song?"

Standing behind her was Ben, who showed a strong interest in Sylvia at the classmate gathering yesterday.

"Haha, what a coincidence." Ben laughed a few times. "Sylvia, are you also here to attend the concert?"

Chapter 27

"Just call me by my full name." Sylvia's attitude towards Ben was a little cold. Because yesterday, Ben kept on urging Sylvia to drink and proposed some flirtatious wine games. If it weren't for Sylvia's long experience in business and many parties, she couldn't think of a way to refuse.

Last night, Sylvia also told Ben that she was married, but he did not retreat at all. After three rounds of drinking, he confessed to Sylvia that he likes her in front of many old classmates, which made her extremely embarrassed.

"Sylvia, we're old classmates. What are you doing?" Ben ignored her words and walked straight to her. He reached out his hand to grab Sylvia's wrist.

Sylvia stepped back and escaped from Ben's grasp.

"Ben, be respectful. Milan, let's go!" Sylvia glared at Ben with anger in her eyes, pulled Milan up, and walked to the concert.

Looking at Sylvia's beautiful back, Ben's eyes were aggressive. He adjusted his red wine suit slightly and said with a playful smile, "Bitch, I'll see how

long you can remain arrogant. You'll beg me one day!"

In the police station of Yinzhou City.

Henry swaggered out of the police station under Helen's murderous gaze. He took out his mobile phone and checked the time. It was ten o'clock in the morning.

Suddenly, his heart jolted.

"Damn! I was supposed to go to the concert today! Damn it!" Henry, who had always been calm, suddenly started to panic. Even in the rain of bullets, he could just walk idly in the courtyard. At this moment, he seemed to have encountered big trouble.

Henry made a phone call and asked someone to check the time of the concert. When he learned that the concert was not over until 1:30 p.m., he breathed a sigh of relief.

"It seems that I still have time, but I have to find a way to remedy it." Henry looked in the direction of the city and slowly let out a sigh of relief.

At 12 o'clock in the afternoon, two uniformed traffic police officers stood on the streets around the Yinzhou Music Center every 50 meters. The

parking lot of the Music Center was full of luxury cars. Looking at the license plate number, most of them came from other provinces. Many people were willing to rush here for the concert by Pajiv.

A world limited Aston Martin stopped in front of the music studio. A handsome young man, dressed in casual clothes, leaned against the door and chatted with two young girls in front of him. The two girls laughed from time to time and winked at the handsome young man.

Henry, wearing a suit, appeared in front of the music studio with sweat all over his head. When he saw the handsome young man, he waved at him.

The young man, who was smiling cheekily at the two girls a few seconds ago, immediately became serious when he saw Henry. He ignored the two girls and ran to him. "Boss, you're finally here."

"Where is Pajiv?" Henry asked directly.

If someone heard Henry's words, they would be very surprised. No one would be disrespectful when they mentioned the name of Pajiv. There were also the words "master", but Henry's tone sounded like a teacher asking where his students were.

"He has been waiting inside for a long time.

Originally, he wanted to play 13 songs at this concert. Now he just played four songs. Come on, boss, you are dressed so formally today. Are you going to go on stage to perform?" The handsome young man asked doubtfully.

"Yeah." Henry nodded.

In Yinzhou Music Center, there were a total of 3778 seats. At this time, the seats were already full. Although Master Pajiv only played four songs for two hours, it still made people feel that this trip was worth it.

Sylvia and Milan sat in the third row. The dim light on the stage was full-on, which made people intoxicated.

The elegant music rang out.

Milan felt like under the spell. "Sylvia, do you still remember that when we were in college, we were lying on the lawn and talking about our future wishes?"

"Of course I remember." Sylvia nodded gently with a reminiscing look in her eyes. "At that time, both of us liked music. I say I hope that one day, my partner can specifically play a song for me at the concert."

At this time, Sylvia showed a trace of disappointment in her eyes.

Thinking about her wish in those days and thinking about herself now, the difference was enormous.

Milan smiled and said, "We were quite childish at that time."

"Yes, quite childish." Sylvia's pretty face showed a self-deprecating smile. "But the wish is really beautiful. Now we have no time to fantasize about it. It's very rare for us to occasionally listen to the master's play."

The two girls were whispering. Suddenly, a spotlight came from the top of the stage and shone directly on Sylvia. In the dim auditorium, Sylvia was the only one who bathed in the white light. At this moment, she seemed to have become the protagonist of the whole audience.

There was also the loud voice of the host.

"Gentlemen, ladies, today we have received a special request. There is a gentleman who wants to play a song to his beloved woman at today's concert. Master Pajiv's student, Master Jeraji, will present a song!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, a beautiful

piano accompaniment sounded in the music studio.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Sylvia.

The music was elegant, like running water, flowing slowly. A violin sound rang, and the sound was lingering. It seemed that at this moment, it brought people into a state of small bridges and running water.

There was a village that stood aloof from the world. There was a clear spring flowing in front of the village. At dusk, the sun was setting, and smoke rose up from the kitchen.

The key to the zither fell down like raindrops, making people feel warm and soft.

The spotlight moved slowly on the stage, and the steady footsteps sounded. At this moment, everyone in the music studio looked at the spotlight and saw that Ben, who was in a suit, was holding a bouquet of flowers with a soft smile on his face and his eyes full of affection. Under the spotlight, he walked toward Sylvia.

In the music studio, many young women showed envious expressions on their faces. Ben was like a prince charming. Under everyone's attention, in this soft music, he expressed his love for his beloved woman. They also hoped that their

boyfriend could be so romantic.

Sylvia was still confused just now. What was going on? But when she saw Ben, she immediately understood. Disgust appeared in her eyes. She pulled Milan beside her and got up directly from her seat.

"Let's go!"

Chapter 28

"Sylvia, do you know?" Ben's voice sounded clearly in the whole music studio. He had already brought his headset so that everyone could hear his low and magnetic voice. "We have known each other for five years. From the first time I saw you, you entered my heart and have never left. You are as holy as an angel, bringing me light. I have fantasized about being with you countless times. I know that what I did today was very rude, but I can't control myself. I am eager to express my love to you. Today, in front of the witnesses, I will tell everyone that I love you!"

As soon as Ben finished his words, a crisp female voice sounded.

"Marry him!"

This female voice, like a fuse, instantly lit up the atmosphere of the whole music hall.

"Marry him!"

"Marry him!"

Listening to the sound rising and falling in the music studio, Ben's eyes showed a smile of success. The first woman who shouted "marry him"

sneered, hid in the crowd, and stopped talking.

Sylvia stared around with a terrible look. She really didn't expect that Ben would make such a scene. The continuous voices in the crowd made her particularly uncomfortable.

Ben looked at the perfect woman in front of him. Today, he had specially prepared the confession. He invited the student of Master Pajiv to play for him and invited countless people to help him call out the two words "marry him". Today, he was bound to make himself the perfect confession and occupy the headline of tomorrow's Yinzhou. He could even think about how to write tomorrow's news.

The president of the Lin's Group was married, but she had a flirtatious relationship with a man in the concert. The man should hold a grand confession for the president of the Lin's Group.

When the news came out, Ben was sure that Lin family would be affected by such sensational news, and he could take the opportunity to get what he wanted.

Just as Ben was winning, Sylvia was furious and was ready to leave. Suddenly, there was a loud noise, which was loud and sonorous. It was the

Chinese traditional instrument guzheng! It completely suppressed the soft and beautiful piano sound, and the spotlight that hit Ben also completely darkened at this moment.

"What's going on?" The sudden change shocked him. His confession had no guzheng at all, and the sound of the guzheng was enough to completely crush the beautiful artistic conception he had just created!

The sound of the guzheng and the sudden darkness shocked Ben, but Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief.

If the gentle sound of the piano just now had brought everyone into a peaceful village, then now the sonorous sound of the guzheng had brought people to the battlefield, as if thousands of troops and horses were galloping in front of them, shouting and killing!

Chinese atmosphere filled the whole music hall.

Just as the sound of the guzheng reached a certain level, it abruptly stopped.

"Is it gone?"

"That's it?"

The sudden stop of the guzheng made the music

hall full of surprises. They were attracted by the guzheng. The sudden interruption of the guzheng made them particularly uncomfortable.

At this moment, the piano sounded again. It was obviously not an instrument that can be combined with guzheng, but it perfectly combined with the tone. The sound full of love.

"Is this... The Echo of Love?" Sylvia listened to the later song of the piano, and there was surprise and recollection in her eyes. She used to like this song very much.

In the music hall, behind the huge stage, Master Pajiv in tuxedo was excited and his body was shaking.

"God! The god of music! Only he can perfectly combine the Chinese Guzheng and piano pieces!"

The dim spotlight lit up again. At this moment, there was a white piano on the stage. The beautiful sound came from it.

There was a man sitting in front of the piano. He wore a black suit and had a resolute face. His five senses were sharp like knives and axes. His deep eyes were like the vast sea of stars. He sat in front of the white piano and his ten fingers were beating quickly on the piano keys.

The appearance of this person attracted everyone's attention in the music hall. As for Ben, who had just confessed his achievement, he had been chosen to forget, hanging aside like a clown in the dark.

"Oh, my God, Sylvia!" When she saw the person in front of the piano, Milan subconsciously covered her mouth with her hand, and her eyes were full of surprise. "It's Henry! It's him!"

"How... is that..." Sylvia looked blankly at the man sitting in front of the piano. At this moment, Henry, in a neat suit, was playing the Echo of love at the concert.

Henry bowed his head. In his husky voice, he said with a hint of relief, "In the remote and backward place, in the dark prison, my time has disappeared quietly. There is no divinity, no inspiration, no tears, no life, no love. Now my soul has begun to awaken, and now you appear in front of me again, like a blooming illusion, a pure and beautiful elf."

The sound of the piano was mellow, narrating Henry's mood at this moment. The elegant melody was intoxicating. The music began to become happy, and he spoke again.

"My heartbeat wildly. Because you, everything

woke up again. With divinity, inspiration, life, hope, and love, my wife, thank you for bringing me the future."

The elegant sound of the piano lingered in everyone's mind.

Another spotlight lit up Sylvia, which was not as dazzling as just now. Instead, it had an orange halo, which made people feel soft and warm.

In the whole music hall, a white spotlight shone on Henry, while the other one shone on Sylvia. The rest of the place was dark.

The same love expressed two completely different levels. Compared with Henry, what Ben had done before was like a childish game, or just setting off the green leaves of the red flowers.

Ten security guards in suits walked into the crowd and dragged Ben, who was standing in front of Sylvia, away. The flowers in Ben's hands fell to the ground.

Henry stood up from the piano. At the same time, the sound of the piano stopped, and the whole music stadium fell into silence again. Only a spotlight moved with Henry's footsteps.

Henry stepped over the flowers in Ben's hand and

slowly walked to Sylvia, standing one meter in front of her. When his eyes met, he smiled and said, "Honey, thank you for coming. Can I hug you now?"

Sylvia looked at the man in front of her. Her dream was realized by him. Under this artistic conception, she nodded subconsciously. Then, she felt a warm sensation surrounding her.

Chapter 29

Henry hugged Sylvia tightly and whispered in her ear, "President Lin, how was it? Was my performance okay this time? I have been practicing since last night. It took me a lot of effort to get on stage today."

"Hum!" Sylvia suddenly reacted and pushed Henry away. She just saw Henry keep winking at her and said angrily, "All right, sit down and listen to the music meeting. I bought the tickets for you. You haven't come on time."

"Okay okay." Henry sneered and breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. It seemed that he was not in danger this time.

Seeing Henry's performance made Milan angry. This person was really good at acting! But his attainment in music was really deep. It seemed that ordinary problems could not stump him. She had to find some tricks to expose him!

Ben sat not far away from Sylvia, his face turned red from embarrassment. Today, he specifically prepared this game carefully, but he didn't expect it to be ruined by Sylvia's husband! If it weren't for him, the headline news in Yinzhou tomorrow would

definitely be a topic about the private life relationship of the president of the Lin's Group! The shares of the Lin's Group would be affected because of this, but because of him! Everything was in vain!

"Oh, just looking at you, I thought you were a prince charming. It turns out that she has a husband. You're really over-confident. Look at his way of showing love and your disgusting confession. That's enough!" A girl sitting in the back seat of Ben looked contemptuous.

Ben glared at the girl, but he couldn't say anything. Today, he completely abandoned her.

After waiting for Henry, Master Pajiv finally put his mind on the performance. In order to perform better in front of Henry, he used all his skills and wanted to leave a good impression on the god of music in his heart.

The beautiful melody and the flower-like dazzling skill made everyone very satisfied.

As everyone was reluctant to leave when Master Pajiv's concert came to an end. The two girls, Sylvia and Milan, were still immersed in the elegant piano music.

"Hey, Sylvia, I really want to have a record signed

by Master Pajiv."

"Forget it." Sylvia shook her head gently. Her eyes were full of emotion but more disappointment. "I've never heard of anyone who has a record signed by Master Pajiv."

Just as the two women looked at the back of the stage, Henry smiled and took out two black plates from the pocket of the suit jacket. "Here you are. I just met Master Pajiv backstage. He gave me two. He personally signed them."

"Really... really?" Sylvia's eyes were full of surprise. She had hoped that there was such a record many years ago.

"Of course, do you want it?" Henry shook the record in his hand.

"Yes, of course." Sylvia couldn't wait to take the record from Henry. She stroked it slowly. Looking at the English signature on it, her eyes were full of joy. She said subconsciously, "Henry, count as I've bought it, tell me how much it is."

"This is a gift for you. It's not necessary to talk about money. Take it." Henry waved his hand indifferently.

Sylvia also realized the problem in her words and

showed an apologetic look to Henry.

As for Milan, she didn't have so many ideas. She happily took the record and looked at it as if she was looking at her lover. She hummed, "Henry, it's not bad. How did you get it?" He wouldn't give it to you just by asking him.

What she said was intentional. Her words made Sylvia's happy heart suddenly tighten!

"Yes, how did he get it? Master Pajiv won't give his autograph record to others so easily. It must have taken him a lot of time to get these two records. Also, although he didn't say anything about his performance just now, how many people did he need to ask to give him time to play a song in Master Pajiv's concert? The tone of the song was on point and he was hitting all the notes. Did he practice it all night for me?"

Thinking of this, Sylvia felt even more sorry in her heart. She just wanted to speak quickly, but she made him spend so much effort.

Sylvia looked at the man in front of her. She saw that Henry kept winking at her. At this moment, she suddenly had a feeling that this man seemed to be... not bad?

At the same time, backstage.

Master Pajiv, who was wearing tuxedo, was looking at the handsome young man with eager eyes, and asked cautiously in a tentative tone, "Sir, can I see that master again? If my teacher knows, he will definitely be happy for me."

"What are you thinking about?" The handsome young man rolled his eyes. "Today, The Great Master accepted your two records, which is enough for you to be proud for a lifetime. Go back and report to your teacher."

"Yes! Yes!" Pajiv nodded repeatedly, with a little excitement in his tone. He knew that in this world, many people wanted to give this master a gift, but almost no one had the honor to be accepted. Today, he was really lucky to have been blessed for eight lifetimes!

After the concert, Henry and the other two walked out of the music hall. Perhaps it was because Sylvia felt that she owed Henry a little, or because of the two records, for the first time, she officially proposed to have a meal with Henry, which made him very happy. He nodded repeatedly as if he was afraid that she would go back on her words.

Just as the three of them drove away, Ben, whose face was gloomy, was standing at the entrance of

the music studio, staring at the car in front of him.

After seeing Henry and the other two leaving, he walked to the parking lot and drove away.

The Swan lake town in Yinzhou was a residential area as famous as the Luxury Village. Those who could buy a house here must have a few million yuan on their bank account.

Ben's car drove into the community and stopped in front of a villa. Ben looked at the villa outside the window and stayed in the car for five minutes before he opened the door and got off, knocking on the door of the villa.

A young and beautiful female nanny opened the door. After seeing Ben, she lowered her head and whispered, "Mr. Song, Mr. Wang asked you to go straight upstairs."

"Thank you." Ben nodded. After entering the living room, he walked to the second floor of the villa.

Chapter 30

Ben was still walking upstairs when he heard a voice coming from the second floor.

"How was it?"

On hearing the first second of the voice, Ben was subconsciously stunned, and then replied, "Something happened."

"Trash!"

"Clap!"

With the word "trash", a glass was smashed under Ben's feet. Then Richard Wang, who was wearing pajamas, stood at the stairs. His face was full of resentment. "Trash, can't you do such a small thing properly?"

"Mr. Wang, listen to my explanation." Ben looked anxious. "You can't blame me. Originally, everything went well. If you want someone to blame, you can only blame Sylvia's husband."

"Henry" Richard's eyes were full of resentment. "What can that trash do?"

"Mr. Wang, I heard that Sylvia's husband was good at art at the classmate party yesterday. Today,

everything developed according to my plan. It was her husband who suddenly appeared and disrupted all the plans."

"Bullshit!" Richard stepped forward and kicked Ben.

Facing Richard's kick, Ben wanted to dodge but did not dare to. He was kicked in the chest and rolled down the stairs. He only felt that his internal organs were almost dislocated.

"An artist? Are you a f**king idiot? He is a loser! A dog that has been attached to our Lin family! An inferior bitch! What a sh*t artist!" Richard was trembling all over. What had happened yesterday had become his nightmare and could not be forgotten. Now he wanted to tear Henry apart!

"I'll give you one more week, Ben. I don't care what method you use to ruin Sylvia's reputation. Otherwise, you'll have to think about the consequences. I think you won't be able to get rid of the gambling debts for the rest of your life! Get out!" Richard waved his hand and disappeared from the stairs without looking at Ben.

Ben stood up trembling, said the statement with respect, and left the villa.

After Henry and Sylvia had lunch together, she

took Milan to Lins Group.

When the two women left, Henry took out his mobile phone and made a phone call.

"Have you found out who sent them?"

"Yes." A woman's voice came from the other end of the phone. "It's a local association. Do we need to destroy it directly?"

"No." Henry's tone was very light. "Your every move will attract the attention of the whole world. Send me the information and I will go by myself."

"Okay." The person on the other side of the phone did not talk nonsense at all, and her efficiency was also very high. When they agreed, Henry got a message.

After hearing this, Henry directly hung up the phone. The information he received on his mobile phone was the information about the six strong men who wanted to attack him yesterday, including the name of the club and the number of members.

Henry glanced at it and then locked his target-Rosy Night Club.

It was now three o'clock in the afternoon, and it was not yet time for the bar to open. The door of the bar was closed and he couldn't see if there was

anything inside.

Henry walked to the door of the bar, raised his right hand and pushed it hard on the door.

"Creak!"

The door of the bar opened slowly, and a strong smell of smoke came. Henry frowned and glanced around the bar.

The bar lobby was about 700 square meters, with a stage and countless tables. Under the tables, countless bottles were scattered, emitting pungent alcohol in the air.

Henry stepped into the hall. Before he could walk out of the next step, a voice rang out in the dim lobby.

"Yesterday, there was news from the underworld that someone was investigating us. I thought it was you."

It was a male voice with a sneer.

Henry also smiled. "Why? Shouldn't I check it out?"

Henry was not surprised that the other party knew that his men were investigating them. Henry's men did things, they always did it openly. It was impossible to investigate an association secretly.

Even if it was known by these people, it didn't matter. Because this association was not taken into account by Henry and his men. It was like an elephant's attitude toward ants.

"Hehe, look into us. Who gave you the courage? Originally, I wanted to teach you a lesson tonight. Now that you are here on your own, I will accept this big gift!" The male voice in the bar suddenly became fierce.

Then, the bar lobby suddenly turned on the lights, and the original dim lobby was as bright as daytime. More than a dozen young men with steel pipes and machetes appeared in the lobby, all looking at Henry with unkind faces.

At the same time, more than a dozen young men appeared outside the bar behind Henry. They all sneered. The way they looked at him was like they were looking at their prey, and their eyes were full of excitement.

Looking at these people who suddenly appeared, Henry's face was still calm. "It seems that we have to disable you first, and then ask questions. Let's do it!"

As soon as the phrase "do it" got out from Henry's mouth, a black shadow fell quickly from the roof of

the bar. When the shadow was about to take action, a police siren sounded.

Henry glanced at the black shadow. The black shadow disappeared in a few flashes as if it had never appeared.

A police car with a siren was parked in front of the Night Bar. The young men with steel pipes and machetes all left as soon as they saw the police car.

As the police car's driver opened the door, the outstanding policewoman Helen got out of the car. She glanced at the bar, her eyes full of disgust.

"Hey, Mr. Zhang, you're really bold. The rumors are well-known. Everyone is guessing that there will be a fight. How dare you come here alone?" Helen's mouth curved into a contemptuous smile. She passed by Henry and strode into the bar. She said loudly, "Who is in charge? Come out!"

"I, I, it's me, Captain Han." The young man, who had just had a sinister look and a machete in his hand, now had a humble smile on his face. He bent down and ran to Helen.

Helen didn't even look at this person. She asked directly, "Tell me, why did you do this to this man surnamed Zhang? Who let you do this?"

"This..." The young man looked embarrassed.

"Captain Han, you know, this rule can't be broken."

"Rule? Is there any rule in your so-called bullshit? I'll give you ten seconds. If you don't tell me, go and squat in the police station!"

"Captain Han..." The young man looked pitiful.

"There are still five seconds left!" Helen glanced at her phone.

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"Aiya." The young man sighed, then turned around and shouted at the people in the bar, "Did you hear what Captain Han said? Now everyone must go to the police station. No one is allowed to leave without Captain Han. Hurry up!"

As soon as the young man's voice fell, a group of people poured out of the bar. When everyone saw Helen Han, they all lowered their heads and respectfully said "Good afternoon", and then ran out of the bar. Some of them drove or took a taxi and went to the police station.

Seeing this scene, Helen was angry. When she was about to speak again, the young man also flattered, "Captain Han, I'll go to the police station first."

After that, the young man ran away quickly.

In the face of this scene, Helen gasped with her chest up and down. The thin summer police uniform could not cover her chest.

Henry stood at the door of the bar. Seeing this scene, he couldn't help but grin. He felt it was funny. He didn't expect that this little policewoman was so deterrent in front of these club members.

"What are you laughing at?" Helen's cold voice rang out in front of Henry. "Do you know what kind of trouble you've caused? You come here alone to fight with others. You want to die! From now on, you have to report every day's action for me. Do you understand?"

"Why?" Henry was confused. "Beauty, I am not a criminal, okay?"

"You are in trouble because you have gotten involved in the fight with this gang, either does as I say and report to me every day, or go to the police station to drink tea with me?" Helen said as she took out a pair of handcuffs shining with cold light from her waist.

"OK! OK!" Seeing the woman's posture, Henry immediately made a gesture. "Beauty, give me your phone number. I'll report to you every day, okay?"

After telling Henry her phone number, Helen warned, "Remember, don't play tricks!"

"Yes, I am a law-abiding citizen!" Henry said righteously.

In the Lins Group, Yinzhou City

Sylvia sat on her desk and looked at the documents brought by the secretary.

The secretary, Cathy, stood in front of Sylvia's desk and reported to her, "President Lin, there are a lot of rumors outside. They say that there are many enterprises that are unfavorable to Lins Group and they want to terminate their cooperation with us."

"Oh." Sylvia chuckled. "Not satisfied with Lins Group? I think they are not satisfied with me."

"Er..." Cathy opened her mouth but could not say anything.

Sylvia stretched out her right hand and kept knocking on the table. "Let me guess. It's said that my grandfather is dying and Lins Group is going to pass to others. I, Sylvia, am going to leave the company soon, right?"

Cathy lowered her head and said nothing.

"Some people can't bear it." Sylvia threw the documents in front of her into the trash can and leaned against the office chair. "Tell those who stopped cooperating that from now on, no matter what Lins Group has developed, they won't be accepted as partners. At the same time, tell everyone who wants to finish cooperation to do it as soon as possible!"

"Understood." Cathy nodded and left the office.

In the large president's office of Lins Group, only Sylvia was left. A self-deprecating smile appeared on the woman's delicate face. "Will the so-called family use such insidious methods?"

Henry stood at the gate of Spring Residential Home and sent a message to Helen. Then he walked into the gate of the welfare house.

"Brother Henry, you're here."

As soon as Henry entered the door, two little boys ran to him and hugged his thigh with a happy smile on their little faces.

"Did you miss me?" Henry smiled sincerely and picked up the two children.

"You're here. The children just talked about you." Jenny walked up to Henry with a smile. He was dressed in formal clothes, which made Jenny's eyes brighten. "Not bad, you look quite handsome in formal clothes."

"Really?" Henry tilted his head and thought for a moment. "Why do I feel that everything I wear makes me handsome?"

"Puff!" Jenny covered her mouth gently and her eyes narrowed like crescent moons. "I didn't see it before. You are quite narcissistic."

"How have you been recent? After watching the news, the development here should have stopped, right?" Henry asked.

"Thanks to you, the collapse of the mountain was strongly supported by the government, and the construction of the welfare home was postponed by the company indefinitely." A grateful smile appeared on Jenny's beautiful face. "To be honest, if it weren't for you, I really wouldn't know what to do."

"I am also grateful to you. Without a kind-hearted person like you, these children would not have lived so happily." Henry looked away. He saw that almost all these children of the welfare home were holding toys in their hands, and their faces were full of happy smiles.

"I just did my best." Jenny looked at Henry with a trace of intoxication in her eyes.

"That's easy to say. How many people can do it?" Henry asked back and put the two children in his arms on the ground. "I'll go to see the dean first."

"Okay." Jenny put her arms around the heads of the two children and nodded to Henry.

Six o'clock in the afternoon.

Henry and Jenny came out of the welfare home together. They stood in front of Jenny's BMW, which was brand new.

"Let's go for a meal. You can't refuse." Jenny smiled at Henry. "You should know that the benefits of this mountain blast not only protected the welfare home, but also obtained unimaginable development prospects for our company."

"Do you choose the place or me?" Henry opened the door.

"Let me choose. After all, women first." Jenny's face showed joy and she sat in the car.

The BMW V, which was shining on the beach, sped on the street and drove into an ordinary community.

Henry sat in the car and watched the scenery by the road of the community pass by him. He looked a little weird and said to Jenny, "Are you going to cook at home?"

"Yes." Jenny, who was driving, nodded slightly, and a blush appeared on her pretty face. "We are going to the professor's house. He said he wanted to meet you."

"Meet me?" Henry touched his nose, feeling a little

confused.

Jenny felt relieved when she saw that Henry did not object. She explained to him, "Professor and I met four years ago. He was a professor of economics. At that time, the company was facing bankruptcy. It was he who helped me at a critical time. He didn't do it for himself. He only hoped that I could stay in the charity industry all the time. This time, after I applied for blasting the mountain, the professor always wanted to see you."

"I see." Henry nodded.

The car stopped in front of an old residential building. Judging from the appearance of the residential building, it could be concluded that it had a long history.

Chapter 32

There was no elevator in the building, so the two walked upstairs. When they went upstairs, Jenny was still telling Henry about her teacher's deeds. For example, there used to be a specialized entrepreneur from Jingcheng City who asked the teacher about some business management problems, including many domestic magazines, and there were academic speeches published by teachers.

They stopped on the sixth floor of this residential building.

Jenny knocked on the old blue security door in front of her.

"Coming. Who is it?" A young male voice came from the door.

"Brother, it's me," Jenny answered with a smile on her face, but she was embarrassed to look at Henry. This feeling was like taking her other half to see her parents.

Henry obviously heard that after Jenny spoke, the people in the room obviously accelerated. When the security door was opened, Henry saw a

handsome young man looking at Jenny with a happy face. His eyes were full of excitement and admiration. But when the young man saw him, the excitement in his eyes disappeared immediately, and even his face became much gloomy.

"Jenny, this is...?" The young man immediately asked Jenny about Henry, and his eyes were full of hostility.

"It's my friend, Henry." Jenny introduced him with a slightly red face, "Henry, this is my friend, also the teacher's son, Steve Kong."

"Hello." Henry took the initiative to reach out his hand to Steve.

"Hmmm." Steve rolled his eyes. Without looking at Henry's hand, he turned around with no interest and walked into the door. "Okay, come in."

Henry looked at the young man in front of him speechlessly. He didn't seem to have provoked him, did he?

Jenny smiled apologetically at Henry. Then she grabbed his wrist and walked into the house.

Henry saw that this room was not big, only more than 60 square meters, and the furniture was very old. There was no one else in the room except

Steve.

"Brother, where is the teacher?" Jenny looked around the room confused.

"He went out to buy some food. He will come back soon." Steve gave Jenny a cup of tea. As for Henry, he was directly ignored.

Jenny calmly handed the cup of tea in front of her to Henry.

"By the way, Jenny, do you still remember the building we saw last time? I've studied a lot of materials recently, and I'm almost certain that the building will definitely be re-developed. The shops around are good choices for purchase." Steve took a tablet and sat down next to Jenny. He kept drawing on the computer with his fingers. "And the stock of 08275X is worth buying. The recent momentum is very good, and there will be a market."

"Let me see." Jenny took the tablet and glanced at it on the screen. Her eyes became happy and confused at the same time.

After watching for a while, she looked at Henry. "Henry, what do you think? This half-finished building has not been open for a year. There is a lot of news about re-developed recently, and this

stock."

Henry glanced at the tablet, which recorded a lot of news, all kinds of information, and all kinds of speculation. All of them were written by Steve.

Henry only glanced at it and shook his head. "No, I have seen this half-finished building twice. It should be true that they want to develop it again. But even if the development is completed, the surrounding shops won't have any future development. If you buy it, you will wait at least three to five years to gain something. During this period, the money to buy the shop is more than the interest in the bank. As for this stock, it is a joke. As long as your money is invested for more than two days, it will be completely locked up."

"Don't talk nonsense if you don't understand!" Steve snorted unhappily. "The developer of that real estate is well-known across the country. There's also that stock. I've seen this kind of case many times when I was engaged in business research. It's highly possible that it's worth it."

Henry smiled. "If all the investment in this world can be carried out in accordance with the theories and examples in the books, everyone would be a billionaire."

"What do you mean?" Steve glared at Henry.

"I mean, the person who wrote the books, did you see him investing and getting rich?" Henry smiled contemptuously. " theory is just theory. The real practice is completely different from theory. You should complete a successful investment first, and you will find that the theoretical knowledge you have learned is completely bullshit. The promotion of the stock is in the hands of the investors."

"What a joke!" Steve slammed the table. "So what if you're a capital player? Investment itself is a gamble. Capital players are just lucky in this game."

"Sure enough, you have never made an investment." Henry smiled. "Otherwise, you wouldn't say such naive words. Why don't we bet?"

"Let's bet! What?" Steve stared at Henry, his eyes full of anger. He now felt that the man in front of him had insulted him.

"Let's bet that the stock you mentioned will stop in 15 minutes. What do you think?" Henry raised his eyebrows.

"What's the bet?"

Henry gave him a hand-up indifferently. "Whatever you like."

"Okay!" Steve nodded heavily. "If I win, I want you not to see Jenny again for the rest of your life!"

"Brother, you!" Jenny's pupils contracted and she was about to speak, but Henry stopped her.

"Okay, but what if you lose?"

"You can do whatever you want!"

"OK!" Henry made a gesture, then took out the phone and dialed it.

The phone was connected in an instant. Henry especially put on the speaker so that Jenny and Steve could hear the voice on the phone.

"Boss, what's the matter?"

"Buy a stock for me. The number is 082752X. Just buy for three million yuan."

"Okay." The person on the other end of the phone answered. Then, the three people could hear the sound of keyboard tapping from the speaker of the mobile phone. About ten seconds later, the person on the other end of the phone said again, "Boss, are you kidding? This stock is a total trap. I believe that we can't buy it for three million yuan. When it is at most one million yuan, this stock will fall and then take over all of our money."

Hearing the voice on the phone, Steve curled his lips disdainfully. "Keep pretending."

Henry smiled and said to the phone, "Just buy it."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Henry leaned on the sofa.

"Just like that?" Steve's eyes were full of a sneer. "Do you know how much this stock is worth? Three million? For this stock, it's just a drop in the bucket!"

"How can you determine the value of shares? From books?" Henry raised his eyebrows. "Books only teach you the knowledge, they don't teach people how to be sinister, and don't teach many tricks in the world. Everything in the world is well known and used more. You have to know that in investment, the experience is far more important than theory."

Chapter 33

"Stop pretending!" Steve opened the stock software on the tablet. "I'd like to see why you're putting on an act. The one I'm talking about..."

Steve's voice suddenly stopped.

At this moment, on the tablet in front of him, the stock number 08752X turned from scarlet to dazzling green, which was a sign of failure. That was to say, all the money that was invested in this stock would be firmly trapped in it and could not be taken out.

"This..." Steve took a deep breath and his eyes were full of disbelief. "Impossible! Impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible." Henry chuckled. His phone rang at this time. He picked up the phone and lit it. The voice on the phone came out.

"Boss, this stock is even worse than I thought. I thought I could buy one million yuan, but when it comes to seven hundred thousand yuan, the other party couldn't help but directly lock it up. This kind of courage, I think those rookies who just came out of the school are so eager to cheat for money."

Steve, who was sitting there, trembled slightly. The

voice on the phone was like a thorn piercing into his heart. His theoretical knowledge, which he was proud of, was nothing in others' eyes.

"Well, that's it. You arrange for someone to get the money back and find out the people behind. You can do it yourself." Henry hung up the phone and did not ask Steve to do anything, as if the bet did not exist at all.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly fell into a strange silence. Steve sat aside, his face full of embarrassment.

Jenny looked around and did not know what to say.

Just then, the door was opened from the outside.

"Professor is back!" Jenny suddenly got up from the sofa and looked at the door.

Outside the door, a middle-aged man in his fifties walked into the house with a bag of vegetables. The man was straight and full of indescribable temperament.

Jenny walked forward happily and took over the food from the middle-aged man's hand. "Professor, you are back. This is the person I told you. Henry, this is my ..."

"Ha-ha, we meet again." Henry smiled at him.

"It's you... It's you..." The middle-aged man looked at Henry with a dull face and murmured.

Jenny looked at them and was confused. "Teacher, do you know Henry?"

"I don't know him." The middle-aged man shook his head. "I didn't know his name was Henry. I only know his other name."

"Another name?" Jenny subconsciously looked at Henry.

"The Legend of Wall Street appeared suddenly when the international stock market was about to collapse. He spent 1.3 million dollars to complete 18 shares in just two months. Two months later, he raised some 500 million dollars, which was used to build a position for the first fund to short the CDO. He devised a complex fund operation, shorting dangerous CDOs while buying cheap CDS. And when everyone thought that he will lose all his money, he managed to turn the situation around and his returns rose by 50%! Also at that time he becomes the legend of Wall Street and set his own macro hedge fund. He was just 19. I was so lucky to meet him, He wanted to meet me because I was involved in charity. But I didn't know his real name is Henry!"

"The legend of... Wall Street..." Jenny looked at Henry. She was in shock. She did not doubt the professors' words, because the teacher had no reason to lie to her.

"Yes." The middle-aged man sighed. "He's a legend of the entire Wall Street. However, at his most dazzling moment, he disappeared from everyone's sight. He donated all his wealth to the Red Cross to save the children in those poor mountainous areas."

The middle-aged man's gaze fell on Henry, and his eyes were full of gratification. This was an elder senior who looked at his juniors' eyes. He was very glad that in China, in his own country, there was Henry, a man who was involved in charity and did not ask for anything in return.

"All donated..." Jenny was completely speechless now. All along, she thought that she was very enthusiastic about charity, but now she found that compared with Henry, what she did could only be said to be nothing more than a drop in the bucket.

"Jenny, I didn't expect that you and Henry would meet. If I'm not wrong, you two met at the welfare home, right?" The middle-aged man looked at Jenny with a smile.

"Yes." Jenny put her hands in front of her lower abdomen and nodded.

"Well, stop standing. I bought some stuffing today. Let's make dumplings. Henry, I have already withdrawn from the financial world and I am older than you. Jenny is like my daughter. We are family from now on. I will call you by your name. If you don't mind, call me Uncle Kong." The middle-aged man raised the dishes in his hand and smiled.

"Okay, Uncle Kong." Henry smiled slightly. "I'm fast at rolling dumpling skin. You two stuff it."

"Okay!" The middle-aged man answered brightly, "Jenny, come and help."

"Okay." Jenny lowered her head and blushed. She followed the teacher and entered the kitchen. Jenny stretched out her small hand and pulled her teacher's sleeve. "Teacher, what are you talking about? What kind of family?"

"Haha, isn't it just a matter of time?"

It was already eight o'clock in the evening when Henry finished his meal at the teacher's house and went home. The clouds in the sky were burning red.

As soon as they entered the house, Henry saw

Sylvia sitting on the sofa with a sad face, and there was no sign of Milan in the living room.

"President Lin, what's wrong?" Henry walked over and asked with concern.

"You won't understand even if I tell you about the company." Sylvia covered her forehead with her small hand.

"Your mood will affect your body. Relax as much as possible. I'll go and pour you some foot-washing water. You look very tired these days." Henry comforted her. He ran to the bathroom and took a basin of warm water. Then he squatted in front of her, picked up the pair of jade feet, and put them in the water.

After a few days, Sylvia was somewhat accustomed to Henry's message. And she had to admit that he was really good at massage. Every time after he massaged her, she would feel relaxed and sleep soundly.

On the TV, there was the evening news. Sylvia's cell phone rang, and the caller was Secretary Lee.

Sylvia looked at her cell phone first, then looked at Henry and picked up the phone. "Secretary Lee, how is your communication with her?"

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"No." Secretary Lee's voice sounded on the phone. "She said that it was her personal friend, not an expert hired by the industry. Unless the person agreed, she would not give us contact information. But she said that she could help us to ask the person's opinion."

"I'm going to pour some water." Henry wiped Sylvia's feet and walked away with a basin of water.

Sylvia's slender legs were curled up on the sofa, and her eyebrows were wrinkled more tightly. "That Jenny Qin, although I haven't had too many encounters with her, her personality is still acceptable. Since she said that she would help us to ask, there should be no problem. I really want to know who can help her think of such a way to blow up the mountain and make a third-rate enterprise become the biggest potential stock in Yinzhou City!"

When Henry came over after pouring water, Sylvia had hung up the phone.

"President Lin, is there anything I can help you with? In fact, I know something about business. Maybe I can give you advice." Henry said to her

while pouring tea.

"No." Sylvia shook her head. "I'm a little busy, but you can't help me."

"Okay." Henry replied helplessly, "Then I'll go to bed first. You should rest early."

One night passed. The next morning, when Henry was pouting his butt and skillfully wiping the floor, Sylvia rushed out of the room and washed up casually. Then she went out and drove away.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Henry asked in confusion. When he heard the ring of his mobile phone in his pocket, he took out his mobile phone and found it was a message from Jenny.

"Henry, are you awake?" Jenny asked with a doubtful expression.

"Yeah, what's wrong?" Henry replied while wiping the floor.

"There is a business friend. Her company has some difficulties. She wants me to ask you for help. Whether you are willing to give her a clue or not, she will pay you a lot of money." Jenny said directly.

"No." Henry refused without thinking.

On an ordinary residential building, Jenny, dressed in a white bathrobe, was sitting in front of the French window, enjoying the morning sunshine. The sunshine sprinkled on her like a holy angel. Jenny looked at her mobile phone. When she saw Henry send out the words " No" without thinking, she was secretly happy. This feeling was like Henry had done something for her alone.

This made Jenny's pretty face blush for a long time.

In Lins Group, the fiery red Mercedes-BenzGT directly drove to the front of the company's door. Sylvia opened the door and hurried to the company.

The secretary, Cathy Lee, had been waiting here for a long time, and her face was full of anxiety. "President Lin, you're here."

"Is there any news?" Sylvia passed by Cathy anxiously. She walked into the elevator and pressed the number on the top floor.

Cathy quickly followed up, shook her head and said, "Boss Qin has got some news. She said that the man didn't want to help us."

"Phew!" Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay, let's talk about President Fong. What does he mean?"

"According to reliable news, now with us, at least seven companies want to cooperate with him, and the proposal will be approved by him. So far, President Fong has not decided to cooperate with which company." Cathy Lee turned the table.

The elevator rose to the seventh floor. Sylvia directly lit the signal on the eighth floor. The elevator stopped in the next second. With a "Ding", the door opened.

"President Lin, you?" Cathy looked at Sylvia with a puzzled look.

"Where is President Fong? I'll go and find him." After walking out of the elevator, Sylvia pressed the button of the elevator next to her and said firmly.

"Exhibition."

In the past two years, there had been full support from the government in Yinzhou City, and the economic development had also been rapidly improved. The annual shows had been continuous.

Today, there were countless luxury cars parked at the Yinzhou International Exhibition Hall. Nearly a thousand security personnel were present, and everyone looked stern because they knew that what they were protecting today were all invaluable. Those famous paintings that had been

passed down since ancient times were stored in the museum.

Dan Fong, the biggest investor in the whole Ning Province, had been famous from the beginning to the present. There was only one thing he did, investment. It was said that there was an official figure behind him. Any enterprise that could cooperate with him would make a lot of money. Whoever could cooperate with him would have a higher status in the business district.

It was no exaggeration to say that in Yinzhou, there were only two people who could control the business circle. One was Robert Lin, who led the entrepreneurs of Yinzhou to meet the world, and the other one was the Dan Fong.

Dan was 50 years old and 1.7 meters tall. He looked very energetic. He only loved painting exhibitions. The reason why so many luxury cars were parked outside the exhibition center today was all for him.

Dressed in red and white sportswear, Milan stood at the gate of the exhibition center and looked over. Sylvia's figure gradually enlarged in his pupils.

"Sylvia, you're in this professional suit, so everyone can see your purpose. You should pretend more or less, and then do what you want. Today, there are

many people around Dan." Seeing her best friend, Milan showed a hint of helplessness in her eyes.

"It doesn't matter." Sylvia shook her head indifferently and put her hair behind her head. "I do things like this. Cooperation is cooperation. The plan is in front of him. Let's go."

Sylvia took the invitation card from Milan and walked directly into the exhibition center.

Looking at Sylvia's back, Milan stamped her feet anxiously. After thinking for two seconds, she made up her mind and called Henry. "Henry, come to the exhibition center quickly!"

This time, there were famous paintings of all generations in the Yinzhou. At the same time, there were some new painters, famous traditional Chinese painters. The scene was spectacular.

"This one is good. Ask how much it costs, and then frame it up for me." Dan, wearing a dark blue casual suit, looked carefully at each painting, with appreciation and regret in his eyes.

His female secretary followed him, without saying a word all the way, and carefully recorded every word he said.

"Well, this one..." Dan stopped in front of an

ancient painting and looked at it carefully. "This one, I remember I've seen it once three years ago."

"Indeed." Dan's secretary spoke for the first time since entering the hall. "This winter plum, which appeared in the exhibition hall of Capital Sea three years ago, was bought by us at a price of 1.7 million yuan."

"It's strange. What's wrong with this one?" Dan looked at the painting carefully. It was painted on Chinese art paper. Because of time, the paper was yellowish and the ink color was lighter. But with the Dan's experience, it could be seen that this painting was authentic.

"Get in touch with the organizers." Dan waved at the secretary.

The secretary nodded.

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Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit ran over. Obviously, this middle-aged man knew Dan.

"Hello, President Fong. I'm the person in charge of this exhibition, Andy Zhang." Andy took the initiative to reach out his hand to Dan.

"Hello, I want to ask if this painting is authentic or a high imitation?" Dan pointed at the winter plum in front of him. In the painting, there was only one plum, which fell alone in the drawing paper, giving people a lonely and arrogant feeling.

"It's authentic." Andy answered without thinking, "This winter plum is the present of Master Yan of the Tang Dynasty. It has been passed down to today. We only showed it after we got the official identification result. It's indeed authentic. Mr. Fong, if you are interested, there will be a charity auction for this painting later."

"Authentic work?" Dan frowned.

Just then, a crisp voice sounded behind him.

"President Fong."

Dan followed the voice and said, "President Lin, what a coincidence. Are you here for an

exhibition?"

When Dan spoke, he deliberately looked at Sylvia's formal suit.

"Let's talk about cooperation with President Fong." Sylvia stood in front of him and said directly.

Dan chuckled and said, "President Lin, I shouldn't talk about work at this time, but since your grandfather has done me a favor, I will make an exception. To be honest, your cooperation plan is not the best among everyone. You should understand that I am a businessman and I care about interests, not feelings. Unless you can come up with a better cooperation plan, I think we will cooperate next time."

Sylvia frowned. "President Fong, I believe you know the situation of our Lins Group. Although this plan will not bring you the biggest profit in a short time, in the long run..."

"Stop." Dan made a gesture. "President Lin, you know, I invested in short-term investment. I never see long-term interests."

"President Fong, I..." Sylvia was about to say something when she felt someone behind her pulling her. When she looked back, she saw her best friend, Milan, and Henry, who was beside her,

also ran over.

"President Fong, let's talk later." Sylvia hurriedly said goodbye to Dan, then walked to Henry and whispered, "Why are you here?"

"I called him here. I say, Sylvia, you know that this Dan likes Chinese paintings, and your husband specializes in this aspect. Why don't you do what you like?"

"!" Sylvia wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. She looked at Henry and then looked at Milan. She didn't know how to explain it. She couldn't tell Milan the truth, could she?

"Well, I think we should let Henry go to negotiate with Dan first. If he can talk with Dan, you can do whatever you want," Milan persuaded.

Sylvia subconsciously looked at Henry, only to see him walking toward Dan. Sylvia sighed. Henry knew nothing about painting. She knew clearly there was no use of him.

Henry walked to Dan, narrowed his eyes and looked at the picture in front of him. "The winter plum of Master Yan of the Tang Dynasty? The ink color is a little light."

"Do you understand the paintings?" Dan heard

Henry's voice and looked at it in surprise. In this exhibition, many famous paintings did not show their origins. Those who could tell the origin of the paintings at a glance were all people who knew how to draw.

"Of course he understands, haha!" A laugh rang out, not from Henry, but from another person.

Ben Song strode over and said loudly while walking, "President Fong, Mr. Zhang is President Lin's husband and an artist. He specializes in Chinese painting. I think you two would have a lot in common."

After he said that, there was a hint of a smile in his eyes. An artist? He was really good at boasting. If it weren't for Mr. Wong telling me, I really didn't know that this was a son-in-law for money!

"Oh?" Dan looked at Henry with great interest, with appreciation in his eyes, because there were fewer and fewer people who were still keen on traditional Chinese paintings. "Mr. Zhang, are you familiar with Chinese paintings?"

"A little bit." Henry smiled and nodded.

"In that case, Mr. Zhang, can you see that this painting is Master Yan's authentic work?" Dan pointed at the painting in front of him and asked.

Henry glanced at the painting in front of him and then said, "Mr. Fong, what do you want to hear? Truth or lie? Hahaha"

Henry laughed and turned to leave, leaving such an ambiguous answer.

Looking at Henry's performance, Sylvia shook her head helplessly and did not blame Henry. Chinese painting itself was broad and profound, unlike western-style etiquette. It needed more than only simple training to understand. It depended on years of experience and rich knowledge.

Milan was also shocked. "What's going on? Doesn't he understand? It shouldn't be!"

During this period, Milan had been thinking about how to expose Henry, the love liar. But today, she hoped that this liar could understand more and talk to Mr. Fong, because she knew how big a crisis Lins company was facing now. There were both internal troubles and external troubles.

Looking at Henry's back, Dan frowned and said nothing.

"President Fong, it seems that Mr. Zhang is just a liar. In other words, Sylvia is too commercial, so it's normal for her to create something. For example, she told me that Mr. Zhang was a national artist."

Ben came to Dan and said, "Mr. Fong, let me introduce myself. I'm Ben Song. I'm entrusted by someone to let Mr. Fong see the true face of some people. Don't be confused by the descendants of our benefactor."

In the lounge of the exhibition, Henry was holding a cup of iced cola and sitting in front of a small round table.

Milan and Sylvia sat opposite him.

"Henry, didn't you draw a national painting? Do you understand it? Is it authentic?" Seeing that Henry was still in the mood to drink cola, Milan was very anxious.

As for Sylvia, she seemed very calm because she clearly knew that Zhang Xufeng did not understand traditional Chinese painting. If her plan was not chosen by Dan, this cooperation would be impossible.

"Ah!"

After a big mouthful of iced cola, Henry said, "That painting, how should I say? It's an authentic one, but not a real one."

"What do you mean?" Milan asked.

"You won't understand even if I say it." Henry

picked up the coke and took a big sip. Seeing that Milan was anxious again, he quickly said, "By the way, there is a charity auction later, right? Let's go and have a look together."

Henry had attended the charity auction many times before, so he was familiar with it.

Chapter 36

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the exhibition center was specially prepared for an auction. As the auction site, there were a lot of people present.

Henry knew that generally, this kind of charity auction would be more lively than the ordinary auction. If there was a charity auction in any place, the local entrepreneurs would be invited. This kind of invitation could not be refused by many people. Otherwise, the headlines of the next day would be about you.

There were 500 seats in the hall, which were full at this time. Dan, Sylvia, and some well-known businessmen in Ning Province were all sitting in the first row.

When Dan saw Henry again, the appreciation in his eyes was gone. He glanced at him calmly and then looked away.

Ben sat not far from Dan and sneered at Sylvia. He was confident that he could ruin her reputation today. Not to mention anything else, Sylvia's husband was enough to breakthrough. If the media knew that Henry was a so-called well-known artist, her reputation would be ruined!

Traditional Chinese painting auction began under the leadership of an elder auctioneer.

In the beginning, the paintings that appeared were only worth thousands of dollars. These paintings were the most popular and there were a lot of people who rushed to bid for them, because many people at present did not come to buy paintings at all. They were just a stunt. In the future, when they were interviewed, they could say that they did give something to charity. As for the quality of the paintings, they did not care. What they wanted was that they could spend the least money today to gain the fame of a philanthropist.

These cheaper paintings came from some new artists. Gradually, the works of famous masters started appearing, whose value was at tens of thousands of dollars. Most of the people who could buy them now were those who really liked paintings.

During this period, Dan took over pieces he liked several times.

Soon, the auction reached its climax.

The voice of the auctioneer went through the microphone and spread throughout the hall. "Everyone knows that in our country, there are

three famous painting masters in the Tang Dynasty. Next, we will take out a famous piece of Master Yan's work, Winter Plum, to be auctioned. After being verified by the official departments, this painting is authentic. 80% of the harvest of this auction will be donated to the Red Union. The starting price of this painting is 100,000 yuan. Please bid."

Dan sat in his seat and looked at the Winter Plum on the stage. There was something wrong with his face.

Now he was eager to know whether this painting was authentic or not. If it was true, then the one he bought three years ago was fake? But the one three years ago was also approved by officials. Could there be two more winter plums in this world?

Dan was struggling whether he should take action or not. As a collector of traditional Chinese paintings, he would not allow himself to have a fake one at home, nor allow this kind of authentic one to be lost in front of him.

In the process of hesitating, the price of this painting had been raised to 800,000 yuan.

Henry sat on the seat, crossed his legs, and put his

hands behind his head. "Milan, you just said that Sylvia wants to cooperate with the man surnamed Fong. If we can reach a cooperation, how much profits will the company have?"

"It's not a profit, it's a prospect. About the future of Lins Group, if we can really cooperate with President Fong, I can pay any price." Sylvia said firmly.

"Oh, I see." Henry nodded thoughtfully.

At this moment, the price of the painting had risen to three million yuan, while the auctioneer had shouted for three million yuan for the second time.

Dan who had been silent for a long time, couldn't help but think, whether it was true or not, he couldn't see the picture being taken away by someone in front of him. Even if it was fake, he had to confirm it himself!

Dan picked up the auction badge in his hand and was about to speak when he heard a lazy voice beside him. "Five million."

Dan immediately turned to look at the owner of the voice.

Milan widened her eyes and looked at Henry. "You're crazy! Five million! It's amazing that this

painting can be sold for even four million yuan!"

Sylvia frowned and didn't say anything. She herself was puzzled. She didn't know when she started thinking like this, but she suddenly felt that Henry was not as bad as she thought. Every time at some critical moment, he could do something unexpected. This time, Sylvia had an intuition that he was not fooling around. He had his own ideas.

When the auctioneer on the stage saw someone bid 5 million, his eyes lit up. Although he did not know the person who bid, he knew the brand in the other party's hand that represented the Lin family.

The price of five million yuan made the people who were bidding just now quiet down. As Milan said, this painting was worth at most four million yuan.

The auctioneer hammered three times in a row and shouted out the word "deal". Finally, Henry bought this painting for five million yuan.

Milan's eyes were full of confusion. She really didn't understand why Henry did this. Did he want to buy this painting and give it to Dan? Looking at the appearance of Dan just now, it seemed that he cared about this picture very much, but would he accept it? Was it worth it?

Not only Milan, but also Sylvia guessed that Henry

was going to do this. The two girls looked at each other and shook their heads at the same time. Sylvia showed a trace of disappointment in her eyes. She didn't care about five million yuan, and she had been mentally prepared for failing to cooperate with Dan. What disappointed her now was Henry's behavior. In her heart, she hoped that Henry could do something unexpected. Even if he was not as good enough, she would be happy. This could prove to her family that he was not so useless.

But his current method was too bad!

Sylvia lowered her head and shook her head helplessly. When she was disappointed, she suddenly heard Milan's voice.

"Sylvia, look, what is Henry going to do?"

Sylvia looked up and saw that Henry had left his seat and walked to the stage. He had already taken the Winter Plum that had been sold for five million yuan.

Then, Henry did something that caused an uproar in the audience.

He grabbed the famous painting with both hands and then torn it!

"Torn!"

Although the sound was not loud, it sounded in everyone's mind. The traditional Chinese painting that they just bought with five million yuan was torn into pieces!

"Oh my god!"

"What is he doing?"

"Is he crazy?"

"It's not the way to show off your wealth!"

There was a sudden commotion and exclamation under the stage.

Faced with these voices, Henry's expression did not change. He looked at Dan in the first row and said loudly, "Mr. Fong, I saw that you look embarrassed just now. You were full of interest in this painting, but you didn't make your moves at the time. I guess there is such a painting in your home. Your expression is tangled and your fists are clenched all the time because you are not sure whether it is the authentic one or this one is?"

Chapter 37

Dan looked at the young man on the stage. The moment he tore off the painting, he felt like a drowning man who was suddenly pulled ashore. He suddenly felt that everything had become beautiful.

At this moment, Dan suddenly understood the other party's intention. He stood up and looked at the stage. "You spend five million yuan to buy a replica, in order to make me feel more comfortable and cooperate with you?"

Henry extended a finger and said, "There are two points in total. You're right. I tore this painting to make you feel better. How uncomfortable it is for a person who is collecting paintings to be in a dilemma. I know it very well. I want to use this method to exchange for an opportunity for our cooperation."

A smile appeared on Dan's face. "You said there are two points. I'm right about the first point. What about the second point?"

Dan's mouth curved and his eyes were like torches. He stared at Dan and asked, "Who told you this painting is fake?"

"What! You!" Dan looked terrified.

Henry stepped out of the stage and stood in front of Dan. "The painting in my hand is an authentic one, and so is your one at home."

"Ha ha ha, what a big joke!" Ben Song, who was sitting not far from the ark, laughed out loud. "According to what you said, Master Yan of the Tang Dynasty drew two winter plum blossoms. Are they all passed down to now?"

Henry glared at Ben. "Don't be ignorant. It's ridiculous to be arrogant here."

Ben was stunned by Henry's words, and then his face was full of anger. As the son-in-law of the Lin family, how dare he call me?

"I'm ignorant? Well, I'd like to listen to you. How can I be ignorant? If you say that both paintings are authentic, then, aren't you ignorant?"

"Chinese art paper." Henry raised the torn paper of the painting in his hand. "People who understand traditional Chinese paintings of the Tang Dynasty all know that Chinese art paper was made of three layers: raw paper, processed paper, and semi-processed paper. These three layers can be separated. If we separate slowly, we can divide a piece into two parts. Master Yan, the master of

traditional painting of the Tang Dynasty said that even if he divided a piece of paper into two parts, the painting he painted can be clearly seen on the second layer. If I am not wrong, the paper of your painting is more yellow but the ink is darker than this one here."

Dan thought for two seconds and nodded. "Yes, the Winter Plum in my house is darker than this one."

"That's because the one in your family is the first layer while this one is a second interlayer."

"You're pretending!" Ben snorted. "There are so many famous paintings in the world. This is the first time I've heard such a saying!"

"So you are ignorant." Henry glanced at Ben disdainfully. How could he not see that this person was talking nonsense?

"Bullshit! This is just an excuse for yourself! Mr. Fong, don't believe him!"

Dan looked confused. He did not know if he should trust Henry.

"Mr. Fong, Mr. Fong, you're really here. I hope I'm not late!" A slightly aged voice suddenly sounded.

Following the voice, the owner of the voice was an

old man with gray hair.

"Master Sun?" Dan was surprised to see the old man. "Master Sun, aren't you in Jingcheng City? Why are you in Yinzhou?"

"Well, it's all because of a painting. Do you still remember the winter plum? Three years ago, I once identified a painting and you bought it. Some time ago, I identified it again. At that time, I thought it was Mr. Fong who wanted to sell the painting. But after careful examination, I found that the painting was different from the one you bought at that time, so I came here. I don't know if I could meet the buyer and explain it to him."

"Explain what?" Dan asked.

"Explain it. There are two winter plums in this world. The winter plums are drawn on paper, which can be divided into two parts. Master Yan in ancient times used his strength to penetrate the paper. When the paper is split into two parts, there are two winter plums in this world. One is darker in color, the other is light in color, but they are all authentic!" Master Sun's words were exactly the same as what Henry just said.

"This!" Dan opened its mouth wide and looked at Henry.

"There is only one authentic Winter Plum in the world now. " Zhang Xufeng loosened his clenched fist.

The pieces of painting slowly fell to the ground from Henry's hands. With the falling of these pieces of paper, the smile on Dan's face became more and more obvious.

As for Ben, he looked terrible. He felt that he had become a clown again, a green leaf setting off the red flowers.

"Ha ha ha, Mr. Zhang, I have to say that your way of doing things really makes me feel much better. For me, a businessman who only cares about short-range profits, I don't even need to look at them. I can see the benefits." Dan patted Henry's shoulder with approval and then looked at Sylvia. "President Lin, I have seen your husband's short-term profit in this cooperation. Next, let's talk about long-term profits."

Sylvia's beautiful eyes lit up. "Thank you, President Fong."

"Why do you thank me? I can only say that you two as a couple are really amazing, awesome, hahaha!" Dan gave a thumbs-up.

Sylvia's heart was filled with joy. A small part of the

joy was due to the preliminary cooperation with Dan, and more importantly, Henry really solved this matter!

After coming out of the exhibition, Milan left because she still had something to do. On the way home, there were only Henry and Sylvia.

Sylvia was driving while Henry was sitting in the passenger seat.

"How do you know about traditional Chinese painting?" Sylvia squinted at Henry and continued to drive.

"I..." Henry raised his phone and was about to speak.

"Don't tell me that you checked. There are not so many things for you to check on the Internet. And just by looking at the information on the Internet, you can determine that it is true, so you dare to decide on your own to buy it for five million yuan and then tear it up?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows.

"Hey hey." Henry gave a dry laugh. "President Lin, it was indeed not me who found out. When I came here before, I accidentally heard Master Sun mention that there are two Winter Plum paintings in the world, so I wrote that down."

"I see." Sylvia nodded and looked at Henry with approval. "It seems that your observation and memory are not bad."

"Thanks for your compliment, President Lin." Henry nodded and felt happy in his heart. No matter how well a man did things, he just wanted his woman's approval.

The car drove to the Luxury Village. This was the first time that Sylvia drove Henry home. After Henry got off the car, Sylvia rushed to the company in a hurry and began to make a cooperation plan with Dan.

Chapter 38

With a smile on his face, Henry watched Sylvia drive away. When the car disappeared from Henry's sight, the smile on his face disappeared.

Henry stood in front of the villa yard and asked the void, "Did you find out who sent Ben?"

From the day of the concert, Henry had seen that something was wrong with Ben. Based on his experience, what Ben had done in front of him was childish.

"It's Sylvia's cousin." In the void, there was a low voice. If someone deliberately observed it, he would find that it was impossible to identify the source of the voice.

"So it's him." Henry's lips curled into a smile. "Don't worry about it. He's just a bunch of contemptible scoundrels. My wife is totally capable of dealing with him. Please continue to observe. If any fails, it's possible that other organizations will send people to the Yinzhou."

"Got it." A deep voice sounded as if it had never appeared.

Henry looked at the time and walked to the outside

of the community. He had not settled accounts with the association.

People who were familiar with Henry knew that he was not a person who liked to make trouble, but he was definitely a person who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Those who offended him either had the ability to make him fear, or they had to pay a terrible price. The former had not appeared so far.

Who would have thought that a son-in-law of the Lin family could have all information?

Henry first sent Helen a location and told this policewoman who hated evil people, that he was staying at home for a good while, and then went to the Night Bar.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon in the Night Bar. It was not even open yet, but the bar lobby was full of people.

In Yinzhou, the Green Leaf Society was the biggest underground association with thousands of members.

The whole bar was filled with smoke. On the seats in the center of the lobby, there were three middle-aged men. These three were the three leaders of the Green Leaf Society.

The boss of Society was nicknamed Thunder Monster, which had something to do with his behavior.

The second son, Leopard Kurata, was also the main power of the Green Leaf Society. It could be said that one-third of the enemies of the Green Leaf Society was defeated by his two fists.

The third Sneaky Viper was the most vicious. His viciousness made people in the underworld tremble when they talked about him.

At this time, Thunder Monster frowned and smoked silently. The ashtray in front of him was filled with cigarettes.

"Big brother, what's there to worry about? If that guy dares to come again, I'll disable him!" Leopard stretched out his strong arm and patted his chest.

"Brother, it's not as simple as you think." Viper leaned against the sofa with a dirty braid. "My big brother and I have received the news that we have inquired about Black Thunder in the past two days. It's not a simple thing."

"Black Thunder?" The Leopard's face changed. "You mean, the leader of the whole underground club in Ning Province?"

"That's right." The Thunder Monster nodded and put out the cigarette in his hand. "This time, we are going after the members of the Lin Family. It's possible for the Lin Family to hire Black Thunder. If that's the case, we have to prepare for a tough fight."

Leopard head took a deep breath and then slapped the glass table in front of him. This slap cracked the table from his palm. "Dammit, come at me. Isn't it just a Black Thunder? Yinzhou is the territory of Green Leaf, and it's not a place where the Black Thunder can act wildly."

As soon as Leopard's voice fell, a loud bang was heard. The door of the Night Bar was locked and kicked open from the outside.

"Who?"

At this moment, almost everyone looked at the gate of the bar. There were at least 150 members of the club in the lobby.

At the door of the bar, Henry was wearing a white tank top, beach pants, standing in his flip-flops, with his hands in his pockets and a dog tail herb casually picked on the roadside in his mouth. He looked at all the people in the bar with frivolous eyes. "Yo, so many people, is this a meeting?"

"Big brother, it's him." Viper stared at Henry and whispered in the Thunder Monster's ear, "This time we got the commission to deal with this guy. He must have found Black Thunder's men."

The Thunder Monster narrowed his eyes and looked behind Henry. When he found that Henry was alone, he snorted, "Boy, I don't know who gave you the courage to come here alone!"

While the Thunder Monster was speaking, the more than one hundred members of the Green Leaf Society in the hall all stared at Henry with unfriendly faces.

"Who gave me the courage?" Henry spat out the dog tail herb in his mouth. "Of course, it's me."

"Arrogant!" The Thunder Monster bellowed. This feeling of being despised made him extremely uncomfortable. "Since you're here on your own, we don't have to go and find you!"

As soon as the word "he" came out of the Thunder Monster's mouth, the Leopard Kurata rushed to the door. Although it was middle-aged, the leopard-head was still vigorous.

The members of the club stood aside as if they were watching a drama. No one moved. In their eyes, it seemed that they had seen Henry's limbs

being broken.

"Boy, I admire your courage. You're as brave as I was when I was young. But courage is one thing, and ability is one thing. Today, let me teach you a lesson!" Leopard Kurata roared, stretched out his hand into a claw, and grabbed Henry's shoulder.

Henry stood quietly with his hands in his trouser pockets, without moving. When Leopard's hand was less than half a meter away from him, Henry grinned and took a step forward at the same time.

The next second, the originally aggressive Leopard flew out like a cannonball and hit several members of the association. Together with a few people, he fell to the ground.

When he looked again, he saw that the hand that the Leopard had just reached for Henry was drooping weakly. Leopard's face was full of horror.

"How... how is it possible!?" Leopard looked at Henry in disbelief. He had fought countless opponents and fought countless times in the association for more than 20 years, but he had never felt so powerless like this. Just now, he was seriously injured before he could see how the young man attacked.

"You're right." Henry took two steps forward and

stepped into the door of the Night Bar. He closed the door with his hands behind his back and said, "Courage is one thing, and ability is another. I admire your courage to attack me, but your ability is not flattering."

"Take him down!" Thunder Monster roared. Now he was angry and shocked. He knew his brother very well. He was an absolute expert, but he was not the match for the young man in front of him.

Chapter 39

Club members casually picked up the guys around them, grabbed either benches or wine bottles, and rushed to Henry.

Henry stood there and looked at the incoming members of the club. He twisted his neck and said to himself, "Well, I haven't fought for a long time. I'm not used to it."

While he was talking, Henry kicked a member of the association who first rushed to him. While the member flew backward, he hit several of his accomplices.

Suddenly, there was a sound of "poof" in the bar's lobby, which was made when the fist hit the flesh.

Thunder Monster and Sneaky Viper widened their eyes at this moment, because they saw that the one hundred or so people under their command couldn't hurt the young man. Instead, they were knocked down by the young man.

Henry's fist was very hard. Almost one punch could make a person fall to the ground and would be unable to get up.

More than 150 people crawled on the ground in

less than five minutes and groaned in pain. Looking around, there was no one else in the whole bar except for Henry and the three brothers.

At this moment, the Thunder Monster and the others looked at Henry as if they had seen a ghost. They had been together for decades, but it was the first time that they had seen such a character. Each of them fought against more than 150 people. Not many people would believe this story.

Henry waved his hand, wiped the sweat on his forehead, and took a deep breath. "I haven't exercised for a long time. So little people but I still sweat."

As Henry spoke, he stepped toward Thunder Monster. He stepped on the members of the association, and those who were trampled by him did not even dare to make a sound. Their eyes were full of fear. They had never imagined that there would be such a terrible character in this world.

Henry looked at the Thunder Monster with a smile on his face. "I'll give you a chance. Tell me, who hired you to come after me? I promise to keep you alive."

Thunder Monster's forehead was covered with

sweat. Facing such a person, even if he was the leader of an association, he did not know what to do. The manpower and force he was proud of were not worth mentioning in front of him.

Now the Thunder Monster even felt funny that they were going to deal with such a person. There were more than 150 people, but now they were all lying on the ground and unable to get up.

"I'll tell you." Viper stared at Henry with gloomy eyes and clenched teeth. In Viper's heart, he had already thought of ten ways to kill the young man in front of him in an instant. But Viper found that he did not have the courage, or could not do it at all. In the face of absolute strength, his so-called means were just a joke.

"Don't say it!" Thunder Monster shouted, "We, Green Leaf Society, stay in Yinzhou for decades, and we are famous for our credibility. We never break the rules."

"Do you know? When I was working before, I had a rule." Henry strolled to the Thunder Monster in a leisurely manner. "If you encounter a person that is the hardest to eat, you should kill it first, and then see who is still so tough. Die!"

Henry suddenly threw a punch. In the Thunder's

eyes, this punch was so fast that he couldn't see clearly.

"Bang!"

"Don't move!"

The locked bar door was kicked open again, and a crisp voice sounded in front of the bar. Henry knew who it was without looking at it. At this moment, Henry rushed past the Thunder Monster without looking back. In less than a second, he found his position, disappeared in the bar lobby at a very fast speed, and walked out of the back door.

Helen, who was holding a gun, kicked open the bar's door and saw a figure disappear in front of her eyes, not even a clear outline.

Helen's beautiful eyes swept the whole bar hall coldly. When she saw the people lying on the ground, her face burst into anger. " Large-scale weapons! Green Leaf, are you really this lawless?"

Helen took out the walkie-talkie and called the staff on the spot to rush to the Night Bar.

These members of the club, who had a headache at the sight of the police, showed a smile when they saw Helen today. They felt very happy!

Henry left the Night Bar through the back door and

scratched his head. "This tigress always appears at critical moments."

Not long after Henry left the Night Bar, he received a WeChat message from Helen.

"Where are you?"

"At home, police officer."

"Come to the police station now, right away!"

Henry looked helpless and walked slowly toward the police station.

By the time Henry arrived at the police station, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon. Investigation regarding the hundreds of people fighting at Night Bar was over.

"How is it? Did you get it?" Helen held a cup of hot tea and asked the police officer on duty.

"No." The police officer shook his head. "They don't want to say anything. I suspect it has something to do with Black Thunder. Among the more than 100 people of Green Leaf, only Black Thunder dares to go to the night and fight with them. And the person who inquired about the news about Green Leaf last time also has the shadow of Black Thunder."

Helen snorted. "When the man surnamed Zhang comes, you will know!"

As soon as Helen's voice fell, Henry's voice sounded.

"Officer, what's the matter?" Henry, wearing his white tank top and beach pants, stood behind Helen.

The police officer who made the record just now gave Henry a thumbs-up when he saw him. He was the person who broke into the office of the criminal investigation department that day and saw that scene.

This policeman was very impressed by Henry, who could defeat the policewoman, Violent Dragon.

"Follow me!" Helen glared at Henry and walked to the Criminal Police Office first.

Henry grinned and followed her with a shake of his head.

As soon as Henry walked into the Criminal Police Office, he saw Helen close the door with a bang.

Hearing the sound, the police officers outside the office showed an ambiguous expression.

"Officer, why did you call me here?" Henry sat on

the sofa and crossed his legs.

"Mr. Zhang, don't play tricks on me!" Helen slapped the tea table in front of Henry and shouted angrily, "Tell me, you didn't hire Black Thunder."

"What is Black Thunder?" Henry was confused.

"Don't lie to me! I have checked you. You are the son-in-law of the Lin family. I think there should be no problem for the Lin family to ask Black Shadow for help. You really don't want to give up. The public security in society is difficult to maintain because of you, scum!" Helen stared at Henry.

"Officer, don't slander me. I don't know anything about Black Thunder!" Henry said seriously. He really didn't know what Black Thunder was.

"Ha!" Helen sneered. "You can bear a grudge against Green Leaf. Don't you know the underground scene in Ning Province?"

"I don't know." Henry shook his head affirmatively and thought, "No wonder I haven't heard of any Black Thunder. I thought it was an international killer organization, but it turned out to be an underground club."

Chapter 40

In Helen's eyes, Henry was obviously not afraid of her. Looking at the sloppy man in front of her, she was very angry.

"Hey, Mr. Zhang, I warn you, you'd better not let me catch you, otherwise, the Lin family will not be able to keep you safe. Get out!" Helen opened the door of the office. Her face was flushed with anger and her chest was undulating, which made the police officers at the door admire Henry again.

Awesome, he was really awesome.

Henry laughed and strode out of the police station.

Henry returned home. Before he entered the room, he smelled a smell of food. He could guess that this must be Milan's cooking.

"The dishes are creative and full of ideas, but they are not skilled enough and there is a lack of experience." Henry murmured to himself while opening the door.

The moment he entered the room, Henry smiled, because he saw the woman in the room. Every time he saw Sylvia, Henry would be happy from the bottom of his heart. Every time they met, his heart

beat faster like a teenager's first love. As time went by, his love for Sylvia had been engraved into his bones.

"You're back? Wash your hands and get ready for dinner." Sylvia glanced at Henry and greeted him.

He didn't know if it was because Milan was also at home. He could feel that Sylvia's attitude towards him was not as bad as before. At least, the disgust in her eyes had disappeared when she looked at him.

"Okay." Henry happily greeted them and went to the bathroom to wash up.

What Milan made this time was not a French cuisine, but an ordinary home-cooked dish. But this kind of home-cooked food became not ordinary in her hands.

When she saw Henry, there was a struggle in her eyes. Before, she was thinking about how to expose Zhang Xufeng and expose the true face of this liar. But after what happened today, she suddenly found that this person seemed to have helped Sylvia a lot. Without him, the crisis of Lin's Group would not just be a loss of money.

If this man really wanted to be nice to Sylvia, why would she expose him? Now, Milan was really in a

dilemma.

Today's dinner, three home-cooked dishes, and the atmosphere of dinner was very harmonious. At the dinner table, Sylvia and Henry did not speak much. From their expressions, it seemed that they both enjoyed such a time.

Sylvia took a bite of rice and suddenly looked up and asked, "By the way, Henry, what are you planning to do tomorrow?"

Henry shook his head. "No plans, why?"

"Accompany me to visit my family tomorrow. Everybody will be there." Sylvia said. When she spoke, she kept staring at Henry as if she was looking forward to something.

"Okay." Henry nodded without hesitation.

Sylvia smiled with satisfaction.

After dinner, the evening news was broadcast on TV. Sylvia would pay attention to it almost every night, and Henry would wash her feet and do some sole massage at this time.

Sitting on the sofa, Milan watched Henry massage Sylvia carefully. She couldn't help but think of the scene that she wanted to seduce the man that night. Thinking of this, Milan blushed and became

nervous. After sitting here for a while, she felt uncomfortable.

"I... I'm going to bed first." Covering her blushing face, Milan rushed upstairs.

"What's wrong with this girl?" Sylvia asked strangely.

"I don't know." Henry squatted there, shook his head, and massaged Sylvia carefully.

The night passed quietly.

The next morning, Henry got up and found that Sylvia unexpectedly got up. He looked at the time and found it was only six o'clock, which was an hour's difference from her usual wake-up time.

"President Lin, why did you get up so early?" Henry asked in surprise.

"The elder visiting today is very important. Had to get up early and pack up." Sylvia sat on the sofa. Today, she specially chose a beige dress and put on light makeup. She was originally beautiful, but now she was radiant and flawless.

"Then I will also change my clothes." Henry thought about it. Sylvia's elders were so important that he couldn't dress so casually. He went back to the room and put on his suit.

When Henry changed clothes, he thought about it again and took a pack of tea that he had been stuffed into his suitcase. He still remembered that this box of tea was given to him by the patriarch of a family. The family claimed that it had been collecting tea for generations and was used to supply the royal family in ancient times. Now it was directly bought by the government for diplomatic purposes. Those who could drink it were all well-known figures in the world.

Henry, who was wearing a formal suit, appeared in front of Sylvia. He, who was not very well-dressed usually, looked like a different person once he wore a formal suit. His clothes were tailored by the world's top designers, and even his collar was measured accurately.

When Sylvia saw Henry in a suit appearing in front of her, she was slightly stunned. At this moment, it seemed that he had returned to the concert that day. Bathing in the light, he sat in front of the white piano and played the echo of his love.

"President Lin, do you think I can wear this suit?" Henry turned around in front of Sylvia and grinned.

Sylvia had to admit that after this man dressed up properly, he did have an unspeakable charm,

especially his eyes, which were like the vast starry river. However, this man's grin had destroyed all the artistic conception.

"Whatever you wear, it doesn't matter. Let's go," Sylvia said grumpily.

They went out early because the elder was not in Yinzhou, but in Luohe city.

Luohe city was 80 kilometers away from Yinzhou, and the whole section was restricted to 70 kilometers. It was only over an hour. When he saw that they left so early, he knew how important the elder was to her.

Cheng's manor was known to everyone in Luohe city. An ordinary manor had become a place for all the officials and nobles in Ning Province because of one person.

Harry Cheng had three functions. First, the top leader of Ning Province, second the biggest commercial tycoon in Ning Province, and third, he was in charge of the military of Ning Province.

It could be said that Harry Cheng alone covered three fields of military, commercial, and politics.

Today, almost all the powerful people in Ning Province came to Harry's 70th birthday without

invitation. If they could go to the Road Park today, it would be a chance to negotiate.

On the way to Luohe city, Henry saw many luxury cars passing by from both sides and heading towards the same destination.

Chapter 41

A BMW X5 drove from Yinzhou to Luohe city. Richard sat in the driver's seat, and on the passenger seat was a young man about his age.

"Mr. Cheng, this matter depends on you." Richard handed a leather-bound file bag to the young man while driving.

The young man took the bag, opened it and took a look, then lit a cigarette for himself. "Lins Group's 5% share. Richard, this is a big amount, isn't it?"

"Mr. Cheng, this is just a deposit. If this matter is really done, I will definitely hand over the other half." Seeing Mr. Cheng accept the brown bag, Richard breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Don't worry, I like to trade with greedy people like you." Paul Cheng's eyes were full of greed. As Harry's grandson, Paul had a social status and connections, but in terms of wealth, he was still far from the second rich generation because Harry once set rules that Cheng's family was not allowed to do business within the third generation.

Harry's rules made many person in Cheng's family puzzled. Obviously, there were a lot of connections

and resources, but why didn't they follow the rules of business? They were sure that with his connections, they would definitely be able to make a good relationship in political and business circles.

However, only those with discerning eyes knew that Harry set this rule because he was afraid. His three disciples had already taken over the three realms of the military, political and commercial in Ning Province. If the Chengs dared to follow the rules again, then waiting for the Chengs would be a destruction.

In front of the Cheng family manor, a young man in casual clothes stood quietly here. In this place where everyone had to wear formal clothes to visit, a casual suit was enough to show the identity of this young man. It was Nick Ning, son of Will Ning who held the military power of Ning Province and had a high status.

"Mr. Ning, who are you waiting for?" A beautiful woman walked up to Nick and asked delicately.

"Sylvia Lin." Nick spat out words with great confidence in his words. He didn't even look at the woman beside him.

Hearing Sylvia's name, the woman's eyes suddenly dimmed. Although she had a good family

background and good appearance, she could not compare with Sylvia. In terms of family background, Sylvia was Robert's granddaughter. In terms of appearance, she was difficult to beat.

Nick put his hands behind his back and stood still, looking into the distance.

A fiery red Benz GT came from afar and gradually came into his sight. After seeing the Benz, Nick, who had been calm all the time, smiled. The car stopped and the door opened. Someone got out of the car. The woman was wearing light makeup and her facial features were exquisite and impeccable. The scenery of heaven and earth made a scroll for her. The beige long skirt and the makeup were a perfect combination, which made people obsessed.

The woman's long black hair was coiled up behind her head, with a silver-white jade hairpin. The hairpin was decorated in the scroll like a star.

Nick's eyes were full of infatuation. When he was about to go forward to welcome her, he found that the woman he was waiting for and a strange man got off from the same car, and she was holding the man's arm.

Nick suddenly changed his face. After a few

seconds, he calmed down again and strode toward Sylvia.

"Sylvia, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you here for a long time," Nick said loudly to Sylvia. Then he looked at Henry and looked at him carefully. "Who is this?"

"My husband." Sylvia took Henry's arm and smiled.

Husband!

Nick's heart thumped. At this moment, he felt as if something important had been taken away. Nick looked at Henry. The latter's outstanding temperament and his decent suit made Nick unable to look down upon him.

While Nick was still thinking about which family Henry came from, a discordant voice rang out.

"Being a husband and married into are two different things. Nick, this is the son-in-law of our Lin family." Richard Wong and Paul Cheng came from the side.

"Brother Nick, long time no see." Paul greeted him.

"Yes, I haven't seen you for a long time. We must drink more today." Nick politely responded to Paul and couldn't wait to ask Richard, "Richard, this is your Lin family's son-in-law?"

"Of course, a poor man has climbed on our Lin family's tree." Richard folded his arms over his chest and sneered.

Today, in the manner of the Cheng family, he was not afraid of Henry, and even he was a little looking forward to provoking Henry to hit him. Because he knew very well that once this loser couldn't help fighting in the Cheng family, he would be finished.

Henry glanced at Richard faintly and did not speak. In his eyes, Richard was like a clown. If Henry wanted to, he could just nod and Richard would die a tragic death.

As for whether he would attack Richard or not, Henry did not think about it at all. In this world, there was no one who could care about him, and no one dared to care about him.

Seeing Henry keep silent, Richard thought he was afraid. He laughed and said, "Henry, get out of here if you know what's good for you. This is the Cheng family's gathering, there is no place for you!"

"You can't say that." Another voice sounded. Channing Lin, who was wearing a suit, walked over. "Since Henry has come to our family, he is a member of the Lin family. How can we let him go?"

Channing spoke to Henry, but weirdly.

Sylvia looked at Channing in surprise. She didn't know what he was up to.

Richard turned around with an unhappy face. "Channing, are you stupid to speak for an outsider?"

"Haha, Henry is my brother-in-law. How can he be an outsider?" Channing asked.

"You!"

Richard was about to speak when Paul interrupted him.

"All right, it's your family's business. I'm not interested in it. If you want to say something, just close the door and talk slowly. This is my family's banquet, not a place to talk about your family!" Paul snorted.

As soon as Paul spoke, neither Richard nor Channing spoke again.

"Nick, I haven't seen you for a long time. Why don't we go in and talk about the old days?" Paul made a gesture of inviting Nick.

Nick nodded, took a long look at Henry, and then left.

Nick and Paul both left. Richard didn't dare to shout at Henry anymore as he seemed to lose his

confidence and left quickly.

Channing smiled at Henry and left.

From the beginning to the end, Henry did not say a word. Even if it was just the exchange of views, it was none of his business. He came here only because of Sylvia. Without her, these people were not even qualified to talk to him.

Chapter 42

It could be said that the birthday of the old master Henry was a big event in Ning Province. Henry noticed that the Lin family and the Cheng family seemed to have a good relationship. He saw that Sylvia's three aunts were chatting intimately with the women of the Cheng family.

When Sylvia's aunt saw Henry, her eyes almost swallowed him alive.

From time to time, people around Sylvia would take the initiative to talk about some business matters.

Henry stood aside, like a stake, and did not talk to others.

Gradually, it was almost noon. Henry found that there were fewer and fewer people in the manor of the Cheng family. He understood that those who were not qualified to come and send gifts, wrote down their names and left, while those who were really qualified to sit on the table would stay here.

As for the master of the Cheng family, Old Master HenryCheng, he had never appeared.

As the number of people became fewer and fewer, the factions became more and more apparent.

Those who had a good relationship were in groups of three or five. For example, Richard was with Paul. Channing Lin also had his friends' circle. Only Sylvia, besides those who came to talk about business cooperation, had no one.

Henry looked at the woman beside him. She seemed to be alone, but in fact, it was a good way to protect herself.

The sun moved slowly along the west, and the weather gradually became hot. By half-past eleven in the afternoon, there were very few people in the manor.

"The Master is coming!"

Someone shouted first, and all the people standing in the manor looked at the main house in the middle of the manor.

An old man in a Tang suit, with gray hair and a slim figure, walked slowly into the main house.

"Everyone, the old master is here. Let's have a banquet," a middle-aged woman from the Cheng family said loudly.

Those who were still talking rushed to the main house. Although they didn't run, they walked very fast. They wanted to be the first to appear in front

of Old Master Cheng, leaving a good impression on him.

"Shall we go in too?" Henry looked at Sylvia and asked.

"We are waiting for someone." Sylvia stood where she was, not in a hurry at all.

Seeing all the people in the manor enter the main house, a pink electric car drove slowly from the entrance of the manor. Compared with the luxury cars all over the parking, this electric car seemed out of place.

The moment Henry saw the electric car, he felt a sense of familiarity, just because the other side dressed exactly the same as Henry usually did, white tank top, beach pants, and flip-flops.

The car slowly stopped. The young man on the bike carefully parked the car and then waved to Sylvia.

"Ha-ha! Is this your man?" The young man was very straight, not as polite as others.

Sylvia nodded. "My husband."

"What, you're married?" The young man showed a surprise on his face and then gave Henry a thumbs-up. "Dude, you're awesome. You've got

the Ice Queen! Don't you know that the people who are chasing her are extremely powerful and strong?"

Henry smiled. The young man gave him a good feeling. He said nothing. He deliberately looked at the young man. The young man's hair was very long and messy. The front banks covered his eyebrows and he looked very thin. But after careful observation, he found that he was a very handsome man with white skin and exquisite facial features. Even those popular handsome tv stars couldn't compare with him.

"Let's go. Since you're here, it's time for us to go in." Sylvia turned around and walked toward the main house with her long skirt fluttering. "Peter Cheng, as the grandson of the Cheng family, you don't care about your grandfather. No wonder you were bullied every time."

"Pfft!" The young man snorted disdainfully. "Whatever they love, it's none of my business. Today, I just want to take back what should belong to me. Sylvia, do you really not regret to stand with me?"

Sylvia did not speak. With a smile on her mouth, she walked into the main room. Her yellow figure

was like a fairy.

The main house had been arranged into a banquet hall. Looking around, it was a hundred square meters with four tables. The one sitting on the main seat of the table in the far east was Mr. Henry Cheng.

There were three proud figures sitting on both sides of Cheng Lang. The people on the other tables were either rich or noble. Being able to attend Henry's birthday party was a symbol of identity.

Henry glanced around and was surprised to find that the Lin family sat on a table alone.

Nelson Lin, Sylvia's three aunts, and their children were seated at the table.

"Sylvia, Henry, come and sit down!" Nelson waved his hand loudly as soon as he saw them. He didn't seem to be reserved at all. However, no one on the other tables dared to speak loudly like Nelson, which reminded Henry of the relationship between the Lin family and the Cheng family.

Five minutes after Henry entered Cheng's Manor, he received all the messages about Henry Cheng from his mobile phone. He also understood the purpose of Sylvia's visit, or rather, the purpose of

the Lin family.

The Cheng family and the Lin family were old friends. Although Robert Lin's status was not comparable to Herry's, his contacts were not much worse than Herry's.

In the Cheng family, there was a rule that people of the Cheng family were not allowed to engage in politics and trade. However, every five years, Henry would pick the best descendants from his family and learn from him. It's up to them to choose whether they want to do business, join the government or work in the army.

This was the best chance and the only chance for the younger generations of the Cheng family. Once they were selected by Herry, which represented their future will be bright.

Henry's way of choosing people was also very interesting, which was to look at gifts. Henry once said that in this world, there were some things that were not precious. They became precious only because people liked them. He had clearly said that at his birthday party, whoever could bring out the most precious birthday gift, could be chosen by him. Whether you borrowed or bought it, as long as it was legally obtained. He would not ask the

source of it.

This rule had been passed for many years. Every time, Herry only looked at all those expensive birthday gifts and would not accept them. His words were, "If you can take it out, it proves your social means and interpersonal relationship."

Today's birthday party was another five years. The younger generations of the Cheng family were all rubbing their hands.

Henry sat down on the table with the Lin family calmly. Ignoring the hostility in my aunt's eyes, he picked up the chopsticks and picked up a hot pot and said "Sylvia, You didn't eat in the morning. Eat something quickly."

When Henry spoke, his voice was very soft and his eyes were full of tenderness.

Chapter 43

Hearing Henry's concern, Sylvia nodded subconsciously.

"Damn, show off your love and die quickly!" Peter Cheng sat down next to Henry and stretched out his hand to hold Henry's shoulder. "Dude, let's have a drink? Can you tell me how you got Sylvia in your arms? What do you usually teach her? Let me tell you, although your wife is a cold female president, a man should have a status at home. You should fight her!"

Henry looked at Sylvia weirdly. Sylvia also looked at Henry when she heard this. When Henry saw the coldness in her eyes, he smiled flatteringly.

Sylvia glared at Henry, as if to say, "Try one!"

"Hey!" Peter sighed and patted Henry on the shoulder. "Brother, it seems that your family status is not good."

After saying that, Peter poured himself a glass of wine and drank it. Before he put down the cup, he heard a strange voice next to him.

"Ah, it's our Peter. Why don't you visit your elders first when you get home?"

Henry sat next to Peter and glanced at the woman from the corner of his eye. It was a middle-aged woman in luxurious jewelry. She had heavy makeup on her face and an eye-catching pearl necklace around her neck.

Peter turned his head and squinted at the middle-aged woman. "Auntie, how do you know that I didn't visit the elders when I came back?"

"Peter, what do you mean?" The middle-aged woman's face suddenly became angry. She heard something in Peter's words, which meant that she was not his elder?

"Nothing." Peter shook his head. "Let's eat, let's eat."

The middle-aged woman snorted and turned away.

During the meal, the people who were seated in the main room frequently walked to Old Master Cheng and toasted him. Everyone prepared unique words of congratulations.

At Henry's table, the Lin family did not go with others to toast, but alone. Only Nelson, on behalf of Robert, walked toward Old Master Cheng with a glass of wine in his hand.

As soon as Nelson got up and left, Richard, who

had been silent, said, "Some people don't know how to be cautious when they make friends. Don't implicate our Lin family."

When he spoke, his eyes had been glancing at Henry, Sylvia, and Peter. His meaning was obvious.

"That's not true. Everyone has different personalities, and the circle of friends is different. Some people don't have to be sarcastic here. Am I right, brother-in-law?" Chaning smiled at Henry, and there was a hint of kindness in his smile.

Hearing Chaning's words, everyone on the table looked at him with puzzlement. They didn't understand why he suddenly changed his attitude towards Henry.

"Haha." Chaning sat there with a smile and said nothing.

Sitting on the table, Richard was a little unhappy, but his face was full of pride. Because he knew that from today on, everyone on this table would follow his lead, including Sylvia. After today, the first thing he had to do was to take her out of the Lin family. Regarding Chaning, if he dared to oppose Richard, he would be in trouble!

"Richard, how's the arrangement going?" his mother whispered to him.

Richard made an OK gesture and whispered, "It's all arranged. Paul and I found a forty-year-old wild ginseng."

"Good!" Richard's mother nodded vigorously. She knew very well what forty-year-old wild ginseng represented. It was not only expensive but also extremely hard to find. Generally speaking, this kind of nutrition was especially praised.

The banquet was going on, and everybody sat back in their seat. They knew that the highlight of the birthday party was about to begin.

Old Master Cheng's 70th birthday, his hair was already grizzled, and no one knew how many years he had left. The person selected today was likely to be the future of the Cheng family, the master of the family!

There were three main descendants in the Cheng family.

Peter, Paul, and Simon Cheng.

Among the three, Paul and Simon were the most favored ones. No one cared about Peter.

Everyone knew that Cheng's parents and grandchildren were not concerned about this at all.

After everyone finished toasting, Paul Cheng stood

up first under the encouragement of his mother.

"Grandpa, may you be vigorous and refreshed! I wish you a happy 70th birthday. I've found ginseng especially for you." Paul held a delicate sandalwood box in his hand, which exuded a faint fragrance.

When he spoke, everyone in the main house focused their eyes on him.

Richard sat there, put down his chopsticks, and looked over.

Harry, who was wearing a Tang suit, did not speak immediately. He first glanced at Peter, who was sitting on the table with the Lins family, and then looked at Paul Cheng.

Seeing this scene, Paul was secretly delighted. As the oldest grandson, Peter, you didn't have the first birthday wish. Now it was my turn. Let's see what you will do!

Paul put the wooden box in front of Harry. Harry's expression was calm. He reached out his wrinkled hand and opened the box.

At the moment when the wooden box was opened, there was a sound of gasping in the room.

"A 35-year-old ginseng! At least 35 years old!" A

knowledgeable merchant couldn't help shouting.

"Mr. Wong, you're specialized in this field. What's your opinion?" One of them didn't understand the ginseng, so he asked doubtfully.

Mr. Wong nodded and explained to the crowd, "The ginseng is divided into many kinds, among which the most precious kind is the wild ginseng, which is different from the mountain ginseng and garden ginseng which are artificial. The survival rate of wild ginseng is extremely low and it is on the verge of extinction. And this kind of ginseng can only be found in the primeval forest. Generally, it is very rare if it is more than 15 years old. This one is 35 years old, that is just remarkable, unbelievable. I don't believe that money can buy it!"

When Mr. Wong looked at the ginseng, there was an obsession in his eyes.

After listening to Mr. Wong's words, everyone immediately understood the value of this ginseng. If so, the 35 years old wild ginseng could not be bought with money. There were so many people keeping an eye on it! There were so many rich people in China, and all of them were afraid of death. Who didn't want to get more of this kind of treasure?

"Okay." Harry Cheng nodded and said only one word.

This word made Paul ecstatic. His mother also showed a happy look in her eyes. After that, she glared at Peter fiercely. She was the one who just taunted Peter.

At this time, Richard couldn't help but grin. He had heard that Harry Cheng was a person who didn't talk and laugh. If he could say a good word, it meant that he was very satisfied.

Chapter 44

Now, Richard was thinking about how to punish Channing, who was disrespectful to him, and Sylvia as well. When he goes back this time, according to his relationship with Paul Cheng, Lins Group will belong to him. As for Henry, he would definitely kill him!

Paul gave the gift and left with a smile.

"Grandpa, I wish you a good day and a bright future. You're as lucky as the East China Sea and may you have a long life!" Simon stood up. He was the youngest grandson of the Cheng family. He was 21 years old today and was still in college. He looked childish.

Simon did not take out any particularly expensive gifts, but sent a string of sandalwood bracelet.

"Grandpa, I'm studying at Du Hai. I met Master Hou by chance and took him as his teacher. This bracelet was personally polished by Master Hou and asked me to give it to you."

"Master Hou!"

"I didn't expect him to be Simon's teacher!"

The people in the room burst into an uproar when

they heard the name.

Sam Hou, a famous antique expert in China, an honorary professor in seven well-known universities, had countless qualities.

Those who were interested in antiques were all rich people. Which one of them didn't want to invite Master Hou and become his student? What did that mean? Even an ordinary person with no power would directly fly to the branches and become a phoenix!

Paul, who had been smiling, glanced at Simon gloomily.

The onlookers could not help but secretly give a thumbs-up to Simon. He looked young and immature, but his means were superb. It was not so simple to be a student of Master Hou.

"Not bad." Old Master Cheng nodded, took the bracelet, and put it on his wrist. "Master Hou and I haven't seen each other for many years. Please tell him to contact me later. If he has time, let's get together."

"Okay, grandpa." Simon nodded and stepped aside.

Two of the Cheng Family's three direct

descendants presented their gifts. One brought out wild ginsengs that could not be bought with money, while the other brought out the name of Master Hou and sent him a washed sandalwood bracelet. It could be said that the gifts they sent represented a certain social status. They could do this at such a young age. Although they were direct descendants of the Cheng Family, they could not be separated from their own abilities.

At this time, many people were guessing who Harry would choose. Most of them were still guessing Paul. At this moment, some people even smiled at Paul.

"Yo! The second grandson and the third grandson both congratulated to grandpa. Where's the oldest grandson? Why haven't we seen him at our own table?" Paul's mother spoke, and she pretended to look around the main house.

"Haha." Peter's laughter rang out. He stood up and said loudly, "If you meet an old friend, sit down and talk. I saw you show off, so I didn't get involved. Grandpa, happy birthday. Let me toast you. I'll drink first."

After that, Peter picked up the wine glass, raised his head and finished it. He simply sat down,

picked up the chopsticks as if there was no one else, and picked up the delicious food on the table.

Sylvia gave a wry smile. She knew too well what kind of person Peter was. She got up, picked up a small wooden box, and walked to Harry's table.

Nick Ning, who was sitting at the side table, looked at Sylvia with fiery eyes, without concealing the love in his eyes.

"Mr. Cheng, may you be healthy and have a long life. It's a small gift. " Sylvia put the wooden box in front of Mr. Cheng.

Mr. Cheng laughed loudly. This was the first time he smiled like this at a banquet today. "How is your grandfather recently?"

"Thanks to great fortune, grandpa has been in good spirits recently, and he often talked about you. If he hadn't been this sick, he would have come to celebrate your birthday personally today." Sylvia smiled, as beautiful as the spring flowers.

"Old man, tell him that he can't die before I die." Mr. Cheng took the wooden box with great value. He looked at Lin family's table and praised, "You guys are not bad."

Sylvia smiled and paced back to the table of the Lin

family. As soon as she came back, she saw Henry and Peter talking with each other.

There was a hint of helplessness in Sylvia's eyes. After a month of getting along with Henry, she completely understood his puzzling character. He and Peter really could talk only about one thing.

"Brother, I like your character. Come on, have a drink." Henry picked up the wine glass and took the initiative to say.

"Let's drink, don't lie on the table." Peter picked up the glass and clinked it with Henry's, and drank it all.

"By the way, brother, did you just say that you would go home to take back your own things? I heard that your grandfather will choose today!" Henry raised his eyebrows and whispered. His voice was so low that Sylvia couldn't hear it.

Sylvia sat aside and could only hear the two whispering.

"Yes." Peter put down the glass. "You are the husband of Sylvia. Presumably, she has told you that my father was expelled by grandpa at that time and has not been allowed to go home until now. What I have to do today is to let my father come back!"

"What do you want to do?" Henry asked in confusion. He could tell that the Cheng family was doing just like what Old Master Cheng wanted them to do. Everyone had to act according to Harry's attitude. How could the man who Harry personally kicked out come back so easily?

"Would you like to hear that?" Peter poured himself another glass of wine and drank. A strange smile tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"What?"

"Kill Paul and Simon," Peter said with a smile.

Henry was stunned for a moment, and then he also laughed. Peter was really the same kind of person as himself. In the eyes of others, his thoughts might be a little crazy, and they were looking for death. But in Henry's eyes, this was the simplest and most convenient way.

Mr. Cheng did not allow Cheng's family to follow the business rules, politics, and military orders. From this point of view, it could be seen that he cared about his family very much. He was afraid that if he crossed the line, the whole Cheng family would be destroyed in the end.

The three main descendants of the Cheng family had all grown up. If two of them died, the Cheng

family would be handed down on their own. Even if Mr. Cheng knew it was Peter who did it, he would not punish him severely because he attached great importance to his family. At that time, Peter could do whatever he wanted. Not only would he achieve his goal, eliminate his competitors, but he would also establish his prestige in the Cheng family. His position in the future would be unshakable.

Henry thought for a moment and asked, "Peter, if you become the Cheng Family's leader, what benefits will my wife get?"

Peter shook his head and said, "I don't need to be the leader of the Cheng family. As long as they die, Sylvia will naturally get benefits. Richard privately contacted Paul and gave five percent of the shares of Lins Group, which is all the assets in Richard's hands. All the discerning people know what he is plotting."

"I see." Henry nodded. He really did not care about these problems. Lins Group was a colossus in the eyes of ordinary people, but it was nothing in Henry's eyes.

Regardless of whether Henry would like Lins Group or not, he would never allow anyone to bully his wife.

Chapter 45

"Brother, you don't need to kill anyone. I can help you to get chosen." Henry patted Peter on the shoulder.

"You?" Peter sized Henry up.

Unlike the other descendants of the Cheng family, Peter did not live under the blessings of his elders. He followed his father all the way and fought everywhere. The fact that he could easily say that he had killed his two brothers proved his knowledge and experience.

Peter found that he couldn't see through the man in front of him. Like himself, he was grinning cheekily. But Peter was sure that he was more ruthless than himself. When he just said that he wanted to kill his two brothers, everyone, even those poisonous creatures, would be surprised, or praise or say something else.

But this person did not say anything!

There were two possibilities. Either he thought he was joking, or he was used to this kind of thing.

Peter looked at Henry, who was also looking at Peter. At this moment, Peter was surprised to find

that he actually felt fear in his heart.

Who on earth was he?

Peter asked himself. In just a few seconds, he had a feeling that he couldn't breathe.

"Brother, I'll help you get this position, the future leader of the Cheng family," Henry said again.

It was not until Henry spoke that Peter felt the oppressive breath that made it difficult for him to breathe, which made him let out a sigh of relief.

"Why would you help me?" Peter was confused.

"For my wife." Henry said his purpose straightforwardly. "When you take over the Cheng family, you must make it clear that you are on the same side as my wife. If anyone threaten my wife, I want you to do your best to eradicate him."

Peter lowered his head and said nothing. He was deep in thought.

"Think about it carefully. If you follow your own method, you can only gamble. If you win, you win. If you lose, you should know the result better than me. What do you think?" Henry picked up the bottle and poured the wine for Peter. Then he picked up another glass of wine and waited for Peter's answer.

Peter was silent for ten seconds. Ten seconds later, he looked up, picked up the glass on the table and touched the glass in Henry's hand.

The glass made a crisp sound.

"Nice working with you." Peter smiled at Henry.

"Of course." Henry raised his head and drank the wine.

Richard's mother sat on the table with her arms crossed and her face full of dissatisfaction.

"Sylvia, you are representing the Lin family, so you just took something small for Mr. Cheng?"

Richard also snorted. "That's right. It's really a shame to our Lin family. I think you, the president of Lin's Group, should stop being a president. You can't do anything!"

"Bang!"

With a crisp sound, the glass fell to the ground and smashed.

Henry looked at Richard with empty hands. Richard, who was originally aggressive, immediately dared not speak.

Channing chuckled when he saw this scene.

Henry stood up and looked at Richard unhappily. "Who said that what we gave to Mr. Cheng? Open your dog eyes and look at it carefully!"

In the main house, the table where Mr. Cheng was sitting was whispering. The three students of Old Master Cheng also expressed their opinions. They wanted to see which grandson was more suitable to take charge of the Cheng family.

As for Peter, he was directly ignored by the three of them.

"I think Paul is a good kid. Teacher, I've heard a little about this wild ginseng. It is 40 years old. There are so many people who want to get it, but Paul got it. Not to mention how many people it takes, it takes a lot of energy to get it. We can't just look at the ability and forget the word filial piety."

The person who spoke was the head of the officials in Ning Province, John Xiao.

"I think Simon is better." Will Ning, the head of the Ning Province military, said, "In the whole of China, only a few people can be accepted as students by Master Hou because his requirements are too high for ordinary people. Simon is talented and willing to work hard. It's very good."

"What about you? What do you think?" Harry did

not express his opinion, but asked his other student, Victor Du, the tycoon of the business circle in Ning Province.

Victor Du was a middle-aged man who looked very steady. He looked ordinary. He smiled bitterly and said, "Teacher, the choice of these two children will only be military or political. It is impossible they would come to me."

Victor was telling the truth. No matter how rich a merchant was, he was still a blank piece of paper in front of power.

"Just say your opinion." Harry picked up his teacup, blew on it gently and took a sip.

"I think Paul is more outstanding. This child has a good intention, so he knows it well." Victor said.

Harry Cheng nodded and took a deep breath.

"Teacher, have you made your decision?" Will Ning asked.

"Yes," Harry replied.

Although they whispered and their voices were not loud, everyone here knew what they were talking about. Now, judging from the appearance of Mr. Cheng, it was obvious that he was going to make a statement, which made everyone nervous. Just

now, many of them had already stood in line.

Paul and Simon sat on the same table. At this time, their nervous palms were sweating. The following decision would affect their lives.

Under the gaze of many people, Harry gradually looked at Simon. At this moment, Simon's heart beat faster and his eyes were full of joy.

But the sigh of Harry made Simon's heart, which was about to fly out, break.

Harry's gaze finally fell on Paul.

"It's done! It's done!" On the table of the Lin family, Richard let out a hoarse roar, which contained a kind of release that was about to break free.

Richard's mother also showed a proud look on her face and said rudely, "Sylvia, let's settle our previous accounts today."

Channing, on the other hand, looked indifferent.

Peter looked at the easternmost table with a puzzled face. Henry was slowly walking over. He really wanted to know what this person could do to make him be selected today.

Paul was full of excitement because he knew that from now on, his fate would be completely

changed. In this Ning Province, his name, Paul Cheng, would be remembered by all the upper-class people!

"Paul." Harry said in an old and dignified voice.

"Grandpa." Paul quickly got up and lowered his head.

"Sit down." Harry made a gesture of being low. After Paul sat down, he continued, "Paul, I have discussed with my three students. In our Cheng family, you are more talented. Your brother is still young and is still in school. It is not suitable for him to come out. It's time for you to get married."

At this point, almost everyone understood the result of this selection. Paul would become the leader of the Cheng family for decades in the future!

Chapter 46

At this time, Paul's heart was pounding violently. His mother was already trembling with excitement. From today on, her position in the Cheng family would be lower than one person, but higher than everyone else.

Simon's eyes were dim and dull.

As Paul's partner, Richard was also ecstatic. With Paul's help, his follow-up plan would be easily implemented. Lins Group was just a piece of cake!

Mr. Cheng heaved a sigh of relief and continued, "Paul, in my opinion, you went out to study during this period of time..."

As soon as Paul said the key point, he was interrupted by an accident. A small transparent plastic bag was thrown to the table in front of him.

This scene startled everyone present. Who dared to throw things in front of Mr. Cheng like this?

The three students of Mr. Cheng looked at the person who threw the thing.

"Happy birthday, it's a birthday present for you." Henry pouted his lips at the plastic bag.

At this moment, almost everyone in the main room widened their eyes and looked at Henry with incredible eyes. Who was this person? He was too bold!

"I say, Sylvia, you need to care for this guy. What is he doing?" Richard's mother patted the table and reprimanded him. Although her words were full of reprimand, there was joy in her eyes. "Henry, you are really a fool!"

"Younger generation, you are too rude, aren't you?" Will Ning looked at Henry with displeasure. "Are you from the Lin family?"

"Sylvia is my wife, and Peter is my brother. This bag of tea is prepared by my wife and Peter for you. Please take it." Henry pointed to the tea leaves on the table, and his tone was full of command.

"What a joke. What do you think you are? My grandfather said he would accept it?" Paul walked over and grabbed the transparent plastic bag on the table.

Nick Ning, who was sitting by the side, looked at them as if watching a show. A trace of haze flashed in his eyes, and a sneer hung from the corner of his mouth.

"You are so rude. If it weren't for your relationship with the Lin Family, you would have suffered a lot today. Take your things and get out of here!" Paul grabbed the transparent plastic bag in his hand and was ready to smash it on Henry's face.

"Hold on!" Harry Cheng, who had been very calm in his speech, suddenly exclaimed at this moment. He stared at the transparent bag with turbid eyes.

To be exact, he was staring at the tea leaves in the bag.

There were not many leaves in the bag, but they were clear and of the same size.

Each tea leaf was one centimeter long and half a centimeter wide. There were countless lines on the tea leaves, which were like the meridians of the human body. They were in a mess, but attracted people's attention.

He carefully sized up the teabag. Suddenly, his eyes widened and his voice became louder unconsciously.

"This is... Golden melon tea root!"

"What!"

His words made the three students beside him exclaim in disbelief.

Golden melon tea root!

Golden melon tea! What is golden melon tea? In the eyes of ordinary people, they may only think that this tea is expensive. After all, it was still more than ten years ago when one gram of 350,000 yuan was offered in the news.

A long time ago, this tea was especially used to supply to the imperial court. Later, as a second-level heritage of the Celestial Empire, it had been collected in the Forbidden City. It was sent back to South Province in the past seven years. At that time, the net payment for this tea had reached 19.99 million yuan, which showed its value.

The tea was compressed and looked like a pumpkin. It was called the root of the tea in the center of the tea.

The root of gold melon tea could not be bought with money. Even if it was 100 million yuan, it was impossible to buy a gram of it!

Because the tea was not for sale at all.

Harry had heard from his friends that the country would take out a little golden melon tea root and serve guests with golden melon tea every time when there was great diplomatic treatment in the country.

Those who could be served with this kind of tea were all the foreign commanders or even the top leaders of the country!

But now, the bag in front of him, which was as big as an adult's palm, was full of golden melon tea roots!

"This... Where did it come from?" With trembling hands, Harry took the bag of golden melon tea roots from Paul. He knew too much about what it meant.

Henry did not answer, but just glared at Harry. This glance scared Harry. He suddenly realized that he had asked too much. Since the other party could take out the golden melon tribute tea root, where did the tea come from? How could he be qualified to ask?

His hands trembled. Just as he was about to return the bag of tea to Henry, he heard Henry's voice.

"Take the gift and don't refuse. Isn't there a test for the Cheng family?"

"Yes, a test. There is a test." Harry nodded repeatedly.

The Master of the Cheng family, a powerful figure in Ning Province, was now trembling with fear. If

the people present knew what he was thinking, they would definitely be shocked.

Although the people present did not know what Mr. Cheng was thinking, they could see that Mr. Cheng cared about what the young man took out. It should be something precious.

They looked at Henry and then at the table of the Lin family. Someone guessed that this young man should be a gift from Peter. Peter seemed to have no boundaries, but how could he really give up this big family business?

Henry smiled at Mr. Cheng and turned to leave.

Mr. Cheng was shocked. The young man who took out the golden melon tea root Sylvia's husband. Since when did the Lin family rise to such a fortune!

The Cheng Family and the Lin Family were family friends. For a long time, Mr. Cheng thought that his family's strength and status were much higher than the Lin Family. But now, he didn't think so. Because of this young man, he knew that the Cheng Family was nothing in front of the Lin Family.

What was the identity of a person who could take out such a packet of golden melon tribute tea roots? Mr. Cheng did not even dare to guess!

"Paul, sit down first." Harry waved at Paul, indicating him not to stand.

Paul's heart skipped a beat. He had a bad feeling.
"Grandpa, you..."

"Sit down first." Harry Cheng said again. Then he looked at the table of Lin family instead of Paul he looked at Peter. "Peter, it's rare for you to come back. Why don't you come here and sit down? Are you still angry with me?"

"Grandson doesn't dare." Peter picked up a glass of wine and drank it without showing any respect.

"Alas." Old Master Cheng sighed. "There were many misunderstandings between your father and me back then. My son was stubborn. Not only did he leave home, but he also suffered for you and your mother. After so many years, my old bones are almost buried. Even if there is any misunderstanding, it should be solved. You can help Grandpa to tell your stubborn father to come home quickly. After all, he is the eldest son. In the future, the Cheng family has to be handed over to him..."

Chapter 47

Mr. Cheng's decision caused a stir in the main house.

What happened? How could he suddenly say such a thing! Was it because of the thing that the young man gave him just moments ago? What did Peter ask him to give?

Paul stood there motionlessly as if he had been struck by lightning.

Richard widened his eyes and glared at Sylvia. "Sylvia! What did you let this good-for-nothing do?"

Sylvia looked at Peter with confusion. Peter smiled bitterly and said, "Don't look at me. I don't know what your husband gave to him."

At that time, the incident of the Cheng family's abandoned son had caused a sensation in the city. Almost everyone present had heard about it. It could be said that if Peter's father wanted to return to the Cheng family, it was absolutely an idiotic dream. Unless Peter was lucky enough to be the future Master of the Cheng family.

But today, Harry Cheng actually offered to let

Peter's father come home and take charge of the Cheng family in the future! This was like a spring thunder exploding for everyone. It was too shocking.

Everything happened because of the package that the young man had given him.

All the people present thought that it was Peter who asked Henry to bring it, but the people at the Lins' table knew that it was Henry who took it out.

When everyone was stunned and shocked by this, Henry had already returned to the side table of the Lin family. He looked at Richard's mother with a smile and said, "How about it? You just said that we gave the garbage, and now you see how important was this gift?"

"What did you do? Ah!" Anger burst out of Richard's eyes. Just now, Mr. Cheng was clearly ready to announce the future candidate for the leader of the Cheng family. Richard was even more confident in winning. He even thought of the scene when he was sitting in the president's office of Lin's Group.

But now, everything was destroyed!

Channing sat aside and said nothing, with a smug smile on his face.

Sylvia's cousin, Daisy Xu, looked at Henry with curiosity.

Sylvia wanted to say something but stopped.

Henry patted Peter's shoulder, which meant that he shouldn't forget their agreement.

"Thanks," Peter responded to Henry in a low voice. Then he got up and walked to the table where Mr. Cheng was sitting.

The following was very natural. At the birthday party, Mr. Cheng made his attitude clear. From now on, Peter's father would be in charge of the Cheng family! And he would also let Peter choose one of the three realms of military, commercial and political, and he would fully support him!

After announcing all these, Old Mr. Cheng deliberately glanced at Henry. When he saw a satisfied look in Henry's eyes, he was relieved. At the same time, he was glad that his decision now was against his original intention, but if he could have a relationship with such a person, the Cheng family would definitely get better and better in the future!

That bag of golden melon tea was collected by Mr. Cheng. He would never drink this tea. No matter how important the guests were, he would not take

it out. The tea was so expensive that Mr. Cheng knew that people like him were not qualified to drink it. In ancient times, this tea was equivalent to a gold medal. No matter who took it out, he was a really important person!

Like a frosted eggplant, Paul leaned aside and said nothing.

Richard's face was even more ugly. He took out all the assets in his hand. 5% of Lin's shares had been linked to Paul's. Now, he couldn't get anything.

After Mr. Cheng announced that he would welcome Peter's father home, Peter became the protagonist of this banquet.

Richard and his mother said goodbye to Mr. Cheng and left immediately. They wanted to think about what to do next.

"Brother-in-law, you are awesome! Seeing Richard's coward look, I feel very happy, haha!" Channing happily gave Henry a thumbs-up.

Henry ignored Channing because he always felt that something was wrong with him. When this person first saw him, his attitude was not the same as it was now.

"All right, let's go. I have something to ask you."

Sylvia shook her hair and greeted Mr. Cheng. She found that when Harry was talking to her, he seemed to lose his dignity as an elder.

Sylvia guessed that the old master was about to abdicate, and people began to become peaceful.

A fiery red Mercedes Benz GT drove away from the Cheng family manor.

"Henry, I find that every time I drive, I have to ask you a question. Explain it yourself." Sylvia leisurely leaned on the seat, and there was a light music in the car.

"Oh, that's a bag of tea. I don't know what it is exactly. It's very expensive." Henry explained, "I met a few people who picked tea before. They were trapped on the mountainside and I saved them, so they sent me that tea as a thank you gift. I remember that tea is very expensive. Didn't you say that you were going to see the elders this time? I didn't bring anything with me, so I brought the tea here."

"You are saying the truth, right?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows. She didn't believe what Henry said. The tea sent by others could not change Mr. Cheng's mind. It was not just expensive, there was something more.

"Absolutely not, I swear!" Henry raised his right hand, stretched out four fingers, and looked sincere.

In a red light, Sylvia stopped the car. She turned her head and looked at Henry. His eyes were clear, and he did not dodge Sylvia when they looked at each other.

As their eyes met, time stopped. Henry looked at the perfect face in front of him. At this moment, he felt that nothing mattered. It would be God's greatest gift for him if he could stay long with this woman.

The red light turned green, and there was a siren urging.

Sylvia smiled and looked away. She looked at the front of the car, stepped on the gas pedal, and said, "You're lucky. The tea must be expensive. I'll give you some money later."

"No need!" Henry waved his hand and said, "President Lin, we don't have to separate things like that."

Sylvia's expression froze slightly. She had not felt the warmth of family affection for a long time, but at this moment, her heartfelt warm.

Mr. Cheng's birthday had begun to change many people's fate. Those who had stood in the wrong team had no time to regret, so they had to make up for it.

In the Cheng's courtyard, Peter pushed his car to the front of the courtyard. Looking at the wide road in front of him, he muttered to himself, "Sylvia, you really found a great husband."

Henry and Sylvia returned to Yinzhou. Sylvia hurried to the company because she still had something to do there.

Henry stretched himself and continued to do housework. He washed clothes and cleaned the floor.

Chapter 48

In a villa, Swan Lake-town, Yinzhou

"Trash! What a fu*king waste!" Richard crazily smashed the furniture in front of him, with his eyes full of anger. The beautiful nanny lowered her head and shrank aside, not daring to say a word.

The handsome Ben Song was on the ground with a purple face. The broken furniture smashed all over his whole body. His eyes were full of resentment, but he dared not express any dissatisfaction.

"I gave you so much money, and you just work like that?" Richard stepped on Ben's hand and crushed it left and right. "You can't even handle a homeless dog. Why should I pay the debt for you?"

At the moment when Ben's finger was stepped on, it was covered with blood. He clenched his teeth in pain and dared not say a word.

"Bah!" Richard spat on Ben's face. "I'll give you one last chance. I don't care what method you use. Even if you kill that b*tch, you have to solve the problem for me, or you'll have to consider the consequences yourself! Get out of here!"

As soon as Richard lifted his foot, Ben rushed to

the door and ran out.

Richard snorted and hooked his finger at the little nanny standing near the wall. The little nanny looked at Richard with fear. She slowly took off her coat, and there was a bloodstain on her white neck.

Henry was at home. After cleaning the floor, he looked at the smooth floor with a satisfied smile on his face.

Looking at the time, it was 5:30 p.m. Henry was going to fiddle with the flowers and plants in the yard when the phone in his pocket suddenly rang. It was Sylvia.

Henry felt a sweet feeling in his heart. He had saved Sylvia's phone number for a while, but this was the first time that she called him.

"Hello, President Lin."

"Go to the Yinzhou University. Sylvia wants to move to the dormitory. She seems to have a lot of things. She is calling you to help her. I'll send her a phone number to you later. That's it." Sylvia finished the matter on the phone in one breath. Before Henry could answer, she hung up the phone.

Henry had just heard clearly on the phone that

there was a phone ringing from Sylvia's side. She must be very busy.

When the phone prompt rang, Sylvia had already sent Daisy's phone to Henry.

Henry stretched himself, put his beach pants and a white tank top, and walked to the Yinzhou University.

Yinzhou University was located in the center of Yinzhou. There were three campus blocks with street in the middle. This snack street was the place with the most visitors on the weekend in Yinzhou. The whole street had been on the must-visit list in China.

Henry came to the west campus of Yinzhou University and called Daisy. Daisy was very happy after receiving Henry's call. She asked Henry to stand at the gate of the west campus and she would come to find him.

After waiting for about five minutes at the school gate, Henry saw a group of girls walking toward him. The leader was Daisy Xu.

He had never paid much attention to Daisy before, and this time he looked at this girl carefully.

Her yellow hair was slightly curly. She wore a white

T-shirt with a kitten's face on it. Her figure was not too sexy. She looked more like a little girl. She wore a pair of cropped jeans and a pair of white canvas shoes, looking very young.

Daisy's facial features were exquisite. Although she was not as startling as Sylvia, she was definitely a beautiful woman. She kept wearing a smile on her face, which made people have a good impression of her at first sight.

"Brother-in-law, you are here!" Daisy ran to Henry and greeted him.

"Hey, Daisy, this is your brother-in-law. Hello, brother-in-law, my name is Amy Zhang." A short-haired girl who followed Daisy greeted Henry.

"Brother-in-law, we have seen Sylvia's photo. She is an extremely beautiful woman. If you can date her, you must be a Casanova!" Another beautiful woman with long legs and a tall height said to Henry.

"Brother-in-law, these two girls are my roommates." Daisy introduced them to Henry. "This is Amy Zhang and this is Lam Sun. Lam Sun is a model."

Daisy's eyes were as lovely as a crescent moon.

Henry smiled and said, "Your sister asked me to move things. Is there a lot of things?"

"Not much, maybe two rounds." Daisy led the way for Henry, and a man and three women walked toward the campus.

Henry looked at those seemingly carefree college students on both sides of the road, which made him quite envious. He had never experienced the pleasure of playing games with his friends for a whole night. All these years, he had been fighting for life and death.

Under the girls' dormitory, there was an eye-catching black BMW X5 parked. This kind of luxury car would attract onlookers if it was on the university campus.

Seeing this car, Daisy frowned tightly.

"Why are they here?"

Daisy had just finished speaking when she saw three young men getting out of the car. The leader had long eyebrows and long hair, and his eyes were painted with faint eyeliner. After seeing Daisy, the young man thought he was handsome and stroked his hair. "Daisy, you're here. I heard that you're moving the dormitory, so I'll help you."

"You?" Daisy looked at the young man with disdain, and then looked at the young man and his two friends. The three of them were thin-legged, forming a strong contrast with Henry, who was standing beside them.

Henry wore a white tank top and had been practicing for years, so he didn't have to do anything. Just standing there, the muscles on his body were particularly obvious.

"Well, don't talk nonsense. Wade Zhang, if you are here to help, come up and move things." Amy said and walked into the dormitory first.

Wade nodded and strode into the dormitory building. While walking, he said to his two friends, "Put in a lot of effort. Take more."

"Don't worry, we are very strong." Wade's friend patted his chest and said.

Daisy's dormitory had been cleaned up. The clothes and other things were all in boxes, leaving only suitcases in the room.

Wade was about to go out with two suitcases. However, when he walked to the stairs, he found that the suitcase was really heavy and it was hard to carry one.

Wade had to put down a suitcase first, then lifted up another with great effort, and went downstairs step by step. When he walked to the first floor, he was already sweating profusely.

After wiping the sweat on his forehead, Wade was about to go upstairs and carry down another suitcase when he heard Amy's voice.

"You don't have to come up. Look at him and then at you." Amy pouted.

Wade turned his head and saw Henry carrying a suitcase in one hand. He walked fast and effortlessly. He looked at himself again. It took him half a day to bring one suitcase, and he was so tired that he sweated all over his head.

Such a scene made Wade a little embarrassed. He thought of what he just said about the strength, and now his face was burning.

Chapter 49

"Wade, quickly wipe your eyes away. My Goodness! Look at brother-in-law. He is a real man." The long-legged beauty, Lam Sun, walked over and looked at Henry with disdain.

Wade snorted unhappily and did not speak. He looked at Henry's back and thought about how to regain his dignity later. What's the big deal? The clothes he saw through were for poor people!

With Henry's help, it would take the three girls half a day to complete their moving.

Daisy tidied up the room and said to Henry, "Brother-in-law, I've told my sister that I'll treat you with dinner. You did me a favor."

"Haha, okay." Henry laughed and nodded.

He could see that Daisy, compared with Sylvia's two cousins, had a good temperament. As Sylvia's cousin, Daisy's family was worth ten million yuan. But judging from her clothes, they were just ordinary clothes worth one or two hundred yuan. There was no sign of high-profile wealth. According to Daisy's family, if she wanted a BMW, she would get it without hesitation. And what was

the matter with Wade?

Amy and Lam had a good relationship with Daisy. Daisy called Henry brother-in-law, and the two beautiful women also called him like that.

"Brother-in-law, you have such a good figure. It's a pity that you didn't become a model. The bodies of the male model in our company are not as good as half of yours! How do you practice it?" Looking at the muscles on Henry's arm, Lam blushed slightly.

"Me?" Henry looked at his two arms. To tell the truth, he didn't practice his muscles deliberately. The well-proportioned muscles were forced to practice. If it were another person, he would have muscles like this every day, pursuing the strength of the whole body, instead of just being beautiful like a model. The muscles with hormones would make people feel disgusted if they were seen too much, while Henry would make people obsessed.

"Well, brother-in-law has a wife. Don't be crazy. Let's go to dinner!" The short-haired beauty Amy pulled Lam and walked to the school gate.

Amy had a CRV parked on the street across the school district. She didn't drive inside the campus. According Amy's words, she didn't like the kind of eye-catching feeling. This car was a transportation

tool bought by her parents. It was not used to show off.

Henry sighed. People were divided into groups. Amy's character was exactly the same as Daisy's. However, Daisy hid a little deeper than Amy, and did not reveal her family. Daisy did not tell her roommates specific identity of her sister.

Daisy and the other two girls had booked a restaurant, but on the way, Lam received a phone call and asked them to change their destination.

"Lam, do you mean that your manager will pick a few models every once in a while to accompany those bosses to have dinner?" Amy, who was driving, looked dissatisfied.

"Mmm." Lam bit her lip gently and nodded. "A few girls didn't go before, and they were fired the next day. They didn't even pay a month's salary. But we all know what they did."

"This is simply bullying!" Amy slapped the steering wheel and the car under her let out a whistle. "Let's go. I'm going to see what kind of boss is so arrogant!"

"Let's just not go there. At most, I gave up. These people have underground backgrounds. A girl complained about them before, and her house was

burned." Lam's beautiful face showed a hint of worry. It could be seen that she was still afraid of her manager.

"Give up? Why would you do it? You took a lot of effort to enter this model company at that time. Didn't they still have to pay you for the two shows? I'll see what they can do today!" Amy was so angry that she stepped on the gas pedal. The CRV was flying on the road. It could be seen that this woman was also a hot temper.

Daisy and Henry sat in the back seat. Daisy smiled at him and whispered, "Brother-in-law, Lam's family is not wealthy. She earned the tuition fee every year by herself, so this project is very important to her. Their company has always been in short of their salary, and now the company is threatening them."

Henry nodded and said, "Let's go and have a look. We are all friends. We should help if we can."

"Mmm." Daisy narrowed her eyes. The moment she saw Henry nod, she felt that this problem could be solved.

Q Restaurant was a relatively famous seafood restaurant in Yinzhou. In a city close to the northwest region in Yinzhou, the price of seafood

was particularly high. People who could ask for a table at Q Restaurant and had a table full of seafood were all rich.

A CRV was parked in the parking lot of Q Restaurant. Henry took the three women out of the car and strode into the restaurant.

The decoration of the Seven-story Pagoda gave people a sense of luxury at first sight. When they entered the restaurant, they could see a rockery standing in the lobby. There was water under the mountain, and some rare fish swam in the water. If someone ordered a meal, these ingredients were all ordered on the spot. The more exotic they were, the more expensive they were.

Lam's manager had already sent the location of the table to Lam. It was in room 888, on the third floor. Just looking at the number of the table, one could know the status of the person who was eating inside.

Amy was furious and walked in the forefront. When she just arrived on the third floor, she heard a woman's laughter and a man's rough laughter coming from there.

Hearing the laughter in the room, Amy became angrier. She even thought that if Lam came here

alone today, what would happen? Would she be forced to drink by this group of people inside and then taken away? If she didn't come, she would be fired. She couldn't get the wages she earned before. This was completely bullying!

Amy was about to push open the door, but Lam stopped her.

Lam looked at Amy timidly and shook her head. "Forget it. There are quite a lot of people inside. I'll go in and have a drink with them."

"Don't be silly. These scum threaten you so much. How can they let you go? I must help you to get justice today." Ignoring Lam's dissuasion, Amy pushed her away.

As a good friend of Lam, Amy knew very well what kind of person she was. With her delicate oval face and tall figure, there were too many people chasing her in the school, including rich second generations and large-scale ones outside the school. She had never seen Lam going out with some of those rich people. She had always been making money and supporting herself.

Because of this, Amy absolutely would not allow Lam to be bullied like this.

Amy reached out and pushed open the door of the

box in front of her. She saw everything inside, which made her angry.

Chapter 50

Amy saw that in the room, there were several beautiful and sexy women surrounding a fat middle-aged man. One of them was sitting on the fat middle-aged man's legs and drinking with him.

"Hey, there are a few more beautiful women. Come in and have a drink." The fat middle-aged man's eyes brightened when he saw Amy. He stretched out his fat hand and kept waving at her.

Standing at the door, Lam was also shocked by the scene in front of her. She didn't expect that these people played so crazily. She saw that the beauty sitting on the middle-aged fat man was the one who entered the company with her at that time.

"Lam, hurry up!" A man in his thirties looked surprised when he saw Lam. Among the girls he called here tonight, the best body belonged to Sun Lan. Tonight, he was waiting for Lam to come to drink with him.

"Manager, I... I..." Lam stood at the door and dared not enter. She stammered.

"What are you talking about? Boss Wong has asked about you several times. You are late. You should

drink three cups of wine first as a punishment!" The manager kept winking at Lam.

Boss Wong was the fat middle-aged man. At this time, he stared at Lam with a sly look and sized her up from head to toe. He stuck out his tongue and licked his lips disgustedly.

"What punishment? If you want to drink, go and drink by yourself. We came here today because we want Lam's previous salary!" Amy picked up a wine glass and smashed it on the ground.

The sound of breaking wine glasses made the whole room fall into a strange silence.

"Who the hell are you? Are you here to make trouble?" The manager with his hair combed behind his back stood up from his seat and looked at Amy arrogantly. "Little girl, you must have come to the wrong place for trouble!"

Mr. Wong waved at the door of the room. "Alas, young people are ignorant and inexperienced. Lady, come on, sit down and drink with us. Let's leave all of this in the past. What do you think?"

The arrogant manager nodded to Mr. Wong with a smile, and then looked at Amy. "Have you heard what Mr. Wong said? Come and drink with him and admit your mistake. I will pretend that nothing has

happened."

"What if I say no?" Amy stared at the manager.

"No?" The manager smiled. "Since you don't know what's good for you, then today, no one will leave!"

The manager picked up a glass and threw it at Amy's feet. The glass was smashed in front of her. The broken glass debris gradually kicked Amy. At the same time, a large group of strong men appeared in the corridor of the restaurant and surrounded the door. There were over eight people.

When Henry saw this scene, he shook his head and walked into the box with his shoulders shivering. He looked around to see if there was any stuff that could be used in this situation.

Seeing Henry's intentions, Daisy stretched out her hand to pull Henry's sleeve and shook her head at him. She knew what he wanted to do just by looking at his appearance. Daisy did not doubt that Henry dared to beat people in this room. In other people's eyes, Mr. Wong and the manager of this model company might be successful, but in front of Lin's Group, they were as weak as ants. Henry beat Richard at that time, so how could he not dare to beat these people?

"Brother-in-law, don't do it. Amy can solve it."
Daisy whispered to him.

Henry looked at Amy in surprise, and then he felt relieved. This woman dared to come to make trouble aggressively. Now she was still fearless in the face of so many strong men. Who could believe that she didn't have a trump card?

Thinking of this, Henry gave up the preparation to kill these people directly. He simply stood beside Amy to prevent her from being hurt.

Henry's action was weak in the eyes of these strong men. There was only a man like him hiding behind the woman.

"Little sister, this is not the helper you invited, right?" The manager looked at Henry and sneered.

Amy snorted. "You'll know who my helper is later!"

"Wait a minute?" The manager smiled, and then his voice suddenly became fierce. "I want all of you to kneel down now. Let's do it!"

With the manager's order, the people gathered at the door suddenly rushed in. The leading strong man, with a sinister smile on his face, reached out his hand to grab Amy.

The rest of the people also grabbed Daisy and Lam

with malicious intentions.

A cold light flashed in Henry's eyes. He twisted his waist slightly and clenched his fist to gather strength at any time.

Just then, a loud roar sounded from outside the room.

"I'll see who dares to touch them!"

Before his voice fell, a group of young people with sticks rushed in from outside the room. After a quick glance, there were no less than 20 people.

The appearance of these young people made the strong men stopped his movements and dare not move.

Then, Wade Zhang came in from outside the box with eyeliner. Besides Wade, there were his two brothers and two female university students in gorgeous clothes with heavy makeup.

When Wade just walked into the room, the group of young people with sticks bowed their heads and called him Brother Wade.

Wade nodded with satisfaction. He put a cigarette in his mouth and put his eyes on the manager. "I heard at school that there is a scumbag forcing our students to do all of this. Today I have caught you.

You are bold enough to even dare to hit on Lam?"

"Who are you?" The manager frowned and looked at Wade. He was specialized in public relations. Although Wade looked very young, the brand he wore made the manager dare not look down upon him.

"I'm from the Green Leaf Society. Have you heard of me?"

"Green Leaf!" When the manager heard this, his face showed a trace of surprise. They themselves had some color of the association. Naturally, they were afraid of the head of the underground scene in Yinzhou.

"It seems that you have heard of it. Since you have heard of it, you should know that our big boss, Thunder Monster, once said that you scum, are not allowed to take your ideas to the Yinzhou University. Do you really care? Do you want me to tell my boss?" Wade took a wooden stick from a young man and looked at the manager threateningly.

"This..." The manager looked at these people brought by Wade and then looked at Boss Wong. At this moment, he thought about the pros and cons, and then lowered his head. "Sorry, we have

crossed the line."

"Why don't you get out of here?" Wade frowned.

The manager repeatedly gestured to the girls in the room. He didn't dare to stay any longer and ran out of the room as if he was running away.

At the sight of the strong men called by the manager, they also left in disgrace.

The girls in the private room looked at each other. Finally, one of them took the lead in going out first, and the others followed. Boss Wong, who was a big-bellied man, did not dare to face such a scene alone. These more than 20 young men with sticks were so scary that his legs were shaking. He bent over and ran out of the private room without saying a word. He did not even dare to look at Wade.