

Chapter 131

The so-called overwhelming power was not only in terms of techniques but also in terms of combat awareness, which was also an absolute crushing.

Henry was attacked by three people in this narrow space that he could not dodge effectively, Even if he was kicked in the leg, it was not a big deal for him. On the contrary, the person who kicked Henry was in pain at the moment.

Of course, this was also the reason why Henry did not do his best. If Henry now wanted to kill these three people, then they had no chance to survive.

Killing people and defeating people were two completely different ways of fighting.

Once when Henry came into contact with the

dark underground, he met a super master. At that time, someone asked him about how much percent he could defeat this master. Henry 's answer was that there was no chance to defeat him, but he was 70% sure that he could kill him.

This was the difference between killing people and defeating people.

For a long time, Henry had mastered the killing skill.

At this time, on the arena, Henry was completely outclassed by his strength!

After blocking the three people's attacks, Henry also started his counterattack. Compared with the three people, his counterattack was not very skillful. He gave people the feeling that there were only one words: direct!

His punch was quick and unstoppable and hit the man in front of him directly in the abdomen.



Having been punched by Henry, the young man who had just waved his fist at Henry only felt that bitter water was surging up from his stomach. His whole body couldn't use any strength, so he naturally curled up.

Henry turned around and threw a whip kick at the man who had just attacked him in the knee and knocked him over. The last man, covering his calf, looked at Henry with a complicated look. The three brothers attacked at the same time, but not only did not cause any threat to the other party but also made the other party lose the ability to fight with the two people in an instant. Now his calf was still not enough.

After knocking down the two men in a flash, Henry did not continue to fight. He looked at the third person and asked, "Do you still want to fight?"

"Of..." The third person was just about to speak.



"Open the door! We have lost!" The middle-aged man behind Black Saber stood up and spoke in a loud voice.

The young man in front of Henry looked discouraged. Indeed, they had lost completely.

Black Saber stood up and turned around. He looked at the middle-aged man behind him and said, "Master Binbo, thank you for your help this time."

"Mr. Black Saber, this is originally a matter of our ancient Kungfu. I asked you to be a messenger in the middle, so I should be the one to thank you." The middle-aged man said. He was wearing a black tunic suit and flat cloth shoes, and he had the demeanor of a master.

Binbo bypassed the Black Sober and walked towards the cage.

The gate was opened, and three young men came out with each other's help.



"Master..."

"Go back and rest. The opponent's strength is very strong. It's not your fault." Binbo patted the shoulders of the three people one by one, walked into the cage, and then took the initiative to close the gate. The fight between him and Henry would be the final game.

At this moment, the people had thoroughly seen how strong Henry was. Facing the attacks from the three young men, he dealt with them calmly and counterattacked them like lightning. His movements were as relaxed and natural as if he had practiced them countless times. It was like a show.

The cage door was shut. Henry and Binbo stared at each other.

With his hands behind his back, Binbo looked at Henry and said, "Young man, you have such strength at such a young age. Where did you learn?"

The corners of Henry's mouth turned up.



"Self-taught."

"What a self-taught. By right, you are also considered a genius. As a senior, I admire you very much, but your people killed my own son. In the battle just now, you had a sense of propriety. You shouldn't kill people." Standing there, Binbo's voice was calm, but he was questioning.

"Hehe." Henry chuckled and said, "I know a little about what happened last time. Your son was ruthless, my people shouldn't be blamed for killing him. If he could be like your disciples today, there would be no reason to kill him, and he would not die miserably."

Binbo did not say a word. He understood Henry's words clearly. His son's temperament was indeed somewhat wrong, but no matter what, he was still his son. How could he just sit back and watch when his son was killed like this?

Henry stopped saying anything either. Both of



them just looked at each other quietly.

Binbo had just guessed that Henry was not psychical practicing but he had a strong Qi. He was going to feel how strong the young man's Qi was!

Time passed slowly, Binbo's breathing became more and more heavy. He had been looking at his opponent in front of him. At the beginning, he could not feel any momentum from Henry. But now, he could clearly feel that the man obviously did nothing, but standing in front of him, from a sheep to a lion! He was like a fierce beast, ready to pounce on him at any time.

Henry made a gesture of raising his hand slightly, but this small gesture gave Binbo a feeling of chest tightness.

Binbo's pupils violently contracted because he found that it was a very terrible thing. No wonder his disciple was pressed by this person's momentum and couldn't move. At



that time, Bingbo was still puzzled. How could a young man have such a horrible momentum? But now he was sure that this young man didn't have momentum, but... murderous intent!

The momentum could be performed in many ways. Sharp eyes, tall physique, or the majesty that had been cultivated for a long time. This kind of momentum would make the weak unconsciously bow their heads.

However, when the murderous aura was formed, there was only one way: killing! There was not a definite number of people to be killed.

Binbo looked at the opponent in front of him. How old is he? Why does he have such a strong murderous aura that even made Binbo feel depressed!"

Binbo's breathing was heavy, and his back was sweating. Now he felt the same as the girl before. In the face of Henry 's murderous



look, he felt weak in his legs and feet, and he couldn't think of any resistance in his heart. This feeling made him feel scared. Who the hell was this person! How could he give him such a strong pressure, and this pressure was still getting stronger as time went by!

The people could not tell what kind of game was going on between the two of them.

Binbo felt that at this moment, even breathing was a little difficult, and the feeling of chest tightness became more and more obvious.

Just as he was about to lose his balance, something strange happened!

An ear-piercing ringtone rang from the iron cage.

"Hello? Ah? I'm outside. With Daisy, really. Oh." Henry picked up the phone and said quickly. Then he waved his hand to the outside of the iron cage. "Daisy, come here, your sister wants to talk with you!"

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The phone call from Henry stunned all the people.

What's going on? The atmosphere changed too fast.

Daisy stood up from her seat with a strange expression, walked to the cage, and took the phone from the railings of the iron cage.

"Hello, sister. Yes, I'm with my brother-in-law. Okay, I'll tell him. That's it."

Daisy spoke a few words on the phone and handed the phone back to Henry.

"What's the matter?" Henry asked.

"My sister said that she wants you to be home in half an hour."

"Half an hour?" Henry's face changed. "How long will it take to drive back from here?"

"Well..." Daisy thought for a moment and answered, "It will take about 20 minutes."

Hearing this, Henry breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay, it's not too late. Wait for me to finish this, and you wait for me."

After Henry finished speaking, he turned around and looked at Binbo.

When Henry answered the phone, Binbo just took a breath and felt the murderous aura from Henry. He didn't want to experience it again. His idea was to fight directly. Since he couldn't beat the young man in momentum, he would beat him in other aspects!

Binbo stepped back with his left foot and made a bow stance. He spread his hands in front of his abdomen and took a deep breath.

"Young man, I admit you..."

"Sorry, my wife urged me to go home. I have to finish this soon." Henry interrupted the words of Binbo and clenched his fists. Then,

he stepped forward and rushed straight to him.

Henry's action shocked Binbo. He couldn't help but exclaim, "So fast!"

As soon as the exclamation stopped, Henry came to him step-by-step and punched out.

Binbo subconsciously twisted his body and narrowly dodged the punch. Henry's fist didn't slow down and hit the iron cage behind him. The steel bar, as thick as a human's thumb, was bent by Henry's punch.

Looking at the curved steel bars behind him, Binbo swallowed his saliva. If this punch hit him, he could imagine what would happen to him.

Henry did not stop when he threw a punch. He turned around and threw a whip kick.

Binbo grabbed the steel bars above the iron cage with both hands and avoided Henry's whip kick. The leg hit on the steel bars. This



time, it was not only so simple to bend the steel bars, but it broke four steel bars in succession and stopped.

Earlier, no matter if he was fighting the girl or those three young men, the movements were so fast that ordinary people could only see the result but not the details. But now, after seeing the power of Henry's punch and kick, almost everyone subconsciously shuddered. At the same time, they thought, what if this punch and kick landed on themselves? Maybe they would be beaten to death directly?

Henry grinned, gnashed his teeth, and rushed to step flat again.

"Stop, stop, stop!" When he saw Henry's sprinting movement, Binbo quickly pointed to the palm of his right hand with his left index finger. "Stop fighting, stop fighting, I admit defeat!"

There were so many people watching. At

least, Binbo was the Master of the Four Direction Sect. He was very reluctant to admit defeat.

But what could he do even if he was unwilling to admit? Henry's two moves just now, he could escape by luck. Next time, he didn't know if he would be so lucky. Under Henry's attack, he didn't even dare to fight back.

"Admit defeat? Okay, I'll leave." Hearing this, Henry immediately stopped and hurriedly pulled the iron cage fence. He walked out and called Daisy while walking, "Hurry up, drive the car and tell me how long it will take to get back home."

"Brother-in-law, there are 29 minutes left. Don't worry."

"Worry? Do I look like I'm in a hurry?" Henry said loudly. However, he didn't slow down at all as he walked out. He was still in a hurry and trotted out of the boxing field.

All the leaders of the club sitting around

widened their eyes and looked as if they had seen a ghost. Such a powerful and terrifying expert turned out to be a... henpecked husband?

Looking at Henry's hurried appearance, Helen's eyes showed a hint of loneliness, but it disappeared in a flash. "Big Boss, we're lucky to win this battle."

"Haha, it is a rule ever since ancient times that many heroes are youngsters" Black Saber gave a thumbs-up.

Wade and the others, following Henry, got up and quickly walked out of the underground boxing house.

Seeing that Henry had left in a hurry, Brother Tiger and others breathed a sigh of relief in their hearts. It seemed that they would let go of the matter this time. Such a master would certainly not make trouble for them again.

The thought had just occurred to them when they saw Henry, who had already left the

boxing field, bring Wade with him and return.

"By the way, I forgot to tell you that Brother Dragon and Brother Tiger, I will come to you later for a chat. Don't let me down!" After that, Henry turned back and ran away.

Brother Tiger and the others nodded and smiled. "Sure, sure."

Their smiles were much uglier than their cries.

On the way back, Henry was driving and stepping on the gas pedal all the way. The man in the car looked at Henry's anxious appearance and covered his mouth to laugh. There was no trace of a master who had just showed off to all the people.

"By the way, Daisy, have you told your sister what we are doing?" Henry asked.

Daisy shook her head. "No."

"Good." Henry breathed a sigh of relief. "Please don't tell your sister. Just say that we

were reading a book in the school library."

When the car arrived at the Luxury Village, there were still three minutes before the time that Sylvia said. Henry didn't even have time to say goodbye. He directly got out of the car and ran home.

Henry opened the door at the last minute. Only Sylvia was sitting on the sofa and watching TV. Her hair was loose.

"President Lin, I'm back," Henry said with a smile.

"Where did you go today?" Sylvia asked without looking at him.

"Had a lecture at Yinzhou University."

"I know it. Is it finished?"

"I just had dinner with Daisy and others and played for a while, and then..." Henry said with an unnatural look on his face.

Sylvia's voice suddenly became severe. "I didn't ask you this!"

"What did you ask?" Henry looked confused.

Sylvia stood up and tidied up her sky blue pajamas. Then she turned around and stared at Henry. "I gave you the phone number of Manager Sun of the marketing department. You haven't contacted Manager Sun, have you? Three days and the last day is tomorrow. How is your preparation going?"

"Well." Henry rubbed his hands together and laughed dryly. In fact, he had never thought of contacting Manager Sun. "President Lin, I've found my partner, and he will be here the day after tomorrow."

"You've found? A French International Group?" Sylvia's bright eyes were full of doubts.

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Facing Sylvia's doubts, Henry nodded without hesitation. "Yeah, I have already found."

Sylvia looked a little unhappy. "Henry, don't take this as a joke. I hope you can treat it seriously."

"Don't worry, I'm definitely not joking. I've really found a partner. You will meet him the day after tomorrow."

Sylvia still didn't believe him. It was not easy to find a French multinational group. How could they reach an agreement in just three days?

But since Henry said so, she could only believe it first. "I hope so. It's all right. I'll go to sleep first. You should go to bed early too."

Sylvia put on her pink slippers and went upstairs.

The moon and stars were moving, and the sun was rolling up in the sky.

As usual, Henry cleaned up the house and went to the company with Sylvia.

Henry had not been to the business department for two days. When he came, he saw that Amity was cleaning the floor carefully with a mop in her hand. Her smooth forehead was covered with sweat. Sister Hong and others were sitting, eating breakfast and discussing their new nails. They threw the garbage bag for breakfast under their feet and asked Amity to clean it up.

Sister Hong and the others are clearly bullying her by doing this.

Henry walked over and took the mop from Amity's hand. He frowned and said, "Didn't I tell you to stay home and rest for a few days?"

He was not surprised that Amity was rejected

and bullied in the company. Because of the last incident, many people in the department blamed Amity, thinking that she ruined everyone's interests. If Amity did not earn some achievements, this kind of exclusion would continue.

Amity was surprised to see Henry, "Brother Zhang, I am..."

"What?" Henry threw the mop aside and grabbed Amity's thin arm. "Let's go. We'll do some business outside."

Amity let Henry pull her out of the office.

Henry took a look at the two blisters in the palm of her hand. He asked, "Have you come to work these two days?"

Amity smiled and answered, "I don't have anything to do at home, so I came to the company. It's very easy for me to clean up every day."

"Easy?" Henry curled his lips. Just look at the

blisters in her hand. These two days she must have been grinding hard.

Amity saw that Henry's eyes were fixed on her hand, so she withdrew her small hand subconsciously.

Seeing the look of Amity, Henry sighed. "Little girl, it's one thing to love work, but you also need to know how to adapt. You know that you can't do anything in the company, but why are you letting yourself being bullied? Why don't you stay at home until tomorrow? You're a little stupid."

Henry stretched out his finger and poked Amity's head hard.

Amity stuck out her little tongue but did not say anything.

Henry walked out of the company with Amity and said, "Go home today and have a good rest. As for the company's project, you can have a look. The partner I found will come tomorrow. It's up to you to negotiate with

them."

"Okay." Amity nodded.

When the two of them passed the front desk, Henry saw a person. It was the receptionist he and Amity met outside the business building that day.

The receptionist also saw two of them.

"Yo, in such a hot day, you still have to go out and do business. You must be really tired. You can't make much money in a month, so you have nothing else to do." As soon as the receptionist saw Amity, she sneered.

Amity looked at the girl at the front desk and said nothing.

Henry didn't say a word. He walked past the front desk with Amity and walked out of the company's door. He heard a sneer behind him again.

"Girl, do you have a grudge against that woman?" After they went out of the company,

Henry asked curiously.

Amity's pretty face was slightly red. "I don't think there's any enmity between us. Her name is Ena Zhong, and she was in the same dorm as me at school. Before, she liked a boy in our school, but the boy was chasing me, and then our relationship was..."

At this point, Amity was a little too embarrassed to continue.

"All right." Henry nodded speechlessly. This was a very small thing. Only these little girls could hold a grudge against someone because of this matter.

Henry squinted his eyes and looked above his head. The sun in the summer was scorching hot in the morning, making people feel hot in the sun.

"Little girl, go home quickly and prepare for tomorrow."

"Okay, Brother Zhang, I'll go first." Amity

waved to Henry and walked to the bus station.

After she left, Henry turned around and looked at the company's door. Then he strode toward the opposite side of the company.

In a cafe not far from Lins Group, Henry ordered the cheapest Nescafe coffee and looked at his cell phone.

A handsome young man sat opposite Henry and ordered the most expensive Jamaican coffee in the store.

"Wade White, I say you're quite good at drinking. I drink the cheapest while you drink the most expensive coffee?" Henry picked up the Nescafe coffee in front of him and looked at the person in front of him.

Wade chuckled and tidied up the Armani on his body. "Boss, isn't it a waste of money if you don't spend it welly? You pursued your true love, and I pursued material things."

"Don't pursue money that much. Tell me, what's the matter with the appointment?"

"Three things, boss." When Wade was talking about serious matters, his smiling face became much more serious. "First, the people of the Sharp Knife have already controlled the entire Yinzhou. They are ready to attack the Thorn Ci at any time. Because of her strength of, the three small teams of the Sharp Knife can't pose any threat to her. However, the people from the Nihon country's Quicksand Society have also appeared in the Yinzhou. The leader of the Quicksand was assassinated by Thorn, and now they wouldn't stop chasing her. This time, many experts have come."

"Quicksand?" Henry sneered. "This organization, which lives like a mouse, dares to chase people across the country? Let them come. At that time, it will be a mess with the Shar Knife. There will be many people who worry about it. What about the other two

things?"

"The second thing. As for the Flame Crystal Painting, there are rumours all over the world saying that the last Flame Crystal Painting is in your possession, Boss. Countless forces are currently pressuring us. They hope you will hand over the painting, Boss." Wade's face was a bit unsightly as he spoke.

"Put pressure on me?" Henry raised his eyebrows. "Do they think that I have been completely disabled in the last battle?"

"Yes." Wade did not hide anything. "There are many rumours now. Most people believe that the injuries you suffered in the last battle will never heal. Otherwise, even if they had the courage, they wouldn't dare to put pressure on us."

"It doesn't matter. Let's put it aside and talk about the third one."

"The third one. It's about a person who wants to kill your wife. I've found him!"

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He has found the person who wants to kill Sylvia!

Henry's eyes were full of killing intent at this moment.

Seeing Henry's gaze, Wade prayed for the one who provoked Henry.

"Who's that?"

"Su Enterprise in Yanjing, we have already found out the specific person. Do we need to do it directly?"

"No." Henry shook his head. "I made an agreement with China earlier this year. My people won't make a big noise in China unless there's no other choice. It's not a small quarrel if you go to Su Enterprise and kill people. I'll handle it myself. You can send the information of that person to me."

"Okay, boss, I'll go first." Wade looked at the diamond watch of Patek Philippe on his wrist. Without waiting for the top-quality Jamaican coffee to be soaked, he got up and left the cafe.

Henry looked at the message from Wade on his mobile phone. A few seconds later, he deleted the message. The identity and appearance of the other party had been firmly remembered in his mind. At the same time, he gave the other party a title of dead man walking.

As soon as he came out of the cafe, Henry received a message from Sylvia, in which there was a location.

"Come over here. I'll be waiting for you here. Milan and the others will be here soon!"

Henry opened the location and arrived at the fastest speed.

The location that Sylvia sent to Zhang Xuhui was the location of an apartment. As soon as



Henry arrived, he saw Sylvia standing downstairs with an anxious face.

As soon as she saw Henry, Sylvia trotted over in her black high heels and handed over a key to Henry.

"This is..." Henry looked at the key with a puzzled face.

"Apartment No. 2 on the thirteenth floor. You go up first. Be more believable. Hurry up." Sylvia didn't have time to explain to Henry. She pushed and shoved. Henry entered the corridor and walked toward the 13th floor without saying a word.

As for Sylvia, she drove away after Henry went upstairs.

Henry took the elevator to the 13th floor. He found the door of apartment No. 2 and opened it.

Although it was called a small apartment, it was absolutely luxurious. The room in front

of Henry was at least 130 square meters, the super big living room, the super large single bedroom, the super large bathroom, the luxuriously decorated walls, and all the furniture were high-end. The wooden floor was cleaned and spotless.

There was a study room in the apartment. Henry looked at the things in the study room and knew what this single apartment was for.

The pieces of painted paper and colours were all used to arrange Henry's fake identity. Looking at the room, it seemed that Sylvia spent a lot of time preparing this. Some of the colours were specially opened and half used. There was already half a picture on the paper on the drawing board, creating an illusion that someone often painted here.

Henry just looked around the whole house. Before he could take a closer look, he heard the doorbell ringing.

"Coming!"



Henry responded and went to the living room. After thinking for a moment, he took off his jacket and was only wearing a shirt. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Milan, Nico and Sylvia standing in front of the door. Apart from the three girls, there was a strange man that he had never seen before, who had a moustache, a dirty braid, and an artist's style. His melancholic look was enough to call her a female killer.

As soon as Milan saw him, she was surprised. "Henry, you're really here. Sylvia was not sure you would be here. She said that you have been helping her in her company recently, so you don't have much time."

"Ha, ha." Henry laughed drily and unconsciously looked at Sylvia.

Her pretty face turned a little red and looked a little unnatural. "Honey, an old friend of mine is here. He's also specialized in painting. He



wanted to see your studio."

"Hello, I'm Mark Fong. I used to go to university with Sylvia." The little-bearded man with a dirty braid extended his hand to Henry.

Henry shook hands with him and made a self-introduction.

"Mr Zhang, I heard from Sylvia that you are also in the field of painting. This is my business card."

Henry took over Mark's business card and glanced at it. It said that he was the senior member of the Chinese Calligraphy and Painting Association and the president of the modern painted exhibition in Yanjing, both of which represented Mark's achievement in painting.

"Henry, Mark is also a painter. I think you two should have many topics to chat about. Otherwise, don't draw anymore. It's almost noon, why don't we go out and eat something?"

Mark was called by Milan before. At that time, she only wanted to expose Henry and so she contacted Mark. In terms of painting, Mark was an expert, and only experts could understand some professional knowledge. But at that time, Mark's phone had been turned off. Since she couldn't contact him, Milan sent him an e-mail, inviting him to come to Yinzhou saying that Sylvia's husband was also a painter.

Milan knew that Mark had always liked Sylvia, but she didn't say anything. If she said that, Mark would definitely come over and challenge Henry. At that time, Henry would naturally show up.

After so many days, Milan had changed her impression of Henry. She had forgotten that she had invited Mark to come. But this morning, she received a call from him saying that he is already in Yinzhou. This shocked Milan. She quickly contacted Sylvia and said that Mark wanted to talk about painting with

Henry.

After Sylvia received the phone call from Milan, she arranged everything. The reason why she asked Henry to come to this studio that she had prepared for a long time was that she wanted Mark and Henry to meet in the studio and then go out for a meal. If Henry was to see this studio for the first time after the meal, it could cause unnecessary trouble and even get him exposed.

Seeing that Milan suggested going out for a meal, Sylvia naturally agreed. "Okay, let's go eat first. Mark, you are a guest. I'll take you to try our local delicacies."

"Sylvia, don't worry about the food. You know, the moment I see paintings I can't leave just like that. This time, I would like to talk to your husband." Mark smiled and walked into the door. "Mr Zhang, do you mind if I come in?"

"Of course I don't mind. Please come in." Henry made a gesture of invitation.

Mark was the first to enter and looked around.

Seeing this, Sylvia and the other two girls could only enter the house.

"Wow, Henry, your studio's environment is really luxurious." Nico looked at the whole room. 13th floor, and with the huge French windows in the living room, you could see the scenery outside. The garden downstairs was full of lush vegetation, creating beautiful scenery.

"Haha, not bad." Henry laughed dryly. He had not yet had the time to enjoy the scenery outside the room.

Sylvia walked in, secretly tugged at Henry's sleeve, and whispered to him, "You should try your best to avoid communicating with Mark about paintings. I'll try my best to stall for you. The two paintings inside copy Master Ferger's Sunrise and Forest. They are both oil paintings. Don't say it wrong."

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Henry looked at Sylvia's serious appearance and felt a little funny. This woman was not usually as nervous as she was now, even when she was dealing with businesses worth millions.

"All right, all right, I'll keep it in mind." Henry made an OK gesture.

"Also, the brushes are divided into many kinds, such as flat, rounded and fan-shaped. What are these for? You should check on the Internet quickly and find out the most basic things. There are two oil paintings in the room. You just add some base to the Sunrise. You can take the brush to paint casually and move a little bit gently and slowly, and then it will be fine. Do you understand? Try to finish it and then we will go to eat. Then this matter will be over."



"Don't worry, don't worry." Henry raised his arm and put it on Sylvia's shoulders. "When did I let you down?"

"Huh?" Sylvia thought about it. It seemed that he really did not make any mistakes when dealing with things.

When Sylvia was about to say something, she saw Mark coming out of the study.

"Mr. Zhang, Sunrise in your room can be said to have completely reconstructed Master Ferger's original work. Do you also like his work?"

"Yes." Henry nodded and said, "I met Sylvia at Master Ferger's exhibition. His work brought me so much happiness."

"Mr. Zhang, you are such a romantic person." Mark's eyes wandered between Henry and Sylvia, with a complicated look in his eyes. "I don't know what Mr. Zhang is researching recently. I see that Mr. Zhang has prepared a lot of Chinese art paper. Are you planning to



learn traditional Chinese painting?"

"Well, I do have some ideas." Henry nodded. "But traditional Chinese painting is too sophisticated. It's hard to achieve anything in a short time. This time, Mr. Fong, I hope you can give me some advice."

"Haha, Mr. Zhang, you flatter me. Looking at your Sunrise, it is easy to see that your painting skills are not inferior to mine. There is no need to give advice. If you time, we can go to drink tea at the tea house together."

As soon as they heard the tea house, Sylvia and Milan's faces changed at the same time. Sylvia gave Henry a look repeatedly, indicating that he should not agree.

"Of course, we can do it anytime," Henry replied with a smile.

"Better to do it sooner than later. Now it's lunchtime. There should be a lot of people in tea house. Let's go now."

They went out of the apartment one after another and got in their own cars. Sylvia drove her Mercedes-Benz and Henry was with her.

"Why did you agree to drink tea?" Sylvia, who was driving, looked very unhappy.

"Didn't you say that we should go to have a meal as soon as possible? "He brought it up, I agreed," Henry replied.

"You! Hey!" Sylvia took a look at Henry and sighed heavily. She shook her head and said, "It's not your fault. Tea house as a term, people don't go there only to have a meal."

"What do you mean?" Henry asked curiously. He had never heard of this tea house before.

"The so-called tea house is a place specifically used to discuss painting. There is such a place in every province's city. There is a rule for the tea house. For every meal, a painting will be taken out for the people present to discuss, to check the authenticity

and validity of the painting. Those who dare to drink at tea house are quite good at painting. Mark asked you to drink tea because he wants to compete with you and earn some respect."

"I see." Henry nodded thoughtfully. Since he came here, the people he had been in touch with were all famous international painting masters, and what he had seen were all authentic works. Indeed, he had never heard of the tea house.

On the Aiyi River, there was a wooden bridge. The bridge was dark red and full of a sense of time. Crossing over the bridge, there was a wooden house. The wooden house was not big, and it was quaint. There was smoke above the tea house. This was Yinzhou's the house.

This tea house was very famous in Yinzhou. It only served vegetarian dishes and had excellent taste. Many rich people would like

to come here to have a meal, but not everyone would be accepted. The most basic thing was that you needed to be a member of the painting association. Because this was a place for art appreciation, eating and drinking were not important, but talking about paintings was the most important thing.

After Mark revealed his identity as a high-level member of the Yanjing Painting Association, he was naturally allowed to get in.

Although Sylvia was one of the richest people in Yinzhou, it was her first time to come to this tea house, so she was full of curiosity.

The house was built on the surface of the water, and it was built of wood. Standing in it alone, you would feel a kind of detached artistic conception as if you had returned to the ancient era where scholars could talk and laugh freely.

The area of the restaurant was not big. The

dining hall was only a hundred square meters. There were a total of 16 wooden tables. Each table was wiped clean, and only six people could sit at one table.

The walls around the restaurant were full of traditional Chinese paintings for people to appreciate.

The five people, including Henry, sat on a wooden table in a corner, casually ordered a pot of tea and some vegetable dishes. They did not pursue delicious food. After all, there were three international chefs sitting on this table now. If they really wanted to eat delicious food, none of these dishes would be as delicious as the ones made by them.

At this time, there were still two tables of people sitting in the dining room. Both of them ordered a pot of tea, holding a drawing board and writing on the drawing board with wolf-hair brush in their hands.

Soon, a few plates of delicate vegetarian



dishes were placed in front of Henry and others, which smelled extremely nice. The five of them ate and chatted while eating. None of them mentioned the paintings. Instead, they talked about interesting things when they were at school, which made Sylvia relieved. However, the less they chatted, the less chance of talking about paintings. On the way here, she urged Henry to check about traditional Chinese painting on the Internet. But how much could he find?

While they were chatting, more and more people were gathering in the restaurant.

Henry was not very familiar with painting industry so before he came to this restaurant, he had never thought that so many people would come to the restaurant to discuss painting. All the 16 tables in the restaurant were full, and there were still some people coming. Because there were no seats left, they left resentfully.

Although the three girls, including Sylvia, were sitting in the corner, they became the most beautiful scenery in the restaurant. There was even a painter who had already waved the brush to paint these three girls.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it's my first time to meet you." A fat middle-aged man couldn't help talking to them. "I'm Richard Wan. I run a small art gallery in Yinzhou."

The fat middle-aged man handed a business card their table. To be exact, he handed it to Sylvia and the other two girls.

"Boss Wan, if that's just a small gallery, then mine can't even be counted as one. Your gallery is the biggest in this city. Its size is 800 square meters." said the person who was sitting at the same table as Richard.



Chapter 136

Sylvia glanced at the business card on the table.

Wanhe Art Gallery.

Sylvia was somewhat impressed. It seemed that this was the largest art gallery in the entire Yinzhou. She had paid attention to it twice. But Lins Group didn't do this kind of business, so she didn't have any intersection with it.

When Richard heard what the people on his table said, he waved his hand. "Boss Wu, what are you talking about? No matter how big the gallery is, it is not as good as having one masterpiece. Beautiful ladies, are you here today to collect the paintings or to validate them?"

Richard narrowed his eyes and kept glancing



at Sylvia and the other two girls. These three beautiful women had totally different styles, which made him look at them in a daze.

"We are just having a meal and chatting with a friend." Henry interrupted Richard.

"This isn't a place where you just come to eat," Richard said with a smile. "I wonder which of you are qualified to sit here?"

When Richard asked about them, in fact, he only asked Henry and Mark.

Now everyone in the tea house could see that Richard's mind was on the three beautiful women.

Mark threw out a business card and asked, "So? Do you think we're qualified?"

"A senior member of the Chinese Painting Association, the president of Yanjing Modern Painting Exhibition?" Richard picked up this business card and looked at the title on it with a disdainful smile. "I thought you were a



big name who drank tea and talked cheerfully."

"A senior member of the association and the president of Modern Painting Exhibition means nothing." A middle-aged man sitting at the same table as Richard said.

Henry raised his eyebrows. He knew that he couldn't have a good meal today.

Mark's face was a bit unsightly. No one would be happy to be so openly mocked by others. He looked at the middle-aged man who had just spoken and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm nobody." The middle-aged man picked up a cup of tea and said with a smile, "I'm Bai Yu, honorary member of the Chinese Painting Association and the vice president of the Suhang Traditional Chinese Painting Association."

The title that the middle-aged man had mentioned caused Mark's face to freeze.

The honorary members of the association and senior members were totally different.

Senior members needed to submit their applications themselves to enter the association, and they could apply to become senior members when their painting skills reached a certain level.

As for honorary members, they didn't need to submit anything. Instead, they were invited by the Association to become honorary members.

There was a huge difference between them.

The other title of vice president of the association of Suhang was even more valuable.

As was known to all, Suhang, the south of the Yangtze River, was the most poetic place in China. Suhang was popular in ancient times, and it was also the place with the most prosperous culture in China. It could be said that as the vice president of the Suhang



Traditional Painting Association, he was quite well-established.

"Bai Yu?" Henry was a little confused. He looked up and saw several landscape paintings on the wall of the restaurant, all had name Bai on them.

Seeing the change in Marks expression, Bai nodded with satisfaction. In this restaurant, whenever he mentioned his identity, people would be extremely surprised. Yu Bai enjoyed this kind of feeling very much.

Bai stood up and said, "Young man, there is a rule when you come here. There is a limit to the number of seats. Many professionals drive here every day. Because there are no seats, they return in low spirits. You came here and talked about family affairs. I'm afraid it's not appropriate."

"That makes sense. This tea house is suitable for talking about painting and enjoying paintings. It's not suitable to talk



about other things here." said the man who was just glorifying Richard's gallery a couple of moments ago.

Mark's face was a bit unsightly. All scholars had their own pride, and he was no exception. At this moment, he had been provoked many times by others here, and he was still in his own field of expertise.

Mark put down the chopsticks in his hand, stood up, and said, "Guys, what do you want to talk about, talk about painting, praising the painting, validating the painting, or competing with each other?"

Mark's voice was not loud, but it attracted the attention of everyone in the restaurant.

As soon as these words came out, everyone knew that there should be a competition!

"Haha." Bai chuckled, "Young man, you are just a senior member of the association. How dare you say these words without shame?"



Mark retorted, "Art has nothing to do with age. Why shouldn't I dare?"

"Okay!" Bai patted the table and also stood up. "Since you want to compete, let's compete. You are young so I won't talk about your painting skills. It's almost twelve o'clock. According to the rules of the tea house, the boss will take out a masterpiece. Why don't we compete in identifying the painting?"

"Whatever," Mark replied.

Henry sat there and looked at Bai. He felt that this guy was more or less shameless.

When it came to identifying painting, the experience was more important than talent. Bai was more than ten years older than Mark, he had much more experience, therefore he had the advantage. But it was different when compared to painting. Painting was based on one's talent and comprehension. There were a lot of young and talented painters who surpassed the senior painter.

Henry looked at the traditional paintings on the wall of the restaurant. In the eyes of ordinary people, they were smooth and detached, but in his eyes, they were just average paintings. There were many flaws in each painting, and there was also a lot of cutting. There was no spirit charm in the painting, and there was no artistic conception.

Bai's words meant that Mark was young so he didn't want to compete in painting. Obviously, he did not have much confidence in his painting skills. In this way, the identity of the so-called honorary member of the painting association had to be considered. Although there was no possibility of making a fake one, it was worth considering its value.

At 12 o'clock in the afternoon, the restaurant owner took out an ink-wash painting on a Chinese art paper. It was of high quality and a bit yellow. There were two or three shrimps in the painting. The painter used both bright and

dark colors. This simple ink-wash painting gave people a vivid feeling.

The restaurant owner hung the painting on the wall for people to enjoy.

The customers, who were eating, also set their eyes on the painting.

"This is..."

"When you see shrimps, you will think of a master who loved drawing shrimp."

"This painting is good, and it has some artistic conception."

"I don't know who made it."

The customers looked at the ink-colored shrimp and spoke one after another.

"It's The Black Shrimp, the work of Master Qi of modern times." Mark looked at it and confirmed, "Master Qi liked drawing shrimp very much. Look at this painting, the ink is vigorous, a mix of dark and light colors, the shape of shrimps is concise and vivid, and

the artistic conception of the shrimp is simple and honest. An extremely interesting piece of work."

"Ah." Mark had just finished speaking when he heard Bai's voice. "The Black Shrimp is one of Master Qi's most famous paintings. It took you a few seconds to recognize him. Let me ask you, is this painting authentic or copy?"

Mark looked at it for a few seconds and then said, "It's fake."

"What a joke!" Bai shouted, "It's not possible to tell whether it's real or not. How can you have the courage to compete with me in terms of identifying the painting!"

Chapter 137

Bai was confident in his words, but in fact, he couldn't tell whether the Black Shrimp was real or not. The reason why he was so confident was that Richard just told him that the painting was real and was a treasure of the owner of the restaurant.

"Really? How can you prove it?" Mark didn't believe it. He had seen the authentic painting in the building of the Southern Province.

"Of course I have a way to prove it." Bai put his hands behind his back. "It's just meaningless that you and I compete with each other. Why don't we raise some stakes?"

Mark asked, "What's the wager?"

"This has nothing to do with you." Bai shook his head, and then his eyes fell on Sylvia and her two girlfriends. "Three beautiful ladies,

how about if your friend loses, you three beautiful girls will have a meal with us?"

As soon as the white-haired man finished his sentence, Milan immediately agreed. "Well, what if you lose?"

"I lost? How could I lose?" Bai's face was filled with confidence.

Milan snickered "Since there's a wager, then both sides have to take it out. If you lose, what will you do?"

"If we lose, we will do whatever you say." Richard stood in front of Bai and said, "If you beautiful women want a BMW or a Mercedes, it won't not a problem. I will give you anything you want."

"Okay," Milan said, raising his neck. "Boss Wan, that's what you said. If we win, you'll have to give everything we want."

"Of course." Richard said in a heroic manner, deliberately revealing the watch worth 20,000



yuan on his wrist.

"Okay, since the wager has been decided, kid, you should listen carefully." Bai smiled. "Master Qi was good at drawing shrimp, and he likes drawing shrimp. Everyone knows that this painting was painted on Chinese traditional paper. Because of ancient times, the colour of the paper is yellow. And you should pay attention to that Master Qi had a habit when he was painting. This habit is something that many people cannot learn from the copy of Master Qi's works- the front view of objects. Look at this painting, the upper parts of the shrimp are all displayed in the front with no interruptions in strokes. In the case of copying, even the most experienced painter would not be able to do this. Until now, no artist could completely imitate Master Qi's technique."

When Bai finished his words, he saw that Mark was silent. So he continued, "Master Qi's painting has two extremes, which are

craftsmanship and simplicity. These two extremes were perfectly integrated by Master Qi and are helpful for each painting. When drawing shrimp, Master Qi only needed to use a few strokes to show the brilliance of a shrimp. Every stroke and every depth of the ink is extremely precise. You can carefully observe that there are no rough strokes on the painting, only one stroke, without any breaking. Ask the contemporary instructors, who can do this? If there was such a man, he would be well-known all around China."

Bai's words stunned everyone in the restaurant. After a while, someone cheered and applauded, "Great! It's really Master Bai. He's really great. If he hadn't told us so many details, we wouldn't know all this."

"Yes, it turns out to be true. There are so many other theories. It's the first time I've seen this."

"Awesome, he's really awesome!"



Hearing the crowd's flattering, Milan's face changed. "If you said it's real, then it's real? Today, I insist that this painting isn't real. Do you have any proof?"

"Proof?" Richard smiled and shouted to the owner of the restaurant, "Boss Li, would you like to tell us if this painting is authentic?"

"Master Yu, you are indeed very perceptive. This painting is authentic." The restaurant owner took out a certificate. This Black Shrimp was a work from the Qing Dynasty! There is a seal on the certificate, so it couldn't be fake.

As soon as this certificate was taken out, the pride on the faces of Bai and Richard became more obvious.

Milan's face, on the other hand, was extremely unsightly.

Mark looked at the painting on the wall and muttered, "Something's wrong, something's wrong. Something must be wrong!"



In the early years, Mark had seen the authentic works. Although based on the moves, the painting in front of him was exactly the same as the authentic work, Mark felt that there was something wrong with it, but he couldn't tell it.

"You three beautiful ladies, since we're done, please keep your promise." Richard looked at Sylvia and her two friends with lustful eyes. He was sure that as long as these three women would have dinner with him, it would not be a big deal for him to take them down with his own financial resources.

"What meal?" Milan shook her head. Clearly, she wanted to go back on her word.

Richard's face darkened when he saw the look on Milan's face. "Hey, hottie, you're not trying to break your promise, are you?"

"Of course not." Henry, who had been silent all the time, stood up and said, "We lost. The three of them should keep their promise and



have dinner with you."

"Henry!" Milan stamped her feet and pulled Henry's clothes. "How can you ask Sylvia to accompany someone for dinner?"

There was something wrong with Sylvia's expression. If it was more than half a month ago, she would definitely think that Henry was weak and afraid of trouble, so he asked them to accompany other for dinner. But after more than half a month's understanding, Sylvia kind of did not believe that Henry would do such a thing, but why did he say that? Was it...

Sylvia thought of a possibility and her eyes lit up.

Henry looked up at the painting on the wall and then looked at Bai. "Vice President Yu, right? In fact, I admire you very much."

"Oh?" Bai responded.

Henry grinned and said, "I admire you. When

you observe the painting, you can see it with your eyes that there were no interruptions in stikes."

Bai put his hands behind his back and proudly said, "What's so difficult about that? It's a basic skill."

Bai's words caused an uproar in the restaurant.

"Do you see it? This is the difference between us. If we want to distinguish the interruptions, we need to carefully observe it, and even use the magnifying glass to see the ink. But for the master, it is just a basic skill."

"That is why Master Yu is an honorary member of the association, while we are just the basic members of Ning Province's association."

"It's still a long way ahead of us."

The praise around made Bai particularly happy.



Henry chuckled and looked at the owner of the restaurant. He remembered how Richard called him just now. "Boss Li, do you have paper and ink here? Can you give me some?"

"Yes, wait a minute." Boss Li nodded. They always provided free paper and ink.

When Sylvia saw Henry asking for paper and ink, she asked in confusion, "What are you doing?"

"Exposing him," Henry said matter-of-factly, "This is the first time I've heard that someone can see with the naked eye whether there is an interruption in the ink or not."

"How do you want to expose him?" Sylvia's small face was full of doubts.

"You'll know later," Henry said mysteriously.

Chapter 138

Soon, Boss Li handed Henry a piece of Chinese art paper, fine ink, and a fine wolf-hair brush.

"Boss Li, please take away the dishes on our table." Henry took the paper and shook it in front of him. After Boss Li arranged someone to clean up the table he was sitting on, Henry laid the paper on the table, turned his back to Bai and waved the brush in his hand.

As soon as he finished, Henry suddenly remembered something. He turned to Sylvia and said, "Honey, watch out for me. Don't let the master see me painting."

Sylvia blushed because Henry called her honey. She nodded slightly shyly. "Okay."

After that, Henry turned around and continued to write.

Hearing Henry's words, Sylvia and the other two girls stood behind him in a row, staring at Bai, preventing him from seeing what Henry was doing. At the same time, they also couldn't see what he was doing.

Only Mark could see Henry's movements. His eyes widened and his mouth opened wide unconsciously.

Five minutes later, Henry put down the brush in his hand and took a deep breath. "Well, okay, my dear wife, you didn't let Master Bai see what I was doing, did you?"

"No." Sylvia shook her head, turned around and asked curiously, "What were you doing?"

"This." Henry picked up the paper on the table. At the same time, the things on the paper were visible to everyone.

At the moment they saw the paper, almost everyone, like Mark, widened their eyes and opened their mouths, including Sylvia and the other two girls.

On the paper that Henry picked up, there was a painting of several shrimps. But Boss Li's painting was exactly the same. Every shrimp was the same as the ones on the painting they saw a couple of moments ago.

"How... how is this possible?"

Boss Li walked up to Henry with a look of disbelief. Looking at the painting in Henry's hand, he asked cautiously, "Sir, can you give it to me?"

"Of course." Henry handed the painting to Boss Li casually. The painting ink had not dried yet, and it still smelled good.

Boss Li put the painting painted by Henry and his painting together. After careful observation, he found that the shrimps painted by Henry were exactly the same in size and length, even the inky colour of the shrimp's joints was the same. Even if they were printed, they could not be made the same.

"Henry, you..." Sylvia's beautiful eyes were full of disbelief.

Henry smiled and said, "This is my method. Master Yu, can you see where the painting I painted has interrupted stikes?"

"You!" Bai stared at Henry and didn't know what to say. He really didn't expect that someone could imitate the Black Shrimp like this. How did he do it?

Just now, interrupted stikes and drawing style he was talking about were all made up by him. He was so fearless because he knew that the painting was authentic. But now, if he had to talk about details, he could not do it at all.

"What's wrong? Can't you say it?" Henry looked at Bai, who was speechless and sneered. "As a member of the association, the vice president of Suhang's painting association, you should do what you are supposed to protect the reputation of the



painting association and pass on the true value instead of using your identity to act wildly and talk nonsense! No one should act like you when examining the painting. Just by looking, you can't say whether the painting is authentic or not. Now I tell you clearly that Boss Li's Black Shrimp is not the authentic work of Master Qi."

The moment Henry's voice faded, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"How is this possible!"

"It's impossible! Boss Li has just taken out his certificate. Is it fake?"

"It doesn't make sense. Who dares to make a fake certificate? Look at it, there's a seal on it!"

Boss Li's face changed. "Sir, I admire your painting, but you should be responsible for your words. The certificate of my painting is clearly here. How can it be fake?"

"Boy, you're exaggerating. You've gone too far!" Richard mocked.

Not to mention these people who had nothing to do with Henry, even Milan and others were confused. Boss Li had already taken out his certificate. Why would Henry still say that this painting was fake?

Henry smiled and said, "Boss Li, pay attention to what I said. I didn't say that your painting is fake and I didn't doubt your certificate. I just said that your Black Shrimp is not authentic work of Master Qi."

As soon as Henry finished speaking, Richard shouted, "What a joke! I've been doing this business for more than ten years. Is it possible that in the Qing Dynasty, there were two masters who have painted this Black Shrimp?"

Henry took a faint look at Richard and whispered, "You are ignorant. It doesn't matter, but you shouldn't be so loud to show

off your ignorance. In the Qing Dynasty, there was only one painting shrimp master, but in the Qing Dynasty, there were many Black Shrimps!"

"Sir, what do you mean?" Boss Li frowned.

"Ladies and gentlemen, have you ever heard of collotype?" Henry glanced at everyone present.

"Collotype? Doesn't that mean printed version?" one of them asked.

"Not bad." Henry nodded. "The main methods of copying calligraphy works are the artificial imitation, the photocopy method, the woodblock watermarking, the collotype printing, and the inscription printing method. The earliest collotype version appeared in the early Qing Dynasty. This painting of Black Shrimp was the collotype version produced at that time. So Boss Li's certificate was correct. This painting was indeed a product of the Qing Dynasty, but it was not the authentic

work of Master Qi."

"How can you prove it?" Bai asked in a low voice.

Henry pointed at his head and said, "It's common sense. If you care a little about the painting, you will know that Master Qi's Black Shrimp has been stored in the Southern province's library. Moreover, the original colour of the ink shrimp is blue. Only collotype version is yellow. If you want to verify it, you can gently touch the thick colour of the shrimp's shell. You should know that the colour of the ink is heavy. When the colour of the ink is dry, you can feel the rough texture with your hand. But collotype version doesn't have that. Although Master Qi's technique was simple, he used a lot of strength. In the collotype version, the black ink would not penetrate to the back of the paper."

When Henry talked about the ink, Boss Li



subconsciously reached out to touch the ink. Sure enough, the ink was not rough at all, but very smooth.

"Boss Li, is what he said true?" Richard asked Boss Li with a sullen face.

"Wait a minute, everyone. I'll make a phone call to ask for confirmation." Boss Li took out his mobile phone and walked to the kitchen.

The people in the hall looked at each other with some doubts. Now, they didn't know who was telling the truth.



Chapter 139

Sylvia looked at Henry with excitement. She had a lot of questions to ask him now, but she couldn't because Milan and others were there.

"Sylvia, your Henry is really amazing. He even understands Chinese paintings?"

The mixed-race beauty, Nico, couldn't help but praise, "He can cook and he can paint. I've heard from Milan that he's even cleaning up at home. He really is a good man."

"Mr. Zhang, I admire your knowledge of traditional Chinese painting!" Mark also couldn't help but put out his thumb. He was just thinking about what was wrong with this painting. After Henry reminded him, he remembered that it was the paper. The paper of the real painting was light blue. Few people could notice such details, but Henry



knew it.

Soon, Boss Li took out the phone and came out of the kitchen. Everyone was waiting for Boss Li to announce the result.

"I'm really sorry, everyone. My Black Shrimp is indeed not Master Qi's authentic work. As this gentleman said, it was a collotype of the Qing Dynasty's."

Henry's expression was calm, and he had already predicted this result.

Milan shouted excitedly, "Henry, you're amazing! It's time for you to fulfill your promise, Mr. Wan!"

Bai's face darkened as he sat by the side. He did not speak. After today's incident, his reputation would definitely be affected.

As for Richard, he also looked pale. He really didn't expect that Boss Li's certificate was actually about collotype!

"Why don't you say anything else, Mr. Wan?"

"Are you trying to break your promise?" Milan asked.

"How could I?" Richard forced a smile. "Girl, if you want anything, just tell me."

"What do I want?" Milan asked while placing her tiny hand on her chin and tilting her head as if she was thinking about something.

Sylvia suddenly said, "Boss Wan, your gallery is more than 800 square meters big and it's in a good location. How about this, I'll take your gallery."

"What!" Richard's eyes widened. "Young lady, you're asking too much, aren't you?"

"How can you say we asked too much?" Milan crossed her arms in front of her chest. "You just said that we can have whatever you want."

"But you've gone too far." Richard's face was gloomy. The gallery was the only thing that could show off his wealth. How could he give



it away so easily?

"Don't worry, Boss Wan, I won't let you give it to me in vain. How much is the market price for your gallery? I'll pay for it. This is my business card." Sylvia took out an exquisite business card from her handbag and put it on the table in front of Richard.

He took a glance at his business card, which made his pupils narrow.

On the business card, the title of chairman of Lins Group scared him.

He had heard that the head of Lins Group was an iceberg beauty, but he never thought that the extremely beautiful woman in front of him was the chairman of Lins Group, Sylvia Lin!

Richard felt as uncomfortable as if he had eaten rat sh*t when he was showing off his wealth in front of Sylvia. It was not as simple as using a big knife in front of Mr. Guan. Compared with Lins Group, his gallery was



not even a thumb!

"Boss Wan, my people will contact you within three days and talk to you about buying. There are so many seniors in the industry who are watching you. I hope that you can do what you said. Don't be shameless, Boss Wan. Let's go." Sylvia picked up her bag and walked out of the restaurant first.

"Do what you said. Don't go back on your word. Otherwise, I'll ask someone to go to your gallery every day to talk about your character," said Milan, who patted Richard's shoulder and narrowed her eyes, smiling.

Henry and the others left the restaurant in succession.

Richard and Bai looked at the table in front of them in a daze, and no one spoke.

Although Henry didn't talk directly with Mark about the paintings, the result was self-evident. Mark was also clear that the gap between him and Henry was very big.



"Sure enough, Sylvia is worthy of her reputation. How can the man she likes to be bad?" Mark said, sitting in the back seat of Milan's car.

In the red Mercedes, Sylvia was not in a hurry to start the engine after getting on the car.

"President Lin, why don't you start the car? Milan and the others have gone far," Henry said in a strange voice in the passenger seat.

"Why did you lie to me?" Sylvia turned around and looked at Henry.

"What did I lie to you about?" Henry was confused.

"Don't tell me that you also checked what you just showed up on the Internet, as well as the black shrimp you painted. Your painting skills are at least at the master's level of traditional Chinese paintings!" Sylvia stared at Henry's eyes and waited for his answer.

Hearing this, Henry covered his forehead and

said, "President Lin, I didn't lie to you. I've always known how to draw. Did I say that I don't?"

"You!" Sylvia opened her mouth and thought about Henry's words. From the beginning to the end, it seemed that she thought he didn't know how to draw. He himself really didn't say that he didn't know how to draw.

Henry smiled and said, "President Lin, I know a little about Chinese painting, so you told Milan that I'm a painter. It's not a bad idea, haha."

Sylvia was speechless, and an embarrassed expression appeared on her pretty face. For a long time, she had been in the center. She really didn't expect that Henry really knew about traditional painting, she just assumed he didn't know.

"Since you understand traditional painting, why did you..." Sylvia suddenly stopped before she could finish her sentence.

"What's wrong again?" Henry asked curiously.

"It's okay." Sylvia shook her head. Recalling her opinion of Henry before, she laughed at herself. "When did I become such a person who judges people by his appearance?"

She pressed the accelerator and started the engine. The car started to move.

After knowing that Henry knew how to draw the traditional painting, Sylvia felt a little happy. She found that this man was actually very outstanding, with excellent medical skills and a high level of painting skills. Besides, he also had a cooking skill that even Milan and others admired. If he hadn't come to the Lin family as a burden, if she had met him on another occasion, maybe she would have been interested in him.

Thinking of this, Sylvia's pretty face blushed even more.

"President Lin, what are you thinking? Why are you smirking?" Henry leaned on the



passenger seat, looking at this woman with deep affection in his eyes.

Sylvia was a little aware of her gaffe. She calmed down and said, "Henry, tell me honestly, what else can you do?"

"I told you last time."

"You're bragging!" she curled her lips. The last time this man said that he was good at art, music, painting, delicious food, ancient martial arts, investigation, explosion materials, language, finance, and so on. Sylvia did not believe his words. How could a person be so good at so many things?

To be honest, if Henry was really good at these things, why would he come to Lin family and be a live-in son-in-law?

Chapter 140

In the second hospital of People's Hospital of Yinzhou City, in an independent ward, a bearded French handsome guy was lying on the bed.

Gina and Ross sat next to the bed, looking at their mobile phones, and said to Ross in French, "That bi*ch didn't fire him, and gave him three days. Let's wait and see, today is the last day. Tomorrow, you pretend to cooperate with us. When we sign the contract, we'll get the money and then slowly settle with that guy."

"Then what if he has really found a partner?" Ross asked.

"In three days, how can he find it? Even if he is given three months, he will not be able to find it! What's more, I already know what he wants. This boy has the same idea as us. He

also found an empty shell company and plans to do nothing tomorrow. Don't worry, I will tear him apart. According to Sylvia's temper, she will never let him go easily. It will be a sure thing to sue him in court. Before he is arrested, we will break his legs and disable him for the rest of his life!"

Ross laughed, placing his hands on Gina's smooth thighs. "I really love you deeper and deeper."

Gina gave Ross a coquettish look. "We are in the hospital."

"So what? We can do it anywhere." Ross pulled her into his arms forcefully.

Gina giggled and glared at Ross.

Neither of them noticed that an inconspicuous-looking nurse was standing outside the ward, secretly aiming her phone at them through the glass window.

Another morning arrived.



Henry and Amity agreed to meet in a business building.

When Henry saw her, the girl was standing there with a nervous face and kept muttering something.

"What are you thinking about?" Henry appeared behind her and gave her a flick on the forehead.

"Ah!" his action startled Amity. When she saw clearly that it was Henry, she cutely stuck out her tongue. "Henry, I am practicing my speech."

"What's the matter?"

"It shouldn't be a problem. It's just..." Amity revealed a bitter expression on her face.

"What's wrong?"

"I... I don't know French." This question was only thought of by her last night. After a whole day of practice, she suddenly found that she could not communicate with the

French people at all.

"It's all right." Henry waved his hand indifferently. "Just let the other side speak Chinese."

The location was at the corner of the business building.

A big man with a greasy face was sitting on the table, with five small steamed buns placed in front of him. The fat man ate them one by one, and his mouth was full of oil.

Opposite the big man sat an old French man. The old man had a white beard and a large eaves cap, and he was wearing a grey windbreaker.

"Mr. Homer, don't you want some?" The big man grabbed a small steamed bun and looked at the old man in front of him. "This small steamed bun is much more delicious than the one in France."

"There's no need." The old man named Homer

replied in fluent Chinese language, "Sir when will the person who called me here arrive?"

"Mr. Homer, you know, people like us are acting on orders. By the way, the card is for you." The big man rubbed his greasy hands against his clothes, and then carefully took out a card from his pocket, which was printed with a face mask. The big man was in rags, but this card was neat and tidy without any crinkles.

When he saw the card, Homer took off his big eaves cap, stretched out his hands, took the card from his hands, and then carefully put it away.

A person, the more powerful he was, the more he could know how small he was.

As the leader of the largest financial group in France, Homer knew very well what this black card represented in this world!

The owner of each card was de*il walking in this world. They were in charge of the life and

death of people. Every person who had this card was daunting.

Henry came to the gate of the office with Amity.

"Wait outside." Henry said and pushed the door open and went into the office.

The glass door of the office made a slight noise, attracting the attention of the two inside the room.

At almost the same time, the big man and Homer turned to look at the main entrance.

When he saw Henry, the big man showed a face of respect. Homer, on the other hand, immediately knelt down on one knee and presented his highest etiquette. He was about to shout his name out loud.

Henry was the first to speak before Homer opened his mouth. "Stop, Homer, my Chinese name is Henry Zhang."

How could he not understand what Henry

said? Knowing that Henry did not want to expose his identity, Homer nodded and said, "Dear Mr. Zhang, I did not expect that it was you who called me to China."

Henry waved his hand and said, "Well, you don't need to be so polite. Also, you can call me by my name or Mr. Zhang. I called you here this time in hope that you can sign a contract with Lins Group in Yinzhou City."

"No problem." Homer did not ask anything and directly agreed.

Henry was not surprised by his attitude. "As for the details of signing the contract, you can talk to the girl outside the door and observe her character. If possible, sign it with her."

Amity was waiting at the gate of the office. She was really curious now. "Is it possible that Henry's partners were found in this small place? It doesn't feel like a multinational group at all."

Just as Amity was full of doubts, Homer and Henry walked out of the office side by side.

The moment Amity saw Homer, she immediately greeted him.

"Well, Amity, this is Mr. Homer. As for the specific cooperation, you can talk to him about the project."

"Okay." Amity's eyes were a little flustered. As a salesman, this was her first time selling business to customers, so she was very nervous. "Mr. Homer, please come with me. Our company is not far away. I believe that colleagues in the company will welcome you."

The performance of Amity made Henry nod with satisfaction. It seemed that she had indeed made a lot of preparations and specifically learned some French etiquette. Otherwise, she would not have greeted Homer in this way.

Amity chatted with Homer all the way. On the



way, she introduced the local customs and practices of Yinzhou to Homer, but they did not directly talk about business.

Henry subconsciously gave Amity a thumbs-up. For a senior student who was still an intern, her performance was already excellent, which showed her ability.

When they entered the company, Jane Zhong, the receptionist at the front desk, took a disdainful look at Amity, and then looked at Homer, saying, "Visitors are not allowed to enter the company without registering. Come and register."

Chapter 141

Amity looked at Jane and explained, "This is Mr. Homer from France. He's here to discuss cooperation with the company."

"Oh, from France?" Jane chuckled. "Anyone who comes has to register! Otherwise, they cannot go inside!"

Henry had been following Amity. When he saw what Jane had done, his face darkened. Jane was obviously making things difficult for Amity on purpose. If the customer who has a bad temper came to the company and was treated like this, they would probably just turn around and leave, and the customer that Amity had made great efforts to persuade would go away.

"Quickly, register!" Jane took out a booklet and threw it to the front table.

Amity ran to the front desk with an anxious face and said, "Jane, the company said that there is no need to register when salesman brings customers to the company."

After Amity finished speaking, she looked at Homer carefully again. She was afraid that Homer would be unhappy.

Jane crossed her arms over her chest and rolled her eyes. "You said he is a client, but how can I be sure he is our client?"

"Sorry, I'll just register." Homer walked to the front desk.

If in other places, where Homer was, if someone dared to ask him to register, he would absolutely turn around and leave. However, today Henry asked him to come here. He had no arrogance at all. Even if Henry told Homer today, he had to kneel down before he gave the money, Homer would do so.

Homer's family in France was able to survive

because of Henry. For Henry, Homer was not only respectful but also grateful. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to kneel down on one knee at the first sight of Henry. Not even the President of the world's most powerful nation could enjoy such treatment.

Amity said apologetically to Homer, "Mr. Homer, I'm truly sorry."

"It's ok." Homer smiled and waved his hand. He said to Jane, "Young lady, can you give me a pen?"

"Didn't you bring your own pen?" Jane glared at Homer. "You're here for business without a pen? Are you here for real or are you just a liar?"

Hearing this, Homer looked at Henry. Henry stood there and smiled without saying a word.

Homer, who was in charge of a large financial group, had his own ability to judge people. He said to Jane unhappily, "Miss, this should not

be your way of receiving guests."

"What's wrong? Get out of here if you don't like it. Our Lin family doesn't lack a client of yours. It's really interesting. How can you tell me how to treat guests?" Jane looked unhappy. "Get your own pen, or you can go out!"

"I have, I have a pen." Amity hurriedly took out a pen from his pocket and handed it to Homer.

Homer ignored Jane. He took the pen and wrote his name on the register book. After the registration, Amity was just about to take Homer to the reception room when she heard Jane's voice.

"Wait! What's your signature?" Jane picked up the registration book and pointed at the French on it.

Homer took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart as he said to Jane, "Girl, I am a French. This is my name."

"Hehe, don't you know how to write Chinese characters when you come to China? Come and rewrite it!" Jane slammed the registration book on the front stage and said, "If you can't write it, then come back after you have learned it!"

Obviously Jane was trying to ruin the business.

At this moment, Gina walked in through the company's gate with Ross.

"Hey, what is going on?" As soon as Gina entered the company's door, she saw that there was something wrong with the atmosphere here.

Jane smiled at Gina and said, "Manager Luo, people from your department don't need to register even when they are bringing guests."

"Hehe." Gina sneered and cast a glance at Homer beside Amity. "Tsk tsk, impressive. Guess someone paid a lot."

In Gina's mind, she believed that Homer was a swindler hired by Henry.

Gina sized up Homer and then turned to look at Jane. "Jane, there are some people who don't come for actual business. You should make them register."

"Of course." Jane nodded repeatedly.

"Hehe, some people's intention is just not right." Gina let out two soft laughs and led Ross towards the elevator.

"Wait!" Henry suddenly said. He pointed at Ross and said to Jane, "Why didn't this person register?"

Jane looked at Henry disgustedly and said, "You da*n salesman, are you stupid? There is no need to register the people brought by Manager Lok?"

Henry was angry by what Jane said. "Do you mean that the people brought by the manager don't need to register? If they do something

that will damage the company, who will take responsibility? You?"

"Yes," Jane said.

"Okay." Henry nodded with a smile.

"Cut the crap. Write your Chinese name." Jane once again scolded Homer.

"Do it." Henry said softly.

By hearing this, Homer didn't say much this time. He walked over and wrote his name on the registration book in Chinese.

"Isn't that enough?" Even Amity was angry.

Jane picked up the registration book and pretended to look at it for a few seconds. Then she looked at Homer up and down suspiciously. After a full minute, Jane said, "It's okay for the time being. I'll check the identity of this person first. If there's something wrong with his identity, I'll ask the security guards to get him out of here!"

Jane spoke in an unceremonious manner.

With her attitude, even the best-tempered customers would not be able to bear with her.

"Mr. Homer, I'm very sorry. Please follow me."
Amity gave Homer an apologetic smile.

Homer shook his head indifferently, followed the Amity, and went into the elevator.

When Amity and Homer passed by the business department, they were seen by many people.

Sister Hong frowned. "Did they really find a French partner?"

"Impossible."

"Let's go and have a look."

Some of the people who had bullied Amity before trotted to the reception room and looked awkwardly at Homer who was sitting in the reception room. It had to be said that although Homer was old, he looked very imposing, which made people feel that he

was not an ordinary person at first glance.

"She is really lucky that she actually found a client."

"What client? Just casually found a French man, and then they will say that the deal is off. It's just a waste of time." A young woman had a jealous look on her face.

"She's a newcomer. How can she find a client? It's really interesting."

Those who had been standing on Gina's side all spoke with sarcasm in their words. None of them believed that Amity would be able to make a deal by herself.

Gina looked at Henry and the other two, who were waiting in the reception room, and sneered. She didn't say anything and just waited. When Henry was about to sign the contract, she would go to President Lin and report that this guy wanted to steal the company's money!

Chapter 142

In the reception room, Amity made a cup of hot tea for Homer and Henry. Henry sat on the side and looked at Amity and Homer from the outsider's point of view. Amity prepared a lot of information and explained the company's project to Homer. It could be seen that Amity's negotiation method was very naive, and there were not enough details for certain issues, including Homer's questions. Amity was unable to answer them, so she was very anxious.

Of course, it was not her fault that she could not answer some questions. She had only been working for a short period of time and did not have any access to these matters. However, she had already considered what she could.

Henry smiled. He had seen the efforts of

Amity, which proved that he was right that he had helped her.

As for the Amity, Henry did not know what kind of person this girl was. At that time, he just could not stand Ross and others' behavior, so he helped her. In the end, Henry did not want the people he helped be lazy and wait for others to do everything first. Now it seemed that made the right choice.

Henry walked out of the reception room with a cup of tea in his hand.

Seeing Henry come out, Gina asked, "Is this the customer you found? Which group is it?"

Henry thought for a moment and replied, "It's the Gerald Group in France."

"Gerald Group?" Gina thought for a moment. She had studied in France for so long, but she had never heard of the group's name.

In fact, there were not many people who had heard of Gerald's business, even in France.

This was a financial group hidden behind. In the business circle of France, it could be said that it had the absolute power. Even the members of the French royal family would not show any arrogance when they saw the direct descendant of Gerald's financial group. It was normal that Gina had never heard of it.

"Sorry, I've never heard of this Gerald Group and I am not familiar with their business. Do not say that I will not give you a chance. Right now, Mr. Ross is right here. You go and apologize to Mr. Ross. After Mr. Ross forgives you, this matter will be over. What do you think?"

Sister Hong said, "That's right. Why are you holding on? An old man is a member of a multinational company? Then how many multinational groups are there in the business building nearby?"

"It really is interesting. Originally, we could have reached an agreement a long time ago,



but the two of you delayed it. Just apologize to Mr. Ross, and it'll be good for everyone!"

Those who were standing next to Gina spoke up one after another.

"It's hard to tell whether it's real or not because they have found a customer in three days!"

"Do not get us into trouble!"

Hearing these words, Henry just smiled and did not answer.

In the reception room.

Homer listened to the narration of the Amity and nodded with satisfaction. "Amity, since that's the case, you can arrange the contract. I will sign it."

"What..?" Amity's watery eyes were wide open. "Really?"

"Yes." Homer looked at Amity, who was almost the same age as his granddaughter. "I came here to talk and cooperate with you.

Since this project is good for both sides, what reason do I have to refuse it?"

The heart of Amity thumped heavily. She did not expect that he would sign the contract so easily. Before that, she did not even think about the contract of signing.

"Great... great. Mr. Homer, please wait for a moment. I... I'll ask Henry to sign the contract right now." Amity's excited voice was somewhat ambiguous.

Homer was confused. "You are the one who discussed cooperation with me. Why do you need to ask someone to sign the contract? Shouldn't you get the reward for signing the contract? Do you know how much bonus you can get if you sign such a contract in my company?"

"How... how much?" Amity's eyes widened. She really did not know how much commission she would have from this contract.

"At least this." Homer extended three fingers.

"Three... three thousand!" Amity opened her mouth wide. A commission was equivalent to half a month's salary in her current stage, which was too high.

"Three thousand? Little girl, you've underestimated this project, haven't you? Don't be so bold to guess."

"It can't be thirty thousand, can it?" Amity's eyes were filled with disbelief. Thirty thousand RMB as a commission! It would take half a year to earn this amount of money at the current stage!

"Hey." Homer sighed. "Little girl, I want you to be bold to guess, but it is still too far. Not three thousand or thirty thousand, it is three hundred thousand. If you succeed in this project in my company, I would give you three hundred thousand RMB as a reward."

"Three... hundred thousand?" After hearing this number, Amity's eyes were a little dull.

She came from an ordinary family, and her parents had worked hard for a lifetime, so her savings could not reach this number.

This amount of money was enough to buy half of a house in Yinzhou. It was enough for a person to do nothing and enjoy life for a few years. It was enough to buy a BMW. For Amity, it was a huge property she had never thought of.

Now that she heard Homer say that the reward for this project alone was that much money! Amity was like living in a dream.

"So what do you think of this contract? Are you going to ask Henry to sign it or not?"

Amity swallowed hard and stammered, "I... I..."

Hearing the reply of the Amity, Homer's heart was somewhat disappointed. Of course, he also understood. To him, 300,000 might not count for anything, but to normal people, this was an amount that could change one's

lifetime standard. With that much money, one could buy a large house and a good car.

"I... I have to ask Henry to treat me with a good meal. Three hundred thousand, that's too much! Mr. Homer, please wait for a moment, I'll call Henry!" With that, Amity ran out of the reception room.

Homer, who was originally disappointed, looked at Amity with great interest when he heard what Amity said. "Girl, can you tell me why you want Henry to sign this contract? If you want, this huge reward will be yours."

"No, Mr. Homer." Amity waved her hand and said sincerely with a small face, "Henry offended the manager because of me. You were invited by him. I just did some trivial things for him. This reward originally belongs to him."

Amity's words surprised Homer greatly. As the leader of the Gerald Group, Homer had seen a lot of money, as well as many



disputes caused by money. Amity's performance was something Homer had never seen before. Just by virtue of her character, Homer gave Amity a thumbs-up.

"Mr. Homer, please wait for a moment. I'm going to call Henry."

Chapter 143

"There's no need," Homer called out to Amity. "Henry told me that you'll sign the contract this time. If you don't want to sign it, I'll refuse it."

"What?"

"Little girl, how to distribute your and Henry's bonus is your company's matter. This has nothing to do with me. You can go ask your president later. Now, get the contract."

The sudden cooperation was successful, and the huge reward was enough to make the fledgling girl, Amity, digest it for a long time.

When the Amity left the reception room and was ready to get the contract, there were still traces of panic on her face.

Amity's expression was seen by everyone in the business department. When Amity came

out of the reception room, they spoke one after another.

"What's wrong? Haven't reached an agreement yet?"

"The expression on her face shows that the business is ruined."

"What's wrong with her? Did she not know her own ability? How can she close the deal?"

Sister Hong and the others all looked down on her.

"No." Amity waved her hand. "We've already reached an agreement. The client agreed to sign the contract."

"Huh?" Sister Hong's eyes widened, and she looked incredulous. As an old employee, she was very clear about how big the project was this time. If she could get the client to sign the contract, the commission would be half a million yuan! In terms of performance, the award for this year's best salesman would be

hers smoothly, and at the end of this year, she would get another bonus.

"Yes." Amity nodded, and the panic on her face gradually disappeared. Instead, it turned into a look of joy. "I'm going to get the contract now."

"Amity, what kind of contract did you negotiate with the client? Let me tell you, the price of the contract can't be lowered at will. Our bottom line is the C grade!" Another person said. His eyes were burning with passion and he looked at the reception room from time to time.

In fact, the bottom line of the company's cooperation was the E-grade. But what she said was nothing more than to create a difficult situation for the Amity so that she could have a chance to get involved in it. At that time, half a million yuan would be enough for the commission. If she took over the negotiation, she could get half of the

commission according to the company's rules!

There were quite a few people who had the same thoughts as this person.

"That's right. Amity, what on earth did you talk about? Do you need me to go in and ask about it for you?"

"If you lower the price privately, not only will there be no commission, but the company's damage will also be borne by you." One person deliberately made a dangerous statement to scare others.

In their mind, Amity was a newbie, and the contracts in the hands of the newcomer was a piece of fat. These people had always been on Gina's side and did not get along well with Amity. When the incident happened at that time, they teased her many times, and they had bullied Amity these two days. Naturally, they would not talk about their reputation with Amity.

"Sister Hong, what's the C-grade? I do not know. I just went according to the index posted in the office." Amity looked confused.

"Office index!" Sister Hong called out subconsciously. Her voice was so loud that it shocked the people around her. Even those who were working in the office could hear her scream.

Upon hearing this, the rest of the people also felt their hearts beat faster and their faces turned red.

The index in the office was the best target set by President Lin at the beginning. At that time, President Lin said that if anyone wanted to negotiate with the contract according to the index, the commission alone would be as high as half of a million.

Half a million! This was a huge figure! It was enough to make people envy.

A young woman rolled her eyes and suddenly said, "By the way, Sister Hong, I remember

that there is a rule in our company. Newcomers are not allowed to negotiate with customers."

As she spoke, the young woman kept winking at Sister Hong.

Sister Hong right away understood what she meant. She immediately responded loudly, "Yes, it seems that there is such a rule. The new people are not allowed to negotiate with customers, and they have no right to sign the contract. Amity, you did a good job this time. We will tell Manager Lok how good you were. Do not sign the contract. Just wait for us to sign it for you."

"Yes, you can not sign it if you want to. Anyway, there is not much commission, but everyone knows your ability. There will be no problem for you to be the group leader in the future."

They kept saying one by one, covering the huge commission.

"It doesn't matter. Let her sign!" A crisp voice came from the front of the office. Gina stood in the office. "I'll give her this chance. Go and sign now."

"Manager Lok, this..." Sister Hong looked at Gina in confusion. She just gave it to a newcomer for half a million for free. If the newcomer succeeded in the deal, Gina would not gain any benefit, and her status would be threatened.

"It's alright. Let Amity sign. Go to the finance department and ask the secretary to print the contract for you." Gina paced to Amity's side. She patted Amity's shoulder and strode toward the elevator. She pressed down the button for the top floor.

Sister Hong and others looked at each other. They did not understand why Manager Lok gave up this opportunity. Even if Manager Lok did not care, they did. Even if each of them only has a finger in the pie, it was enough to



make them happy for the rest of their careers.

At the top floor of the Lin's Building.

Milan, Nico, and manager Sun from the business department brought Prince Charlie to visit Lins Group. Sylvia was also there.

Today, Sylvia wanted to reach an agreement of cooperation with Prince Charlie. If it worked out, it would be a great joy for Lin's family.

Just as Sylvia was introducing the local customs to Prince Charlie in detail, someone knocked on the office door, secretary Lee opened the door and came in.

"President Lin, Manager Lok, from the business department, said that she has something important to report to you."

Sylvia thought, "Isn't Henry in the business department now? Today is also the three-day deadline that I had agreed with Henry at that

time. The reason why Manager Lok came to me should be related to Henry."

Sylvia said, "Let her in."

Gina was wearing a gray business uniform, walked into the office, and said, "Greetings, President Lin." After that, Gina looked at the other people sitting in the office.

"Manager Lok, let's get to the point."

"President Lin, Henry from our department is waiting in the reception room to carry out a fraud. He found a French man, disguised as a client, and signed a false contract with the company."

"What!"

As soon as Gina's voice fell, all the people in the office, except Manager Sun, stood up.

Nico and Milan knew who Henry is. As Sylvia's husband, how could Henry cooperate with outsiders to cheat the company's assets?

On the other hand, Prince Charlie's face showed anger when he heard about a French guy.

Sylvia frowned and said, "Manager Lok, you should take responsibility for what you said!"

"Don't worry, president Lin. What I said is true. If you don't believe me, you can go to the reception room now." There was a confident smile on Gina's face. She really could not imagine that a person who was found in the empty shell company was not a fraud. What else could he be?



Chapter 144

The Business department in Lins Group.

Sister Hong and others stood outside the reception room. Through the window of the reception room, they looked at Amity, who was signing the contract, with an envious face.

A commission of half a million! This was the money that they could only earn in a few years. How many people couldn't save so much money all their lives? It was a lie to say that they were not jealous of a girl who just came to work as an intern.

But so what if they were jealous? They could only watch her sign the contract.

Henry held a cup of tea and sat quietly in front of his desk, wearing headphones, watching the videos of the methods of how



to teach traditional Chinese medicine.

At this time, Sylvia angrily appeared in the office room of the business department. She saw Henry sitting there watching the video. Because Henry was facing the door of the office, Sylvia did not see what was he watching. She saw Henry wearing headphones, so she was very interested. Sylvia walked to Henry's desk, reached out, and knocked on the table.

"Hmm?" It was not until then that Henry noticed Sylvia. He took off his headphones and asked with a strange look, "President Lin what are you doing here?"

Sylvia took a deep breath and said, "Henry, come out for a second."

"Oh, okay." Henry nodded and stopped the video. Then he got up and followed Sylvia with a confused look.

After leaving the office, Henry noticed that Milan, Nico, and Prince Charlie were all

standing outside the office.

Gina Lok, wearing a gray uniform, was looking at him with a sneer.

"President Lin, what's wrong?" Looking at the situation, Henry asked strangely.

Sylvia looked at Gina and said, "Manager Lok, please repeat what you just said."

"Okay." Gina smiled confidently and then clapped her hands to attract the attention of the people standing in front of the reception room.

When Sister Hong and the others saw President Lin coming, they all walked towards the door of the waiting room.

"Everyone, please listen to me." Gina's voice was very loud. "There is such fraud in our company!"

"When she said the word 'fraud', Gina deliberately laid her eyes on Henry. "There are people who deliberately wanted to destroy



the company's cooperation, directed and put on a good show, found some unknown people, and joined forces to swindle the company's assets."

"Swindling the company's business? Manager Lok, who is this person?" When Sister Hong heard it, she immediately showed a look of indignation.

The rest of the people also spoke up to show their loyalty to the company in front of Sylvia.

Henry felt happy in his heart. "Oh, how come she speaks about her herself."

"That man is not far, just right in front of us!" Gina stretched out her hand and pointed directly at Henry's face.

"You mean... me?" Henry looked at Gina with a strange expression. "Where's your evidence?"

"Evidence?" Gina laughed disdainfully and said loudly, "Evidence, of course, is in the



reception room. Now President Lin is also here. Henry, let me ask you. You found a partner in three days, and only let a newcomer negotiate, and sign the A-grade contract. What is the identity of this person?"

"A-grade contract?" Sylvia frowned. It was she who had made the A-level contract and promised a commission of five hundred thousand yuan.

Even so, Sylvia was clear that no one could sign this A-grade contract.

Now, when she heard from Gina that Henry only asked a newcomer to sign the A-grade contract after negotiating, Sylvia also felt that something was wrong. However, when it came to Henry cheating with outsiders on Lins Group's property, Sylvia absolutely did not believe it.

Henry grinned and said, "Manager Lok, do you think that I am a liar just because I found a client and sign a big contract?"

"You know better than anyone of us whether you're a liar or not!" Gina crossed her arms over her chest and said, "I think we can find out the identity of the person inside with just a little investigation! At that time, it will be clear whether you're cheating or not."

Sister Hong and others were jealous of Amity just now, but now when they heard Gina's words, they felt relieved and even had some hope in their hearts. Gina was telling the truth. There was no commission of five hundred thousand at all. Henry and Amity just found a swindler, so that they could be more balanced.

"Check his identity?" Henry glanced at Prince Charlie, who was standing with Milan and the others and then nodded. "Okay, how do you want to investigate?"

"From here!" Gina took out two photos from her uniform pocket. The photo showed Henry and Homer walking out of the small office.

On the photo, Henry and Homer's faces could not be seen, but judging from their backs, it could be seen that it was them.

These two photos were the photos of the Hd monitor of business building that Gina had specially asked someone to take.

Gina took the photo in her hand and raised it. She said loudly, "Please take a look, everyone. This is the French partner, who was hired by Henry. He came from an empty shell company and signed a contract of tens of millions with our Lins Group."

"Empty shell company?"

"It seems to be true. Isn't this the business building next to us? There are all small companies in there. There are very few companies with assets of more than ten million."

"Indeed, looking at this door plate it is obvious it's not some big company."



"How can anyone who comes here have the ability to sign a big contract?"

Sister Hong and others said it one by one. They were sure that Henry must have found an empty shell company to cheat this time.

Sylvia's face changed and asked, "Henry, are you the one who found this place?"

"Yes." Henry nodded. "Is there any problem?"

"President Lin, I think it's time to investigate the real identity of this so-called French client." Gina sneered. "Whether it's an empty shell company or a fraud, you just need to ask a few key questions and you'll know it clearly."

As soon as Gina's voice fell, the door of the reception room was opened from the inside. Amity came out excitedly with the contract she had just signed. As soon as she looked up, she saw the president of the company standing here with some people. Amity quickly stopped smiling and lowered her



head. She said weakly, "Greetings, President Lin."

"Mmm." Sylvia nodded. "Have you signed the contract?"

"Yes," Amity's somewhat weak personality made her answer in a low voice.

"Let me see."

Sylvia stretched out her hand and took the contract from Amity. Her eyes swept over the contract carefully. She saw every number and every clause clearly. When she finished reading the contract, Sylvia did not find any problems with it.

Finally, Sylvia fixed her eyes on the company's signature of the partners and said softly, "The French Gerald Group?"

"Gerald Group!" Prince Charlie, who was standing behind Sylvia, let out a cry of surprise.



smile.

"Impossible!" Prince Charlie showed an attitude of disbelief on the spot. "The Gerald Group has been very selective when doing business and they have fixed partners. In China, only a few people can cooperate with the Gerald Group. This is the rule of the Gerald Group. Sorry, Sylvia, please forgive me for being blunt. I'm just stating a fact."

Milan looked at Henry and asked strangely, "Henry, have you found someone from the Gerald Group?"

Milan had been working for the French royal family for a long time, and she had also heard of the Gerald Group.

"Yes." Henry nodded. "Is it very strange?"

"Strange! It's so strange!" Milan nodded. "As far as I know, the Gerald Group does not have an office in Yinzhou City. How did you contact the Gerald Group?"



Chapter 145

Prince Charlie's sudden exclamation shocked everyone.

Prince Charlie looked at Sylvia and asked, "Sylvia, did you just say that French Gerald Group?"

"Yes." Sylvia nodded. There were so many people here, so she didn't directly reveal Prince Charlie's identity. "Mr. Charlie, have you heard of the Gerald Group?"

"Of course." Prince Charlie nodded. "In France, there are not many people who know about the Gerald Group. I happen to be one of them. The Gerald Group has its businesses all around the world. Sylvia, how do you know about the Gerald Group?"

"Mr. Charlie, the partner of our cooperation is the Gerald Group," Henry explained with a



smile.

"Impossible!" Prince Charlie showed an attitude of disbelief on the spot. "The Gerald Group has been very selective when doing business and they have fixed partners. In China, only a few people can cooperate with the Gerald Group. This is the rule of the Gerald Group. Sorry, Sylvia, please forgive me for being blunt. I'm just stating a fact."

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Milan had been working for the French royal family for a long time, and she had also heard of the Gerald Group.

"Yes." Henry nodded. "Is it very strange?"

"Strange! It's so strange!" Milan nodded. "As far as I know, the Gerald Group does not have an office in Yinzhou City. How did you contact the Gerald Group?"



"I called," Henry said honestly.

Gina said, "President Lin, I think we can confirm the identity of the man. In this way, all the doubts will be gone."

Sylvia nodded and walked to the reception room. It was not that she did not believe Henry, but she wanted to give everyone an explanation. Therefore, things must be figured out.

Charlie and Milan followed Sylvia into the reception room.

Sylvia saw that there was an old man with grey hair and beard sitting in the reception room. The old man was wearing a grey windbreaker. At first sight, he gave people a feeling of power.

Homer casually sat on the sofa and tasted the tea in the cup. The people who came in did not arouse his interest at all.

"Hello, sir. I'm Sylvia, the person in charge of



Lins Group." Sylvia walked up to Homer and took the initiative and reach out her hand.

Homer smiled, got up and gently held Sylvia's hand. "Hello, Sylvia, tea in your company tastes great."

After greeting Sylvia, Homer looked behind Sylvia and fixed his eyes on Prince Charlie.

When Prince Charlie looked at Homer, he felt that he had seen him before, but he could not remember where he had seen him.

"Little Charlie, I haven't seen you for many years. You've grown up." Homer smiled.

Homer's casual words made Sylvia, Milan and others shocked at the same time.

Since he could recognize Prince Charlie, he must have known his identity. Otherwise, how could he call out Charlie's name? Who was this person?

Prince Charlie's eyes were fixed on Homer. After a long while, he showed a look of



disbelief. "Uncle... Uncle Homer?"

Homer deliberately showed a sad expression. "Charlie, you used to play with me when you were a child. Now it took you such a long time to recognize me. It seems that I really got old."

"Uncle Homer, it's really you!" Prince Charlie shouted excitedly. "You... Why are you here?"

"Haha, Henry said that there is a business to do, so he asked me to talk to him. I just arranged business and haven't had time to open the champagne." Homer reached out his hand and rubbed Charlie's golden hair as if he was caressing his own child. "Charlie, you still like running around. I met your father before I came to China. He wants you to stay at home more."

Sylvia listened to the conversation between Prince Charlie and Homer and looked at their movements. She was completely stunned.

Prince Charlie used to play with him often



when he was a child? Prince Charlie called him uncle? Before he came to China, he met Prince Charlie's father, and they chatted like friends?

It was obvious who was the father of Prince Charlie. What was the identity of this old man?

"Hey, Homer, it seems that you know each other." Henry walked into the reception room and greeted.

"Oh, Henry... I did not expect that Charlie was your guest."

"Actually, it's my wife's. Homer, let me introduce her to you. This is my wife, Sylvia. This is Homer, the head of the French Gerald Group, and also your partner in the future." Henry made an introduction.

Now, there were no other people in the reception room.

When Homer heard Sylvia was Henry's wife,



his eyes immediately became respectful. "Beautiful lady, may I say, you are really the most beautiful angel I have ever seen."

"Sylvia, Uncle Homer, is the person in charge of the Gerald Group. The Gerald Group is the largest consortium in France." Prince Charlie introduced Homer to Sylvia again.

Although when Prince Charlie introduced Homer, he didn't say any fancy adjectives or an astronomical number of properties, the largest consortium in France was enough for Sylvia to know how important the position of the old man in front of her was!

"How could it be possible for such a person to be found by Henry and join forces to cheat the company's assets?"

Gina and the others stood outside the reception room, waiting for the result.

Soon, they saw Sylvia coming out of the reception room. They were all looking at her, waiting for an answer.



Sylvia glanced at the crowd and said, "Manager Lok, this was a misunderstanding. Mr. Homer is indeed the partner found by Henry."

"How is it possible!" Gina's first reaction was that she did not believe it. A newcomer who just arrived found a French multinational company in just three days. Moreover, Gina clearly knew that Henry's partner was found in a small company which was located at the corner of the business building.

"Gina, as the manager of the business department, your actions were purely for the company's sake. It's worthy of praise. Since the three-day agreement said by Henry has been completed, I hope that the conflict between you two will be completely cleared. In the future, we should help each other when we work."

"This..." Gina opened her mouth. She did not expect that things would develop like this!

Since Henry had found a partner, what should she do with her plan?

However, now that things had come to this point, what could Gina do? She was very regretful now. If she had not thought of finding trouble with Mr. Zhang three days ago, she would have signed the contract first. There wouldn't be such an accident at all. Now, Gina could only compromise.

Chapter 146

"President Lin, since this matter has been solved perfectly, I have nothing to say. The cooperation agreement can be regarded as an explanation for the entire department. I also hope that in the future, as a manager, I can get along well with Henry, such a capable salesman. After all, it is a huge fortune for our company to have such an outstanding employee."

Gina said. At this point, she could only say some nice words, but she still put some effort into her words. She specifically mentioned that Henry was a salesman, and she was the manager.

During the three days, Henry had found a partner in France. But with the partner she found, they had discussed it for a long time and still had not reached cooperation.

Everyone knew his ability. Gina said this in order to ensure that her position would not be threatened, so she said nice words about Henry.

After hearing that, Sylvia nodded with satisfaction.

When Sister Hong and others saw that Henry was not a fraud this time, they were somewhat disappointed. Just now, they desperately hoped that the rumours about this fraud were true. Five hundred thousand. If they could not get it, others couldn't get it either!

Just when everyone thought that this matter had completely passed, Henry's voice rang out.

"Get along with each other? I'm sorry, I don't agree!"

"Henry, what do you mean?" Gina said, with a look of grievance on her face. "If you think that I went too far in the past few days, I can

apologize to you. But work is not a matter just between you and me, but a matter of everyone in this company. I don't want them to have any influence because of the misunderstanding between us."

Gina's words were very reasonable. When she spoke, she brought everyone in. Coupled with her aggrieved look, everyone suddenly felt that Henry had gone too far.

He just had some conflicts with the manager and signed a big contract. But he was still a newcomer, so he looked down upon his superiors. No matter how capable a person like him was, he was not appreciated.

Sylvia frowned and said, "Henry, let's put this matter aside."

"No." Henry shook his head. "I can't."

"Henry, don't go too far!" Sister Hong shouted and spoke for Gina. "Manager Lok always treats everyone for the company's good. Now that you have a few achievements, you don't

respect her. As a good-for-nothing, don't you think you are too arrogant?"

"I'm going too far?" Henry retorted, "No matter how much I've gone, it's nothing compared to you. You guys are bullying the weak and pretending to be good. Relying on your qualifications, you're acting as a tyrant in the company, regardless of right or wrong! And Gina, why can't I see that she was doing this for our own good and for the company? Hmm?"

While speaking, Henry took out his mobile phone and played a video.

On the screen, it was precisely the scene when Gina was having a banquet with Ross at the hotel that day. The main characters in the video were Gina and Ross. The two of them spoke fluently in French.

The moment she saw this video, Gina's face changed. She knew very well that in the video, she was chatting with Ross.

Soon, this video was finished. Henry played another video. This time, the video was in a hospital. Gina was lying in Ross' arms, talking and chatting. The two of them began to get close. In the following scene, Sylvia and the other girls were too shy to watch it directly. Some young girls unconsciously turned their heads, only to hear the voice from the phone, which made people blush.

In the first video, a lot of people were present at that time, and they couldn't understand French, so they didn't think it was a big deal. However, in the second video, the relationship between Gina and Ross, was really surprising.

"Henry! You've gone too far!" Sister Hong rushed up and tried to grab Henry's mobile phone, but failed.

Henry smiled and said, "How am I going too far?"

"You just have some personal grievances



with Manager Lok. You just do such cheap things. Even if she and Mr. Ross have some personal feelings, that's between them. You secretly took these and showed to everybody! Your personality is extremely bad!"

Henry shook his head and ignored Sister Hong. He said in a clear voice, "The French language is not well popular here. But fortunately, there are people here today who can speak French. I think that they can translate Gina's words in the video so that other people don't think I'm telling lies."

Sylvia looked at Milan and asked, "What's in the video?"

Milan wasn't happy. "Sylvia, the first video probably means that Gina wanted to sign a fake contract with that Ross to get a large amount from the company and then move to France. And the second..."

She looked at Sylvia and was a little embarrassed to say.

"Say it." Sylvia's face darkened immediately. She trusted Gina so she handed over the department to Gina. But she did not expect that this person whom she trusted so much was plotting how to swindle the company's property.

"Secondly, she said that after she hoodwinked the money, she would make you sleep with Ross..."

After she said that, there was no sound in the room. No one had expected Gina to have such dark thoughts! Only Sylvia's heavy breathing could be heard clearly.

Just now, Gina said that she was thinking about the company and everyone. Ten minutes ago, she also identified that Henry wanted to cooperate with outsiders to cheat the company's business. But now, it was clear that she, Gina, was the one who lied!

Those who stood on Gina's side before now looked extremely pale, especially Sister

Hong. She had defended Gina just now, but now she found that the worst one was Gina!

Gina's face turned pale.

Henry put his hands in his pockets and walked slowly to the reception desk of the department. He picked up an walkie-talkie. After adjusting the channel, he shouted with the walkie-talkie, "Security guard, security guard, send a group of people to office no. 7 in the business department and notify the police by the way."

A minute after Henry called the security guards, the security guards of Lins Group came to the business department as fast as they could. When the security guards came, Gina did not come to her senses. She stood there with a dead-faint face and did not move.

"Brother Henry." Someone among the security guards recognized Henry.

"Go there, there is a French man. Bring him



away and wait for the police to come over." Henry waved to Gina's office.

Ross was sitting in Gina's office, tasting tea, looking forward to the wonderful time. Just as she was about to enjoy it, he saw a group of aggressive security guards rush in and take him away without saying anything.

Ross shouted with all his strength, but it did not work at all. No one paid any attention at all.

Chapter 147

There were so many people in front of the office and no one dared to speak. Now everyone could see that Sylvia's face was as cold as ice.

The silence lasted for several minutes until Sylvia said the first sentence, "Call the police to deal with them according to the law. Go to the court if we need it. No one will be pampered in our Lins group!"

After Sylvia finished, she didn't say anything more and just walked away. She was just like this, not hypocritical or pretentious in her work. She didn't ask Gina why or have Lins treated her badly. If Gina was wrong, it meant that she was wrong. If she believed the wrong person, it meant that she believed the wrong person. Whoever dared to plot against Lins family had to pay the price. She wouldn't

give any preferential treatment to them because of their personal relationship.

Sylvia was telling everyone that the Lins Group was not easy to bully, so it was the same with her.

From beginning to end, Gina did not say a word and stood there as if she had lost her soul.

Some people felt that Gina was a little pitiful at that moment and could not bear to see it.

But Henry did not have the slightest sympathy for this woman. If she did not have bad intentions, how could this happen? When she wanted to achieve her own purpose and harm others, did she think about the result? When she was preparing to drug her colleagues at the banquet, did she think about others?

There was an old saying in China that the pathetic always act insufferably somehow!

Henry silently followed Sylvia to the top floor of the company.

It was not until they entered the president's office that Sylvia spoke again, "What's wrong? Do you want to comfort me?"

"What's the purpose of comforting you?"

Henry turned around and closed the door of the office. "You should be happy about this matter. The company signed such a big order and threw a bad bug out of the company. It's a win-win no matter how you look at it."

Sylvia smiled gently and said, "In the end, you are still comforting me, but your way of comforting people is really special."

"Really? Haha." Henry scratched his head and laughed.

"Sit down." Sylvia gestured to Henry.

Henry sat down and leaned back on the sofa.

Sylvia picked up the kettle and made Henry a cup of tea. This was the first time that she



made tea for Henry. This action made Henry feel flattered.

"No, no!" Henry repeatedly stopped Sylvia.

What's wrong with that? Are you mocking me?" Sylvia rolled her eyes. "Can a person who called the leader of the largest group in France to sign a contract reject a cup of tea from me?"

Henry smiled bitterly. He did not intend to let Sylvia know the identity of Homer, but after what happened today, Prince Charlie was here, and he could not hide it.

After pouring the tea, Sylvia put the teapot on the tea table and sat down on the sofa opposite Henry. She touched her forehead with her slender hand and said, "Same old thing, talk."

"Uh... I did save Homer's life, and then he was very grateful to me. He listened to everything I said. By the way, I saved a lot of people in his family."



Sylvia raised her eyebrows slightly. "That is it?"

Henry nodded and said, "In fact, it was not simple at that time."

In Sylvia's opinion, Henry saved Homer and his family with his medical skills. After all, Sylvia knew Henry's medical skills. What she did not know was that Henry's words of saving Homer's family did not include medical skills.

"Fine." Sylvia sighed softly. She pressed her finger gently against her temples, and there was a trace of exhaustion in her eyes. "You always do unexpected things, which is unpredictable. If it were not for you, I would have suffered a great loss this time."

Looking at her tired look, Henry showed a distressed look in his eyes. He got up and walked behind Sylvia. He gently pushed Sylvia's small hand away from her temple and started to gently rub her temples.

"What's wrong? You've been too tired lately?"

Henry's technique was sometimes light and sometimes heavy. This unique massage made Sylvia feel comfortable. She leaned against the sofa, closed her eyes and took a deep breath. "Yeah, I'm a little tired."

"In fact, you can have a little rest. I heard from the company that you almost have not had a holiday for so many years, and you work overtime in the company during the holidays. If it goes on like this, you will be gassed out sooner or later." Henry said softly.

"Then what do you think I should do?"

Henry suggested, "You can go out for a walk, go sightseeing, watch movies, go shopping, eat delicious food and so on. You do not have to think about work all the time. It's easy for people to crush people under pressure."

"Go out for a walk?" Sylvia's mouth curved. She opened her eyes and looked at Henry. Their eyes met. "That's it. You will have a day



off tomorrow. You can accompany me to watch a movie or something."

Sylvia's words made Henry ecstatic. He was afraid that Sylvia would go back on her words, so he quickly agreed and said, "No problem. You can do whatever you want tomorrow. I'll accompany you."

"That's settled then." Sylvia closed her eyes and continued to enjoy Henry's message.

The company had always been a place where gossips spread quickly.

It only took half an hour for the news about the manager to spread around. Even when Gina and Ross were taken away by the police, someone took a photo and reposted it everywhere.

For a time, a lot of people in the company were talking about it.

Henry took the HR manager to the front desk.

"You are Jane, right? Because of your

negligence, irrelevant people have entered the company. You need to take responsibility. After discussion, we decided that you are fired. Similarly, your mistake will be written in your internship report. Please pack your things and leave now."

Jane was still playing with her mobile phone at the front desk. When she heard the voice, she looked up and saw the HR manager standing in front of her.

When Jane was about to speak, she heard Henry's voice.

"As the receptionist, you deliberately made difficulties with customers. Because of personal relationship, you did not complete a comprehensive registration, causing the criminals to sneak into the company and not pursue your criminal responsibility because of your age. Little girl, in the future, don't judge a book by its cover."

As the receptionist, Jane was clear when

Gina was caught. But she did not expect that she would be involved in this matter and get fired!

Lins Group was a place that many people wanted to get involved in. In order to get an internship in Lins Group, she had paid too much and sacrificed too much. So she kicked Amity away and became the receptionist. Her work was easy and treatment was good, and she didn't need to worry about food and clothing. But in just a few days, she was expelled from the job. If she really had to leave, where could he find such a good job?

Jane pouted and said to the manager, "Manager, I have no experience. After all, it's Manager Lok, I..."

"There is no excuse. Now pack up and leave!" The HR manager did not say too much. He was very clear about how big the matter was this time. The company wanted to punish someone as a warning to others. All the

12:13



people who were related to it would not be spared!

Chapter 148

At the main entrance of Lins Group.

A red banner with black words was hung at the main entrance.

It was meant to celebrate the leapfrog cooperation between Lin's Group and the French Gerald Group!

All the employees of Lins Group put down their work and gathered in front of the main entrance. Hundreds of employees showed the strength of Lins Group to the public.

Henry and Amity, each with a big red flower hanging on their chest, stood under the banner.

"President Lin, could it be more shabby? Red flower? Seriously?" Henry looked at his clothes and said with some helplessness.

"Haha. It's a tradition. Just hang it!" Sylvia

rolled her eyes. Looking at Henry, who was wearing a big red flower on his chest, she couldn't help smiling.

Manager Sun of the marketing department ran over. "President Lin, everything is ready. It's time for you to speak."

In front of the entrance, there was a microphone.

Sylvia nodded, walked to the microphone, cleared her throat and said, "Everyone, this time we gather here and there are two things that I want to announce. The first thing, from now on, our company will create an alliance with the French Gerald Group. For the next long period of time, I hope that everyone will learn some French by themselves. If you want to study hard in this area, you can report to the department manager. The company will pay and get you trained. I expect that one year later, the company will set up a resident hall. I hope everyone can work hard on this

aspect."

After Sylvia finished her first part, many people looked moved. This was a good opportunity for promotion. Whether they could grasp the opportunity or not depended on their own efforts. The company paid money for training. This kind of treatment was not available in most companies.

"Well, that was the first thing. The second thing is what everyone is most concerned about. The treatment problem. Before the establishment of the seven business departments, I made a contract and promised that as long as anyone can negotiate and sign this contract, the company will give him a commission of half a million RMB. I guess many people thought I was kidding. But today I'm going to tell you that I'm not. The two people behind me are the employees of our company. This is Henry Zhang. His working time is less than a week. This little girl, Amity Qiu, is still a freshman. She came to our

company for an internship. These are the two people who came here without any work experience. They worked hard and signed the contract. As I had promised, half a million yuan in bonuses will be given to them. "

As soon as Sylvia finished her words, the crowd gathered in front of the company's gate burst into an uproar!

"500,000!"

"Oh my god, two newcomers, a commission of 500,000 yuan!"

"This is much more than what I've been earning in the past few years!"

"What the f*ck! Will she really pay? I thought it was just a joke at that time!"

"Isn't that so? Half a million! If you talk about it, the people in other companies will definitely not believe it. I used to work in one company. The boss promised 10,000 to one who had the best sale at the end of the year,

but he didn't give it in the end. If I wanted him to give me half a million, I'm afraid he would die!"

One by one, the voices rang out, and it was very noisy.

A minute later, Sylvia spoke again, "Well, everyone, what I want to say is that working experience is a very important part, but personal efforts are equally important. In the Lins Group, miracles are possible. Some people say that winning a lottery of five million is a fantasy. But I believe that if you try hard and sign more contracts, it will not be impossible. In Lins Group, what I promised will be done! In the following period, Lins Group will reorganize the strategic project and will prepare a bonus of three million RMB. At the end of this year, if you are willing to work hard, I can guarantee that the Lins group will give you the best treatment in Ning Province!"

There was a burst of cheers in the crowd.

"You're so domineering, President Lin!"

"How powerful President Lin is!"

Henry listened to these cheers and a smile appeared on his face. He looked at her standing in front of the microphone, and a sense of pride welled up in his heart. This was his wife, capable and powerful! In just a few words, she aroused the enthusiasm of everyone. The attitude of employees can determine the development prospect of a company!

Jane, who had just been fired, packed up her things and walked out of the company's side door silently. Looking at Amity wearing a big red flower on her chest, standing in front of the company's door and receiving the reward, she felt very uncomfortable. She heard Sylvia's words through the microphone. "half a million. Even if it's split to the two of them, it's a quarter of million!"

Jane stared at the company's door with a deep hatred in her eyes. If it were not for this Amity and that d*mned salesman, today's matter couldn't be related to her!

Jane took a deep breath and comforted herself in her heart. "A quarter of million is nothing, Even the company give her that much money then what? Jane family background is better than Amity's still, and she has a rich boyfriend. So leaving Lins Group was not the worst. At most, even if Amity has that much money, she still can't live a good life!"

Thinking of this, Jane felt a lot more comfortable in her heart. Just as she was about to leave, Sylvia's voice came from the speaker again, so that Jane could hear it clearly.

"There is one more thing, our partner, Mr. Homer, values Amity's good character very much. This time, he specially gives her a

Maserati Quattroporte, whose price is one million nine hundred and forty thousand RMB. The character of a person is more important than anything else. Although Amity is a newcomer, I hope that everyone can learn more from her."

Sylvia's voice echoed in Jane's ears.

What! A Maserati Quattroporte! Even the rich boyfriend she was proud of, could not afford such a luxurious car!

The strong jealousy was lingering in Jane's heart and could not be dispersed!

After the awards ceremony in front of the company's door, everyone in the company was very excited. Today's event let them completely see the benefits of Lins Group. If they were willing to work hard, it was not impossible for them to get rich in a month!

The ceremony had ended for a very long time, and Amity had yet to recover.

When she went out in the morning because she was going to talk to customers, her nervous heart was still beating fast. She was afraid that she would make mistakes when she talked with customers. However, it had only been a few hours. Several big gifts she had never thought of fell from the sky! A quarter of million of bonus and a car worthy several million RMB all fell on her, which made her feel strongly unreal.

"Brother Henry, I'm not dreaming, am I?" Amity's expression was dull.

"No." Henry shook his head. "You deserve it."

In the face of an unknown client, Amity as a newcomer did her best to negotiate. In the face of the huge temptation of half a million RMB, she even proposed to let Henry sign the contract. How many people would do this?

Chapter 149

When Henry and Amity returned to the business department, the way their colleagues looked at them had all changed. Sister Hong and the others, who liked to give Amity hard time did not even dare to order Amity to clean up the office.

Since Gina was gone, the position of the manager of the business department was vacant. According to regulations, the next manager would be decided based on their performance.

Amity signed such a big contract today, so it was very likely that she would become the next manager. Everyone was waiting in a line to fawn on her.

As for Henry, he did not care much about Sister Hong and the others. After all, they did not cause any troubles but like to take sides.

Henry's pleasant mood lasted until the end of the working day. When they got off work, Amity proposed to treat Henry to dinner, but Henry refused. Sylvia also came to the business department on purpose before getting off work. She told everyone that they could have a rest tomorrow, and come over the next day to choose a new manager together.

After work, Sylvia called Henry to have dinner with Homer. At the dinner table, there were Prince Charlie, Milan, Nico. They were particularly excited. At the diner, the way Sylvia called Henry was making him grinning nonstop. Being able to communicate with Homer, the leader of a large financial group, also brought a lot of benefits to Sylvia. Homer was even more excited. He looked at Henry. It was a great honour for him to sit at a table with such a person.

After the meal, they drank a lot of wine, and everyone was particularly happy.

When they got home, they did not have any other thing to do because they were drinking. So they all went to bed early.

After a night, Henry got up early the next morning. He specially shaved and put on a nice casual suit, waiting for Sylvia to get up with excitement.

Thinking that he was going to have a date with Sylvia today, Henry was very excited.

Henry even used his phone to check if there was any place with good scenery nearby. He was ready to take Sylvia to relax. A person, who had long been under pressure, was too easy to collapse. So enjoying the scenery of nature was a perfect way to reduce the damage.

At 10 o'clock in the morning, as Henry's expected, Sylvia was wearing a light yellow dress, stood in front of Henry. Even if he would see the lady every day, Henry was still amazed by her.

The beige wide ribbons were tucked on her white neck, and her long black hair was casually draped down, like a star fairy. The milky white jade bracelet on her wrist was emitting a kind of unspeakable brilliance, which complemented her simple dress. The platinum necklace on her neck was discreetly shining.

She was wearing a pair of white cloth shoes, and her white and slender legs were presented in front of Henry. There were no flaws at all.

Sylvia looked at Henry's look and felt a little funny. At the same time, she was blushed by Henry's straight eyes. "What are you looking at? It's not like you haven't seen me before."

"Haha." Henry grinned and felt satisfied. Such a perfect lady was his wife. Although he did not have the chance to get close to her, it was just a matter of time. Henry felt the change of Sylvia's attitude.

"President Lin where are we going today?" Henry rubbed his palms.

"Mmm." Sylvia stretched out a finger and put it on the chin. She tilted her head and thought for a moment. "We are going to the museum, I booked a seat in the Glory Hotel for dinner and watch the movie by the way."

"Ah?" Henry's eyes widened. "President Lin, this is your plan."

"Yes, is there a problem?" Sylvia asked curiously.

"No, this isn't right" Henry waved his hand and said, "It does not work at all in this way. How about just listen to me?"

Sylvia nodded and said, "Then you can arrange it."

In fact, Sylvia also felt a little bored with her arrangement, but she really could not think of anything else. For so many years, she had been focused on work and had no chance to

have fun. She even has been to the area around Yinzhou City for a few times, she could only go shopping and watch a movie when she was having fun.

When they went to the courtyard, Sylvia was walking towards her Mercedes.

"No driving today, what's the point? Such good weather. Take my vehicle!" Henry waved his big hand.

"Your vehicle?" Sylvia looked at Henry doubtfully. She didn't remember when Henry got a car.

"This is it." Henry pushed the bicycle out of the yard where it had been lying in ashes. He took a deep breath then blow and a cloud of dust rose from the seat.

Ten minutes later, Henry stared at his old-fashioned bicycle, which had been polished bright, and went on the street. Sylvia sat sideways in the back seat. The breeze blew her skirt hem.

"Henry, slow down!" Sylvia embraced Henry's waist with both hands and her face was full of smiles. She could not remember how long she had not taken a bicycle. Such a scene only existed in her memory.

"Don't worry. I'm good at driving. Hold on tight. I need to speed up!"

Henry kicked hard on the pedal. He did not care about this extremely expensive old antique bike.

On the road, Sylvia's gorgeous face had a total transformation. Many people saw a beautiful girl who was willing to sit on a bike and smile happily. They all felt that it was not worth it.

A young man drove a BMW Z4. When he was waiting for the traffic lights, he happened to see her sitting on the back seat, she instantly attracted all his attention. Her beautiful appearance made him moved. Her appearance without any makeup made her

look pure and beautiful.

He looked at her sitting in the back seat of the bicycle, and then he looked at the face in the passenger seat in his car. The young man felt disgusted on the spot.

Of course, Henry saw everything all the way started from the beginning. The jealous and the resentful look in their eyes made Henry very proud of himself. "Haha, make them jealous!"

Henry rode the bicycle and took Sylvia all the way to the suburbs of Yinzhou.

"Henry, where are you taking me?" Sylvia's pretty face was full of joy. She had not been as relaxed as she was today for a long time. She sat on the bike and only needed to hold the man in front of her. She did not have to think about anything and just enjoyed the breeze blowing her face.

"Let's go to the lake. I saw online that there was a new bungee jumping. Do you want to

have a try?"

"Ah, bungee jumping?" There was a hint of fear on Sylvia's little face.

"Why, don't you dare?" Henry looked back at Sylvia and deliberately provoked her.

Sylvia puffed out her chest and said, "What's there to be afraid of!"

Chapter 150

Sea lake, a famous top-level scenic spot in Ning province, is a "silk road station" that combines the elegance of the water town in south China with the magnificence of the desert in north China.

Despite its name, what all can see here is not the familiar blue sea, but a sea of sand!

Located in the middle of a lake, the sand sea covers a total area of 800,000 square kilometers, of which the lake covers an area of 300,000 square kilometers and the rest is sand.

Among them, the sand sculptures were the most famous. Every year, masters from all over the world would come here. The contest for the best sand sculpture would be held in the sea lake, and there would be countless entertainment projects related to sand.

The sea lake was about 70 kilometres away from Yinzhou. It would take an hour's drive by the car. And as for bicycling to here, it might take one and a half hour for a professional rider and 3 hours for ordinary people.

Anyway, Henry and Sylvia came out to have fun today, and the scenery along the way was a kind of enjoyment. This was the first time that Sylvia took a bicycle out, so everything was fresh to her.

For Henry, physical strength was not what he should consider. Not to mention riding a bicycle for 70 kilometres, even walking so far with Sylvia on his back, he could also do that.

On the way, the two of them chatted and laughed. They did not feel bored at all.

Two hours passed. The midday sun was shining on the top of their heads, making the land hot and dry.

Henry was riding on the national highway. The green shade on both sides of the road provided a shadow from time to time, which ushered in a rare cool and refreshing atmosphere.

"President Lin, are you thirsty? Do you need a bottle of water?" In front of a roadside stall, Henry stopped the bicycle and bought two bottles of iced coke.

"Why do you drink coke?" Sylvia asked strangely.

"It's satisfying." Henry unscrewed the lid and took the lead in taking a big sip. "Uh... burp."

Henry burped and looked satisfied.

"I'd have a bottle of water." Sylvia put the coke on the stall and changed for a bottle of mineral water.

Henry gently unscrewed the cap for Sylvia, and Sylvia took a sip.

Henry could see that Sylvia's lips were already dry, which proved that she was very thirsty now, but she was still drinking water without hurry. This had something to do with Sylvia's habit that had been formed since she was a child.

"Well, 20 kilometres more to go. I will ride faster. Let's get to the lake earlier. We can play for the whole afternoon."

Henry got on the bike. Sylvia nodded and sat in the back seat.

Under the sun, Henry stretched out his arm, ready to wipe the sweat on his face. As soon as he lifted his arm, he saw a jade-like arm coming from behind. The small hand took a piece of tissue and wiped Henry's face.

This action made Henry's heart beat faster.

"Are you tired? How about taking a rest?" Sylvia moved slightly and looked a little clumsy. This was the first time that she had wiped sweat for others.

Henry gritted his teeth and shook his head. "I'm not tired. Not at all."

Henry took the tissue from Sylvia's hand and said, "President Lin, please sit down. I'll do it by myself. We are here for you. You have to enjoy being an emperor on the bike."

Sylvia covered her mouth and smiled. "Haha right, how can there be an emperor treatment when riding a bike."

"Of course there is." Henry said solemnly, "There are also a few treatments for riding a bicycle. The worst one is flip ride. The better one is when it comes to the uphill, one is pushing the bike while another is riding. The best one is, whatever happens, one is doing everything and the other sits and does nothing."

Sylvia was amused by what he said. At the same time, Henry reminded her of her childhood. When she was very young, her

mother took her on a bicycle. When she went uphill, she pushed her while she was sitting in the back. Those were things that happened a long time ago, and Sylvia almost forgot them.

Henry kicked the pedals hard, and the bicycle ran very fast.

Sylvia took a sip of the mineral water in her hand, and her beautiful eyes glanced at the can of Coke in the carriage's basket from time to time. She licked her lips cutely with her small dexterous tongue.

After looking for a long time, Sylvia seemed to have made a decision. "Henry, can you give me your coke?"

"Sure." Without thinking, Henry picked up the coke and handed it to Sylvia.

Sylvia looked at the bottle of black depart drink in her hand. For a long time, she had wanted to try many things, such as crazy singing, acting cute like other girls, playing cute, using social apps and buying a lot of snacks she liked. But when she was a child, she had never done anything too exciting because of the family education. She had never gone to KTV, never had a chance to buy a lot of snacks. She always looked calm

and collected. In the company, she drank a cup of hot tea every day. Seeing others holding a bottle of iced drinks, she sometimes wanted to have a taste. But she was afraid that she would lose her dignity in front of people.

Just like coke, she was never allowed to drink in her family. When she grew up, all the pressure was on her that her identity also not allowed her to drink that kind of unhealthy drink. She had to learn to drink tea like the elders in her early twenties.

Unscrewing the cap, there was a blush on her face. She was like a child who had done something wrong. She took a quick sip of the coke, and then smacked her lips, feeling the soda texture.

"President Lin, that is not the way how to drink coke. You have to take a big sip. If you don't burp, then there's no point in taking coke."

"A hiccup? That's so eww. I don't want." Sylvia shook her head and refused. Although she said so, there was a hint of emotion in her beautiful eyes.

"It's not disgusting at all. You can have a try.

It's really cool."

"Try?" Sylvia looked at the bottle of coke in her hand. She raised her neck and took a big gulp of it. The coke was diluted into her stomach and turned into carbon dioxide. It rushed out of Sylvia's mouth, making her burp unconsciously, just like Henry just now.

"Uh... Hiccup."

As soon as the voice came out, Sylvia's pretty face turned red immediately. She had not done such a thing in public.

"Haha, what do you think of it? It's great!" Henry laughed.

Sylvia thought about it with her head tilted to one side, and then a smile appeared on her face. "It's really enjoyable."

What Sylvia thought was not a sip of coke, but what she had just done, as if she had thrown all the shackles away, and it was particularly easy.

Chapter 151

A long time ago, when Robert Lin's business had a slight improvement, the Lin family had a very strict family education. Robert had many good friends in the army before. He asked his family to develop a habit similar to the army to strictly follow orders. He was the man who decides everything Lin family, none of the younger generations of the Lin family dared to disobey.

Therefore, Sylvia had been living in a well-disciplined family since she was a child. At home, she had to abide by the rules no matter what she did. Until now, she had always had this habit.

She had been getting used to living under this discipline. However, it seemed that at every moment, there was a kind of vague pressure pressing on her body.

Just today, the mouthful of cola seemed to break the shackle of the rules and made Sylvia feel relaxed. She had never felt this kind of feeling before. Even when she was at home alone on a normal day, she would subconsciously follow those disciplines,

especially when she was with her friends.

But Henry was the only one who could give Sylvia the feeling that she did not have to do anything and could do whatever she wanted. There were no specific things that happened. Sylvia had such a direct feeling.

When the bicycle was driving on the road, Henry hummed a tune.

"Henry, what are you humming?" Sylvia pulled Henry's shirt and asked curiously.

"Childhood, haven't you heard of it?" Henry deliberately coughed twice. "Next, please invite a famous singer, Mr. Zhang, to sing for you."

"Haha, right Mr. so call famous singer." Sylvia rolled her eyes, with an expectant expression on her face.

Henry adjusted his mood and said softly, "On the banyan tree by the pond, the arrival of the summer was expected."

The old song was from 1984. Henry was singing it with a single tone. He did not sing very affectionately, nor did he perform very well. It was just so bland.

Sylvia sat sideways in the back seat, and her long white legs unconsciously swayed up and down with the tone. She herself also hummed the tune with Henry.

"No one knows why. When the sun sets on the other side of the mountain, no one can tell me if there is a fairy living in the mountain..."

The clear tune lingered around the two of them. Sylvia's voice was crisp, like that of a yellowbird, which was particularly pleasant. The woman's face was filled with a relaxed smile.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Henry and Sylvia arrived at the sea lake scenic area.

In summer, there would always be a lot of tourists. The parking lot had been parked with many cars. Looking around, only Henry's bicycle was standing out.

Sylvia was holding an empty coke bottle in her hand. She was a little embarrassed to look at Henry. Along the way, she had drunk up the entire bottle of cola before she knew it.

Sylvia's lovely look made Henry could not help but reach out and scratch her nose. Even Henry himself was a little surprised at this

intimate action. When did his relationship with President Lin become so harmonious?

Sylvia did not seem to realize how intimate Henry's action was just now. Or it could be said that in her mind, she did not think it was too much to do such a thing with Henry.

In the sea lake, they had to buy tickets first and then take a boat to the sand in the center of the lake. During the whole process, Sylvia looked around as if she had never seen the world.

"President, have you ever been to the Sea lake?" Henry raised his eyebrows.

"What's wrong? Is it weird that I have never been here?" Sylvia curled her lips. How lovely she was when she looked like a little girl.

Henry covered his head. She had never been to the surrounding tourist attractions. His wife was really a workaholic.

"Okay, I'll take you to have some fun today, but I'm just worried..." Henry was about to say something, but he stopped.

"About what?"

Henry deliberately looked Sylvia up and down

and said excitedly, "I'm worried that some things are too exciting. You don't dare to play."

Sylvia's small mouth pouted. "Am I afraid? Henry, who are you looking down on? How can I be afraid of? As long as you are playing, I'm in!"

"Haha." Henry laughed and said, "That's what you said. Don't wet your pants when you're scared."

"Excuse me? Are you saying I will wet my pants, Do you want me to punch you?" Sylvia clenched her fists and punched at Henry.

Henry gritted his teeth and ran away.

"Hey, don't run away, let's see if I will wet my pants or you will wet yours!"

Sylvia's beautiful figure weaved through the crowd like scenery, attracting the attention of other tourists.

With a whirring sound, the steam engine started to work.

Henry and Sylvia climbed on the railings of the steam engine, watching the scenic area's gate farther and farther away from them. The

lake water was tumbling with waves.

Sylvia looked into the distance. There was a sea of sand in the distance, which made her look forward to it.

On the sand sea, there are a lot of exciting events, like sand skiing, desert surfing, etc. How much fun desert surfing is can be seen from the fact that every year cross-country enthusiasts from all over the country rush into the northwest desert. When you're sitting in your car and you feel that vertical force, you automatically scream.

The trip to the sand sea made Sylvia scream. When Henry drove a car down a sand site, Henry's eardrum was nearly punctured by her voice.

"President Lin, how is it?" Henry drove the car and rushed to a sand site again.

"Awesome, that is awesome!" Sylvia shouted loudly.

Yes, Sylvia felt that today was enjoyable. This kind of stimulation seemed to be able to take away all the pressure so that she could not think about anything at that moment.

Henry took countless photos for Sylvia in

front of all kinds of sand sculptures. He took Sylvia to ride a camel and feel the stability of the boat in the desert. He rode a big horse and galloped in the sand. These were things that Sylvia had never experienced before. Her face was flushed, and she looked very excited.

On the eighty-meter-high T-shaped Bungee Jumping tower, Sylvia felt that her calves were trembling. She looked at the people under her, who were as small as ants.

The jumping tower was built on the surface of the lake. If she jumped down, she would face the water.

"What's the matter, President Lin? Are you afraid?" Henry stood in front of Sylvia, gritting his white teeth. This eighty-meter height had no effect on him at all.

"Of... of course I'm not afraid." Sylvia's teeth were chattering.

"I'm glad you are not. Let's go." Henry took Sylvia's hand and walked towards the counter, handing the tickets he just bought to the staff.

Sylvia looked at the lake under her and closed

her eyes. "Henry, why don't you jump first?"

"Beauty, you two bought double tickets and you have to jump together. Come and hold your boyfriend." The staff looked at the tickets and said.

Chapter 152

Boy... boyfriend?

The staff's words unconsciously made Sylvia look at Henry.

Although they had got their marriage certificate and had taken wedding photos more than a month ago, they had a lukewarm relationship. Now that she was suddenly told that Henry was her boyfriend, Sylvia's heart beat faster, and even her nervousness, which was about to jump to the extreme, was suppressed.

"Come on, come on, you big man. Your girlfriend dares to jump, and you hide behind her. Come and hold her tight." The staff urged Henry to hug Sylvia.

Henry would definitely not refuse the idea of jumping together with Sylvia, so he ran forward happily.

Sylvia looked at Henry, who was in front of her and seemed a little cautious. "Well... didn't we buy two tickets? Can't we jump one by one?"

"No, you bought a couple's ticket. Stand still

and let me adjust the equipment. Don't move." The staff put on the equipment for Sylvia and Henry.

The hot wind blew on the eighty-meter-high tower. Henry and Sylvia stood face to face on the edge of the platform, and under them was the rushing water of the lake.

"President Lin, are you ready to jump?" Henry stretched out his hands and put them on Sylvia's shoulders.

She looked down at her feet, took a deep breath, closed her eyes, nodded, and put her hands slowly on Henry's waist.

"Then let's jump." Henry held the woman in front of him in his arms with both hands, bent his legs, and jumped out.

Before jumping, some people might think of the feeling similar to birds flying in the sky.

In fact, it was only at the moment when she jumped that she realized that this was not the case.

When Sylvia felt that there was nothing under her feet, her mind went blank. She didn't think about anything, as if everything was away from her. All her worries and persistence

seemed to be unimportant at the moment when she jumped down.

Sylvia unconsciously held Henry's waist with her small hands. When her body was completely weightless, she could feel that there were two strong big hands behind her, holding her and giving her a strong sense of security.

Sylvia blinked and opened her eyes. The moment she opened them, she saw Henry looking at her with a look of deep affection. At this moment, his eyes went straight into Sylvia's heart.

The wind was whistling in their ears, and the strong wind was blowing in their faces.

The two of them were about to fall into the lake when the rope pulled them back. The lake was getting farther and farther in Sylvia's vision. Her heart was in her mouth again. She closed her eyes subconsciously and buried her head in Henry's chest.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here."

When his voice reached Sylvia's ears, it was not low and magnetic, but in her mind, it seemed to be the most pleasant sound of

nature. When you were most afraid, words like this could help you calm down.

Sylvia wanted to say something but found that she couldn't make a sound at all. She could only enjoy Henry's gentleness in silence.

After a few ups and downs, Sylvia's fear slowly disappeared. She suddenly felt that jumping was not so terrible. Now she opened her bright eyes and looked at the scenery around her. At this moment, she only had one feeling.

Indulgence!

She had done what she hadn't done for so many years, and the invisible pressure that she had been carrying on her back disappeared at this moment.

The yellow sand extended and met the sky.

Henry and Sylvia lay flat on the sand, looking at the distant sky, blue sky, and white clouds.

Sylvia slightly turned around and stared at Henry's side face. "Henry, thank you. I'm really happy today."

Henry slowly breathed a sigh of relief and did

not speak. In his heart, he also said thank you to Sylvia.

Thank you for giving me a new life.

The two of them spent the whole afternoon having fun. At five o'clock in the afternoon, they left the sand and returned to the ticket office.

The summer weather always played a joke on people. One moment, the sun was shining brightly, and the next moment, big clouds appeared in the sky.

Just as Henry and Sylvia were about to leave the ticket hall, the heavy rain poured down from the sky and fell on the ground, splashing water. The rain helped people cool down.

"Let's drink some milk tea." Henry put a cup of milk tea in front of Sylvia.

"Thank you." Sylvia took the milk tea. The warm airflow passed through her hands and spread through her whole body, making her feel indescribably comfortable.

Standing in front of the French window in the ticket office, she looked at the rain outside the window and reached out her hand to touch the hair on her forehead. And this

moment stayed imprinted in Henry's mind for a long time.

Henry stood behind the woman and looked at her without saying anything. He wanted to protect this woman for the rest of his life.

The summer rain came and went very fast. Only half an hour later, half of the sun was revealed, and the air was filled with the fragrant smell of earth.

Henry got on the bike, took Sylvia with him, and under this aromatic nature scent drove toward Yinzhou.

On the way, he saw a flower growing on the side of the road. Henry stopped to pick the flower and gave it to Sylvia.

Sylvia, like a little girl, inserted the flower into her hair. At this moment, the flower seemed to be more beautiful.

When they returned to Yinzhou, it was already eight o'clock in the evening. Henry did not choose the diner that Sylvia booked in Glory Hotel but took her to a street restaurant.

"In fact, there's no need to go to a hotel all the time. You can have a meal in one of these restaurants. They all taste good." Henry took

Sylvia to sit at a corner table.

Wherever Sylvia was, she would attract people's attention. Whether it was a man or a woman, their eyes would faintly look at her.

A young man was sitting at the table with his girlfriend and happened to see Sylvia. Her beauty made the young man unable to look away.

Today, on the street, he saw this woman sitting on the bike of the poor boy on the opposite side of the road. At that time, he felt very uncomfortable. He had seen such an extraordinary woman, and when he looked at his girl who had done so many plastic surgeries, he felt disgusted. He even regretted that he did not ask for her number today. A poor boy who rode a bicycle could date this woman, how could he not have a chance with her?

Now, seeing this woman again, the young man's heart was full of vitality. He did not immediately go up to ask for the number, but he sat aside and carefully planned. Not only did he have to get the phone number, but he also had to ridicule that poor boy.

Chapter 153

Henry ordered some home-cooked dishes and two dishes of spicy crayfish. Sylvia was just stuffing the food in her mouth, and she was very satisfied.

"President Lin, it seems that you haven't eaten crayfish, have you?"

Henry looked at Sylvia's clumsy posture of removing the shell and said with a smile.

"No, I've never eaten it before. It's so delicious." Sylvia's eyes were filled with joy and she kept peeling crayfish one after another.

"Do you want more?" Henry asked tentatively. Sylvia had eaten a lot today.

Who would have thought that she didn't have to think about it at all? She nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, let's have a few more!"

Henry was happy to see Sylvia eating so happily, so he ordered two more plates of crayfish.

The young man sitting on the side looked at the two of them and heard Sylvia's words. He

looked at Henry with disdain.

It was the first time for him to bring his girlfriend to eat crayfish. How could such a person have the courage to date such a beautiful woman? And from the words of this beautiful woman, it was also her first time to eat something like this. It seemed that her family background was also very ordinary, so she liked such a poor boy. As long as he showed off his BMW Z4 sports car, she would know his high status!

"Honey, I'm full. Let's go home." The young man's girlfriend wiped her mouth. She seemed to realize that her boyfriend was focusing on someone else.

"You go back first. I have something to do today." The young man waved his hand impatiently. "I'll give you two thousand yuan. Go shopping with your friends."

The original unhappy face of the girl immediately rose with joy when she heard this. She took the young man's 2,000 yuan and left happily.

The youth sat there with a sneer on his face. A plan had been formed in his head.

Sylvia ate two more crayfish before she wiped her mouth contentedly.

"Do you want to eat more?" Looking at little foodie, Henry felt it was a little funny. Every time she would eat delicious food, Sylvia would become as lovely as a little girl. She was not like a president at all.

"No, no." Sylvia waved her hand again and again. "I've eaten enough today. Let's come back next time."

"Well, tell me when you want to eat. I'll take you here." Henry got up and paid the bill. He pushed his bike to the entrance of the restaurant, and Sylvia sat in the back seat as she used to do.

In the restaurant, some people had just noticed Sylvia, and after seeing Henry riding a bike with such a beautiful girl, they felt a little pity for Sylvia. Why did she choose such a worthless man to be her boyfriend?

The young man, who had been staring at Henry and Sylvia, sneered, walked out of the restaurant and got in his BMW Z4.

Henry rode his bike, carrying Sylvia, slowly riding on a soft evening breeze on the road.

When passing through the intersection, a strong light suddenly hit on the two people, and a BMW Z4 broke through the red light and rushed straight toward them. When it was about to hit the two people, it began to slow down, and the breaks gave out a harsh sound.

At the critical moment, Henry jumped high and left the bike. He turned around and hugged Sylvia, avoiding the BMW Z4 that was coming at a fast speed.

Although the collision of the BMW's front and the bike was not very strong, it still pushed the bike three meters away. If Henry and Sylvia were to sit on the bike just now, they would definitely get hurt.

What happened all of a sudden scared Sylvia until the bike was knocked out. She was still in a daze.

Henry appeased Sylvia, walked angrily to the BMW, and shouted angrily, "How did you drive? Don't you see the red light?"

"Oh, what's the rush, what's the rush?" The BMW door opened, and the young man walked out of the car slowly. "I didn't hit anyone. It's enough to pay you a little money. Just tell me, how much is it? Is 3,000 yuan

enough?"

As the young man spoke, he took out three thousand yuan from his bag and threw it on his car. Before Henry could speak, the young man took out another three thousand yuan. "If you don't think it's enough, I'll give you six thousand yuan, okay?"

Henry took a deep breath and said, "It's not a matter of money. I just need an apology from you!"

"Apology? Boy, what are you thinking? I didn't bump into you. You just want to ask for more money. Okay, I'll give you 10,000 yuan!" The young man took out another pile of 100-yuan bills and threw them on the car.

The young man threw his money away and looked at Sylvia. He wanted to see what the woman would do, but he found that the beautiful woman didn't even look at him, which made the young man feel frustrated.

"What? Ten thousand is not enough? Then I'll add another five thousand!" The young man gnashed his teeth and threw out another pile of money.

Henry shook his head. "As I said, it's not a

matter of money. I don't need you to compensate. I only want you to apologize to us!"

"Ha ha." The young man looked at Henry proudly and said loudly, "Why should I apologize for a problem that can be solved with money?"

Henry looked at the young man's proud face and asked, "Are you rich?"

"Kid, you are joking. People like you ask me if I have money?" The young man seemed to have heard something particularly funny. "You ask me if I have money, but you are a poor boy riding a bicycle. And you still ask me whether I have money or not?"

Henry was silent for a few seconds and then nodded. "Okay, I'll give you a chance. Since you don't want to apologize and want to pay for it, then pay for it."

"What's wrong? 15,000 isn't enough?" The young man sneered.

Henry shook his head and gently spat out two words, "Not enough."

The traffic accident at the intersection immediately attracted a lot of people.

"Young man, I see that your bicycle is only worth 200 yuan. You should take this 15,000 yuan." An old man said to Henry anxiously.

"That's right. From the way I see it, the young man driving the car is not bad at all. How can an average person possibly pay you fifteen thousand yuan? Take it."

"You should leave as soon as you get the money."

Those who came to watch the scene of bustle still showed some envy in their eyes when they saw the stack of cash on the BMW's head. The bike was hit and was offered fifteen thousand yuan. Was it like picking up money for free?

"Not enough money." Henry shook his head.

"Not enough? Ha!" The young man smiled disdainfully. "Okay, then tell me, how much do you want? Twenty thousand? One hundred thousand? Or I'll compensate you with my car?"

"It's not enough." Henry still shook his head.

"Boy, are you playing rogue with me?" The young man crossed his arms in front of his chest. "What's the matter? You're so poor so

you want to make a fortune from me?"

"Young man, don't be so ungrateful!"

"That's right. Take the money and go."

The onlookers persuaded.

The young man shook his body and walked to Sylvia. He said, "Beauty, your boyfriend's bicycle is only worth 200 yuan. I gave him 15,000 yuan. He is still so greedy. You'd better persuade him. If your man wants to make money, he should work harder and not play dirty tricks."

Chapter 154

The young man's face was full of pride. He found that this poor boy was even worse than he thought. Originally, he just wanted to frighten the guy and throw some money to show the beauty of his financial resources, and then satirize the poor guy for having no money. Now the poor guy took the initiative to blackmail him. Wasn't he more contemptuous?

As for what had happened here, someone had called the police, and the traffic police rushed over immediately.

In the face of being detained by the traffic police, the young man didn't care about two hundred yuan fine at all.

What he wanted to do now was to show off as much as possible. After everything was done, he would ask for beauty's phone number.

In the face of such an accident, traffic police would generally ask the relevant party about how to deal with it. If there were no injured or killed, both parties would negotiate how to compensate.

"Officer, I just knocked down this guy's bicycle and offered him 15,000 yuan. He still thinks it's not enough. Is he deliberately blackmailing me?" The young man folded his arms and leaned against the door of the car. Obviously, he was wrong, but now it looked like he was right.

"15,000 yuan?" The traffic police glanced at the bike lying on the side and said to Henry, "Sir, 15,000 yuan is far more than what you have lost. According to the normal procedure, the other side only needs to pay the compensation."

"Then let him compensate us according to the price." Henry waved his hand and said, "Your traffic police department should have a special person who can evaluate the damage. Call him here."

"Ha ha ha! Do you think your bicycle is damaged?" The young man laughed loudly. "I'll give you 15,000 yuan, which is enough to buy dozens of bicycles!"

"That's right. Young man, don't look for a neccer. Take the money and leave." The onlookers also said.

The traffic police officer also opened his

mouth and said, "Sir, I think this matter can be either big or small. If we find an evaluator, the reward will be far less than fifteen thousand yuan."

"We don't want to ask for money. We just want him to apologize!" Sylvia, who had been silent for a long time, said. In her eyes, 15,000 yuan was nothing. She was also very angry with the young man. He had clearly run the red light and almost hit someone, but he still looked reasonable.

"Beauty, I can apologize to you. Give me your contact number and I'll apologize to you every day, okay?" The young man looked at Sylvia with a smile.

Sylvia turned her head away and didn't even look at the young man.

"Officer, as the person involved, I need you to find an evaluator. Call him." Henry walked to the side, picked up his bicycle, and looked at it. There were two beams that were completely bent.

"Young man, what are you looking for? Your bicycle hasn't been damaged. Please take the money and ride away." An old man next to him urged Henry. In the old man's eyes, Henry

was a dead-headed man who didn't know how to adapt.

The traffic police nodded and said seriously, "Sir, I have to remind you that when the victim is here, the losses of this accident will be all compensated according to the estimated evaluation. The compensation of the other side is not within the scope of compensation."

"I understand. Call someone."

Seeing that Henry was so persistent, the traffic police did not say anything more. He made a phone call and ordered the staff to come over.

The young man snorted coldly.

Soon, the official staff arrived at the scene. After looking at it a few times, the staff gave the conclusion and said to Henry, "Sir, your bicycle only costs 300 yuan in the market. I just took a look and generally, it is not damaged. But it has two beams and the damage is about 100 yuan."

Hearing that, the young man laughed again. "Boy, 100 yuan! Ha, ha, ha, you didn't want 15 thousand yuan. You will get only 100 yuan!"

The onlookers all showed a look of regret. "It

was 15 thousand yuan! You didn't want it, but you want 100 yuan? What's wrong with my brain?"

Upon hearing this, the traffic police officer turned to Henry and said, "Sir, the price has already been decided. Now that the accident has happened, the other party has to pay for it in strict accordance with the fixed price."

"This price is not right." Henry shook his head.

"Not right? Boy, how much do you want? Do you think it's enough for me to give you one million fu*king yuan?" The young man looked unhappy.

Even the traffic police frowned. He now thought that Henry was very likely to be a rogue.

Henry took a deep look at the young man, turned his head and said to the evaluator, "I suggest that you use your mobile phone now, go to the National insurance website, and check the seventh item in the luxury items. Then you decide it again."

The evaluator was confused. He knew that on the official website of the National Security

Company, there were a total of ten luxury items. The insurance for the ten things were at least one billion yuan! Each item was precious to the whole world.

Seeing that the evaluator didn't take out his mobile phone, Henry reminded him again, "Please check it."

The evaluator took out his mobile phone with a strange face, opened the official website, and clicked on the luxury items. When he saw the 7th item, his expression changed immediately.

The seventh was an old-fashioned bicycle, which looked exactly the same as this one!

The evaluator opened the information and looked at it carefully. Then he raised his head and looked at Henry, which made him open his mouth.

The bicycle was manually polished by the world-famous master of hand-made art, Olba Xie. The whole body of the bicycle was made of a rare piece of metal called "Lu". The price of this kind of metal was three times that of platinum, and one gram was worth one thousand yuan. And this kind of metal would also be replaced with this kind of metal in a

concrete spacecraft.

At that time, the price of the bicycle reached 1.8 billion dollars, which made it a luxury item. The insurance price of the bicycle alone was more than 10 million yuan!

The evaluator moved his eyes away from the mobile phone with some difficulty and locked it on the bicycle in front of him. He said incredulously, "Sir, you mean, this bike..."

"This is my ID card. You should have the information and photos I had at that time. Call and verify it now." Henry did not say anything more. For this kind of expensive thing, at that time, he had done a lot of procedures, which could be found directly.

Without hesitation, the evaluator quickly picked up the phone and began to upload all kinds of information. He took a full-scale photo of the bicycle in front of them and sent it to headquarters, waiting for an answer.

Insurance companies attached great importance to such extremely high price items. In less than ten minutes, the headquarters had sent feedback. The ID card information provided by Henry was completely consistent with the information at

that time, and the photos confirmed that the person was the same person. At the same time, the bike in front of him that got damaged was authentic. It was made by precious metal and its creator was Master Olba. The auction price was 1.8 billion dollars, and the damage price this time was seven to eight million dollars!

Looking at the feedback of the headquarters on the mobile phone, the evaluator was stunned.

Such a thing of high price was placed in front of him! 1.8 billion dollars, it was such a bicycle! He rode it casually to wander around? The life of a rich man was really extravagant!

Chapter 155

The evaluator swallowed a mouthful of saliva and called the traffic police officer to the side to deal with the accident.

Two minutes later, the traffic police officer also looked at the bike in front of him with amazement. 1.8 billion dollars, oh my god!

The young man driving the BMW stood aside with an impatient look on his face. "Hey, officer, have you finished? I still have a few million yuan worth of business to talk about."

"Well, the result has come out." The officer nodded.

"How much is it? Just tell me. It's just a piece of cake. I wasted half of my day here."

"If you have the insurance, you can compensate from there. If you didn't buy the insurance, you have to compensate Mr. Zhang for the loss of seventy-eight million dollars," the police officer said. When he said this, the officer almost did not believe it was true - a small bicycle with only two beams damaged, which could cost 78 million dollars. This ordinary person could not afford it even if

he sold all his property!

"What?" The young man stared at the traffic police. "78 million dollars. Are you kidding me?"

"I'm not kidding. I officially inform you that the payment this time is 78 million dollars. If you have any objections, you can ask the court for a complaint. Now, I need your cooperation. Hand over your driving license. Please come with me."

The traffic police officer went straight to the door of the BMW Z4 and pulled out the car key.

"F*ck you!" As soon as the young man saw this move of the traffic police, he shouted on the spot, "You damn police, are you fucking playing with me? I knocked down a bicycle, and you make me compensate him with tens of millions of dollars?"

The traffic police officer's face darkened and he snapped, "Don't make trouble for no reason. We have our compensation rules. Please follow us back to the police station for an investigation now!"

"Sir, this is the insurance list of this bicycle."

The evaluator stood in front of the young man with a mobile phone in his hand. "If you don't believe me, you can look for it on the Internet. I have confirmed with the company that the bicycle you hit is worth 1.8 billion dollars. All the samples and certificates will be displayed in front of you tomorrow morning. Now, please go to the police station to make a record."

Staring at the picture of the bicycle on the phone, the young man murmured and shook his head. "It's impossible. It's absolutely impossible. How is it possible?"

"Nothing is impossible." Henry glanced at the young man. "I gave you a chance, but you didn't know how to cherish it."

"Let's go." The traffic police officer grabbed the young man's shoulders and took him to the police car.

The young man's proud face disappeared completely at this time. If the insurance was real, he made such a big trouble this time!

If it was just the payment of a few thousand dollars, the traffic police would not even bother to bring this young man to the police station for a record. However, the current

compensation was simply too terrifying!

Not to mention that the traffic police were scared, even Sylvia was also shocked.

1.8 billion dollars was enough to buy several Lins Groups!

Before Sylvia could ask, Henry took the initiative to say, "Didn't I save Homer's life before? He insisted on giving me something, so I picked a bicycle casually. I didn't expect it to be so valuable at that time. President Lin, what's wrong with you?"

Henry noticed that Sylvia's face was very ugly now. There was also some distance between her and him subconsciously.

"Henry, tell me honestly, who are you?" Sylvia's pretty face was cold. If you looked at her carefully, there was a layer of mist in her eyes.

Her attitude made Henry a little anxious. "President Lin, didn't I explain it to you before?"

"Explained? Henry, even if what you said is true, the value of your bicycle alone is enough to compete with our Lins Group. Why did you come to our Lins family to be a live-in son-in-

law? What is your purpose?" Sylvia only felt that her mind was in a mess. Today she thought that she seemed to have found a harbour where she could control herself freely, but suddenly she found that this was all an illusion. Henry was not what she imagined.

A bicycle worth 1.8 billion dollars! How many people in this world could afford such a valuable thing?

"My purpose?" Henry took a step forward and wanted to get closer to Sylvia.

"Say it!" Sylvia suddenly roared.

"It's you." Henry blurted out.

After he said that, both Henry and Sylvia were stunned.

For a time, neither of them spoke.

The lights on the street changed back and forth and shone on the two people. Henry smiled self-mockingly. "I came to the Lin family at the beginning because of you. Maybe you won't believe me, but we have seen each other before. Although I haven't seen you many times, your shadow was engraved in my heart, which made me unable

to extricate myself. Just in time, the Lin family was looking a son-in-law, so I came."

Sylvia's expression changed continuously, but she didn't say anything.

Henry cupped his hands. "To be honest, I don't know how to get close to you. I feel that you and I are like two completely different people in a different world. You are strict and disciplined. I have lost my parents since I was a child, so I am unscrupulous. By rule, these two people won't be attractive to each other, even if you look like a fairy. However, the closer I am to you, the more I can't extricate myself from it. I..."

"Stop!" Sylvia suddenly interrupted Henry's words, "Henry, I have to say that you and I don't know how to talk about love. You'd better be a gentleman. I'm not used to such an affectionate look."

Henry's face lit up. "President Lin, you don't blame me?"

"Why should I blame you?" Henry rolled her eyes and said, "I have never asked you about your situation. All right, let's go home."

"Okay, okay!" Henry nodded happily and

pulled back the two beams of the bicycle. They were twisted, but he didn't care. He patted the back seat and said, "Come on, get on."

Sylvia smiled and wiped the corners of her eyes. She took a few steps forward and sat on.

Henry got on the bike and drove slowly in the direction of home.

As soon as the evening lights were on, the developing Yinzhou became prosperous. On the busy road, Henry and Sylvia seemed to be a special and independent couple.

Henry, who was originally talkative, didn't speak all the way. The reason was very simple. He felt a little embarrassed. Just like what Sylvia said, he didn't know anything about love, nor did he have any love words.

He thought that what he had just done should be regarded as a kind of confession, right? But it was too unappreciated! Henry thought about his behaviour just now and wanted to find a hole to hide in.

If anyone knew that the dignified Satan was in such a difficult position because of

relationship problems, he would definitely be frightened out of his wits.

The road was very noisy. There were the voices of passers-by and the sound of the car horn.

Among the noise, a crisp voice came into Henry's ears from the back seat.

"If you want to chase me, you have to work hard. There are so many people chasing after me!"

Chapter 156

The night was full of hustle and bustle, but at the same time, it was pretty quiet.

Henry's heart beat faster. This kind of feeling had not appeared for many years.

It was like his first love. He didn't speak, but a happy smile unconsciously appeared on his face.

"If you want to chase me, you have to work harder."

Did this count as a great step in the relationship between him and Sylvia?

Back in the courtyard of the villa, Sylvia had already got down when Henry stopped the bicycle. She walked into the house and leaving Henry behind.

"Good night."

Sylvia's voice was very light and full of joy.

The whole night was silent. When dawn broke, Henry got up. As usual, he began to practice boxing.

On the second floor of the villa, Sylvia opened the curtains and looked at the man standing in the courtyard through the window. She could not help smiling.

At eight o'clock in the morning, the two of them arrived at the company together. Today, they would choose a new manager for the business department.

As for choosing a manager, Henry did not worry about it at all. He had no interest in the position of the manager, even if the company wanted him to.

As expected, an experienced employee was selected to be the manager.

Although Henry and Amity had signed a big deal, it would be difficult for them to handle the position of manager due to lack of experience, and it would be impossible to

convince old employees of the company.

Everyone was quite satisfied with this result.

Now Henry and Amity would not be targeted in the company, and sister Hong and others did not show any traces of old attitude.

All in all, everything had been on the right track.

Work was very easy for Henry. After reaching the cooperation with the French Gerald Group, Henry's next job was to ensure everything goes smoothly. This kind of thing should be well prepared before handing it to others. But for Henry, he only needed to say a word, and Homer would arrange people to deal with these things properly.

For the whole morning, Henry had been searching his phone to see where he can take Sylvia out tonight. Watching a movie was kinda boring, so he had to find something new.

Time flew, and it was already noon. The staff

meals were always extremely delicious which made the staff of other companies particularly envious.

Henry finished his lunch. When he looked up, he found that Sylvia did not come to lunch today. The food that her secretary Cathy Lee bought for her was on the table.

Henry wiped his mouth and walked over. He asked curiously, "Secretary Lee, why didn't President Lin come to eat?"

"Ah," Cathy said with a sigh. "President Lin is busy again. She often forgets to eat, it will cause her some health issues one day."

"Forgets to eat?" Henry frowned. He had not been in the company long enough, and he hardly had meals in the canteen. He had seen Sylvia come to the canteen to eat something at noon. But now, hearing Cathy, he was a little unhappy. How could she not eat anything for lunch?

Henry thought for a while and ran to the fruit

stall downstairs of the company. He bought some strawberries and mango. After thinking for a while, he bought another bottle of coke and carried it upstairs. He went to the door of the president's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Sylvia's voice came out through the door.

Henry slowly opened the door and saw Sylvia was writing something constantly.

"I heard that you were so busy that you don't even have time to eat lunch, so I bought some fruits for you." Henry put the things in his hand on the desk. "Eat some, I've washed them all."

Sylvia looked up and glanced at Henry, who suddenly appeared, and then looked at the fruits Henry put down. She frowned and said, "This is the company. Take these things out."

"Why? Are there any rules that you cannot have fruit or coke? You should eat some fruit

today. From tomorrow on, you must eat well every day." Henry took out a strawberry and put it in front of Sylvia. The fresh strawberry looked so appetizing.

"Henry, why don't you understand? I do not want to eat it. You can take it out." Sylvia forced herself not to look at the fruits on the table. In her opinion, these were all loved by little girls. If she ate them in the company and was seen by others, how would they talk about her? Not serious, naive?

"I won't take it. I will put it here. I still have something to do in the afternoon, so I have to go back to work." Henry waved to Sylvia, closed the door, and walked out of the office.

Standing at the door of the office, Henry did not leave directly but waited for five minutes.

Five minutes later, Henry carefully opened the door and peeped inside.

He saw Sylvia sitting on her boss chair, with her legs stretched straight and swaying up

and down. She picked up a strawberry and put it into her mouth happily. Instead of directly eating it, she slowly sucked it and enjoyed the fragrance of the strawberry. From time to time, she took a sip of coke and burped like yesterday. This feeling was like a fairy from the Heaven who fell into this mortal world.

Henry was the one who dragged her into.

Sylvia happily turned the boss chair under her. Suddenly, her eyes caught sight of the door of the office.

At this moment, Henry was sure that Sylvia had found him.

Her small mouth unconsciously opened wide, and her smart big eyes were full of surprise. She even forgot to eat the half strawberry in her hand, and just blankly looked at the door.

"Ger"

The Coke made Sylvia burp. She quickly covered her mouth with her hand, and her

face turned red immediately.

Seeing her lovely appearance, Henry could not help laughing out loud.

"Henry Zhang!" Sylvia shouted, and there was anger in her beautiful eyes because of shyness.

Under such circumstances, Henry naturally would not take the initiative to get into trouble. He ran away with a big laugh.

Sylvia looked at the black shadow outside the door with anger. A few seconds later, the anger on her face gradually faded away and she put the half strawberry into her mouth. As for the rest, she took them all to the storage cabinet under her desk and turned on the computer. Sylvia rolled her big eyes. Then she secretly took out a strawberry and put it into her mouth like a little girl who did bad things. She was afraid that others would see her. With such a lovely look, anyone who knew Sylvia would never think that she would be a

poker-faced president.

Henry had a leisure morning but started being busy in the afternoon. The department had arranged a lot of tasks and handed them over to everyone. Henry's task was to get on well with the Hengyuan Trading Company. The department manager gave him the contact information.

"Hengyuan Trade Company? Is it Jenny Qin's company?"

Chapter 157

Hengyuan Trade Company itself was only a third-rate enterprise in Yinzhou City. But it made the tunnel not long ago, it became the top trading group in Yinzhou City. Although the mountain road had not been opened yet, the number of businesses that wanted to cooperate with the Hengyuan Trade Company was getting higher and higher.

Because of the bold idea, it was only a matter of time before Hengyuan became the leader of the trade in the Silver Province.

The person Henry needed to contact was the manager of the department. Linscompany had contacted the manager before and made an appointment with him today.

The company location of the Hengyuan Trade Company was not as glorious and majestic as the Lins Group. Its location was also not in

the business district of the CBD of Yinzhou City. It was a three-floor business building with few employees. But everyone was busy.

In the office of the development manager, Jane Zhong complained to her sister with a bitter face, saying that she had been treated unfairly in the Lins Group and was framed by two villains, which made her lose her job.

While they were talking, a phone call from Hengyuan front desk came to the office and said that a salesman named Henry of Lins Group was coming.

"Henry Zhang!"

Upon hearing the name, Jane jumped up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

"Sister, it's this person. He was the one who got me fired by! You must help me teach him a lesson!"

"Don't worry." Manager May Lee nodded. She was Jane Zhong's cousin and had always had a good relationship with her. "How do you

want me to teach him a lesson?" May asked.

"It would be best if he could get fired as well!" Jane said viciously.

"Get fired? Let me think about it." May thought for a moment and then said, "Well, I'll let him pay."

"Sister, I know you are the best. I bought two bags yesterday and I think they are suitable for you. I forgot to take them with me today. I'll bring them to you tomorrow."

May looked tempted. "Leave it behind. You can bring any time. I'll teach this guy a lesson first."

May straightened her clothes and walked out of the office.

Henry was waiting in the reception room on the first floor. Soon, he saw a beautiful woman in her thirties sitting in front of him.

"Hello, I'm Henry, Lins' agent." Henry took the initiative to introduce himself.

May looked Henry up and down. Because of her sister, the moment she saw Henry, she felt disgusted.

"Did you bring the cooperation project documents?" May leaned on the sofa in the reception room, took out her phone, and said absent-mindedly while playing with it.

"Yes." Henry took out the project book and placed it on the table in front of him. "This time, our Lins Group intends to..."

"All right, all right." May waved her hand impatiently. "I only asked you whether you brought it with you. I did not ask you to talk about anything else. What did your Lins Group do? Ask you to meet me alone? Put down the documents and you let yourself out."

When May spoke, she did not even look at Henry and kept playing with her mobile phone.

Henry saw May's attitude. He did not know

why Jenny's people were so arrogant and why she was so angry with him. When he was about to speak, he heard a sharp whistle. Henry's face changed. He got up and walked out of the reception room.

Henry's movement made May stunned. She did not expect that the man really left.

"Fine! You have a bad temper, don't you? Don't you know how to play cool? I'll let you do it!"

May dialed a number and said, "Hello, President Qin, the people of Lins Group are here. He is a newcomer and cannot even understand the project. Yes, I said a few words to him, but he was not happy and left. President Qin, I think it's necessary for us to communicate with the high-level officials of Lins Group."

Henry didn't know that after he left, May made such a phone call, but even if he knew it, he wouldn't care.

Following the whistle, Henry came to the back

of the Hengyuan Trade Company. There were several warehouses where the whistle came from.

When Henry just came here, several black shadows appeared under the shadow of the warehouse. Each of them wore a mask, which looked gloomy.

"Tell me, what's worthy of your whistle?" Henry looked at them and asked.

For a long time, there were many kinds of contact information with Henry and his people. This shrill whistle represented that there was an emergency to report.

"Boss, I asked them to blow the whistle." Wade White, dressed in a black casual suit, came out from the side. "Boss, the people of the Toyobas have arrived. This time, we deliberately let Thorn Ci show herself. At ten o'clock tonight, the people of the Sharp Knife and the Toyobas will go to the factory in the suburbs to catch the Thorn Ci. Everything is in

accordance with our plan, but..."

"But what?" Henry asked. It was not easy to get Wade to find him, but Henry really could not figure it out. How could the Sharp Knife and the Toyobas put Wade White in a difficult position?

"It's just that Helen will also follow the Sharp Knife tonight. If we fight at that time, I'm afraid she will be in danger."

Henry frowned. He did not expect that Helen would follow the Sharp Knife!

Although Helen had a little bit of experience in fighting and capturing, in such battle, her skill was useless.

"Boss, do you want us to show up at night and kill the people of the Toyobas and the Sharp Knife?"

"No." Henry shook his head. "I'll deal with tonight's matter. You absolutely cannot do it. Tell Thorn Ci not to show up tonight. Dismiss."

"Understood." Wade nodded and retreated into the shadows with the others.

Henry thought for a moment and decided to contact Helen first to prevent her from participating in tonight's activities.

After Henry's concealment, many forces tried to take his position. This time, Henry planned to use the Sharp Knife to demonstrate Thorn Ci's strength, so as to inform all forces in the world. Who would have thought that it would attract the people of Toyobas from Japan? This was beyond Henry's expectation, but it was easy to deal with. At that time, he only needed to slightly lead the fight between the Toyobas and the Sharp Knife. But he really did not expect that Helen would get involved. Helen would suffer a great loss if the fight started!

This kind of battle was nothing she encountered before, it was life-threatening!

Henry called Helen several times in a row, but

her phone was turned off. Henry had no choice but to go to the police station in person. He looked for Helen, but she was still in a meeting. Henry simply waited at the police station.

In the meeting room of the police station, Nat Jin, the captain of the third team of Sharp Knife, looked serious and said, "Everyone, today's mission must be strictly confidential, no one is allowed to reveal anything!"

Chapter 158

In the conference room of the Yinzhou police station, the captain of the third team, Nat, and his partner, Eden Tian, were talking about what they should pay attention to in tonight's action.

"Everyone should pay highly attention to it. This time the enemies are not normal people. You are the elites of the Silver Province police team. In the future, you are very likely to contact the enemies in this area. This time, you should take it as a learning opportunity. When it is safe for you, you can cooperate with arrest. The real arrest will be completed by us. From now on, everyone's mobile phones must be turned off. Before the operation is over, no one is allowed to contact anyone. Be ready to set off on time at 8 o'clock!"

At the entrance of the police station, Henry stretched himself. He had been here for a few hours. It was almost eight o'clock, and Helen still didn't come out.

Henry knew some of the Sharp Knife's method of training new people. In the process

of carrying out a mission, if they found someone was good to be budded, the Sharp Knife would allow these people to cooperate with the mission.

Now, obviously, Helen was also selected by the Sharp Knife, so she took part in this task. As the vice-captain of the Criminal Police Unit, Helen couldn't refuse.

However, Sharp Knife didn't find any trace of the Toyobas force at all. If they knew that the people of the Toyobas were also involved, the Sharp Knife would never bring some newcomers to learn and observe.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Henry finally waited for the meeting to end. He saw Helen, who was wearing a uniform, walking out of the police station. The rest of the people were behind Helen, each of them had a fierce temperament. Their eyesight was as sharp as an eagle's eyes, and they were not easy to deal with at first glance.

Henry and Helen's eyes met. This glance made her happy. She was just thinking about how to inform Henry about how to deal with the Thorn Ci, but now she saw it.

"Why are you here?" Helen looked at Henry

and asked.

"Helen, who is he?" A young man in a police uniform walked up to Helen and looked at Henry with an unfriendly look.

Henry had seen people from the police station in Yinzhou before, but he had never seen this young man. Looking at the young man's powerful posture, Henry guessed that he is from the Sharp Knife.

"My name is Henry, Helen's boyfriend. I'm here to pick her up." Henry walked up and smiled.

"Boyfriend?" The young man looked Henry up and down, then he curled his lips and said, "Helen, how could you find such a weak person to be your boyfriend?"

For yesterday's date, Henry shaved his beard. Now he was wearing a shirt every day when he went to work. He looked less experienced and immature.

"Helen, deal with him." Nat, who was walking in front of Helen, turned back and said.

Helen nodded first and then smiled at Henry. "You go back first. I have something to do today."

While Helen spoke, he even winked at Henry a few times.

"What's wrong with you? Didn't you say that we would have dinner together tonight? I have waited for you for so long. Come we are going to eat." Henry immediately grabbed Helen's wrist when he came up.

"Buddy! She's told you that we have something to do. Don't you understand?" The young man in police uniform slapped Henry's hand away in a bad mood.

"Who are you?" Henry also looked at the young man unhappily, and his eyes swept to the front of the young man's chest, where there was the young man's police ID and name. "Keith Tan? It's none of your business that I talk to my girlfriend!"

"Boy, watch your mouth." Keith Tan warned him.

"Haha." Henry chuckled. "If I don't, will I get beaten by a policeman?"

"You!" Keith Tan raised his fist and wanted to teach Henry a lesson.

"Enough!" Nat shouted, "Keith, put your fists down, that's nonsense!"

"Yes, captain." Keith saw that Nat had spoken. He put down his fist helplessly and glared at Henry fiercely.

Nat walked up to Henry, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Young man, our police team has a social meetup tonight. Why don't you go out with Helen to have dinner tomorrow?"

"No!" Henry shook his head decisively. "I have a deal with Helen today. You two are on the police team. Why don't you go to the social meetup with others but Helen? I can tell that this guy is not a good guy. I won't let her go today!"

As Henry said this, he was going to pull Helen away.

"Young man." Nat reached out his hand to stop Henry, and there was a trace of displeasure on his face. "There are so many people in today's police gathering. Your actions are a bit disappointing."

"Disappointing? I should say that!" Henry curled his lips and said, "Can you force her to join a social meetup with you even after working hours? It's her private time, isn't it?"

Eden looked at Henry, tugged at Nat's sleeve, and whispered, "Maybe we should let her..."

"No." Nat waved his hand and said in a low voice, "Everyone must participate in this mission. We can't make any mistake."

"Then what should we do now? Looking at the attitude of this boyfriend, you can't force him, can you?" Eden rolled her eyes.

Nat thought for a moment and said to Henry, "Young man, why don't you join us? This will not delay your date with Helen or our arrangement. What do you think?"

"Captain, how can he do that?" Keith Tan said directly, "This guy, he..."

"It's okay. I know what to do." Nat reached out and interrupted Keith. He looked at Henry and asked, "What do you think of my idea?"

Henry thought for a moment and said with a nod, "I'm in."

Helen looked at Henry with a strange expression. "Take him to catch his men? That's a bit too dramatic!"

Helen had a lot of doubts about why Henry would suddenly appear and why he had to

take her away, but now she could not ask him.

Henry and Helen got into a Honda Accord. The young man named Keith sat in the passenger seat, glancing at the back seat from time to time with a chill in his eyes.

The car slowly drove to the suburbs.

Henry sat in the car, looking around curiously. "Are you going to the social meetup in the suburbs?"

"Boy, I advise you to get out of the car now, in case you wet your pants later." Keith who was sitting in the co-pilot's seat said disdainfully.

"Pfft." Henry pouted and said, "What social meetup can wet my pants?"

There were a total of seven cars on the way to the suburbs. In the first car, Eden asked Nat, "Is it really okay to take an insignificant person there?"

"Don't worry. This time, we have sent out three teams. It will not be a problem for us to take down Thorn Ci. Let the boy stay by our side and watch. It doesn't matter if he knows about the end of the mission."

Chapter 159

A total of seven cars drove to the suburbs of the city.

Everyone got out of the car and hid the car.

"So the place of your social meetup is a bit too poor, isn't it?" Henry curled his lips and looked at the abandoned factory in front of him. "I mean, why are you gathering? Let's go, everyone. I'll invite you to the Glory hotel tomorrow and have a big meal. What do you think?"

"Young man, the police's social meetup might be a little different from what you imagined. It's not about drinking or singing. So, you may feel a little shabby, but it's spacious enough." Nat laughed. He waved his hand and began to give instructions.

Before they came, they had already arranged a battle plan at the meeting, including the map of this old factory. They had already known it clearly, so they did not need to say anything at all. All of them were in positions.

Now it was 8:40. They would follow the normal procedure, Thorn Ci would arrive an

hour later to make an unnecessary deal. Then they would have a conflict with the Sharp Knife, show their strength, and strike out at all the forces.

But now, the process had become abnormal.

Henry asked Nat curiously, "If you don't drink and sing, what kind of social meetup is that? By the way, what's the purpose of your police's social meetup?"

"Of course, it's a boxing match." Nat raised his fist and said, "Young man, wait and see. No matter what happens, you can go to the side and watch."

"Kungfu competition?" Henry's eyes lit up. "I also know Kungfu. Can you let me in later?"

"Let you fight? Or let you die?" Keith sneered. "Don't be so confident that you're good at Kungfu. It's embarrassing to say that."

"I really know Kungfu." Henry raised his fist, but he looked like he was wearing a suit and leather shoes, which made it difficult for people to believe that he knew about it.

"All right, cut the crap!" Keith suddenly shouted and stared at Henry, "Do you think I have a good temper? Or I don't dare to beat

you? I am warning you if you dare to talk nonsense again, don't blame me for being rude to you. Also, stay away from Helen in the future. You are not worthy of her at all!"

Keith lit a cigarette for himself, slowly exhaled the smoke and exhaled it on Henry's face.

Keith looked at Henry with contempt in his eyes as if he was looking at an ant.

"Keith, come here." Someone shouted and asked Keith to leave.

Henry smiled and shook his head, releasing his fist.

Arrogant Keith did not know that if he had left a second later, his limbs would have been broken.

After everyone began to be busy, Helen finally had a chance to talk to Henry alone.

Helen pulled Henry to a corner and asked in a low voice, "Why are you here?"

"To save you. Do you really think the Sharp Knife is a match to Thorn Ci?" Henry glanced at the ambushing people in the factory with disdain in his eyes.

"You know all about it?" Helen's eyes

widened. Even she didn't know about this until she had a meeting today. How did Henry know about it?

"I can guess it. There are so many people from the Sharp Knife coming here for the purpose. I asked Thorn Ci to reveal some of her whereabouts. It would be strange if the Sharp Knife didn't take action today. Why did you also participate in this matter?" Henry asked in confusion.

"I have no choice. My boss told me to do, and he also wanted me to participate in the Sharp Knife test this year." Helen sighed. At this moment, on one side, she was the leader of the gangsters, and the other side, she was the deputy captain of the criminal investigation team. There was no room for conflict.

"Who's that Keith?" Henry looked at the other side of the factory.

"He is Sharp Knife, he came to town the day before yesterday and has been pestering me for the past two days. I can't get rid of him." Helen crossed her arms in front of her chest and snorted at Henry. "Why do you ask this? What does it have to do with you? Do you

really think you are my boyfriend?"

"I'm your boyfriend, aren't I?"

Helen turned her head and said, "Really? You're married. Do you still want a girlfriend?"

"Well..." Henry forced a smile and said, "Let's talk about it later. Anyway, you are not allowed to get in touch with Keith anymore."

Helen pushed Henry's chest and said, "Zhang, don't you care too much? Whoever I am in touch with is my own business. If you really want to control me, you can divorce. When you get divorced I will do whatever you want. Just tell me, I'll take off my police uniform and wash clothes and cook for you at home every day!"

Henry gave a fawning smile and did not speak.

The atmosphere was silent for a while. A few minutes later, Helen took the lead in speaking.

"What did you mean by just saying that you're going to save me? Could it be that Thorn Ci will start killing today?" Helen frowned. The people that Thorn Ci had killed in the Rosy Night Bar last time were not good people. Almost everyone had done a lot of dirty

things. Under that kind of situation, when Thorn Ci had killed them, Helen did not feel much about it.

But today was different. Today, a group of law enforcers came. If Thorn Ci attacked these law enforcers, Helen could not accept it at all.

"Thorn Ci will not show up today." Henry glanced at the factory, took Helen's arm, and walked to a hidden corner. "Another group of forces will appear, and the Sharp Knife will definitely fight with that group of forces. You will very likely get hurt if you stay here."

"Another group of forces?" There was doubt in Helen's eyes.

"Yes." Henry nodded. "You've seen the Four Direction Sect last time, so you should know some information about Ancient Warriors. When you pass the test of the Sharp Knife, you will contact some dark underground forces. These things are very close to each other. It's no harm for you to contact them earlier."

"Dark underground forces? Are they all people who practice ancient Kungfu like the Four Direction Sect?" There was a strong interest in Helen's eyes.

Henry thought for a moment and shook his head. "It's not that. It's just that there are some ancient Kungfu sects who send talents to underground forces. Some people are very powerful."

"Tell me about it." Helen looked at Henry with shining eyes as if she had discovered a new continent.

"Actually, many countries have acquiesced in the existence of this kind of underground force. They are everywhere. For example, there are a couple of people who practice the Ancient Kungfu by Black thunder's side. In this way, Black thunder is barely considered one of the underground forces. When Black Thunder becomes even greater in all aspects, it will be able to rise to the underground forces. However, it will only be at the lowest level."

"Black Thunder is only at the lowest rank? They are the top of the gangs in Ning province!"

"I mean, if Black Thunder is a little bigger in all the aspects, it can be promoted to the lowest rank. Now the Black Thunder can barely be regarded as one of the underground forces."

"What about the superior ones?" Helen couldn't wait to ask.

"Well... the Sharp Knife should be one of them, isn't it?"

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"Is it?" Henry asked.

Henry's words made Helen somewhat unable to recover.

The Sharp Knife was an official organization, so how could it be considered a dark underground force?

Henry looked at Helen's expression and smiled slightly. "I know what you are thinking. The underground dark forces are not just evil forces, but they are hidden in the dark and not known by ordinary people."

Helen nodded thoughtfully, and then asked Henry, "What about you? You should be counted as one of them, right?"

"Me?" Henry pointed to himself. Just as he was about to say something, he heard a low cry of surprise.

"Get ready. They're coming!"

This low exclamation interrupted Henry's words. He quickly pulled Helen to hide in a corner. The whole factory was silent at this moment.

A series of intense footsteps sounded outside the factory. With careful observation, there were definitely no less than 20 people.

In the place where Nat and Eden were hiding, they could see the entrance of the factory from the front. When they saw the first person who came in from outside, Nat's face changed.

"Toyobas's people..."

Eden's extremely soft voice rang in Nat's ears. "Why would the people from the Toyobas come?"

Nat shook his head with a trace of seriousness on his face. There were only more than a dozen people on their side, and a few of them were newcomers. As for the people on the side of the Toyobas, there were more than 20 people. If there was really a conflict, Nat and others would not have any problem, but those newcomers on the police team would suffer.

As the leader of the third team of Sharp Knife, Nat was very familiar with the underground forces in the world. As for the people of the Toyobas, he was very clear that they were not easy to deal with.

After the arrival of the people from the Toyobas, they did not communicate with each other. They all looked around at the factory and then chose their respective positions to hide. The target of these people was also Thorn Ci who was about to arrive.

The factory was not big, and there were not many places for people to hide. Whether it was the Sharp Knife or the Toyobas's people, they all had a lot of hidden experience. Even the places they hid in were also chosen in the same way.

Looking at the actions of these people, Eden's face showed a trace of anxiety. "What should we do?"

"We can't wait any longer!" Nat looked determined. "We can't let those newcomers get hurt. Let's go!"

As soon as Nat finished speaking, Eden was the first to rush out. She usually looked gentle, but now she was like a vigorous cheetah. Her speed was extremely fast and appeared in the dark.

Obviously, the people of the Toyobas had not realized that there were other people in this factory. When Eden appeared, those who

were looking for a hidden place all stopped and fixed their eyes on Eden.

At the same time, the other people with the Sharp Knife also emerged from the darkness. People of both sides were scattered in every corner of the factory, forming a confrontational situation in an instant.

At 9:30 p.m. the night sky was giving off a faint light. Both the Sharp Knife men and the Toyobas men looked solemn.

This sudden another force was beyond everyone's expectations.

"Toyobas people, don't you think it's against the rules for you to wantonly enter our territory?" Nat took out a certificate from the pocket in front of his chest.

The leader of the other side was a short man. Each of them wore a mask, so they could not see his face clearly. His eyes were as vicious as Viper's.

After seeing Nat's certificate, the leader sneered and said, "Rules? It's the rules of the underground world. It's not up to you, Sharp Knife! Since when did you start working with killers like the Thorn Ci?"

"Watch your mouth!" Nat shouted. "No one is allowed to slander the reputation of a Sharp Knife."

"Cut the crap. Thorn Ci killed our leader, which brought shame to the Toyobas. I must hang her head on our flags to wash away the humiliation of the world to us. You Sharp Knife, don't make trouble for yourself!" The short man stepped back slightly, put one hand on his waist, and made a posture to pull out the knife.

Henry was hiding in the dark, explained to Helen, "Toyobas is the underground organization of Japan. The martial arts they use is also similar to drawing out the sword. The posture of pulling out the sword is to prepare for battle."

Helen listened carefully to what Henry said. If she really became a Sharp Knife's member in the future, she would inevitably get in touch with these things.

Another question emerged in Helen's mind. She asked Henry, "Then what do they use in their battles? They don't have a sword or anything like that."

"Unless it's a fight among some special

underground forces, in general, the weapons they carry with them are portable. For example, a folding knife can be hidden in the cuff, a soft sword can be hidden on the waist, and there are all kinds of weapons. You'll know when you see them more in the future."

"Can Toyobas defeat Sharp Knife?"

"No." Henry shook his head. "But they can kill some of you. Do you see the three men standing at the back? They have more earlobes than ordinary people. Toyobas has a special method of training and hearing, which is a sign after their training. The three men have been listening to the movements in the factory all the time. They know how many people are hidden in the factory."

Helen opened her mouth wide. These things were beyond her knowledge.

Nat snorted at the leader, who was drawing out his sword, and asked, "What's wrong? Are you still planning to fight with us in China?"

"I've already said it. Our aim is Thorn Ci. It has nothing to do with Sharp Knife. You shouldn't intervene in this matter. Our dignity is not something that can be trampled on by anyone!"

Keith took a step forward and said disdainfully, "What a joke! Your boss was killed by a woman. I can't figure it out. What dignity do you have?"

At the moment when Keith's words fell, Henry sighed in Helen's ear.

"It's over."

"What's wrong?" Looking at Henry's sigh, Helen subconsciously tightened her heart.

"The people of Japan value the so-called dignity and warrior Taoism spirit the most. Keith's words are enough to make them crazy. Your captain was just testing the Toyobas, but now the fight has to be fought."

When Keith finished speaking, Nat also exclaimed in his heart, "Oh no!" He was not afraid of Toyobas, but how many new members of the police team were there?

As expected, the leader of the Toyobas was irritated by Keith's words.

"F*ck, go to hell!"

A cold light flashed. When the leader of the Toyobas waved with one hand, he took out a folding sword. The knife was 40 centimeters

long, neither too long nor too short, and it was flexible and changeable.

At the same time, the rest of the people from the Toyobas also took out their weapons.

Nat's face was solemn. He shouted, "Toyobas, think it over. If you're really want to fight us in China!"

"Those who insult the Toyobas's reputation will die!" The leader of the Toyobas stared at Keith with venomous eyes.

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Under the gaze of the leader of the Toyobas, Keith subconsciously took a few steps back. Just now, he felt like he was being targeted by a deadly sneak.

In fact, if anyone insulted the reputation of the Toyobas, they would never give up until that person was dead!

Battle was on the verge of breaking out.

"Let's do it!" Nat shouted and waved his fists at the leader.

Their fights were not as magnificent as the kungfu masters in the TV series, but they were almost the bloody as the kungfu scenes in movies. In fact, they were even more bloody. Both parties were very experienced in fighting.. They did not show any mercy when they fought.

Three people of Toyobas had been standing at the back of the team. They looked in the three directions respectively and looked after each other. All of them were newcomers who were hiding in the dark.

Except for Helen, no one else in the police

team had ever seen such a scene. They were all frightened. When they saw the people from the Toyobas, they had no intention of staying at all and wanted to run away.

Nat dodged the knife of the leader of the Toyobas and shouted, "Eden, go protect the newcomers."

"Okay!" Eden nodded. Without hesitation, she kicked away the people in front of her and ran back.

This time, the police team came with Sharp Knife, including Helen. There were three of them, hiding in three different places. Two of them had been chased away, but Helen stayed where she was and didn't move.

With a ferocious look in his eyes, the man with big earlobes, who was jumping the air, reached out to grab Helen's neck. The second after he reached out, the ferocious look in his eyes suddenly disappeared and turned into a panic. He tried his best to pull his hand out but failed. Then, he saw a hand knife heavily cutting his neck, which made him close his eyes and fall forward.

Helen looked at the man in front of her in a daze. Just now, she almost didn't see clearly

how Henry made his move, but he restrained the attacker's hand, which made him unable to move.

Overwhelming strength completely crushed him. This scene in front of her made Helen want to cheer out. This was her man. No matter how strong the enemy was, her man would always win.

No one noticed what had happened.

"Let's go, I'll take you out first." Henry grabbed Helen's arm and didn't want to get involved.

She nodded. She was not stupid. Knowing that such a fight was not something she could participate in, she followed Henry and sneaked out of the factory.

The factory was very dark, and the battle was fierce. Some people fought so fiercely that they didn't notice them at all. However, some people from the Toyobas saw them and walked toward them, but all of them were easily defeated by Henry with only one hand.

Seeing the factory door, Henry smiled. He didn't want to get involved in the matter between the Sharp Knife and the Toyobas at

all. This time, he just came here to prevent Helen from being hurt.

Before Henry could open the closed door of the factory, it was kicked open from the outside. Outside the factory, more than 20 Toyobas' people appeared and rushed inside.

As a matter of fact, the Sharp Knife had no advantage in numbers. Now that so many people came here, they were totally at a disadvantage.

"Stop, stop fighting!" Nat roared. His uniform had been cut open with countless tiny cuts, and blood was spreading out from these tiny cuts. Just now, in order to buy time for Eden, he was completely at a disadvantage and faced four masters alone.

Hearing Nat's roar, both sides tacitly stopped. Everyone knew that if they continued to fight, they would not get any benefits.

There was no doubt that it was impossible to protect the three rookies while there were fewer of them.

As for the Toyobas, although they could defeat them this time, no one was sure that they could wipe out all the people. As long as

one of them escaped, none of them could get out of China.

"Toyobas, have you really decided to fight us to the death?" Nat covered his left arm with one hand. It was the most serious injury there, so he was severely cut by a knife.

"We, the men of Toyobas, are never cowards. You insult our dignity, so you have to bear our anger!" The leader of the Toyobas had been staring at Keith.

Keith now had seen the current situation clearly. He didn't dare to say a word and fell into silence. His face turned green and red, feeling embarrassed.

Henry pulled Helen and stood behind the Sharp Knife people.

Keith, who was stared at by the leader of the Toyobas, seemed to have found a way to vent his anger. He looked at Henry and said, "You are as timid as a mouse. You just know how to run away!"

Henry directly opened his mouth and said, "What's wrong with that? If you don't run, why don't you continue to fight?"

"Boy, don't challenge me" Keith glared at

Henry. Just now, he had been beaten by others. His face and body had been punched and kicked. A ball of anger was burning in his heart. He could explode at any time. He couldn't beat his own man, but now he didn't care about this outsider.

Keth's arrogant look amused Henry. "I see, you just shouted quite happily at me. What, you vented your anger on me because you couldn't win?"

"Boy, you're provoking me!" Keith stepped toward Henry.

"Enough!" Nat shouted, "Keith be careful!"

Keith's face showed a trace of struggle and finally stopped in front of Henry. He did not make a move, but his face was full of a threatening look.

Nat looked at the leader and said, "Today, the target of all of us is Thorn Ci. However, I think she has already noticed this. Why don't we just let this matter go? If you leave now, I won't count that you intruded into China!"

The leader of the Toyobas sneered and said, "You're right. And regarding insulting us, we will need a solution today."

"What kind of solution do you want?"

"It's very simple. He needs to die!" The leader of the bandits held out his folding knife, and the tip of the knife pointed straight at Keith.

His face suddenly turned pale. The current situation was very clear. If the Toyobas really wanted to kill him, no one could protect him.

Nat frowned and said, "Toyobas, you just want me to kill my team member? What do you think we are? A soft people that are waiting to be bullied by others?"

"Those who insult us must die!" The leader of the Toyobas retreated once again. He twisted his sword and grabbed his waist, ready to unleash his strength at any moment.

The atmosphere between the two sides suddenly became serious.

Just then, a discordant voice broke the solemn atmosphere.

Henry's cell phone rang, receiving messages one after another, making a noise in this intense atmosphere.

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In the silent factory, Henry's mobile phone kept ringing, and everyone's eyes unconsciously focused on him.

Henry smiled and took out his mobile phone with some embarrassment. The message was from Sylvia, who asked him when he would arrive home because she had something arranged for him.

Without thinking, Henry replied "Immediately". Then he grabbed Helen's wrist and walked towards the exit.

"Brothers, you guys talk first. I have something to do. I'll take my girlfriend and leave first."

Henry waved at Nat.

"Do you want to go?" A folding knife suddenly appeared in front of Henry and blocked his way.

Henry didn't even look at the person who wielded the knife. He directly kicked with his whip leg, which was so fast that no one present had time to react. When they saw clearly what was happening, the person who

had just blocked the road had been sent flying four or five meters away and curled up on the ground painfully.

This incident shocked Nat, who was about to say something, up. Nat was a master, so he knew what Henry's whip kick represented. He was an absolute master!

"Bastard!" The leader of the Toyobas shouted. Waving the folding knife in his hand, he ran towards Henry.

As the leader of this operation, he was definitely not weak. In this factory, no one dared to say they could defeat him except Nate and Eden. However, just as he rushed to Henry, he was kicked down by Henry before he could make a move.

The kick was neat and clean, and it landed on the chest of the leader, as easily as an adult beating a child.

Such a scene stunned Nat and the others.

What was going on?

After Henry kicked down the leader, he didn't even look at him. He pulled Helen and continued to walk toward the factory gate.

Originally, he didn't intend to get involved in this matter. He just needed to quietly watch the Sharp Knife and Toyobas settle slowly. However, Henry didn't want to wait any longer because something happened all of a sudden.

Toyobas' men were shocked to see that the two of them were so easily defeated by each other. However, they turned to be ruthless again. More than 40 people looked back and forth, roared loudly, and rushed toward Henry together.

"Alas!"

Henry sighed and kicked down another man who was rushing toward him. He didn't care about these people at all. In Henry's eyes, these members of the underground forces were no different from the ordinary gangsters. They were not able to touch his clothes, but he had beaten them one by one.

More than 40 Toyobas rushed to Henry like moths flying into the fire. The only result was that they fell to the ground and couldn't stand up. In just a few minutes, none of them was able to stand up. From beginning to end, Henry held Helen's wrist and didn't let go.

The Sharp Knife's people present widened

their eyes and looked at Henry with a look of disbelief. The expression on their faces was so wonderful.

Keith, in particular, had been threatening him with the force since he saw him, but now he found that he had been jumping around like a buffoon. Looking at Helen's face, she was not surprised at all. Obviously, she had known that her boyfriend was so good at fighting, and she was laughing at him for a long time. He was not taken seriously at all!

At the thought of this, Keith blushed so much that he wanted to find a hole to hide in.

After a long while, Nat recovered from the shock in front of him and saw that Henry's expression was completely different from before. "Little brother, this... this is the kung fu you mentioned before?"

Nat still remembered that Henry had said that he knew martial arts when he said that the social meetup was a competition.

"Yes." Henry nodded naturally. "It's just that I haven't practised for a long time, so I'm a little rusty. Haha, your competition is also over. Can I go? I still have something to do back home."

Nat swallowed and nodded. "Yes!"

Nat did not ask who Henry was and what sect he was from. First of all, there were rules in the underground forces. These things were taboo and could not be asked casually. Secondly, Henry was too strong to be questioned by Nat.

Nat specially arranged a car to take Henry and Helen back to the downtown area, while he stayed here to deal with other affairs.

Before leaving the factory, Henry took a special look at Keith and said, "Buddy, your bottom line seems to be a bit low. I don't know when I can reach your bottom line."

Keith smiled and said nothing. He didn't dare to act so presumptuously with Henry anymore.

More than 40 members of the Toyobas, each of whom was as powerful as him, were all defeated by one person. This kind of record, only a few team leaders could make.

After returning to the city, Henry immediately ran home and saw Sylvia leaning on the sofa alone. Her hair was loose and her figure was graceful.

At the sight of Henry, Sylvia's pretty face blushed for no reason, as if she was thinking about what had happened today at noon again.

Looking at the woman's blushing face, Henry really wanted to hold her in his hand and kiss her hard.

"You've been back quite late recently. What do you do outside this late?" Sylvia casually found a topic to ease the embarrassment in her heart.

Henry nodded and said, "It's just a small matter. By the way, do you have anything to arrange for me?"

Sylvia's eyes suddenly became evasive. In fact, she didn't arrange anything for him. The reason why she said so was that she was looking for an excuse to make Henry go home quickly. Even Sylvia herself couldn't explain why she suddenly sent so many messages to Henry and found such an excuse. After the message was sent, she regretted it. At the same time, she had been nervous.

"What's wrong, President Lin? Are you not feeling well?" Henry looked at Sylvia's unnatural face and asked with concern.

"No...no." Sylvia calmed down and tidied up her unkempt hair. "Tomorrow night, I invited a few friends to go out. They all have families. Is it okay for you to accompany me?"

"Of course it's okay!" Henry agreed with a happy face. "What do you need me to prepare?"

"There's no need for that. It's just a few of my friends. They like to compare in some aspects. You have to bear with them."

"Okay." Henry nodded.

"Okay, that's all right. I'll go to bed first. You should go to bed early." Sylvia adjusted her lazy posture, put her long legs on the ground, and waved to Henry. "Good night."

"Okay, good night." Henry waved back.

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The night was quiet, and the wind blew the leaves of green trees in the courtyard, making a rustling sound.

Lying on the bed, Sylvia found that her heart, which was a little uneasy, had completely calmed down after Henry returned home. She hadn't felt this calm in a long time.

On this night, Sylvia slept very well.

Early in the morning, Sylvia was in a daze. She felt a strong aroma, which made her unable to close her eyes again.

The woman's eyes were blurred, and her little nose sniffed cutely first, trying to figure out where the aroma came from.

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, she opened the door, only to find that Henry did not practice boxing, nor did he clean up the room, but was doing something in the kitchen.

The aroma came from the kitchen.

Henry was wearing a sky blue pair of jeans. The top two buttons of his white shirt were unbuttoned. His chest muscles were well-

proportioned, and his sleeves were rolled up. He was lowering his head, and a plate of exquisite pastries was placed carefully.

A braised fish and a piece of braised pork ribs were cooking in the pot, which was the source of this beautiful aroma.

Smelling the fragrance of the pot, plus seeing the exquisite pastry in Henry's hand, Sylvia, who had just got up, growled.

"You are up? This is the breakfast prepared for you." Henry picked up the exquisite pastry and said, "The mango souffle tastes delicious and will melt in your mouth. It's neither warm nor heavy. It's most suitable to be breakfast."

A delicate souffle was placed in front of Sylvia. Looking at its soft appearance, it seemed that as long as she touched it, the jam in the cake would burst out.

As soon as she saw the delicious food, Sylvia's inner foodie was unconsciously exposed. She didn't even have time to brush her teeth. She first used a fork to carefully take a piece and put it into the mouth. The souffle gave people a warm feeling. Without chewing, it would naturally melt in the mouth. For a time, the smell of mango and the milk

fragrance of the cake filled the whole mouth, making endless aftertaste.

Sylvia couldn't wait to dig out another piece of souffle and put it in her mouth. She closed her eyes and slowly enjoyed the delicious taste in her mouth.

"Come on, there's also a ham sandwich. It tastes better combined." Henry smiled and took a small sandwich and a glass of milk. He put them on the table in front of Sylvia, turned around, and went to the kitchen to do his work.

Sylvia was eating breakfast and looking at the back of the man. She actually felt a sense of happiness. It was probably the dream of every woman to have such a husband who was good at cooking, smart, and diligent.

After finishing the breakfast that Henry had specially prepared, Sylvia was still unsatisfied. She licked her lips cutely and went to the kitchen door. She stared at the two pots that were cooking fish and ribs with big eyes and asked, "Henry, what are these two dishes?"

"Two dishes for others." Henry smiled and said, "I haven't cooked for a long time. I don't know how much my cooking skills have

regressed. After you finish eating, go wash up."

As Henry spoke, he put his braised fish and ribs out of the pot. For a moment, the whole kitchen was filled with the aroma.

Hearing his words, Sylvia's big, smart eyes were a little disappointed. Who would he give these dishes to?

With a kind of complex and indescribable emotion, Sylvia went to the bathroom to wash up. She never liked a person and never had a relationship with a man or a woman. She didn't know that her behavior was called jealousy.

After she finished washing, Henry had already stood at the door of the house with two lunchboxes in his arms.

Sylvia got into the car with some interesting thoughts and went to the company with Henry.

This morning, Henry had nothing to do. After calling the police, he went straight to the traffic police. The police department contacted Henry yesterday.

After he went to the traffic police to explain

the purpose of his visit, the traffic police officer on duty quickly invited Henry to the captain's office. When the captain learned that this person was the owner of the expensive bicycle, he did not dare to neglect it. He quickly called the relevant personnel and also informed them to summon the young man.

The captain was very efficient. Soon, Henry saw the young man and the young man's father.

On the way, the young man's father repeatedly warned the young man that he must keep a low profile and do whatever others asked him to do. The family could not afford the huge compensation this time. After this matter was over, he could do whatever he wanted. He could seek revenge if he wanted. Let's let this matter pass first.

After seeing Henry, father didn't say anything. He directly gave his son a few slaps and came up to put in a good word to Henry. They couldn't afford the compensation of that day even if they give all their property!

The young man was no longer arrogant as he was that day. He kept his head down and did

not dare to look at Henry.

"I told him to apologize that day. I didn't need your compensation, but your son's attitude obviously showed that he wanted to use the money to solve this matter. I can only satisfy him, right?" Henry said to the young man's father.

The young father's attitude was very humble. "I'm really sorry, little brother. I've spoiled my son very much. How about this, you tell me a solution? I don't care if you want to beat or scold me. We really can't afford this 80 million dollars compensation!"

"Look, wasn't this easy to do?" Henry walked up to the young man and said, "In this case, apologize to me, and I won't make you pay all the compensation."

"Yes, I'm sorry!" The young man bowed slightly. There was no reluctance on his face, but there was hatred in his eyes. But he didn't dare to show it. He was really scared. 80 million dollars was enough for his family to go bankrupt. Then his own good days would be gone. According to his father's words, he would give in first. When everything was done, he will still have money to continue the

life he had.

"Well, it wouldn't be such a big problem if you apologized earlier. Henry sighed heavily. "Anyway, you have apologized, and you don't have to compensate the full amount."

"Thank you, little brother!" The young father came up excitedly and took Henry's hand.

Henry said to the young man's father, "What do you want to thank me for? I only said that you don't have to compensate me with the full amount, but I didn't say that you don't need to pay. By the way, what business does your family have? It's kind of a thing, isn't it? Otherwise, your son wouldn't be so arrogant."

"To be honest, we do some business. The total assets in our family are less than 10 million yuan. I was too busy to discipline my son, so I caused so much trouble for you. I was wrong!"

"Indeed, you are also wrong." Henry thought for a moment and said, "In that case, I will ask the lawyer to check your assets and I ask all your shares to be increased by 1.5 times as the repay. If you don't pay the penalty, I will sue you!"

Herny had a wide smile on his face.

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"The compensation will be 1.5 times higher than the total money I have?"

The young man and the young man's father listened to Henry's words and came to their senses after a long time. Didn't he mean that he was going to push them to a dead-end! And this dead-end was even more ruthless!

80 million dollars of compensation was impossible for the young man to pay in his whole life. If he was banned by the court, at most he would sell all of his family's property and make it impossible for him to turn over his life.

As for Henry, he now asked the other party to compensate 150% of their total assets. Generally speaking, in this kind of business family, even if they had hidden property, there would not be too much. If they took out their hidden property and sold all their property, they might see the hope of paying off the debt, and they would still have to borrow money.

This kind of great loss of property could be changed from civil to criminal property. In

order not to eat the food in prison, the young man would squeeze everything in his family. This was the price he had to pay for what he had done!

Henry did not say anything more to the father and son. After the payment was settled, a lawyer would deal with this matter.

As soon as he came out of the traffic police station, Henry received a phone call from Helen, saying that Nat wanted to invite Henry to dinner and thank him for yesterday's help. He knew what Nat meant as soon as he heard it. He just wanted to inquire about his background and so on. Henry directly refused this invitation.

Soon, it was noon.

After working for the whole morning, Sylvia left the office. This morning, after eating the breakfast specially prepared by Henry, she had a feeling that she was still unsatisfied. The aroma made her occasionally think of it when she was working. She licked her lips like a hungry cat, and with the thought of the ribs and braised fish made by Henry today, the aroma began to stimulate Sylvia from the morning.

At lunchtime, Sylvia was the first to arrive at the restaurant. However, when she saw the ordinary home-cooked dishes in the restaurant, she felt that she had no appetite again.

It was not because she was hungry, but because she wanted to eat the delicious dishes made by Henry.

Shaking her head regretfully, Sylvia walked out of the restaurant and stepped into the elevator. She couldn't help pouting her small cherry mouth.

Damn Henry! Smelly Henry! Making delicious food for others! Why don't you cook for me?

Sylvia even imagined in her mind the scene that Henry handed over the braised fish and pork ribs to others, and she felt a little wronged.

"Are you kidding me? I'm your wife! Even if I want something to eat, you should be the first one to give it to me!"

Sylvia pouted and opened the door of the office. As soon as the door opened, a fragrant smell came in.

She also widened her eyes at this moment.

She saw that on her desk, Henry's braised fish and braised pork ribs were steaming hot, and the aroma came from it. In addition to the two delicacies she had missed for the whole morning, there was also a plate of spinach, a portion of white rice, and a cup of hot water. All of them were placed there, waiting for her to taste.

Sylvia ran over in surprise and saw a note on the table.

"President Lin, you can't drink coke every day, and you can't eat fruits every day as lunch. You still have to eat rice." Behind the note, there was a smiling face.

Sylvia burst into laughter, and all the grievances in her heart disappeared. She cursed Henry in her heart and picked up the chopsticks happily. Before she could sit down, she put a piece of pork into her mouth. She didn't have to chew the stewed tender ribs, and the meat fell off from bones. It was very tasty. When she took a bite, juice burst out. It was a wonderful enjoyment.

Sylvia was like a greedy little girl. When she was in a hurry, she grabbed it and licked her fingers one by one. She was so hungry that

three dishes and one bowl of rice were all eaten by her unconsciously.

After eating, Sylvia was lying on top of her sofa. She patted her belly with satisfaction and burped.

As soon as she burped, Sylvia covered her mouth like a frightened rabbit. She looked around with her big eyes and then giggled. At this moment, she didn't look like an ice-cold female president at all. She was just an ordinary, happy woman.

The new manager of the business department was surnamed Chen.

Yesterday, Manager Chen asked Henry to get in touch with people from the Hengyuan Trading Company. As a result, Henry was targeted by May Lee and did not talk about anything.

Manager Chen naturally didn't know how May treated Henry. When she learned that Henry didn't talk to them, she arranged for Henry to go to Hengyuan Trade again.

Manager Chen called May in advance and made an appointment, saying that Henry, an employee of her department, would pay a visit

to Hengyuan Trade. May agreed on the phone.

After Henry arrived at Hengyuan and explained the purpose of his visit, the receptionist answered him with only one word.

"Wait!"

May said that she had something to deal with, she asked Henry to wait for her.

Henry waited for a whole afternoon. When it was almost time to get off work, May appeared. She sat down in front of Henry and put on an impatient look. "Henry Zhang, right? I checked your proposal yesterday. There are many imperfect areas. You have to change them for me."

As soon as she said that, she threw Henry's proposal on the table.

When Henry took out the proposal, he sealed it with a piece of kraft paper. Now, the seal was not removed at all. That was to say, May said this without looking at the proposal at all.

Henry was silent for two seconds, then he nodded and picked up the proposal. "Okay, I will change it."

"Then wait until you have changed it, and come to me after all the mistakes are fixed." May stood up and stretched. She didn't look at Henry anymore, then she gradually walked away.

Henry opened the proposal and looked at it. There was a project proposal between Lins Group and Hengyuan on the top. In general, the proposal was very good. It involved all aspects, and the profit distribution was also very reasonable. Not to mention that May didn't look at it, even if she looked at it, she couldn't find any imperfect areas.

Henry thought for a moment and added a few more words on the proposal. Then he found a random printing shop, printed out his completed proposal, put it in a bag, and handed it to the front desk of Hengyuan Company and told them that this was the proposal of Lins business plan for May Lee.

After doing all this, Henry left.

By the time he got home, Sylvia had already arrived home.

She took off her professional suit and put on a black dress, looking charming.

"President Lin, you are wearing such a beautiful dress. What should I wear?" Henry stared at the woman in front of him and couldn't move his eyes away.

"Shut up!"

Chapter 165

Tonight, Sylvia took Henry to a private party.

Sylvia said frankly that this party was only for a small circle made by some rich second generations in Ning Province. It was held almost once every two months to increase the connections of the people involved. After a few years, these rich second generations would gradually become the person in charge of their families' enterprises.

The venue of the party was a large outdoor club, located between Yinzhou City and Luohe City.

The boss of this large club was also one of the members of this gathering. His large outdoor club combined racing, climbing, and running.

The people who came to the party were all rich people, so it was not popular to show off how rich they are in the circle. Every time everyone would organize other activities. In recent years, except for a few people who still communicate with each other, the rest of the parties held by the rich second generation had become a kind of talent competition.

There would be a rock climbing match or racing match during the party.

In order to match the delicate and charming rose next to him, Henry especially changed into a tailored suit for himself. The size and accuracy were calculated in millimeters, and every detail of the design was according to Henry's figure. It was worn on Henry's body so that no one could find any flaw.

When Henry put on this suit, Sylvia's eyes lit up. She had seen this man wear this dress three times in total. The first time was when he played *The First Love* for her at the concert that day. The scene of that day would occasionally appear in Sylvia's mind. The second time, when she went to the Cheng family, Henry took out a pack of tea to change Mr. Cheng's attitude. This was the third time.

Sylvia thought about it carefully. The man beside her showed that he was extraordinary always. When she first saw him, she only thought that he was a man with no ability. For the money, he lived off the weak. But after being with him for some time, this man was like a mystery, which made her want to solve this mystery thoroughly.

A red Mercedes-Benz was driving on the national highway from Yinzhou to the Luohe city.

There were lots of mountains in the northwest. Sylvia came to the private club this time, which was built under the big mountain. The side of the mountain was cut like a knife, with a 90-degree angle, which was transformed into a place for climbing. A large area of open space on the side of the mountain was also specially transformed into a racing court. Although it was not as exaggerated as the F1 International track of Duhai, the track, which was 21 kilometers long, was top-notch in the whole Ning Province.

This private club was rarely opened to the public, so there was no problem to organize these exclusive parties. This was not a place to make profits at all.

In addition to the track and climbing on the mountain wall, there was also a special sports ground, a golf course and so on, which people were familiar with.

Sylvia drove into the private outdoor club with Henry.

The club not only had so many outdoor activities venue, but also a leisure hall with all kinds of food. In general, you could enjoy something you never try before.

Henry saw that there was no car under million yuan in the huge parking lot at this time. Sylvia's red Mercedes-Benz logo was not eye-catching here.

When the car was steady, Henry got out of the car first. He ran to the driver's seat and opened the door for Sylvia in a very gentleman manner.

Henry's action made Sylvia cover her mouth and smile.

"Don't worry, President Lin. I'll do my best tonight, and I won't embarrass you!" Henry patted his chest and said.

"Just be yourself." Sylvia smiled at Henry and took the initiative to hold Henry's arm.

This smile was as beautiful as a blooming flower. This gesture of holding the arm made Henry's heart begin to beat wildly. This was the first time that this lady had taken the initiative to close the distance with him!

The man and the lady walked together. The

man was handsome and tall. His long-term exercised body helped him hold up his suit perfectly. His waist was straight, and he raised his head and chest.

The lady was beautiful, with her long dress fluttering in the wind and her beautiful hair tied up. She walked next to the man with elegance, which made her look like a perfect couple.

In the sky, the clouds of dusk were like burning and the sunset was setting in the west, which stretched their shadow long.

Where there was Sylvia, there was a focal point.

This was the gathering of the rich second generation in Ning Province. They were all rich people, but Sylvia's status was still unshakable. She oversaw the largest leadership group in Yinzhou at a young age. There was no need to say much about her financial resources. Few people at present could be compared with Sylvia. In terms of appearance, her title of the most beautiful lady in the business world was not easily boasted by others.

In the past, Sylvia had been alone when she

arrived. But today, the man next to her had become the object of many people's speculation.

Sylvia took Henry into the leisure room of the club.

Although it was called a leisure hall, it was no different from some hotels. Otherwise, it could not contain fitness, leisure, and food.

The magnificent hall, the entire marble floor and the beautiful crystal chandelier were all showing off the nobleness of this place.

Henry estimated that it would take at least three hundred million RMB to build such a club!

As the leading enterprise of the Yinzhou, the total assets of the Lins family had been evaluated more than one billion yuan a few years ago. After these years of development, plus the projects of several hospitals in town, and the cooperation reached by the French Gerald Group, the total assets of the Lins family now were nearly ten billion.

This number sounds a lot, but the amount of money available is also very limited. If Lins family wanted to build such a private club with

three hundred million RMB, it was also a choice that needed to be discussed about. The most important thing was that this private club was not open to the public. In this way, it could be seen that the identity of its owner was not ordinary.

As soon as Henry and Sylvia entered the hall, they heard someone greeting Sylvia.

"Sylvia, there you come. We are all waiting for you here. Hey, this is?"

A beautiful lady with curly hair and a red dress walked over and looked at Henry curiously.

A man followed the beauty and looked at Henry curiously. This was the first time he had seen Sylvia coming to the party with a man.

Sylvia introduced the two people in front of Henry.

The beautiful lady wearing a red dress was Yan Jiang. The handsome man beside her was her husband, Carl Ding.

Chapter 166

The business of Jiang Family was well-known in Luohe city, with more than one billion in total assets.

Henry found that the way Carl treat his wife as exactly same as his way of treating Sylvia. Was their position same?

Henry observed carefully and found that it was true. When Yan said one thing, Carl did not dare to say another. When Yan frowned, Carl was so scared that he shrank his neck.

This was the first time that Henry came to this club. After attending such a party, Sylvia began to introduce Henry all kinds of rules and regulations. Yan and Carl were also very surprised at the sudden marriage of Sylvia. At the same time, they were guessing Henry's identity.

As the most beautiful lady in the business world and the president of Lins Group, Sylvia had always had pursuers, but she had never had a good impression of anyone.

Sylvia took Henry to visit the leisure room, and at the same time, she chatted with Yan

and other ladies. Although the voices of the two women were low, Henry could still hear what they were talking about. Those topics stunned Henry for a long time. He really didn't expect that Sylvia had such a gossip side, such as seeing who would change their attitude after getting married, whether they would treat each other well, and whether their relationship was harmonious or not.

Hearing this, Henry's jaw almost dropped to the ground.

Sylvia listened to Yan's story. There was one woman with good family background. She found a husband. His family conditions were also good. Together they looked like a power couple and everyone admired them. However, things did not go as planned. None of them was taking care of the household, so they could only hire a housekeeper. The man was so busy that he was hardly at home. He didn't care about home at all, and let the woman make all decisions, which made her very tired. It was better to be single than married like this.

When Sylvia heard this, she thought of Henry. He was the one doing all the cleaning, he would come back home immediately after

Sylvia's call. He never interfered with her decision, but he would secretly make plan B in case of an emergency.

In contrast, she felt like she was in the heaven.

Henry obviously did not know what Sylvia was thinking. He was surprised by the gossip of ladies.

For now, Henry felt that this gathering was not bad. Carl was also a very talkative person, and he did not deliberately flatter anyone, and he could chat well with Henry.

Henry and Sylvia did not have dinner at night, so they were sitting at a buffet table. They took some snacks and chatted while eating.

"Sylvia, you're here!" A man's surprised voice rang out.

At the moment when the voice sounded, Carl and Yan's eyes subconsciously fell on Henry. This time, Henry roughly guessed what had happened.

He turned his head and saw a man in casual shorts and short-sleeved shirt looking at Sylvia with excitement. The man was in good shape and had thick arms. Obviously, he has

been exercising.

The men's clothes were all well-known brands and he looked very handsome.

While Henry was looking at this man, this man was also looking at Henry. His eyes were full of hostility because now Henry was sitting next to Sylvia.

Yan whispered, "This man is Han Yi. He has been pursuing Sylvia for quite some time, and his family assets are worth billions. Everybody thought that he would be the one to marry Sylvia."

"Han Yi?" Henry glanced at him.

Han strode towards Henry and shouted at the same time, "Brother, I'm not sure who you are. I've never seen you before."

"Haha." Henry chuckled. "It's my first time to attend this party with my wife."

"Your wife?" Han Yi's eyes froze.

"Let me introduce myself. I am Sylvia's husband, Henry Zhang." Although Henry's tone of speech was polite, his movements were not polite at all. While speaking, he was sitting there with no intention of getting up.

When introducing himself, he was eating while talking. Obviously, he didn't care about Han at all.

"Sylvia's husband!" Han said, clenching his fists, and his knuckles made a sound. In his mind, there was an unspeakable irritation rising. He asked with great difficulty, "I don't know what you do, brother. I haven't heard of you before."

"What does he do? He's just a man who married into Lin family!" A man in casual clothes appeared.

Henry glanced at him. It was Nick Ning, the son of the top military leader in Ning Province.

"Matrilocal son-in-law?" Han frowned and looked at Henry with disdain in his eyes.

When Carl heard Nick's words, he felt like he met an old friend from the same hometown and gave Henry an understanding look.

Yan was very surprised. In the conversation just now, she found that Henry's action was very elegant, and his talk was extraordinary. She even guessed which rich family he was from, but she did not expect that he was a matrilocal son-in-law.

Nick strode over and stood in front of Henry's table. He said bluntly, "Sylvia, there's a question. Last time in Master Cheng's house, I wanted to ask you, why did you have to find a son-in-law? How can such a good-for-nothing be worthy of you, Sylvia?"

"Nick! You've gone too far!" Sylvia, who had always been noble and quiet in front of people, slapped the table in an abnormal way and shouted.

Not to mention Nick, even Henry was shocked by Sylvia's action. "What's going on? Why is she so angry?"

In fact, even Sylvia herself did not expect that after listening to someone satirized Henry, she would have such a big reaction. The action just now was completely subconscious.

"I went too far? I just told the truth." Nick put his hands behind his back and stared at Henry. "Boy, if you have any ability, don't hide behind a woman. Do you accept a challenge?"

When Sylvia was about to say something, she felt that her little hands were surrounded by a warm current.

Henry grabbed Sylvia's little hand and said

gently to her, "He's right. I really cannot hide behind you. As your husband, it's my duty to drive this garbage away."

Garbage!

Henry's words caused an uproar among the crowd.

How could a matrilocal son-in-law call others garbage? Who was he talking about? Han or Nick!

Whether it was Han or Nick, they were all famous in this circle. Not only Han, but also his family's billions of assets were among the top in Ning Province. What about Nick? He was the only one in the military of Ning Province, and no one dared to offend him!

Henry turned his head and glanced between Nick and Han. "So, what's the challenge?"

Chapter 167

Henry's reaction obviously exceeded most people's expectations. Even Sylvia did not expect that Henry would accept Nick's challenge easily.

The feeling that someone stood out for her made Sylvia feel so sweet but also worried.

"Haha, brave enough." Nick gave Henry a thumbs-up. "I won't bully you. You are not even qualified to be in this elite club. Remember, a person's destiny had been decided upon his birth. But, since you are here today, why don't we just do outdoor sports? You can't only rely on pretty face in this men's world!"

After Nick's words, Carl showed a trace of embarrassment on his face.

Sylvia gently pulled Henry's sleeve and shook her head at Henry.

As the son of the top leader of the military in Ning Province, Nick was once under military training for a long time. It was known that he was sent to the Special Warfare Brigade by his father and trained for a whole year. His

physical abilities were far beyond ordinary people.

As for Han, although he had never received training like Nick, as a member of this private club, he also had a lot of achievements in the outdoor sports.

How about Henry?

He was wearing a suit and no one could see anything except for his straight figure.

Moreover, anyone who came to this party in a suit was obviously not the kind of person who liked outdoor sports.

Henry squeezed Sylvia's little hand hard. "It's all right."

Henry turned his head and nodded to Nick. "If you want to play outdoors, I'm in."

"Okay!" Nick shouted. "But there's something you have to know. You and Sylvia are not in the same world at all. This is not the place for you."

"Cut the crap." Henry waved his hand impatiently. "What do you want to play? Say it yourself."

Seeing Henry's arrogant look, Nick was just

about to speak when he was interrupted by Han's voice. " Rock climbing without a safety rope!"

"Free Rope Rock Climbing!"

"It's too risky!"

As soon as Han's voice fell, there was a burst of exclamation around.

From the literal meaning, everyone knew how dangerous this was.

Climbing had always been a high-adrenaline exercise. Even if one were tied to a safety rope and lying on a cliff, it would still make his legs tremble.

The climbing path of this club was based on a mountain path, and it was only adjusted a little. After climbing to a height of thirty meters, it was no different from a regular mountain. What was more, the surface was vertical and flat!

Without safety rope, it meant that if a person was not careful, he could slip and get smashed to pieces!

Han's mouth curved into a sinister smile. "Kid, what do you say? Do you dare to accept it?"

"Han is going to force that brat to his death!"

"That's right. Free rope rock climbing. If this kid wants to die, he should accept it."

"In my opinion, he won't accept it."

"Isn't he a son-in-law just for money? People like him do not have any backbone or dignity. How can he be willing to risk his life?"

The onlookers spoke one after another.

Sylvia said in a crisp voice, "Han, don't talk nonsense. We..."

Before Sylvia could finish her words, Henry interrupted her.

"I'll do it! Tell me the rules!"

"He said yes? Does he really dare to accept it?"

"I don't think it's appropriate to reject in front of so many people here."

"Haha, what's there to be embarrassed about? He is just a matrilocal son-in-law. Why would he have any dignity?"

"Alright! Kid, you're brave!" Han sneered. "However, there are some things that don't depend on bravery."

The news that Sylvia's husband was going to compete with Han in climbing without a safety rope spread throughout the clubhouse in an instant.

This matter, whether it was the title of Sylvia's husband, or the competition with Han, or climbing with no safety rope, was extremely attractive. When the three keywords were connected, it immediately attracted everyone's interest.

Many people who did not know what was going on and thought that Sylvia's husband was also a master of climbing. Otherwise, how could he possibly compete with Han? As a result, when they saw Henry in a suit and leather shoes, they immediately lost interest. He didn't look like someone who was good at outdoor sports.

Also, Sylvia's husband was matrilocal son-in-law. , the rumour that he had to accept the challenge because he felt embarrassed spread throughout the club. Almost everyone thought that Henry was courting his own death.

Now it was getting dark. The lights got turned on, and the scene was as bright as day.

On the ninety-degree vertical mountain, there were some special stepping points. Briefly, one could not see the top of the mountain wall, which was nearly two hundred meters high. The owner of this club regularly held a climbing competition. Those who could climb the mountain within an hour would get a huge reward. In the end, only a few people got the reward, which showed how difficult it was to climb all the way up.

Looking at the scattered stepping points on the wall, knowing that there would be no safety rope, made people scared. If they were not careful, they might be doomed!

Han stood at the starting point, wore protective gear, and prepared his tools. From his skillful appearance, one could tell that he had a lot of experience.

On the other hand, Henry, dressed in suit and leather shoes, stood in front of the starting point. He did not wear any protective gear or any tools. He just stared blankly at the cliff and no one knew what he was thinking.

Judging by their preparation, it was clear who would be the winner.

"The rules are very simple. The time is not

limited. Whoever gets higher will win!"

To climb with no safety rope was not only a test of the technique but also a test of courage. Some people who had climbed to a height of a thousand meters, could not even climb more than ten meters without a safety rope, and they were so scared that they did not dare to move.

Henry nodded. He did not care about the rules, because he knew that he could not lose. A cliff less than 200 meters high was a piece of cake for him.

He recalled that many years ago, he and a group of good brothers would climb the cliffs of thousands of meters with bare hands when they had nothing to do. Whoever was the coward was the loser. In the end, all of them sat on the top of the mountain and drank wine, waiting for the sunrise.

"Looking back at that kind of days, it's just like a dream. A cliff of 200 meters is just for a little fun." Henry sighed.

While Henry was sighing with emotion, Han had already begun to climb up.

Han's movements were very skillful. The first

ten meters, he didn't use any tools at all. He grabbed the stepping points accurately with his hands and exerted force with his arms to jump up. His smooth movements caused a cheer. After more than ten meters, he began to use tools. His speed gradually dropped.

"Han is indeed powerful!"

"This action can't be more skilled!"

Chapter 168

Compared to Han, who had climbed more than 20 meters, Henry was still standing at the starting point.

Henry's performance made the onlookers speak out one after another.

"You don't dare to climb, do you?"

"Obviously, he does not."

"He is just a matrilocal son-in-law. How can he climb up? Who can give him the courage?"

A stream of sarcastic voices came to Henry's ears, from people with good ties to Han.

Nick stood aside and looked at Henry with a sneer.

Sylvia's hanging heart finally relaxed after seeing Henry give up. She did not want to see Henry rush forward and fight desperately.

Han had climbed to a height of 35 meters. There were no footprints carved on the ground. If he wanted to climb up, courage and strength were indispensable.

Han looked at the figure that was as tiny as a

finger and laughed loudly.

"Boy, don't force yourself if you don't dare to play! This is a men's game, not something a gig*lo like you can take part in!"

Henry curled his lips and said to himself, "I didn't expect that one day I would be called a gig*lo. It's really..."

Henry looked at the ground in front of him. Above the climbing point, there was a ground-treading point. He saw the ground-treading point, stepped back slightly, and then rushed forward.

In the eyes of some people, some of them could not help but laugh at his sprinting.

"What's he up to? Is he going to sprint and climb the mountain?"

"Only possible in movies!"

"Funny!"

The laughter of the crowd was loud, but it stopped very quickly.

Henry rushed to the front of the mountain wall and jumped up with force. At the same time, he reached out a hand to grab the step point above. With a slight push of his arm, he

jumped up like an arrow from the bowstring. At the same time, he stepped on the step point he had just grabbed, and his arm grabbed toward another stepping point and used force again.

To outsiders, this kind of action was like jumping over eaves and vaulting over walls on TV. Even if someone was hung to the wire like in the movies, he would not be so free as to do so.

This action made those who were making fun of Henry shut their mouth.

Henry's suit did not tie him down at all. Instead, it gave people a different kind of beauty, temperament, and strength. At that moment, many ladies had this kind of feeling in their mind. This was what a man should be: elegant and indestructible!

Henry jumped a few times and climbed to 30 meters high. It took less than 15 seconds in total!

Henry glanced at Han who was five meters above him and smiled. He grabbed another rock with his arm and straightened his body. With only a few movements, he reached Han.

Henry looked at Han and asked with a question in his voice, "You are here only because I let you go first for a while."

Han's face was burning. Ignoring Henry, he snorted and took out his tools and began to climb.

Compared with Han moving little by little with tools, Henry's movements were much more agile and convenient. He surpassed Han in a few seconds. A few seconds later, because of the dim environment, Han could only see Henry's blurry back.

Those who mocked Henry just now all shut up.

Carl's face was full of excitement, and he kept giving thumbs up. Brother, you are really a model for a matrilocal son-in-law!

Han climbed up for a few minutes, but he could not catch up with Henry. This made Han anxious. He looked down at his body. At this moment, he was already at the height of 40 meters, and the size of the people under him was smaller than a little finger.

Han took a deep breath and seemed to have decided. He put the tools in his hand to his

waist and imitated Henry's movements. He climbed the mountain with his bare hands, hoping to speed up.

"What is Han doing?"

"Climbing the mountain with bare hands?"

"He doesn't have this kind of experience at all!"

A member of the club said in a low voice, "We have tried to climb with bare hands before. The cliff that is 30 meters high is very steep. There are very few places we can act. Unless we have a strength far beyond ordinary people, we cannot climb it at all. Han tried, but he failed."

Han gasped. He stared at a rock that was half a meter long. In his mind, he counted to ten. When he counted to ten, Han suddenly jumped and pulled up the rock with both hands.

When Han jumped, there was a cry of surprise below, and the spectators were also holding their breath. When Han grabbed the knobs, those people's hearts were relieved.

Han's movements were not as light as Henry's. Every time he did, he would make

people feel nervous. On the contrary, when Henry was climbing, everyone seemed to be watching a performance, and they did not worry about Henry at all.

A few moments ago, everyone thought that Henry would lose, but now, no one thought so.

Just as Han was trying to climb up, Henry was about to reach the top of the mountain.

There was a rose in the gap.

This was an Immortality Flower, which was placed in a crevice. Only those who climbed all the way could get it.

Henry picked up the rose and began climbing down the mountain. Compared with going up the mountain, his speed was much slower, but he was still fast.

Han jumped up three times in a row and successfully grabbed the knobs. Although he was not in danger and his speed was faster than climbing with tools, it undoubtedly consumed a lot of his physical strength.

Han gasped for air and swallowed saliva from time to time. Now, he was dancing on the tip of the knife, and if he made a mistake, he

would be smashed into pieces.

Han once again saw a protruding rock above his head. He focused his eyes and decided to go all in!

He jumped up and reached out his hand to grab knobs successfully!

Han's heart was filled with joy. However, the next second, he felt weightless. The rock that Han grabbed broke and Han was about to fall to the ground.

The people started screaming.

At this moment, Han only had one thought in his mind: It was over!

Han had experienced the feeling of rock cracking and free fall more than once. But a few times before, he had tied a safety rope to his body, but this time, he did not!

The final line of his life was taken by him.

Han closed his eyes and waited for his death. He had never expected that the final loser would be him.

At this critical moment, a strong arm grabbed Han's ankle, causing the falling momentum of Han to suddenly pause.

Han opened his eyes and saw the man in the suit grabbing him.

"Brother, did you intend to jump?" Henry chuckled and lifted his arm so that Han could grab a protruding point and control his body balance.

Han looked at Henry with a complicated expression in his eyes. He knew that he had just stepped into the jaws of death, but he was pulled out by the man in front of him.

Seeing this scene, people cheered.

The corners of Sylvia's mouth unconsciously curved into a smile.

"That's my man!" she thought.

Chapter 169

After a few ups and downs, Henry came down from the mountain and returned to the climbing point.

The way everyone looks at Henry has changed. They no longer looked down on him. Some people who had a good relationship with Han even showed gratitude in their eyes. They understood that if Henry had not suddenly taken action, Han would have been dead.

Henry patted off the dust on his suits and walked to Sylvia at a brisk pace. He inserted the rose he had just taken into Sylvia's head.

"So cheesy." Sylvia grumbled and rolled her eyes, but let Henry insert this rose into her hair.

"This is the Immortality Flower!" Someone recognized the rose. "It grows on a cliff close to the top of the mountain! He just took it off that easily!"

"Been to the top of the mountain?"

"That's impossible, isn't it?"

"How could he climb to the top of the mountain with bare hands in such a short period of time?"

Some people who liked to climb the mountain had a kind of incredible look in their eyes. In the dark, how could he reach the top of the mountain in such a short period of time with bare hands and no safety equipment? Unbelievable!

But no matter whether they believed or not, the Immortality Flower was the proof.

At this time, Han had landed safely. His expression was very complicated, and he was no longer as arrogant as before. Some people came forward to comfort him, but he pushed them away and he strode to Henry.

"I lost. You are very strong. Your strength is beyond imagination. Besides, thank you for saving my life."

Henry smiled. Without saying a word, he took the initiative to reach out his right hand to him.

Han was stunned for two seconds. He also reached out his right hand and grinned.

Seeing this scene, Nick's face was particularly

ugly. He really did not expect that this boy, who lived as a son-in-law, had such powerful skills. He frowned and was thinking about how to deal with Henry. But Henry walked toward Nick first.

"Master Ning, how about you? It's your turn, isn't it?"

"Are you taking the initiative to provoke me?" Nick lifted his eyebrows, and there was a wave of indescribable anger in his tone.

"Isn't it obvious enough?" Henry asked back, "Nick Ning, tell me, what do you want to play?"

"Okay, since you want to play, I'm all in." Nick laughed hideously. "Racing? Are you in?"

"Fine by me." Henry showed a careless look.

In this club, there was a track that was 21 kilometres long with a lot of sharp curves. On this track, the best record was 10 minutes 7 seconds. It was said that it was recorded by a professional racer. He said that if it were not for the special transformation of the F1 car, no one could finish this track under 10 minutes.

With the experience from rock climbing, people's comments were not one-sided in this

racing competition. Of course, there were still many people who favoured Nick to win, because no matter in personal understanding or flattering, his advantage was much greater than that of a Lin family's son-in-law.

First, Nick's family background gave him more opportunities to get in touch with luxury cars. This was something that Henry could not compare with.

Secondly, Nick's driving skills were also well-known in the entire circle of Ning Province. As for Henry? If he had some driving skills, he would not be a matrilocal son-in-law.

Thirdly, cars were also the key to winning the race.

In this club, Nick had three racing cars with fine maintenance, and their performance was quite outstanding.

If these three conditions were put together, few people would think that Henry could win.

There were special seats for the spectators on the track, and there were specially assigned people reporting the situation of the scene at every traffic station.

During preparation, Han took the initiative to

show his kindness to Henry and said, "Buddy, Nick's car has been specially modified to reach the speed of 100 kilometres in 1.8 seconds. The chassis is pressed down, and the track of the car meets the standards of this track. Even if you are a professional car driver, if you have not prepared a good car, you can't beat Nick's car. I can lend you my car."

Henry smiled and said, "Thank you, but no, I'll drive my wife's car."

"My car?" Sylvia did not come back to earth. It was not that she did not want to lend the car to Henry, but it was difficult to beat Nick's car with her Mercedes.

As soon as the silver-white GTR showed up, there was a burst of cheers and screams. Nick sat in the driver's seat and looked at Henry indifferently.

Henry took the key of the Mercedes-Benz from Sylvia and ran to the parking lot. Soon, a fiery red Mercedes-Benz entered the venue. The car was worth one million nine hundred RMB and had a pair of 4.0 T twin-turbocharging. But at this time, it seemed a little weak in front of the GTR.

Not only engine power was modified on the GTR, but also the stability of the car, as well as the brakes, which had completely overshadowed the Mercedes-Benz.

When the Mercedes-Benz Henry drove and Nick's GTR stopped at the same starting line, no one thought highly of Henry again. Some people were still thinking that maybe the Lin family's son-in-law had some skills. But now, even if he had some skills, he was completely outclassed by the hardware.

The gap between sports cars and racing cars was as wide as a rift valley.

"Sylvia, if it goes on like this, your husband will definitely lose!" Yan said anxiously next to her, "It's your husband's first time here. Even if he can race, he will feel very distant from this track because he has never tried it. But Nick is different. He has run this track hundreds of times. He can recite every curve and direction, not to mention the distance between cars."

"I agree." Han also said, "Henry does have the ability, but in this competition, it's useless to have only body strength, but also good equipment. Today, even if the top racing

drivers all over the country would come to drive this Mercedes-Benz, they wouldn't be able to drive faster than Nick."

"It's okay." Sylvia shook her head slightly. She looked at the starting line of the game and said flatly, "I have confidence in him."

The words of confidence made Yan and Han swallow what they were going to say.

When Sylvia said the word "confidence", she was full of the belief that he could win. How much trust she had in that man that she could develop such a feeling?

If they asked Sylvia this question, she would not be able to answer it. She only knew that this man had never let her down. He would always be perfect in any small matter.

Zhang Xuhui sat in the car and looked at the track in front of him. He had never really been involved in racing, and even his driving license was done by others before. However, he still remembered that the first time he drove, he had won countless guided missiles and fought his way out of the sea of blood.

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The two cars, parked at the starting line of the racetrack, roared almost at the same time, their tires were spinning on the ground, belching smoke, and adding heat for maximum grip.

A young girl in a sexy suit, holding a LED sign that counted to three, stood in the middle of the two cars.

The number on the display board began to jump and changed into two. Every time it changed; people who were watching the battle felt a little nervous.

Nick glanced aside with a contemptuous look, and then fixed his eyes on the front.

When the number changed from one to zero, the two cars rushed out almost at the same time. After two seconds, GTR started its performance and widen the distance with the Mercedes-Benz. The performance gap between the two cars was clearly shown on the straight line.

The GTR completely outclassed the Mercedes-Benz red.

"Master Ning won. We don't have to watch until the end at all. Not to mention the technique, just comparing the cars is enough."

"Indeed."

Soon, Nick was 50 meters ahead of Henry in a straight line. On the track that was only 21 kilometers, 50 meters was a lot. Moreover, this was just the starting point. The continuous curves behind would widen the gap, especially for the modified racing car so its performance would be better.

When it came to the first bend, Nick drifted through it with an extremely beautiful bend. Even professional racing drivers could not find any flaws in it just because Nick was too familiar with the track.

As for Henry, he did not use the drift technique when he passed the bend. He drove in one direction as usual so that the car could drive into the bend normally.

One was a beautiful drift over the bend, and the other was a normal drive across the bend, it could be distinguished which was better right away!

"Hey, I thought that this man of the Lins family would surprise us. In the end, it turns out to be only his courage to accept master Ning's challenge."

"He can't even make a simple drift. What's the point of competing?"

Beside Sylvia, Yan also sighed and said, "Sylvia, it seems that your husband is going to lose this time, but it's normal. Your husband does not have any contact with this activity. Nick is a master in it."

Carl stood next to his wife and looked at the red Mercedes-Benz on the field. He was silent, but in his eyes, there was a strange brilliance.

Han also stared at the Mercedes-Benz on the field and said in a low voice, "No, look, Sylvia's husband is not slower than Nick. On the contrary, he is a little faster!"

Han was not the only one who had discovered this matter. There was also such a voice in the rest of the people.

"The distance between the two cars was at least 50 meters, but now it has been shortened to 45 meters. And with each bend,

the distance between the two cars will decrease a lot."

"How is this possible? He does not have any drifting skills at all. How can he catch up with Master Ning?" A young man who was standing not far from Sylvia and others said in surprise.

"There is a very simple reason." Carl, who had not spoken a word, tidied up his collar and lowered his voice. "The so-called drift is nothing more than a big skill. Why would the car drift? To be honest, it was because the rear seat of the car was out of control, which caused the drift. When the car was out of control, how fast could it be? The GTR has been customized and the maximum speed reach is 1.2G, but Nick crossed the bend by drifting, now it only reached 0.5G. Henry was different. He completely exerted the distance of the Mercedes-Benz to the extreme, reaching nearly 1G!"

Carl's words attracted a lot of people's attention. Many people knew that Carl was also a matrilocal live-in son-in-law, but no one had expected that he knew racing so well and could see inside the problem. Was he also an expert?

Carl stared at the track deeply.

"Pa"

Yan slapped Carl on the back of his head and said, "Speak nicely, do not act like an expert!"

Carl smiled and nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes."

This sudden change of scene made it difficult for the people around them to accept, but they could hear Carl's words clearly. Could it be that the plain bend was faster than drifting?

At this point, the two cars on the track have reached a continuous curve, a total of nine, after that, they will usher in four rings. The finish line was in the centre of the circle. But in general, the nine straight curves is the decisive place. If you weren't in a lead there, there was no hope for you.

Nick drove into a series of curves and drifted through difficult turns, each one of which floats beautifully, like an artistic performance, but Henry who did not even make any drifts at all was getting closer and closer.

At this time, on the highest floor of the club's leisure room, a middle-aged man stood in

front of the huge floor-to-ceiling windows and looked at the two cars on the track. "Impressive, a man can drive an ordinary Mercedes-Benz to this extent. It's really impressive! I didn't expect that you have such a master here."

"Master, what do you mean?" A young man stood behind the middle-aged man with a puzzled look on his face.

This young man was the owner of this club, Jacob Lou.

The Lou family was rarely heard of in Ning Province, but in the whole northwest, it was a relatively powerful family.

Jacob loved outdoor activities. In almost every province in the northwest, he had a private club of this kind, which was not for profit but for socialization.

The middle-aged man in front of him was his racing master. He had won the first prize of many countries and was highly skilled.

They have watched together car games, such as equations, endurance games, etc. for many times, but Jacob had never seen his master praise a person like this.

The middle-aged man pointed to the track and said, "I remember that I told you at that time, there was a limit in each car. This limit is the most difficult to control. If you go beyond this limit, it will make the car out of control. If you cannot reach this limit, it proves that you still have a long way to go in racing."

Jacob nodded. He remembered his master's words, and now he was also working toward the direction of controlling the vehicle's limit, but only after trying it, he understood how difficult it was to control.

The middle-aged man continued to say, "It is very difficult for a person to master the limit of racing through precision and adjustment, let alone a large-scale civilian car. No civilian car can make the data as accurate as of the racing car. But the data is not always exactly as it is stated in configurations."

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Although the middle-aged man only said a few words, Jacob, as a carter, immediately understood how impressive it was.

A professional racing car, with all the details, was the most sophisticated, had the best power, the speed, the speed of the tires, the force, and so on. Before going on the road, these racing cars would be adjusted to the best state. In this way, it would be difficult for the racing drivers to control the car's limit.

As for a civilian car? First of all, not to mention that there was a slight gap between the start-production parameters. The car's performance would be affected by the wear and tear of the hardware and tires when used daily. However, in this way, they could master the limits of the car. It had to be said that this was really difficult!

The middle-aged man shook his head and walked away from the French window. He said, "There's no need to look. The result is already out. There's no doubt that GTR will lose. He's showing off but hasn't reached the end yet, and his tires will explode."

While Jacob was chatting with the middle-aged man, the two cars on the track had already passed the nine curves. The Mercedes-Benz, which had been 50 meters behind GTR since the beginning, was now closely following the GTR.

Henry stamped on the accelerator and glanced at the GTR's tires. He said to himself, "The tires are seriously damaged, and the strength of the grip has decreased greatly. After adding gas, I will be close behind."

Henry was sitting with one hand on the window, supporting his head with the other hand, and holding the steering wheel with the other hand. He didn't look like he was racing. He was just slowly driving on the mountain path and enjoying the breeze.

Nick saw Henry was catching up, stepped on the gas pedal, and tried to shake him off at the last four rings. For these two cars with extremely high performance, this kind of small turning ring was no different from a straight line. But Nick found that he couldn't get rid of this Mercedes-Benz. His speed had obviously soared to two hundred, but he still couldn't feel the speed.

When the wheels rotated at a high speed, it gave people a feeling of stillness, but Henry could see clearly that the wheels of Nick's car were sliding.

The serious tire grinding caused the strength of his four specially enlarged tires to decline a lot, as one couldn't run fast on the ice no matter how hard he tried.

The corner of Henry's mouth curled into a smile. He turned the car in the right direction and the speed shifted. The red Mercedes-Benz sped up again, and the car gradually exceeded the tail of the GTR, approaching the door. In this way, Henry would be able to surpass the car in a few seconds at most.

Nick saw that the Mercedes-Benz's was in line with him. He made up his mind and suddenly made a direction. The silver-white GTR, under the high speed, rushed toward Mercedes-Benz.

Nick's idea was very simple. He just wanted to frighten Henry. When ordinary people faced with such a situation, they would subconsciously step on the brakes and change the direction. If Henry did it, in terms of current speed, the Mercedes-Benz he was

driving would be out of control, which would easily cause the collapse of the car.

It had to be said that Nick's idea was very vicious. He had already wanted Henry's life.

Unfortunately, he chose the wrong person to scare.

In the past 20 years, what Henry had done the most was fighting for his life.

Seeing Nick's car rushing toward him, Henry didn't dodge at all. Instead, he made a decision and also rushed toward Nick.

Nick would never have thought that Henry would do such a thing.

Under such a fast speed, the two cars could crash into each other at any time. At this critical moment, Nick didn't have time to think. He subconsciously hit the brake and changed the direction. In this way, the car went out of control not because of Henry, but because of Nick.

With a harsh screeching sound on the ground, the car crashed into the fence without warning. The speed was extremely fast. The moment it hit the fence, the car flipped over for 360 degrees before it finally stopped.

In the car, Nick only felt that at this moment, his internal organs were almost displaced, and his saliva was constantly thrown out. The airbag in the car shot out and hit Nick in the face, which made him dizzy. It was not until the rescue team outside the court came and opened the car door that he came to his senses.

If it hadn't been for the special modification of the car he was driving, which had been reinforced, Nick would have suffered more than just minor injuries.

"Master Nick, are you okay?"

"Master Nick, how do you feel?"

"I'm fine." Nick shook his head and climbed out of the car looking like a mess. He spat out a mouthful of saliva and looked at the track in front of him. His eyes were full of hatred. "Henry, sooner or later, I'll teach you a lesson!"

After Henry drove the car to the finish line, he didn't even bother to sneer at Nick and continued to chat with Yan and her husband as if nothing had happened.

Those watching the competition could see the

results of the competition on the big screen. When they saw Nick was a mess and that Henry crossed the finish line as if nothing had happened, the difference between them was particularly obvious.

In the past, Nick was definitely the protagonist of the party. But this time, it was not long after the party had begun, he made such a big mistake. On this track, he was one of the few people who had been overturned!

The sense of humiliation and frustration flooded Nick's mind, which made him unable to stay here any longer and he left the venue early.

After the two competitions, Henry was in the limelight. None of the people present dared to look down upon the son-in-law of the Lin family.

During this gathering, some people also competed in racing, running, climbing and so on. But with Henry's two exciting competitions just now, the other people's competition became less important.

Henry accompanied Sylvia all the time, quietly waiting for her to talk with her friends. The party didn't end until eleven o'clock in the

evening.

On the way home, Sylvia did not ask Henry anything. She began to learn to quietly accept the extraordinary side of this man.

A car as following Sylvia's cars at all time. Anna Jiang, her bodyguard, had been fulfilling her duty and did not add any inconvenience to Sylvia's life.

The moon and stars were moving, and a new day began.

Sylvia got up again in a fragrance. She gently tiptoed, opened the door, and sneaked to the door of the kitchen. She saw Henry was busy in the kitchen.

She sniffed her nose cutely and said, "What kind of delicious food did you make today?"

Henry looked back at the woman and smiled slightly. "Are you asking for breakfast or lunch?"

"Both."

"The breakfast is simple egg rolls. As for lunch, I have prepared sweet and sour tenderloin, fried beef, and a portion of wheat, which are all your favourite."

Looking at Henry who was busy standing in front of the kitchen, Sylvia smiled happily and said, "It's so good to have you."

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It is so nice to have you. This sentence made two of them blush.

Sylvia's pretty face turned red immediately. She did not know why she blurted out the words just now. She covered her face with hands and trotted away without looking at Henry.

On the way to work, the atmosphere between the two of them was a little awkward. They did not talk much on the road, and Sylvia did not even look at Henry.

Downstairs of the company, Henry handed the lunch box to Sylvia.

"Remember to heat it up before eating. I'm going out for business today, so I can't heat it for you at noon."

Sylvia nodded with a blushing face. After saying yes, she hurried upstairs with the lunch box in her hand.

New Manager Chen of the business department called Henry early in the morning, asking him about his business contact with Hengyuan. He urged Henry to settle the

matter as soon as possible.

Henry came to Hengyuan and asked about the proposal. He was told by the receptionist that the proposal was still being processed.

Since Hengyuan got permission to build the tunnel, it had become the most popular business in Yinzhou City. As the CEO, Jenny had been very busy during this period. Every day, she had countless clients and contracts to be submitted. However, what made Jenny anxious most was her cooperation with Lins Group.

As a leading group of the Yinzhou, the Lin family had a pivotal position in the business circle of the Yinzhou. The cooperation with the Lin family was of great importance to Hengyuan. However, a few days after the appointed time had passed, Jenny still did not see the people of the Lin family, which made her a little anxious.

Jenny thought about it and called Sylvia. On the phone, Sylvia clearly told Jenny that her people had been in contact with Hengyuan.

This made Jenny puzzled. She specifically called May again. May told her that the person sent by the Lin family was very arrogant and

ignored her. On the first day he came to get the proposal but left quickly. Yesterday afternoon, she asked him to change the proposal, but it did not appear until now.

After listening to May's words, Jenny felt a little angry. In her opinion, the Lin family was a bully for doing this.

After thinking about it for a while, Jenny decided to go to the business department of Lins Group in person and ask about the situation. Although Hengyuan could not compare with Lins Group, Jenny wouldn't allow being treated like this.

Jenny was wearing a black professional suit, and her long hair was tied behind her head. Her temperament was not as cold as Sylvia's. Instead, she looked more sophisticated. Her slim and professional skirt exposed her slender and straight legs in the air. Her tall, S-shaped figure attracted people's attention. Her face was slightly painted with light makeup, which added to her beauty, but at the same time, she looked plain and elegant.

Jenny came to the company's lobby. Just as she was about to walk out of the company's door, her eyes were fixed on the reception

desk.

There was a man sitting there. He was dressed in a decent suit, her eyes could not look away. At the sight of this man, Jenny's heart beat fast.

Jenny really did not expect that she could see Henry here. Was he looking for her?

As soon as this thought came out, Jenny's pretty face could not help but flush.

The receptionist at the side saw that the boss suddenly showed such a look like a little girl. She was very surprised. In their mind the boss had always been a strong businesswoman.

Jenny applied her makeup in a panic and walked to the reception room.

There was a soft sound at the door of the reception room. Henry looked up and happened to see Jenny who just walked in.

"Hello!" Henry took the initiative to wave to Jenny and greeted her.

"I didn't expect to see you here." Jenny smiled. At this moment, her heart was filled with joy. She tried to put on a calm look. "Why didn't you call me when you came?"

Henry smiled and said, "I was busy with work, and I didn't want to bother you. It seems that your company has a lot of things to do recently."

Jenny asked doubtfully, "About work?"

"Yes." Henry nodded and said, "I'm here on behalf of Lins Group to talk about business."

"Lins Group?" Jenny was puzzled. She had heard about Henry's identity from her teacher. How could the legendary figure of Wall Street who donated billions of dollars to the charity have something to do with Lins Group?

"I'm working for Lins Group. This time, I'm here to talk about cooperation with Manager Lee of your company," Henry explained.

Jenny opened her mouth wide. "Are you that representative?"

Henry was a little curious. "You seem to have heard of me?"

"Well..." Jenny looked a little embarrassed. She had planned to go to the Lins Group to get even with the representative, but she did not expect that it was Henry. However, on second thought, she realized that Henry should not be so arrogant.

Sitting on the sofa opposite Henry, Jenny organized her words and said, "I heard from Manager Lee that your cooperation seems to be a little unpleasant."

"I do not think so," Henry took a sip of water. "But Manager Lee seems to be quite busy. I waited for her the whole afternoon the day before yesterday. When she saw me, she asked me to leave the proposal and left. Yesterday, I also waited for the whole afternoon. She asked me to modify the proposal. The proposal has been sent to the front desk. Today, Manager Lee seems to be busy still."

"She's busy?" Jenny frowned. The most important task she gave May was to cooperate with the Lins Group. No matter how busy she was, what was more important than this?

Jenny looked through the French glass window of the reception room and waved at the receptionist.

"Boss Qin, are you looking for me?" The beautiful receptionist walked into the reception room and said respectfully.

"To pour a cup of tea for Mr. Zhang. Also, did

Mr. Zhang leave a proposal at the front desk yesterday?" Jenny asked.

The beauty at the front desk nodded. "Yes, Boss Qin. I have already called Manager Lee to get the proposal."

"Did she get it?"

"Not yet." The beauty at the front desk shook her head.

"Alright, I understand. Go to get the tea." Jenny waved her hand.

After the beauty at the front desk left, Jenny called May in front of Henry.

"Boss Qin." May's voice rang on the phone.

Jenny glanced at Henry and asked on the phone, "Manager Lee, have you contacted the representative of the Lins Group again?"

As soon as Jenny finished asking, May's angry voice came from the phone. "Boss Qin, speaking of this, it's really upsetting, I have met many clients, but I have never seen a representative like this. I called him but he did not answer. I sent him a message that even I can get the proposal in person, but he did not reply to me. Obviously, he does not want to

cooperate with me! Boss Qin, I think it is necessary for you to negotiate with the head of the Lins Group. The one named Henry Zhang is too much!"

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May's excited voice was heard. If Jenny did not meet Henry today, she might really believe what she said.

"Okay, Manager Lee, I will contact Lins Group about this. Where are you now?"

"Boss Qin, I'm out for the business now."

"Alright." After Jenny finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Five seconds after Jenny hung up the phone, Henry's cell phone rang suddenly, but it was hung up after just one ring. The caller ID was May's number, which made May's missed call added to Henry's cell phone.

A few seconds later, Henry received a text message from May on his mobile phone. It said: We'll cooperate with you. If your company is busy and you cannot arrange your employees, please tell me your location and I will go to your office to get the proposal.

Jenny was sitting opposite Henry, so she could see May's text message clearly. Such a scene made Jenny frown tightly.

Before Jenny could think about how to deal with this matter, she received a message from May on her mobile phone. It was a screenshot. The content of the screenshot was the same as the text message that May sent to Henry, but there was a change of the time. It was ten o'clock in the morning, and May sent a screenshot to Jenny, which showed that the time was nine o'clock in the morning.

Henry smiled and said, "It seems that Manager Lee has some issues with me."

"Sorry." Jenny showed an apologetic look to Henry. "I will handle this matter well."

Jenny got up and went to the company's front desk to get the proposal. When she returned to the reception room, she opened it and looked at it carefully. Jenny Qin was amazed by the contents and the handling of some details. Many things that she could not even think of were marked out, and the content of bilateral cooperation was concise and clear at a glance. In general, this was a perfect proposal. From the distribution of benefits to the performance of duties, it is an absolute win-win situation, including possible difficulties in the process of cooperation, as

well as clearly marked solutions. Few companies would refuse such a plan.

"Henry, did you write this proposal?" Jenny immediately thought of the man in front of her.

Henry waved his hand. "Not exactly, I added some details. After all, I think that we cannot only focus on one side of the proposal but also prepare for the possible crisis. This is the responsibility of both sides."

Jenny narrowed her eyes. Sure enough, although Henry only said the details, the most admirable part about this proposal were these details. Without these details, it was only a slightly high-quality proposal.

This cooperation could make Hengyuan and Lins work together. For Hengyuan, it was a super-platform for development. For Lin's family, it could also be the biggest way to expand in the future.

However, in such important cooperation, May didn't even look at it. Thinking of this, Jenny felt a burst of anger surging from the bottom of her heart.

Clearly May did not take the boss seriously.

She just lied casually. As a manager, she does not put her heart into the development of the company!

Jenny gasped for breath and said, "Henry, I'm really sorry. You can directly negotiate with me about your business in the future."

"Okay." Henry nodded. "By the way, do you want to know where Manager Lee is?"

"Do you know?" Jenny widened her eyes.

"Here she is." Henry opened a location on his mobile phone, and the coordinates above showed the location of a SPA. "That manager Lee has been in there since at 9:30 in the morning. Would you like to go and have a look?"

"Okay." Jenny did not hesitate. "I'll go to get the car."

Jenny's car was a BMW 5 series reflecting the beach gold.

Jenny was driving, while Henry was sitting in the front passenger seat. The two of them were chatting.

Jenny asked Henry curiously, "Why did you work for Lins Group as a representative?"

Henry put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "My wife asked me to."

The BMW 5 series was on its way down the road when it swerved in the opposite direction and nearly hit the curb next to it.

"Be careful!" In a panic, Henry quickly helped Jenny to support the car, and then he stabilized the car. Henry saw Jenny's face was a little unnatural pale. "What's wrong? Do you feel okay? Do you want me to help you?"

"It's okay, it's okay." Jenny forced a smile and took a deep breath. She calmed down and said, "Well... you are married? When did it happen?"

"Well..." Henry thought for a moment and said, "54 days ago."

Jenny recalled it carefully. That day, wasn't it the first time she saw this man in the welfare home? On the day he got married, she met him. Was God deliberately teasing her?

Jenny suddenly became silent, and her originally happy heart fell silent at this moment.

After a long time, Jenny asked again, "Your wife is also working in Lin's Group? What is

she doing?"

"Sylvia Lin, you two should cooperate in the future."

"Sylvia Lin!" Jenny opened her mouth wide.

"What's wrong?" Henry asked.

"Nothing." Jenny shook her head, but she sighed in her heart. Sylvia Lin, it turned out to be her. Well, in the whole Yinzhou, except for her, who else could be worthy of the man beside her?

The car stopped in front of a beauty SPA.

In this fancy VIP room, May was lying there happily, with her mobile phone on the side, enjoying the face care.

Her sister Jane, who was lying next to her, also enjoyed it. "Sister, what do you think about that guy?"

"What do you think? He must have been fired. What else can he do?" May asked back. "Just wait and see. In one more day at most, that guy will definitely be done."

As soon as Henry was mentioned, Jane's eyes showed anger.

"Sister, thank you so much this time. By the way, I asked someone to get that bag for me yesterday. You should receive it soon."

"I got it. Look at what you're talking about. You don't need to thank me." May said with a proud face.

Just as May and Jane were discussing how to humiliate Henry, a voice came from outside the door.

"Lady! This is the VIP room. You cannot go in. Lady, lady!"

"Bang!" The door of the VIP room where May and Jane were located was pushed open.

Jenny stood at the door and looked at May, who was lying there enjoying the treatment.

"Manager Lee, is this the customer you are negotiating with? If I am not mistaken, it's still working time now, isn't it?"

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The moment May saw Jenny, her relaxed expression suddenly became flustered. "Boss Qin, I..."

"There is no need to say anything. As for the cooperation with Lins Group, I have already decided. By the way, Manager Lee, I want to tell you one thing. I have seen the representative Henry you mentioned. I was sitting next to him when you texted him. What you did has already caused harm to the company. I will sue you in the name of deliberately damaging the company's economic value. Just wait for the call from the court." Jenny only felt a surge of anger surging up.

May's face became pale. "Boss Qin, please listen to my explanation."

"There's nothing to explain. I'll call the lawyer to contact you!" Jenny turned around, turned her head, and walked out of the room.

May sat on the massage bed with a dull look. She looked at the door and did not expect that Jenny would suddenly come to her. She did not expect that Jenny would contact the

guy and be so angry because of this incident.

Just as May was in a daze, she saw Henry appear at the door.

Henry glanced at Jane, who was also staying in the room and said with a smile, "Manager Lee, I forgot to tell you that I have always been friends with your Boss Qin. I roughly understand why you deliberately made things difficult for me during this period. To be honest, your tactics are very elementary and low, and I did not want to make things difficult for you. It is because I happened to bump into your Boss Qin. Your acting is so good, and I will keep your text message as a souvenir. Oh, by the way, this Jane made a big mistake in Lins Group. The company did not make her take responsibility, but only dismissed her. She helped you to get yourself fired and involved in a lawsuit, tsk, tsk, tsk..."

Henry shook his head and left with a look of regret.

May looked at the empty door. She was stunned for a long time before coming to her senses. She turned to Jane and shouted, "Jane! What the fu*k did you do at that time?"

"I... I just deliberately made things difficult for

him..." There was a look of fear on Jane's face.

"Why..." May muttered. Jane also deliberately made things difficult for him. She had deliberately made things difficult for him. Now that she and Jane both ended up being fired, she had even gotten sued because of this man.

If someone told May that Henry was just a normal representative, May would not believe it. She has made herself in trouble!

"Jane, you've completely ruined me this time! I will make it clear to my family. If this doesn't end well, you will also suffer!" May glared at Jane, got up and strode away.

Jane was so scared by May's words that her face turned pale. If this cousin was really hurt because of her, then she would be miserable in the future.

Jenny rushed out of the SPA and took a deep breath, trying to hold down her anger. She knew it was too much, but she couldn't control it, not only because of May Lee but also because of herself.

Jenny had to admit that after hearing that

Henry had been married, she had been in a bad mood. It was so bad that she did not want to care about anything. She just wanted to get drunk, lie in bed, and sleep, so that she could forget all her worries!

Jenny was not reconciled. Henry's figure had already entered her heart when she was in Spring residential home. Although she did not have much contact with him, everything Henry did make Jenny feel perfect. This was really a kind of shared joy in her mind.

Someone once said: In this world, 99% of people were lonely until they died. Even if you had a lover and a child, you were still lonely, because it was difficult for you to find a person who was completely compatible with your interest, hobbies, and spirit. No one could really understand you, so you were always lonely.

Jenny could not agree more. After seeing Henry, Jenny felt that she was no longer lonely. She seemed to have found the only hundredth of the world and found a person who was completely compatible with her. She could not control the joy in her heart and could not control herself thinking of Henry. She dreamed that one day, she and Henry

became closer and closer. She talked about everything, first became friends, and then lovers. But all the beautiful fantasies were completely shattered today.

May's mistake became Jenny's vent. This was Jenny's misfortune, as well as May's misfortune.

As for Henry, as the party involved, he knew nothing about this woman's inner struggle.

In other words, there were only a few ladies Henry cared about. In his heart, there was only Sylvia. Now he somehow added Helen. In Henry's eyes, Jenny had always been an ordinary friend. He also liked this kind of lady, but she was only in the friend zone. Henry was very clear about this point.

Henry stood behind Jenny and looked at her breathing. "Why are you so angry? I don't think it's necessary to be so angry because of one employee."

"I'm fine." Jenny turned her back to Henry and shook her head. She reached out to wipe away the tears from her eyes and turned around. "I just thought of something and I'm in a bad mood. I have made up my mind about the project. You can tell your wife about it."

"Well, okay." Henry nodded.

"Okay, since it's done, I'll go back to the company." Jenny looked up, trying not to let her tears flow down. "Do you want me to drive you?"

"No." Henry waved his hand. "I can go back by myself. If there is anything, just call me."

"Okay," Jenny responded and quickly turned her head. She was afraid that Henry would see her embarrassment.

After seeing Jenny leave, Henry called the department manager Zhao, saying that the cooperation had been finalized and that he had directly talked with the boss of Hengyuan. After the department manager Zhao said he was satisfied, he did not arrange a new job for Henry Zhang. The meaning was obvious that Henry could go to do his own business.

Now in the business department Henry and Amity had completely different treatment. After they settled the contract with Homer, it could be said that they are the most relaxed people in the business department. In addition to a few things, they were not being managed by the manager of the department.

Amity was fine, but as a newcomer, she did not feel proud when she made such a big deal. Instead, she went to meet some customers and professional knowledge on her own every day. She also signed up for the company's French training, but Henry was different. He rarely took care of the company's affairs every day.

In the past few days, Henry had also watched a lot of teaching videos. He was thinking about when he could give President Ma some training and check the number of people who signed up.

Just thinking of this, President Ma called Henry. "Master Zhang, are you familiar with western medicine?"

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What President Ma said stunned Henry a little bit.

Henry replied, "A little. What's wrong?"

When President Ma heard this, his tone suddenly became happy. He knew very well that even Henry knew a little about it, it meant that he was proficient in it. "Great, Master Zhang, can you come to the First People's Hospital? There is someone that needs your help."

"There's a patient?" Henry frowned.

President Ma replied, "Yes."

"Okay, I'll be there right away." Henry took a taxi and rushed to the People's Hospital without thinking.

The doctor's benevolence was not just saying. When Henry had the ability, he would save others, but he did not save everyone. He had a set of principles of his own.

In the top level of the underground Dark World, there was a rumor that The Conqueror did not care about money but fate to save

people.

This fate had always been decided by Henry himself.

Some people would spend millions on this fate trying to meet the Conqueror, but for some people, the Conqueror would take the initiative to meet them.

When Henry arrived at the city hospital, President Ma was waiting anxiously at the gate of the hospital. As soon as he saw Henry getting out of the taxi, President Ma came up to him directly.

"Master Zhang, you are here. This time, it really depends on you."

"What's the patient's identity? What's the condition of their illness?" Henry asked as he rushed toward the hospital. He did not waste any more time talking.

President Ma followed Henry and reported like an assistant, "The patient is a female, twenty-four years old, and an overseas Chinese who came back from France. There is a tumor in the left chest room that is connected to the heart, but the medical level of the Yinzhou is limited. The patient's current

situation is very dangerous, and her heartbeat is getting slower because of the tumor. Now it is impossible for the patient to be transferred to a hospital with better facilities, and there is not enough time. The tumor must be removed immediately."

"Let me see the X-ray." Henry stretched out his hand, and President Ma handed an X-ray report to Henry.

Henry Zhang held it and looked at it, "It is similar to the mitral valve lesion. The two lung fields were ecchymotic, the cardiac boundary was mild to moderately enlarged, the left atrium and the right ventricle were enlarged, and the esophageal barium meal showed mild to moderate esophageal pressure trace, which was a cardiac tumor."

Henry's words made President Ma admire him. Just by glancing at the X-ray, he could find these problems. He could not do that at all.

Henry returned the X-ray to President Ma and walked into the elevator. "I need to see the CT scan to decide about the surgery."

"Okay, I'll ask people to prepare for it." President Ma nodded repeatedly and pressed

the button of the eighth floor.

The elevator rang and stopped on the eighth floor.

"Master Zhang, go to the conference room first. There are a few doctors there. They know the patient best. I'll go get the scan." President Ma pointed to the direction of the conference room to Henry and then walked in the opposite direction.

Henry nodded. All the scans could only serve as an observation function. To get the most accurate information about the patient, the clinician's advice is the most pertinent.

Henry came to the door of the conference room and knocked on the door. When he heard the invitation, Henry opened the door and went in.

In the conference room, three female doctors, who seemed to be in their forties or fifties, were sitting at the head of the conference table. Several young doctors were standing aside, recording something.

Henry's appearance made the people in the conference room slightly stunned. Some people were very puzzled about what this

strange young man did.

"President Ma asked me to discuss the operation. What's going on now?" Henry asked directly.

"I'm sorry, you..." A young doctor was about to speak when he was interrupted by an older female doctor.

This female doctor was also a member of the medical association. She had seen Henry before. When she saw Henry, she was very excited. "Master Zhang, I didn't expect it to be you."

Seeing that the experienced chief veteran surgeon was so excited, those young doctors were very curious. They all looked at Henry and made some guesses.

Henry nodded and said, "Tell me about the patient's condition."

The female doctor took a deep breath and said, "In the current situation, the patient has to undergo the surgery in three hours maximum. The malignant heart tumor is causing the body fever, anemia, indirect fainting, slowing the heartbeat, congestive heart failure, left hemorrhagic pericardial

effusion, pericardial tamponade. The situation is very critical."

Henry frowned and asked, "What about the tumor?"

"The tumor is attached to the heart and connected with several blood vessels. In this case, If we are not careful when doing the operation, even if the deviation is less than half a centimeter, it may cause massive bleeding and put the patient's life in danger. No one in the whole hospital dares to do such an operation."

While they were talking, President Ma brought in all the reports that he had taken before.

Henry took the reports, looked at them a few times, and said to President Ma directly, "Get ready for the operation. I will operate the surgery and I need three assistants. They must be experienced. The process of this operation must be fast. In the open-chest process, it is very likely that the patient's heartbeat would suddenly stop."

"Got it." President Ma was not only the president of the Medical Association, but also the director of this hospital. He ordered the three experienced surgeons in the conference

room to give Henry a hand.

Three surgeons were helping a young man? Such a situation took place in the First People's Hospital for the first time.

Those young doctors were very curious about who Henry was when they saw that President Ma was so obedient to the young man in front of them.

The patient was lying in the intensive care unit now. When Henry decided on the operation, the patient was sent to the operating room immediately.

Henry was also very clear about the process before the operation. When everything was ready, he took the three doctors into the operating room. Because of the difficulty of this operation, President Ma did not stop people from watching and learning.

Henry walked into the operating room, bowed his head to arrange the surgery tools, and said to the patient, "Take a deep breath and do your best to relax. How do you feel now?"

A lady's voice full of pain was heard. "Hen... Henry?"

Henry was sorting out the operating tools,

looked up, and saw the person on the operating table. He was shocked.

"Milan! You..." Henry could see that her face began to distort because of the pain. This girl who was usually optimistic and generous became trembling at this time, and her body was in a tight state all the time.

"Henry, I... I'm in pain..." Milan clenched her white teeth, and dense sweat appeared on her forehead. Her hair was wet and stuck together.

Henry took out a wet towel and helped Milan wipe the sweat from her forehead. He tried to comfort her and said, "It's okay, it's okay. This is a minor operation. After the anesthesia, you can have a good sleep. When you wake up, you will be happy and healthy. Do you understand?"

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"I... I... I'm afraid..." Milan's eyes reddened, tears welling up in her eyes.

The surgeon had told her how difficult the surgery was. At that time, Milan was scared and did not know who to complain to. Now, seeing Henry, she could not control and burst into tears.

"Don't be afraid. It does not hurt. You can sleep well." Henry put one hand on Milan's cheek to comfort her, and with another hand, he gave a sign to the surgeon who came in with him.

The surgeon understood what he meant and prepared the anaesthetic. Then, he began to inject.

The high-intensity medical anaesthesia could make the patient fall into a state of sleep in a very short period of time.

After the injection, Milan's shaking body gradually calmed down and her tightened muscles began to relax. She felt her eyelids were very heavy. After seeing Henry gently pulling her hospital uniform, she could no

longer restrain her fatigue and fell asleep.

"Scalpel, styptic cotton!"

"Fast!"

"Tell me the data!"

Henry's voice sounded quickly and steadily. His speed was very fast, but every move was very stable.

"The next step is close to the heart, and I can't see it clearly with the instrument!" A female surgeon said anxiously.

When doing some chest and abdomen surgery, the most terrible thing was that the instrument could not see clearly. In this way, it would be very difficult for the surgeon to know the situation of the patient, and there would be no way to do it properly.

"I don't need any instruments." Henry took off his gloves. His hands had been sterilized, and there were no bacteria. "I need scalpel and lots of styptic cottons, observe the patient's breathing."

"Too much blood loss! Her breathing is weak!" The surgeon looked at the data on the monitor and frowned.

For this surgery, there are a total of two difficulties to overcome.

First, tumor removal. The tumor was connected to the heart with several blood tubes. Any carelessness in the process would cause a lot of blood loss in the patients.

Second, the patient's blood loss during the open-chest process would decrease the patient's hematopoietic function. If the patient was open-chested for too long, her life would be in danger.

All in all, this was a high-intensity surgery that required a combination of speed and precision. Almost no one dared to say that they were sure that they could succeed in this surgery.

With the help of the instrument, the surgeons could clearly see the patient's condition and remove the tumor. But without it, they could only rely on the surgeon's hands.

Through the surgeon's touch, he could feel the places where the tubes were close to the heart and remove the tumour. The difficulty alone was enough to make the three experienced female surgeons' shudders. If there was a deviation of less than half a

centimetre, it would cause serious problems.

Time passed by, and Henry's breathing was steady. He closed his eyes, and the movements of his hands were steady and fast.

Outside the surgical room, President Ma and a group of surgeons were waiting anxiously.

After one hour and seven minutes, the red light in the operating room turned green.

When the door of the operating room was opened, President Ma and others immediately surrounded them.

An experienced female doctor came out first.

"How was it?" President Ma asked anxiously, with worry in his eyes.

"A miracle! It's a miracle! It's amazing, and I believe that if this surgery could be recorded today, it would go down in medical history! His technique was even more precise than that of the most delicate machine, without any deviation! Successful surgery!"

The last words made people in front of the operating room burst into cheers.

Henry walked out of the operating room and

wiped his sweat. He said with a smile, "President Ma, I'm glad I didn't fail you."

"Master Zhang! Impressive! Really impressive!" President Ma gave a thumbs up excitedly. As an experienced surgeon, just by listening, he understood how difficult it was, and during the process, there could've been unexpected accidents. But Henry could finish the surgery in an hour, which was beyond President Ma's reach!

When Milan woke up, she found herself lying on a neat bed. She felt weak and powerless. She could only twist her head slightly and saw Henry sitting on the bed, looking at her with a smile.

"You're awake? Are you thirsty?" Henry picked up a glass of warm water.

Milan's shook her head. Her mouth slightly opened, and asked, "Was it successful?"

"Well, the tumour has been successfully removed. Do you want to look at it? It's quite cute." Henry joked.

"Forget it." Milan forced a smile. "What time is it now?"

"Four o'clock in the afternoon." Henry patted

his back and stood up from the chair next to the hospital bed. "Okay, it's good you woke up. You are still very weak now. Take a rest. I will bring Sylvia to visit you later. Why didn't you tell us about such a big thing? I have not seen you these days. I thought you were MIA."

"Don't!" A look of panic appeared on Milan's face. "Don't tell Sylvia. I'm afraid she'll be worried."

"It's okay. You are out of danger. You have lost too much blood and are a little weak now. I tried my best to make your wounds as smaller as possible during the surgery. You will recover soon. I will give you a prescription and you can get out of bed after two days. You can sleep for a while." Henry put the cup of warm water next to Milan, He put a straw in the glass and said, "Have some water. Close your eyes and lie down for a while."

"Uhm," Mulan replied while nodding.

After Henry said two more things to take note of, he left.

After Henry left, Milan slowly pulled back her hospital uniform. When she saw the foot-long wound on the left side of her chest, her face

looked slightly unnatural.

Although there was no distinction between men and women during the surgery, but after all, Henry and Milan knew each other.

After Henry left the room, he first went to President Ma and asked him for a few sets of medicinal materials. Then he borrowed a clay pot to boil them. After the work was done, it was 5:30 p.m.

While Sylvia was still working, Henry went to the grocery market to buy some supplements. Then he came to the entrance of Lins Group with a chicken and a bag of vegetables.

On the sofa in the lobby of the first floor of Lins Group, a handsome young man in a suit with short hair attracted Henry's attention.

What attracted Henry was not his appearance, but his temperament.

With just one glance, Henry could tell that this person was absolutely a master, and he was an elite of first class.

Henry observed for a while. Judging from the man's sitting posture and the little movements he made in a short time, he could tell that at least he had the same strength as Nat Jin, the

captain of Sharp Knife.

Why did such a person come to the Lins Group?

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While Henry was wondering, he saw Sylvia coming out of the elevator. Ladies were always so dazzling whenever they appeared. Now when he saw Sylvia, Henry unconsciously showed a smile on his face.

At the same time, the young man sitting on the sofa also stood up, straightened the buttons of his suit in front of him, and then strode toward Sylvia.

"It's been a while, Sylvia. You're still so beautiful." The young man's voice was very loud and magnetic, making people feel comfortable.

"Sam Nan, why are you here?" Sylvia looked surprised.

"It's holiday time. I just came back today, so I want to see you." Sam did not hide his love at all.

Behind Sam, there was a young man, who looked about the same age as Sam and was also in his twenties. He shouted, "Miss Lin, since you left last time, our capital Nan has been missing you every day. I have secretly

seen for several times that he giggled at your photos. I think you two should be together so our captain Nan won't be thinking too much every day."

"Chan, what are you talking about?" Sam gave the young man behind him a reproachful look.

The young man called Chan quickly covered his mouth with a smile in his eyes.

Sam looked at Sylvia again and said, "Sylvia, if you don't mind I would like to ask you out for a dinner, I heard Milan has returned. We haven't had dinner together for a long time."

"Sorry, she doesn't have time tonight." A sudden voice interrupted Sam's word. Henry walked over with a gloomy face. "We have something to do tonight."

"And you are?" Sam asked Henry doubtfully.

"Let me introduce myself. Henry Zhang, I'm Sylvia's husband." Henry walked to Sylvia's side and specifically emphasized, "The real one with the marriage certificate."

Sam's handsome face was slightly stunned. He looked at Sylvia with an incredible look in his eyes. "Sylvia, are you married?"

Sylvia nodded with an embarrassed look on her face. "Yes, but no one has been informed."

"Miss Lin, why are you married?" Chan's face was full of anger. He looked at Henry with anger in his eyes. "How can this person compare with our captain of Southern Squad?"

Sam was wearing a decent suit. He was tall and handsome, and the Rolex watch on his hand represented his wealthy figure. The whole figure was like walking in the model show.

Compared with Sam, Henry's suit was casual. He had just finished the surgery with lots of sweat. His hair was stuck together, which made him look a bit untidy. The coriander and whole chicken in his hand looked like a househusband.

There was a huge difference between the two in terms of appearance.

Hearing Chan's words, Henry immediately became unhappy. He held his head high and said, "Boy, be careful when you talk, or don't blame me for beating you up!"

"Beat me?" Chan smiled disdainfully and clenched his fists. "Well, come and try it on. Let us see who will be beaten!"

"Chan, enough!" Sam turned back and glared at Chan with an unhappy look. Then he reached out his hand to Henry and said, "Mr. Zhang, nice to meet you. I am Sam. I grew up with Sylvia, so I'm a childhood sweetheart kinda."

"Oh." Henry rolled his eyes and ignored Sam's outstretched hand. "Sorry, Sam, my hands are full."

"Henry!" Sylvia looked at Henry with blame, and then smiled apologetically at Sam. "I'm sorry, Henry is just like this. He is a little out of the ordinary. Don't take it to heart."

"It's okay." Sam didn't care and took back his hand. "Mr. Zhang is a real man and he happened to be here today. Why don't I invite you for dinner? Let's have dinner together."

Sylvia smiled and said, "I'll be the host. It is your first day back. Take it as a welcome meal."

"No, we don't have time to eat today." Henry said again.

Standing behind Sam, Chan couldn't help saying again, "Hey, don't be so shameless. Our captain asked you to join because of Miss Lin. Don't go too far!"

"I said we don't have time. Go and ask your wife out. Get out!" Henry waved his hand impatiently.

"You!" Chan's face showed anger. Just as he was about to speak, he was interrupted by Sam.

Sam smiled and said, "Mr. Zhang, you can't be stingy as a man. We have been friends for so many years and we haven't seen each other for so long. It is just a meal. You won't feel worried about Sylvia, will you?"

"Captain Nan, this guy is not worried about Miss Lin, but he doesn't have confidence in himself. Look at him. He is dressed in cheap clothes, and his hair is messy like a chicken coop. What the h*ll is he doing? Bah!" Chan said disdainfully.

"Sam, we do have something to do today. Why don't we meet another day?" Sylvia suddenly said.

"Okay, then we'll meet another day." Sam saw

that Sylvia had said so, so he didn't insist. "I will stay here for a while, call me any time."

"Okay." Sylvia nodded.

"Then we should go. We'll see you another day." Sam waved to Sylvia, tidied up his clothes, and strode out of the gate of the Lins Group.

Chan glared at Henry and made a throat-tearing gesture to Henry. Then he followed Sam and went out.

After Sam and Chan left, Sylvia looked at Henry and frowned. "Are you going too far? Sam and I are just ordinary friends. It's not a big deal to have a meal together."

"We really don't have time. Go home with me to make the soup, and then we will go visit Milan." Henry also strode towards the gate of the Lins Group and came to the parking lot.

Sylvia chased him to the parking lot. While opening the car door, she asked doubtfully, "Go to visit Milan?"

"Mmm." Henry nodded. "Miller had a heart surgery and she is in hospital now. I need to make some soup for her."

"Heart surgery!" Sylvia's pretty face suddenly changed when she heard that. "What heart surgery? Why didn't she tell me?"

"A heart tumour. She didn't tell you because she was afraid that you would worry about it. It was an extremely complicated surgery so President Ma called me, otherwise, I wouldn't have known about it." Henry explained.

Sylvia got into the car and asked with a worried face, "How is she now?"

"She's all right. I did the surgery. The tumour has been removed. She is now very weak. After the wound gets healed in a few days, she will be able to get out of bed."

After hearing Henry's words, Sylvia let out a sigh of relief and no longer blamed Henry. Compared with having dinner with Sam, Milan was more important.

On the way, at a traffic light, Sylvia stopped the car and turned to look at Henry. "Hmm... I and Sam have nothing going on."

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"Hmm?" Henry was confused. He really did not expect that Sylvia would say such a thing.

He looked at Sylvia and said, "Why are you telling me this?"

"I just don't want you to misunderstand us." The lights at the intersection changed. Sylvia looked ahead and said, "Sam's family and my grandfather know each other. When he was a soldier in the army, I happened to have a business deal there and went to see him once. The soldiers in their army like to joke with me. In fact, we are just ordinary friends."

Henry nodded and said nothing.

Seeing Henry's reaction, Sylvia thought that Henry was angry, so she did not say anything more.

In fact, Henry was jealous.

Back at home, Sylvia changed into sports suit and packed some clothes. When Henry finished cooking the soup, she rushed to the hospital with him.

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In the hospital, Sylvia saw Milan lying on the

bed with a pale face, and tears immediately flowed out of her eyes.

"Why are you crying?" Looking at Sylvia's tearful face, Milan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Sylvia scolded, "You bast*rd, why didn't you tell me about such a big thing? If Henry had not told me, were you going to hide it from me all the time?"

Milan smiled slightly. "If Henry did not know about it, I would have died secretly. How could you have the chance to scold me here? After all, if it were not for Henry today, I would have died. The doctor just told me that the difficulty of the surgery was extremely high, and no one in the whole hospital had the confidence to do it. Sylvia, you really hit a jackpot."

Sylvia blushed when she heard what Milan said. Subconsciously, she glanced at Henry next to her. Henry was sitting there, carefully cutting an apple.

Henry cooked the dinner for them. As for Henry's cooking, Milan could not stop praising.

"Henry, why don't you teach me how to cook when I'm fully recovered?" Milan looked at chicken soup at the bottom of the dinner box.

"Okay, by the way, where is your friend Nico?"

"I was also afraid that she would find out about this, so I tricked her into going on a trip. This girl will come back in a few days. Most likely, she'll scold me as well." Milan shook her head.

"You deserve it!" Sylvia stretched out a finger and pointed it hard on Milan's head. "You should have informed us about this earlier. When you get better, I'll punish you!"

"Tsk!" Milan rolled her eyes. "When I'm recovered, it's hard to tell which one of us will be the winner."

They have been talking for a long time. By the time they finished, it was already dark outside.

"Okay, Sylvia, go back with Henry. Don't stay here tonight." Milan said after seeing the time.

"How can I?" Sylvia shook her head. "I have to stay and take care of you tonight."

"Let's go and leave her alone." Henry said,

"Milan is now a little weak. The most important thing is to have a good rest. We are here and will affect her. Tomorrow, I will take care of her. You don't have to worry about it."

After hearing Henry's words, Sylvia had to give up the idea of spending the night with Milan. After all, Henry was a professional in this field. She packed up her things and said, "Well, Milan, I'll come to see you tomorrow. Have a good rest and call us if you need anything."

"Okay." Milan nodded and waved to Henry and Sylvia. "You should go now."

After they left, Milan's expression became a little complicated. She felt a little strange when she saw Henry this time. The wound on her left chest was reminding her of something.

When they get out of the hospital, Sylvia finally breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Milan in good condition. "Henry, thank you very much. Milan is my best friend. If it were not for you, I really don't know..."

"Why are you thanking me?" Henry interrupted Sylvia. "You're always so polite. Anyway, I'm your legal husband. You

shouldn't say 'thank you' to me."

A legal husband?

When Sylvia heard these words, she was stunned and turned her head to look at the man beside her.

Yes, he was my legal husband. In terms of relationship, we should be the two most intimate people in the world. Why should I still be so polite? Was it because I have never treated him as my husband?

Walking to the front of the car, Sylvia just took out the car key. After thinking for two seconds, she put the key back in the bag.

"Henry, do not drive. Let's have a walk."

"Sure." Henry nodded indifferently.

It was 10 o'clock in the evening, and the sky was very dark. Fortunately, the conditions of the road in Yinzhou were good. It was a decent summer day with green willow trees. Walking on the road made people feel refreshed.

Sylvia kicked the small stone in front of her with her foot.

"Henry, where does your family come from?"

Why haven't I heard you mention your family?" Sylvia pretended to ask unintentionally. When she asked this question, it meant that she began to take the initiative to know this man.

"My family?" Henry smiled and said, "My father and my mother divorced early. He doesn't exist in my memory. My mother passed away when I was fourteen, so you haven't heard me mention it."

"Ah!" Sylvia's mouth was wide open and her eyes were full of apologies. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to..."

"It's all right." Henry waved his hand indifferently. "It's been so long. I've been used to it and let it go. I used to live there."

Henry stretched out his hand and pointed to the distance. "The old city area, but now it has been destroyed. After my mother's death, I made a living by myself."

Sylvia was silent. Although Henry said it in a casual way, she could feel the hardship in it.

A person who had no parents at the age of fourteen, no one took care of him, and he wandered around alone. He said it was easy,

but how many people could do it?

Henry looked up at the sky where the moon in the sky. He took a deep breath and said, "The heavens are fair. They will give you whatever they take from you. I have been homeless since I was a child. I didn't have a stable home, but I have seen more magic in this world and have some special encounters. In general, I don't have much regret. The most regrettable thing is that my mother cannot meet her daughter-in-law."

Henry gnashed his teeth.

Sylvia's pretty face blushed even more because of Henry's words.

As they walked on the road, Sylvia took the initiative to talk about other topics. She had never chatted with Henry like this before. Suddenly, she found that they had many common topics.

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There was an old saying from ancient China: Talented beauties are usually from Jiangnan.

Although Sylvia was not from Jiangnan, she studied in Jiangnan. At that time, she liked to play the zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting. Otherwise, she would not have told Milan that when she grew up, she would find a person who had the same interest as her.

Today, Sylvia was chatting with Henry casually. She found that Henry was very familiar with what she liked.

They talked about zither. He knew everything about it.

When they talked about drawing, he would be even more impressive.

When talking about Victor Hugo's *Les Misérables*, he was able to recite the sentences skillfully.

When they talked about chess, Henry could find a way to win the game in the shortest time possible.

All these made Sylvia more and more

surprised. It was very difficult to find a partner with so many common topics.

Along the way, the two of them chatted happily.

Walking home from the hospital, the nearest way was to cross the Youth Park. There were still a lot of people coming to the park a few years ago. But with the development of recent years, an amusement park was built in the south of the city. Since then, more and more people liked to go there. This Youth Park gradually became the place where old people practised Tai Chi in the morning and old ladies danced at night.

It was true that less people come to this park, but the scenery was still picturesque.

Even if it was dark, the bright flowers and grass in the parterre could still be seen clearly.

Henry and Sylvia walked there. Suddenly, a cry for help came from the lotus pond in the Youth Park, which was particularly obvious at night.

Henry and Sylvia heard clearly that it was a lady calling for help.

"What's going on?" Henry looked in the direction of the lotus pond, there were two black shadows, and the sound came from there.

"Help! Help!" The lady's voice sounded helpless.

"Let's have a look." Henry grabbed Sylvia's arm and ran in that direction. In the near distance, under the moonlight, one could see that a man was hitting a lady on the ground. The man's hand was tightly holding her throat so that she could not make a sound.

Her face turned red. She stretched out her hand in the direction of Henry and Sylvia and asked for help.

The man who was hurting her also saw Henry and Sylvia. He sneered and said, "Boy, I advise you not to meddle in other people's business, or I'll play with the girl beside you!"

Henry looked at the man. Now the criminal has yet to do anything. The lady under him was decently dressed, but there were some bruises on her face. She must have been beaten by this man.

"Get lost," Henry said coldly.

"Dude, are you fu*king threatening me?" The man loosened his grip on the lady's hand and touched her back. Then he took out a bright dagger and asked, "Why don't you threaten me again?"

"Get lost!"

"D*mn you!" The man waved his dagger and stabbed toward Henry.

Facing this man, Henry didn't even raise his eyes. His body slightly twisted, and he dodged the other side's dagger. At the same time, he kicked the man in the chest, and the man fell to the ground.

The man was like a ripe shrimp, bending his body with a painful face.

Just when Henry wanted to add another kick to make the scum unable to take care of himself for the rest of his life, a bright light shone on Henry's face.

"What are you doing! What are you doing! Kneel down!"

A loud shout was heard.

Henry saw that a military patrol car was coming. The light was shining from the patrol

car.

As soon as he saw the patrol car, before Henry spoke, the man lying on the ground stood up. "Help! Help! Someone wants to kill me! Someone wants to kill me!"

As soon as the man shouted, a few people came down from the patrol car in an instant. They held the baton and the anti-explosive shield and surrounded Henry.

Henry smiled and said, "Everyone, you seem to have made a mistake. This man attacked the lady first, so I did what was righteous."

"Is that so?" A man holding a shield asked the lady who had just shouted for help.

"No, no!" The lady who was beaten shook her head repeatedly and reached out to point at Henry. "It's him! My husband and I are walking here, and he came to beat my husband! Catch him, catch him quickly!"

The lady's attitude made Henry's face suddenly change. Combined with the speed at which the patrol car appeared, he instantly understood that he had been set up.

Sylvia's face also became very ugly. She had never expected that the lady Henry had just

helped would put the blame on Henry and frame him.

Several people holding the anti-explosive shield surrounded Henry in an instant. "There's nothing else to say. Let's go!"

Looking at the people around him, Henry clenched his fists and loosened his grip. He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go with you, but this has nothing to do with my wife."

The man with the anti-explosive shield asked the lady who was beaten, "Did this lady do anything?"

The lady who was beaten shook her head. "No, this man is the only one who was beating me and my husband all the time."

The man with the anti-explosive shield glanced at Sylvia and said, "Anyone who has nothing to do with this, leave now! If anyone wants to stop the official business, take them back to the station together!"

"You deliberately set him up. Henry didn't even..."

"Sylvia!" Henry shouted and interrupted Sylvia. He shook his head at Sylvia and said, "It's useless to explain to them. Go get me a

lawyer."

Henry winked at Sylvia as he spoke.

Sylvia was not a dull person. She immediately understood Henry's meaning. Looking at the man and the lady, as well as the people who got out of the patrol car, she took a deep breath and said, "Well, I'll find someone right now."

Henry nodded and comforted her, "Well, don't worry, they can't do anything to me."

"Cut the crap, let's go!" A group of people holding the anti-explosive shield pushed Henry into the patrol car.

Watching the patrol car leaving, Sylvia called the first time and said, "Lawyer Hu, where are you?"

In a private club in Yinzhou.

Nick Ning shook the red wine in his glass and looked at the message he just received on the phone with a sneer on his face.

"Mr. Zhang, hehe, I thought you were tough? Now you are in my hand. How long you can be arrogant!" Nick raised his neck, drank up the red wine in the glass, and replied, "Lock him

up and no one is allowed to see him! By the way, find a lawyer for me."

After getting in touch with Lawyer Hu, Sylvia took him to the city police station as soon as possible and explained her purpose of coming.

The policeman on the duty of the City Public Security Bureau also felt a headache when he heard that the army had taken Henry away.

"Madam, the affairs of the army are not under the supervision of our police."

"Officer, as far as I know, the army should have no right to arrest people. They must be handed over to the local government. I hope you can contact the army. I need to see my client." Lawyer Hu took out his lawyer's card.

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As soon as Lawyer Hu's voice fell, another person walked into the police station before the policeman on duty replied.

"You want to see him? No, no, no!"

Sylvia and Lawyer Hu turned their heads and saw a middle-aged man dressed in the same lawyer's clothes coming in. "My client is still in the hospital. The result of the examination has come out. He is a second-level disabled."

"Hehe, Lawyer Wong, it's a shame that you're a lawyer." Lawyer Hu looked at the middle-aged man who had just appeared.

This Lawyer Wong, who was also well-known in the Yinzhou's lawyer circle, was specially involved in the lawsuit for rich people and the ability to turn the fact upside down.

"Hu, I'm not here to talk nonsense with you." Lawyer Wong sat down in his seat. "I think it's better for us to talk about the compensation first."

"Compensation? My husband was set up!" Sylvia reached out and hit the table with anger on her face.

Lawyer Wong smiled and said, "Set up? Lady,

where is the evidence?"

"The evidence is here!" Sylvia took out her mobile phone and played a video. This video was recorded by her just now. The scene on the video was from the lotus pond in Youth Park, but Sylvia did not record the scene of the man beating the woman. In the video, only the man stabbed toward Henry with a dagger, but Henry avoided the attack and kicked him.

Seeing this video, Lawyer Wong's face was calm. "Lady, this is the evidence you said. What does it mean? Does it mean how heavy your husband's kick on my victim is?"

Sylvia gritted her teeth and said, "My husband acted in self-defence!"

"Self- defence? Was self- defence?" Lawyer Wong looked puzzled. "Lady you should see clearly that in the video, my client didn't do any harm to your husband, but your husband beat him. How can this be self- defence? It's intentional hurting!"

"You!" Sylvia pointed at Lawyer Wong and was too angry to speak.

" President Lin." Lawyer Hu said. He realized that this problem was tricky and said, "You can't deal with it tonight. You give me some time. We'll discuss it later. Calm down first."

"I don't have time!" Sylvia roared, sweeping away her usual calm appearance. "My husband has been taken away by slander. How can I calm down? I'll just ask you one question. Do you have the right to take him away from the police?"

"What's wrong? Why is it so loud here?" Helen Han, who was reading files in the criminal investigation office, heard the voice from the duty room and came over to ask.

When she saw that it was Sylvia, Helen was stunned, and her expression was a little unnatural.

When the policeman on duty saw Helen, he acted as if he had seen his saviour. "Captain Han, you can take care of this matter. This lady said that her husband was framed and was taken away by the army."

He was taken away!

Helen was shocked. Sylvia's husband was Henry. How could he be taken away by the army?

Helen frowned and said, "Ms. Lin, could you please come to my office and tell me what happened?"

Sylvia was not surprised that Helen recognized her. When she was attacked in the car last

time, it was she who handled it and she also made a record.

In Helen's office, Sylvia told her everything that had just happened.

"Ms. Lin, your... husband Henry, has he offended anyone recently?" Helen asked while recording what Sylvia just said.

Sylvia thought about it and shook her head. "I don't think so. He is always smiling and easy to get along with. He does not have any temper. He probably didn't offend anyone."

Helen complained in her heart, "Your husband is easy to get along with? No temper? You did not see how angry he could be."

After sorting out the transcript, Helen said, "Ms. Lin, I'll try my best to contact some people and see if there's any way. Now I'm sure that someone deliberately wants to hurt your husband again. Otherwise, the army will never arrest him."

Helen took out her mobile phone and made a few phone calls. She was not satisfied with the result. Some people immediately understood the mystery when they heard that the army was catching people.

"Now I just want to see the person, all you do is keep saying no? Huh?" Helen roared at the

phone.

"Master, I have to make it clear to you. I must see him!"

Sylvia stood aside and was surprised when she saw how anxious Helen was.

Finally, with the help of her master, Helen finally found a way to arrange it for them in the military region. However, whether they could see Henry depended on the military area's will.

After getting this answer, Helen rushed to the military region of Ning Province with Sylvia as soon as possible.

At the same time, Sylvia asked lawyer Hu to prepare the materials. This time, she could not let it go so easily.

At the same time, a patrol car drove into the military compound.

Henry sat in the patrol car and waited quietly. He probably thought of who was trying to deal with him.

Wearing casual clothes, Nick stood in the courtyard. When he saw the patrol car driving, his sneer became deeper and deeper.

"Master Ning, he's here. How should we deal with him?" A middle-aged man in casual clothes stood next to Nick and asked.

"Lock him up first and make him suffer," Nick ordered. He glanced at the patrol car that had stopped and then strode away.

The night was very dark, and Henry was taken down from the patrol car. His hands and feet were not restrained, so he could move freely.

Henry looked at the whole military compound. In addition to a few sentinels at the gate, and the people on patrol cars, it was quiet.

With Henry's ability, he could get away at any time if he wanted to. No one could stop him, but he did not intend to do so.

If he really was to leave today, no matter what the cause of the matter was, he would not be able to stay in this country anymore. This was not in line with his original intention. He was waiting. Someone would be able to handle this matter in at most 24 hours.

Henry was locked up in a place like a detention room, which was surrounded by walls without any light. It was so dark that one could not even see anything. When the door of the detention room was closed, there was no sound in the room at all. It was extremely depressing. If ordinary people stayed here for at most two hours, they would be on the verge of a breakdown.

At 11:30 in the evening, a red Mercedes-Benz rainbow drove to the gate of the military compound and was stopped by the sentinels.

Sylvia and Helen got out of the car. Helen made a phone call, stood in front of the gate of the courtyard, and waited quietly.

About ten minutes later, a middle-aged man in military uniform appeared in front of the two women. This man was the person who had just stood beside Nick.

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Seeing this middle-aged man, Helen said directly, "Captain Lee, I am Helen Han from the Criminal Investigation Team."

"Captain Han, come in and let's have a talk."

Captain Lee waved to the security to let Helen and Sylvia walk into the military compound.

He came to his office with two ladies and made them a cup of tea. Then he asked, "Captain Han, your master just called me. Is it because of the man who was caught today?"

"That's right," Helen said bluntly. "As far as I know, he was caught by you because of the injuries, right? This matter should be under the jurisdiction of the police. I just want to take him over to the police station."

Captain Lee's face turned dark. "Captain Han, I'm afraid that's not possible. During this period, it is time for a major campaign against the criminals. You must have documents from the provincial hall, otherwise, I can't hand him over to you."

"What the h*ll!" Sylvia slapped the table. "My husband was framed!"

"Your husband? Who is this lady?" Captain Lee

glanced at Sylvia and asked strangely.

"This is the president of Lins Group, the spokesperson of the Lins Family in Yinzhou, Ms Sylvia." Helen deliberately revealed Sylvia's identity to put pressure on Captain Lee.

In ordinary times, Sylvia's identity would indeed put pressure on him.

But this time was different. Captain Lee did it completely according to Nick's order. Everything should be handled by Nick. He was not afraid at all.

"Ms. Lin, whether your husband was framed or not, we need evidence. Our people saw with their own eyes that your husband injured the victim, and the result of the physical has come out. The victim has a second-class disability. This matter must be investigated slowly. Before the investigation results come out, your husband must stay here."

Sylvia took a deep breath, took out her mobile phone and played a video.

"Captain Lee, look carefully. It was this man who attacked my husband first with a knife, so my husband resisted."

Captain Lee saw the video, then shook his head and said, "Ms. Lin, according to the video, the victim did not cause any harm to your

husband. Instead, your husband hurt him."

Sylvia was so angry that her face turned red. "Was my husband supposed to stay still and get stabbed with a knife?"

Captain Lee shook his head. "Ms. Lin, you should understand what I said. They didn't do any harm to your husband; how can you prove that he was stabbing your husband? In this summertime, there were so many mosquitoes near the lotus pond. Personally, I think the victim was killing mosquitos. During attacking mosquitos, he was kicked by your husband."

"You!" Sylvia looked at Captain Lee and was too angry to say anything. It was the first time she had seen such a shameless person! Now Sylvia understood that these people were all together!

Helen gently pulled Sylvia's arm, motioned Sylvia not to be so emotional, and then went forward to negotiate with Captain Lee. "Captain Lee, now can we see Henry?"

"No." Security Chief Lee shook his head.

"Why?" Helen didn't understand. "In terms of normal procedures, we have the right to see him."

Security Chief Lee replied, "We don't have this rule here. Captain Han, if you want to take him

away, you can bring the document from the provincial hall. If you just want to see him, please go back. I've already done a favor to your master by letting you in today."

Helen frowned and said, "Are you sure you want to do this, Captain Lee? You are doing something against the rules. Have you considered the consequences?"

"Consequences?" Captain Lee laughed and asked, "Captain Han, are you threatening me? I'm going to have a rest. Please make yourself out!"

Captain Lee walked to the door of the office and opened it.

His attitude annoyed the two ladies. They looked at each other and left the office without saying anything.

After going out of the military compound, Helen sat in the car with a helpless look on her face.

"Ms. Lin, I'm limited in my ability, I could only help you this much. It is obvious that someone has planned all this behind the scenes."

"I know." Sylvia's eyes were red, and there was a determined look in them. "I will definitely not let anything happen to him, I will find who is responsible for this!"

In the private room of the military region.

Everything was pitch black, and there was no sound. Only the sound of breathing could be heard clearly. The ground was icy cold, and there were water stains everywhere. There wasn't even a single spot to sit on and could only stand there.

Every time he moved, a light sound would come from the water stains on the ground, which seemed to bring people into the endless darkness.

At this moment, Henry was taking light and quick steps, making the water under his feet make a light sound. He was also humming light music, and such an environment could not affect him at all.

Time slowly passed.

At eight o'clock in the morning, in the capital city of China.

The minister of the Ministry of State Security had just finished his meeting and came to his office.

As soon as he entered the office, the head of the Security Department was stunned at the door.

"Close the door." A sexy middle-aged beautiful lady who was dressed glamorously was sitting

on an office chair that belonged to the Minister of Safety.

The nerves of the minister of security became tight in an instant. He was very clear about how high the security level of his office was. He could imagine how terrible the middle-aged beautiful lady in front of him was to sit in his office so quietly. He closed the door of the office, stared at her, and said in a low voice, "Who are you? You should know the consequences of your actions. You are bringing destruction to your organization!"

"Really? Destroying us?" The middle-aged lady chuckled and threw out a black card on which was the mask with long fangs.

When he saw the card clearly, the face of the Minister of State Security suddenly changed. "There's an agreement between us. Are you going to destroy it up unilaterally? You have to know that you will suffer the wrath from different countries!"

The beautiful lady stretched out her slender legs, traced her nude stockings, and placed them on the desk of the Minister of Security. "We can handle the wrath of the whole world, but the question is, can you handle it? Also, it is not us who unilaterally destroyed the deal, but you!"

"What do you mean?" The Minister of State Security frowned.

"Our person was caught by the military region of Ning province for no reason. He was slandered and framed. I will not say the rest. In four hours, I want to see a satisfactory result, otherwise, it's not our fault for what will happen." The beautiful lady took out a cigarette from her pocket, put it in her mouth, took a deep breath, and slowly spat it out.

"Ning province!" The minister stared at her. In nearly a month, there had been three incidents in Ning province and all of them were discovered by the other organizations!

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At 9:30 in the morning, in addition to the office of the Minister of Security, there were also many other important people who found black cards in their offices.

At 10 in the morning, several helicopters took off from capital and headed for the same destination, Ning province.

There were powerful figures sitting in each of the helicopters. These people were very nervous at this moment. Although the people who just came to their office did not say who was deliberately slandered or framed in Ning province Military Region, it was certainly not an ordinary person.

Yinzhou City.

10 o'clock in the morning.

Nick yawned once, pushed away the young model who was sleeping soundly beside him, and got up from the bed. Looking at the bright sky, he put on his clothes and strode toward the military region.

Luxury Village.

Sylvia's eyes were red, her eye bags were very deep. She sat on the sofa for a whole night. At 8 o'clock in the morning, she began to make phone calls trying to contact anyone who could help. Some people who were full of confidence told Sylvia that there was nothing they could do after talking to the military region of Ning province.

Now, Sylvia had searched almost all the connections that she could use, but the result was not satisfactory. No one could help her.

Someone said to Sylvia, "President Lin, this time, the person you are looking to help has offended a big dog. In Ning province, no one can help!"

Sylvia's hair was messy, and she didn't look like herself at all. Her clothes were wrinkled because she had been sitting all night. She looked haggard, and her eyes were red. She stared at the mobile phone, glancing at the contacts on the phone repeatedly.

In the end, Sylvia's eyes were fixed on a phone number. The owner of the phone number was Sam.

Sylvia slowly let out a murky breath and dialled the number. In just a few seconds, the

call was connected.

"Hello, Sylvia."

"Sam, can you help me?" In Sylvia's voice, there was no longer her previous self-confidence. Now she was like a little woman, extremely helpless.

"What's wrong?" Sam asked on the phone.

"My husband, something bad has happened to him..."

Nick came to the military region of Ning province with some people and stood in front of a detention room. There was a sneer on Nick's face.

Captain Lee stood in front of the door. After seeing Nick, he bowed his head and called him Master Ning.

Nick looked at the detention room and asked, "Has he been locked in there all the time?"

"Yes." Captain Lee nodded and said, "It has been 12 hours, and there is no movement inside. This person must have gone crazy."

This detention room was not used to punish people, but to train. Some elites would be locked up here when undergoing

psychological training. Until now the record of staying sane in this room was three hours and eight minutes. It was said by those who had stayed here that this kind of cold and damp, dark and secluded environment could easily drive people crazy and break people!

Twelve hours, even the elite of the elite, would not be able to stay sane.

Nick signalled Captain Lee to open the door.

Captain Lee nodded. When the detention room door was opened, a ray of sunlight shone in. They could see a blurred figure standing motionless in the detention room.

When Nick saw this, the smile on his face deepened. He was going to torture Henry, make him suffer, and let him regret. Even if he wanted to die, it would be a luxury dream. "He is just a matrilocal son-in-law of the Lin family. How can he be arrogant to Nick? Who does he think he is? In Ning province, no one has ever dared to disobey Nick never!"

Going into the detention room, Nick winked at Captain Lee. He immediately went in and pulled Henry out.

Henry's face was very calm. When the sun

shone on his face, he did not even blink.

Seeing Henry like this, Nick was even happier. He was sure that Henry was completely numb.

Nick was yet to be satisfied by torturing Henry in this way. He had other means. He wanted to destroy him psychologically, spiritually.

Nick angrily said, "Bring him to the interrogation room. I want him to kneel in front of me like a dog tonight!"

"Got it." Captain Lee nodded. He grabbed Henry by the collar and pulled him to the interrogation room. Henry did not resist at all.

Nick thought that Henry was dull, but he did not know that Henry had not felt anything at all. He had lived in an environment that was much more horrible than this interrogation room. He had accompanied loneliness for an entire month, and his heart had not been affected in the slightest.

A world-famous psychologist guided Henry psychologically. Finally, he concluded that nothing in the world could destroy the limit of Henry's tolerance. There was only one weakness in Henry's psychological defence.

The interrogation room was a room with glass on all four sides. This kind of glass could reflect light. There were eight strong spotlights on the roof. The colour temperature of this strong spotlight was close to 6,000K. When it was turned on to the maximum, the light could light up a cigarette.

When eight of them were opened, the reflection of the glass instantly raised the temperature of the room to an extraordinary high. It was brighter than looking at the sun in the desert in the summer. One would feel a dull pain in his eyes even if he tried to close his eyes.

Under the eight spotlights, there was an interrogation chair, no matter how hard he struggled when chained to the interrogation chair, one would never be able to escape. The interrogation chair was in the spotlight of the eight strong spotlights, so there was no difference between sitting there and being baked in the oven.

The biggest difference was that baking in the oven could quickly make a person die but in here, it was slowly torturing a person.

This interrogation room was used to deal with

spies and extremely vicious people. Even if it was an ordinary serious crime, they would not adopt this approach.

Henry was tied up to this interrogation chair by Captain Lee and his men. His hands and feet were tied up and he couldn't move.

Nick stood outside the interrogation room and looked through the glass window at the situation inside. He opened his mouth slightly and said, "Turn on the light."

A strong beam of light suddenly lit up over Henry's head. Even though the beam of light was separated by glass, it made Nick close his eyes subconsciously. Through the refraction of glass, the whole interrogation room was in daylight, which made people feel uncomfortable just by looking at it.

Nick thought that once the lights were turned on, Henry would cry out. However, he found that Henry was still very clam with his eyes closed.

When this scene happened, Nick was unhappy, he shouted, "One more!"

Chapter 183

Two strong spotlights lit up, and even if he stood outside, Nick could not look straight at Henry.

Henry still sat on the interrogation chair, closed his eyes, and looked very calm.

"Three lights!"

"Four of them!"

"Five!"

A total of five lights were turned on. The strong light made Nick unable to see what was going on inside clearly.

After 12 hours of staying in the darkness, facing these suddenly, normally everyone would scream. Their minds would be directly crushed, but Henry remained silent and did not say a word still.

In such a situation, Nick was in a bad mood.

Not only did he want to see how miserable Henry was, but he also wanted to hear Henry's scream and beg for mercy. It would be the most melodious voice in the world.

That night, the scenes of his car turning over and him leaving gloomily in the eyes of many people made him feel like he was going crazy at any time!

Nick gritted his teeth and said, "One more!"

Captain Lee's face froze, and he reminded Nick, "Master Ning, if we turn on one more light, he will probably die."

"Turn on!" Nick looked crazy. Today, he must hear Henry scream.

The sixth light was lit. The strong light made people wonder whether they would be blinded if they went inside and faced the light directly.

However, the result still did not satisfy Nick, he still did not hear Henry's scream.

This feeling was like a force punch on a ball of cotton, which made Nick feel particularly uncomfortable.

"Turn on all of them! I want him to die!" Nick roared crazily. This time, he did not wait for Captain Lee to take any action. He stepped forward and turned on all the eight lights.

When all eight lights were turned on, the

people standing outside could not see what was going on inside. From afar, it looked like a ball of white light, like the sun on the ground. They could not look straight at it and emitted rich heat!

Nick gasped heavily, and his face was full of madness.

"You fu*k, you're screwed! You're screwed! Hahaha!"

Nick laughed wildly outside.

On the other hand, Henry, who was sitting in the interrogation room, was lying on the interrogation chair with his back facing four sides, and he was already snoring.

The capital was twelve hundred kilometres away from Yinzhou City. It would take about two hours.

At half-past eleven in the afternoon, the phone in Will Ning's office, who was the head of Ning province military region, was about to blow up. Each of the big figures from the capital, could make Will Ning dress neatly and stand at the gate of the military region to greet them like a recruit.

Meanwhile, this time, there were a total of

eight great figures who came, making Will Ning feel flustered.

At twelve o'clock at noon, Will Ning stood in the middle of the military compound and looked at the eight helicopters hovering above him. Before the helicopter landed, he had saluted and waited.

Outside the interrogation room.

Nick stood in the interrogation room, which was shining brightly, and he was talking to himself.

"Who do you think you are? How can you fight with me? I was born high and mighty, but what about you? You are born into a poor family and became a matrilocal son-in-law! I have countless ways to kill you. I want to see you lie in front of me like a dog and beg for mercy!"

"Don't worry. After you go crazy, I will take good care of your wife. I will touch every part of her skin. I will let you watch how I please her!"

"Do you know that no one has ever dared to make me look like a fool in public since childhood? You are the first, and I admire your

courage! I want you to understand what an insurmountable gap is. I want you to know that the gap between you and me is like the sky and the earth!"

Nick was laughing wildly.

Last time in Cheng's mansion, hate had taken place in Nick's heart. At the private party, Nick wanted to take revenge on Henry at that time, but in the end, he made a fool of himself. Everything like this was unacceptable to Nick. Now, he was venting his dissatisfaction!

His amazing family background had greatly inflated Nick's heart since he was a child. If there was even a little disrespect to him, it would make Nick angry.

Behind Nick, eight middle-aged men in black tunic suit with a red mark on their collar walked over. Will Ning, who was behind these eight people, did not dare to breathe loudly.

Eight middle-aged men came out with the guards. When they saw the interrogation room and Nick standing in front of it and swearing, the National Security Minister waved his hand directly. Two of his guards went forward and held Nick down.

Nick saw two people in military uniforms holding him down and shouting, "What the h*ll are you doing? Open your eyes and see who I am! The Ning Province military region belongs to my family. How dare you! Let go of me."

Hearing Nick's scolding, the minister of security frowned and looked at Will Ning behind him. "Commander Ning, the position of your son is really not small. When did the military region of Ning Province become yours?"

"Nick, shut up!" Will Ning shouted at his son, and then looked at the Minister of Security with a flattering smile on his face. "Leader, my son talked nonsense, please don't take it to heart."

The minister of security looked at the interrogation room with a cold snort. "What are you doing? Is there a serious criminal?"

Will Ning looked at the interrogation room which was shining with strong light. He was also confused. He laid his eyes on Captain Lee next to him.

Captain Lee shivered all over and nodded quickly. "Yes, when we were on patrol

yesterday, we witness this criminal who deliberately hurt people, so we brought him back."

"Hehe, the criminal who deliberately hurt people don't need such a big array, does he?" Another leader from the capital said, "What kind of serious criminal did he do to make such a big psychological attack? Turn off the lights!"

After hearing this, Captain Lee dared not hesitate and quickly turned off the light.

As the chief, he could clearly recognize who these eight people were. Each of them had a pivotal position in China. How dared he not to listen to the words of these people.

The glaring light in the interrogation room went out, everyone felt that the colour outside was much dimmer.

In the interrogation room, a man was sitting on an interrogation chair with his eyes closed.

The moment he saw the man on the chair, the Minister of Security's face changed.

When he came here, he kept speculating which big figure of that organization was framed by Ning province Military Region. Now

he saw Henry, which made the minister of security feel unreal.

As the leader in charge of the entire military police department, the minister of security knew about the underground world as well. He had also participated in some meetings in the underground world and met some big shots.

He had seen Henry once.

He knew that Henry could shake the entire underground if he wanted to.

Chapter 184

Such a big role had been framed by the Ning province Military Region!

Now, the minister of security was filled with fear. If the organization did not come to inform him but directly solve the problem in the most violent way, what would the situation be like now?

He did not even dare to think about the consequences.

Nick, who was held down by the guards, looked at the head of the Ministry of State Security and other people. Although he was the son of the top leader of the Ning Province military region, he did not know and had no impression of these people. He had never paid attention to these things.

"Who the h*ll are you? What are you doing?"

The Minister of State Security asked back, "Let me ask you first, is there anything wrong with the man in the room? Why did he deserve to be tortured like this?"

"This has nothing to do with you..."

Pa!

Nick had just talked back, but Will Ning slapped his face.

Will Ning shouted, "Enough! Shut up!"

Nick covered his face and looked at Will Ning. He felt ashamed.

"Dad, you..."

"Apologize!" Will Ning slapped Nick's face again.

The minister of security waved his hand and said, "All right, you don't need to apologize. Commander Ning, how to deal with your son and how to deal with the investigation is all up to the next step. Now, open the door quickly."

"Yes! Yes!" Will Ning nodded repeatedly and ordered Captain Lee to open the door.

As the door opened, the Minister of State Security walked to the door. Looking at the person inside, he was afraid that the person inside would start getting angry.

The minister of security was not afraid of Henry, but he was very clear about Henry's identity. If Henry got angry, anyone related would be affected.

When the door opened, a shout came, which made the Minister of Security stunned. He stood at the door and looked at the person inside.

"Sir, sir!" A guard came into the room and gently shook Henry's body.

"Hmm?" Henry looked at the guard with drowsy eyes. "What's the matter? Why did you turn off the heater?"

"Well..." Hearing Henry's words, the guard was a little speechless.

As the guard of the minister of security, he was naturally the elite among the elites. He had also received this kind of psychological training. When the eight lamps were turned on, the room was simply not suitable for people.

But what about this man in front of him? Not only did he fall asleep, but he also regarded the eight-strong spotlights, which were enough to kill people, as a bath heater!

Henry opened his eyes forcefully to get rid of the sleepiness. He looked at the minister of security and said, "Oh, it's you. Why are you here?"

Henry's words made the Minister of Security snide. "Why am I here? Your people have almost surrounded our office. Did I have a choice?"

That was what he thought, but the minister would never say that. He smiled at Henry and said, "It seems that you are living a good life."

Henry yawned and put forth his strength. The shackles that bound his hands on the interrogation chair were easily broken by him.

Henry stretched out and said, "If it was not for my strong adaptability, I would not have lived to this day. What do you think?"

The Minister of Security was not surprised that Henry could get out of the shackles so easily. He knew the underground world very well, and he also knew how powerful the people inside were. It was not a difficult problem for the person in front of him.

However, for Nick and Captain Lee did not look so calm.

From the morning, Nick thought Henry had completely broken down, but now it seemed that Henry was completely fine and even looked indifferent. It seemed that Henry had

never put him in his eyes when he broke free from the shackles!

Nick could not accept this at all!

Henry shook his head, stood up, and walked to the door of the interrogation room.

"Young Master Ning, I've heard what you just said. You are right. One is in the sky, the other is on the earth, but the one in the sky is me, and the one on the earth is you."

Henry smiled and continued, "From your appearance, you must be very curious about who are these people behind you. The one who just talked to me, his surname is Guo, the minister of the National Security Department. If you often watch the news, you should be very familiar with him. As for the remaining seven people, they are all at the same level. Do you understand now?"

"What? It's... impossible!" Nick widened his eyes, unable to believe what he had just heard.

He was just dealing with a matrilocal son-in-law of the Lin family, but he attracted so many big shots. How could it be possible? What was his identity that made these big shots

come all the way here!

Henry did not care about Nick's shock face at all. He looked at the Minister of Security and said, "Well, if there is nothing else, I'll go first. You should also go back early. I believe you are very busy."

After Henry finished speaking, he waved his hand and strode out before the minister of the security department could answer.

The minister of security looked at Henry's back and suddenly said, "Wait!"

"Hmm?" Henry stopped in his tracks and asked in confusion without looking back.

"There are too many troubles in Ning province recently. You'd better keep your people quiet. I know your situation very well. After what happened last time, I believe that you want to live a peaceful life now, don't you?" The Minister of Security said like this, with a kind of threat in his words.

Henry shrank his neck and replied, "Maybe. I do not want to get into trouble. It is just that some people like to bully others by taking advantage of their power. As you can see, I am not the one to blame this time. I also want

to tell you that I will not take the initiative to cause trouble, but if there are scums who bully others with their power, I don't mind letting my people take some actions. Don't doubt my words."

While Henry was talking, the minister of security felt an invisible pressure spreading all over his body, which made him feel extremely uncomfortable. When the pressure dissipated, the man in front of him had disappeared.

The minister of security let out a long breath and said to the guard, "Arrest them all! Commander Ning, from now on, please let go of your work and cooperate with our investigation."

Looking at the minister of security in front of him, Will Ning has sighed and nodded without saying a word.

Will Ning have heard of Henry. He had met him at Old Master Cheng's birthday party. However, he had never imagined that this young man would have such power. Listening to the conversation between him and the Minister of Security, it was as if he did not put this leader in his eyes at all.

Will Ning took off the badge and handed it to the guard beside him, showing his attitude.

The arrogant look on Nick's face disappeared and now he was as pale as ashes, including Captain Lee. He could already think of his own consequences. The best result was to remove him from the army.

Henry took light and quick steps and left the military compound. He wanted to call Sylvia to report that he was safe and sound but found that his cell phone was out of power. He had no choice but to go home first.

Chapter 185

In the Third People's Hospital of Yinzhou, a man and a woman were lying on the bed. The woman's face was in bruises, but there was a smile on her face. The man moved with difficulty, but he was very happy.

Since he acted last night in the Youth park, he got a million yuan, which was enough for him to live freely for more than ten years!

The two of them were now thinking about how to spend the money. They did not even consider what would happen to the one who had been slandered by them.

Just as the two of them were still thinking about a bright future, several men dressed in casual clothes rushed into the ward. Without a word, they pushed the two of them up.

"Who are you? What are you doing?!" The man who was held down roared loudly.

"Stop talking, come with us!" the leader of the men shouted.

The face of the man on the bed changed, and then he thought of something. He pushed the man in front of him. "F**k you." The man in

casual clothes who held him was pushed away by him. He jumped out of bed and ran out of the ward.

The woman with bruises also ran away.

Seeing the two escaping, these people did not go after them. Instead, they sneered.

In an empty corridor in the hospital, a beautiful nurse prepared a syringe slowly, took off the work card on her chest, and then took out a mask with fangs and put her face. After adjusting it, she looked at the man and woman running out of the corridor, and walked at a coquettish pace, holding the syringe, and walking towards them.

Reapers, whenever they roamed every single city in this world, they would be summoned at any given time to complete their missions. There weren't many of them, but everyone could be Reaper.

The nurse walked to the man and woman, raised the syringe in her hand, and pricked into their general artery.

A few seconds later, they were lying in the corridor. Their faces were full of pain, and they kept shaking their bodies, foaming at the

corners of their mouths.

After doing all this, the nurse took off the mask and put on her badge again, walked into the ward next to her as if nothing had happened, and gave an injection to the patient with a smile.

In the Yinzhou police station, Helen stood in the director's office with red eyes. She also did not sleep all night. She had been waiting in this office for hours.

The director of the bureau came at noon.

"Helen, what's the matter? I have a meeting in the afternoon in the hall!" The director wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"I want a document. I want to go to the army to take him over!" Helen stared at the director and said firmly.

"Document?" The director had a puzzled look on his face. "Who's the one?"

"You have seen the rogue who was caught last time. You asked me to let him go."

"Him?" The director's face changed. For Henry's identity, the director had always avoided mentioning it. He only knew that his

status was very high that even the provincial leaders had to carefully treat him.

"I want the document, do you have it?" Helen asked again.

"Helen, don't be panic. At least, you have to tell me what happened." The director wiped his sweat.

Helen explained the matter in a brief sentence. The director also realized the seriousness of the matter. The army absolutely had no right to arrest people.

But now, the army directly went over the police department and arrested such a big shot. If he was really blamed, he might not be able to keep his job!

At the thought of this, the director did not dare to hesitate. He took Helen to the military region. On the way, police lights were turned on.

When they arrived at the military area, the scene in front of them made Director and Helen feel a little stunned.

They saw that the big shots that they usually saw in the news were standing on the playground in the courtyard, while Will Ning,

the top leader of the Ning province military region, had removed his shoulder badge and stood on the side, with a lonely look on his face.

"This... "

The director and Helen looked at each other, and the two did not have time to think about it. They strode forward and saluted to the eight leaders.

"Director of the Police? What's the matter?" Minister Guo of the Ministry of State Security frowned. He was in a bad mood now. When he was investigating the military region of Ning province, he had found too many disgusting things.

"Well..." When the director saw the minister of Security, he was a little hesitant.

"I came to look for my friend. The army crossed the police team and arrested him directly, which is against the rules!" Helen did not care so much. On the night when she knew that Henry had an accident, she felt that she was going crazy.

For that many times, it was Henry who stood in front of her and solved hurdles for her one

after another. But now, Henry had an accident, but she couldn't help Henry at all or even see him once!

"Your friend?" The Minister of Security frowned. "What's the name of your friend?"

"Henry Zhang."

"Henry!" Hearing this, Minister Guo was shocked. "Lady, is Henry your friend?"

"Yes." Helen nodded.

Minister Guo looked at Helen from head to toe. "What's your relationship with him?"

"We are just friends," said Helen.

Minister Guo chuckled. "I wouldn't say so since you are so nervous."

"We..." said Helen. She wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

Minister Guo chuckled again. "All right. I understand. Henry is fine now. You do not have to worry about him. You should leave."

"He is fine?" Helen's eyes were wide open.

Hearing this, the director next to her could not help to shiver. He had been in office for so many years, and his mind was so exquisite.

Looking at the attitude of the minister of security, he probably understood that these big shots might come because of Henry.

God, what kind of a person was this? The matter of him being caught directly disturbed these top figures in China to come forward in person.

Helen did not think as much as the director thought. After learning that Henry had been all right, Helen's heart, which had been hanging over the whole night, was completely relieved.

Yinzhou First People's Hospital.

Sylvia sat beside the sickbed, took out the chicken soup she had just bought, and filled Milan's bowl with it.

Looking at Sylvia's messy hair and haggard face, Milan asked with concern, "Sylvia, has something happened?"

"It's alright." Sylvia shook her head gently and tried hard to squeeze out a smile. "There are some things that I have encountered in the company."

Milan took a sip of the chicken soup in his bowl and asked, "Is it about Henry? Are you

quarreling with him?"

"No." Sylvia shook her head, and her face was full of loneliness.

Sylvia had always been a strong woman. It seemed that nothing could stop her, nor could defeat her. But this time, Sylvia sincerely felt powerless.

From the morning till now, she had used up all her connections, but in the end, she could only listen to God's will.

Chapter 186

Since the accident yesterday, Sylvia felt as if the sky had collapsed.

She had never thought that Henry occupied such an important position in her heart.

Sylvia wiped the tears from her eyes.

"Sylvia, what happened?" Seeing Sylvia's expression, Milan was also extremely anxious.

"It's nothing." Sylvia leaned on the bed and gently held Milan. "Milan, I just feel that I'm so useless."

"Sylvia, no matter what happens, don't think in that way." Milan patted Sylvia's back gently. "You're the president of the Lins. How can this be difficult for you?"

Just then, Sylvia's cell phone rang.

In a panic, Sylvia quickly took out her mobile phone and glanced at it. It was a message from Sam.

"Sylvia, there should be no problem with this matter."

Seeing this message, a trace of joy rose in

Sylvia's heart. She returned to Sam and said, "Thank you. I'll invite you to dinner when I'm free."

Milan took out a paper towel and handed it to Sylvia, "Here, wipe your tears."

Sylvia picked up a napkin and casually wiped it across her face.

Milan stared at Sylvia for a few seconds, but suddenly her eyes were focused behind Sylvia. She said with some dissatisfaction, "Hey? Henry? You are just in time. Did you fight with Sylvia? Let me tell you, do not bully our Sylvia! Otherwise, I'll make you suffer!"

When Sylvia heard what Milan said, she forced a smile and said, "Don't try to make me happy."

"Make you happy? For what?" Milan asked in doubt.

"Henry is...."

As soon as she was about to say, she heard a familiar voice coming from behind her.

"Sylvia, I'm sorry to make you worry." This voice came from Henry.

Hearing this familiar voice, Sylvia's body

trembled unconsciously. She slowly turned around and when she saw the man standing behind her, she could not suppress the emotions in her heart anymore. She got up and threw herself into Henry's arms.

The sudden smell of her fragrance made Henry slightly stunned. Then he put his hands-on Sylvia's slender waist and gently whispered in her ear, "I've made you worry."

The tears kept flowing out of Sylvia's eyes. She said with tears in her voice, "Have you... have you suffered any hardships?"

"No." Henry said with a relaxed look, "They knew that it was a misunderstanding, so they let me go. Nothing happened, and they even had a big meal there."

Henry could feel that the clothes on his chest had been wetted by Sylvia's tears. He did not expect that Sylvia would have such a big reaction, which made Henry very surprised.

Reaching out his hand, Henry gently hooked Sylvia's chin and let her raise her head to wipe away the tears on her face.

"Look at you. Look at you. You are crying like a tabby cat. Haha."

"You are the ugly one!" Sylvia raised her fist and hit Henry's chest.

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm ugly. I'm ugly, but I've married such a beautiful wife." Henry smiled and stared at Sylvia's peerless face.

The appearance of her crying was particularly lovely.

Sylvia also happened to see Henry's fiery gaze. Her pretty face instantly turned red. She bit her lips lightly with her pearly white teeth and lowered her head.

"All right, all right, the greasy smell is disgusting!" Milan deliberately fanned with her hand in front of her nose. "Are you two here to see me, or to show off your love? Is it interesting to bully a single person? Sylvia, do you believe that I will drag my young boy group in France and complete with your Henry in a second!"

"I don't believe you." Sylvia narrowed her eyes and smiled. Her bright eyes were like crescent moons. "My man is the best."

Upon hearing this, Milan subconsciously looked at Henry. She had to admit that Sylvia was right. Henry was excellent. How many

people were so proficient in various fields in this world?

Henry's return safe has relived Sylvia. She did not have a good rest yesterday and night, and she didn't go to the company today. She chatted with Milan for a while. After she fell asleep, they left.

Last night, they did not drive. The car was parked at the entrance of the hospital. Looking at her tired look, Henry took the initiative to take on the role of a driver.

Sylvia was sitting at the front seat. Henry's appearance made her feel unprecedentedly at ease. Last night, Henry did not come back all night, which made her feel that her family was not complete.

Sylvia's hatred of Henry had long since disappeared with the passage of time. Instead, it had turned into a kind of attachment. The current Henry was the master of the family.

She leaned to one side and looked at the man who was driving. She felt very good.

Sylvia thought of last night and Helen's attitude. She asked Henry curiously, "By the

way, do you know Helen Han, the deputy captain of the Criminal Investigation Team of the Municipal Public Security Bureau?"

Hearing Sylvia mention Helen's name, Henry felt a little embarrassed. He scratched the back of his head with his hand and said, "Why did you suddenly ask this?"

Sylvia explained, "I went to the police station after you had an accident yesterday. Officer Han appeared to be more anxious than I was after she knew about the case."

Henry felt warm in his heart. He had not experienced such a feeling of being cared for for a long time. He nodded and said, "Yes, there was a lot of misunderstanding with this police officer Han before. Later, the misunderstanding was resolved, and we became friends."

"Just a friend?" Sylvia looked at Henry suspiciously and murmured, "Why do I feel that she is interested in you?"

Henry almost missed grasping the steering wheel. He laughed awkwardly and did not answer, focusing on driving.

After arriving home, Sylvia was lying on the

sofa. Her schedule had been very regular. She suddenly stayed up all night, which made her look particularly haggard. Her appearance made Henry feel distressed. He stood behind Sylvia, put his hands on her temples, and gently massaged her.

The comfort coming from her head made Sylvia gradually close her eyes. Her long legs slowly stretched out, and her whole body also relaxed. In just five minutes, Sylvia started breathing evenly.

Henry stopped what he was doing, slowly held her in his arms, and walked to the bedroom upstairs.

In Sylvia's bedroom, there was a unique fragrance of a lady. Henry put Sylvia on the bed and carefully took off her shoes and socks. He covered her belly with a towel and quietly looked at the sleeping beauty in front of him for a while. Then Henry crept out of the bedroom door.

After returning to his room, Henry charged his cell phone up. The moment he turned it on, he received countless messages from Helen.

"You ba*tard, why didn't you tell me after you came out? Don't you take me seriously?"

Chapter 187

Looking at the message on the phone, Henry unconsciously smiled. Even though she sounded harsh, her concern could not be concealed.

Henry called Helen. As soon as the phone rang, it was picked up by Helen.

"Bast*rd! Now you finally called me! I am at home. I will give you twenty minutes to come and find me immediately. Otherwise, I'll go to your wife's place and tell her everything about you and me!"

Henry listened to the roaring on the phone. Before he could speak, Helen had already hung up the phone.

Henry gave a wry smile, changed his clothes, and rushed to Helen's place.

The place where Helen lived was not far from the Luxury Village. Henry familiarly came to the door of Helen's house.

After knocking on the door and waiting for a few seconds, the door was opened from the inside

The moment the door opened; Henry saw a beautiful figure throwing herself into his arms. As soon as he tried to speak, his lips were blocked by a delicate fragrance.

Helen pulled Henry inside. She pushed Henry away and gasped, "As*hole, I have been worrying about you for a whole night, you'd better compensate me well!"

Only then did Henry see clearly that Helen was wearing a black bathrobe. Her short hair was wet and draped over the back of her head. The water drops were still on her long eyelashes. Her delicate facial features were flawless. At this moment, Henry could only think about her marvellous body.

Helen put her hand on her waist, gently untied the bath belt tied around her waist, and the black bathrobe naturally slipped down on the ground. The scene was quite intense.

Helen gently pulled Henry's collar and said, "Today, I can't let you get out of bed!"

Henry put his arms around Helen's slender waist. Due to daily training in the police team, her skin was incredible elastic.

"Am I beautiful?" Helen looked at Henry with

blurred eyes and said.

"You are." Henry unconsciously nodded.

"Then what are you waiting for?" Helen softly breathed in Henry's ear. The next second, she felt a strong force lifting her up and walking to the bedroom.

Helen entangled Henry's neck, and a tear came down from her eyes. "I don't want to be on the bed. I want to leave your sweat in every corner of this house."

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Henry woke up from sleep hazily.

Turning over, he found that Helen was nowhere to be seen.

"Helen?"

Henry shouted, and no one in the room answered him.

Wearing shorts, he got up from the bed. There was no sign of her in the room.

There was a plate on the table in the living room. There was a fried egg on the plate, which had already cooled down.

Next to the plate, there was a note. The

handwriting on the note was very beautiful: I wanted to cook for you, but I admit it, I do not know how! I can only practice Kungfu. I am leaving to take the Sharp Knife assessment. The key and everything is on the shoe cabinet. There are a few pots of flowers at home, so take good care of them for me. If I come back and find that the flowers are dead, believe me, you will be in trouble.

"Gone?"

The words on the note made Henry feel empty.

He shifted his gaze to the balcony where a few flowerpots were placed. The branches had just reached out of the soil.

Henry knew these buds. There were myosotis, people call it "forget-me-not".

Henry picked up the key, went out of the door, and went straight to the police station.

When he arrived at the police station, Henry asked where Helen was going.

The answer he got was that she went to train under the arrangement of the police station, and the car had left half an hour ago.

Henry made a phone call to her, but her phone was turned off.

Several SUVs were driving the opposite direction of the Yinzhou city.

"Captain Han, once you leave this time, you will not be able to come back for a year or two. You are not allowed to use your mobile phone. You must grab your boyfriend tightly and don't let him run away." Nat Jin, the captain of team three of Sharp Knife, sat in the driver's seat and said with a smile.

"It's okay, he will wait for me." Helen smiled. She turned her head and looked behind her. This city, which she had lived in for more than 20 years, was getting farther and farther away from her.

Henry stood in front of the Yinzhou police station with a lonely look, quietly looking into the distance.

When Henry returned home, Sylvia was still sound asleep. Henry did not deliberately wake her up. He prepared a rich dinner. After the meal was done, he went into the bedroom to wake Sylvia up.

The smell downstairs caught Sylvia's attention

at once. She sniffed her lovely little nose, sat on the edge of the bed, and asked with a smile, "What did you make?"

"Your favorite braised eggplant, spicy chicken, and stewed mutton. Come on, get up."

"Mmm." Sylvia nodded. This time, she did not ask Henry why she was lying in the bedroom, nor did she tell Henry that he was not allowed to enter her bedroom.

Sylvia tidied her hair and went downstairs, she saw that Henry had already set up the bowls and chopsticks, sitting on the table and waiting for her.

Henry waved to Sylvia and said, "President Lin, come and eat, or it will get cold."

Sylvia walked to the dining table, picked up the chopsticks, and pondered for two seconds. "Don't call me President Lin, it's too strange. Just... just call me Sylvia."

Her pretty face was slightly unnatural. She took the initiative to say this sentence, which made her feel very embarrassed. This was the first time that she took the initiative to get closer to a man.

Henry was also stunned, and then he nodded with joy on his face. "Okay, Sylvia."

This kind of intimate greeting made Sylvia smile sweetly. In a subtle atmosphere, the two of them finished their dinner.

Henry had already prepared food for Milan and put it in the lunch box. After dinner, they went to the hospital together.

Days passed one after another.

On the fifth day after the operation in Milan, the wound on her chest was almost healed.

While Sylvia was busy with the company's affairs, Henry drove Sylvia's car to the hospital to visit Milan alone.

"How's your wound? Can you be discharged?" Henry sat next to the medical bed in Milan and peeled an apple.

"Well..." Milan looked at Henry with a somewhat unnatural face. "The doctor said that you should have a look at the wound. If there is no problem, I can be discharged from the hospital."

"Oh, okay, let me see." Henry nodded, put down the apple and said naturally, "Lie down."

"Well..." There was a hint of redness on Milan's face. "How are you going to looking at it?"

"How? With my eyes!" Henry rolled his eyes.

The way in which Milan sat on the hospital bed was a little twisted. It was really embarrassing because of the position of her wound. If she did not know Henry, it would be better. She should have had asked the attending doctor to examine her. However, she knew Henry!

At the sight of Milan's bashful look, Henry was suddenly enlightened. He smiled and said, "What are you thinking? Just let me have a look at your wound. There is nothing to be ashamed of."

Chapter 188

"Shame?" After listening to Henry's words, Milan wished that she could hit him.

Did I think too much?

"Do you have any unpleasant feelings near your wound now?" Henry looked at Milan and asked.

Milan shook her head and replied, "No, except for the itchiness."

"Hold out your left hand and try to see if it hurts," Henry said, gesturing for her to change a pose.

Milan moved to imitate Henry's pose and said. "It doesn't hurt."

Henry nodded and said, "Then it's almost all right. I used the decomposable stitches to sew it for you so no need to take them off, you can be discharged now. I'll go get through the formalities for you, and you can pack up your things."

"That's it...?" Milan looked at Henry in surprise and asked, "Are you done?"

"What?" Henry asked with a strange look on

his face. "What do you think I'm going to do?"

"I..." Milan opened her mouth and her expression changed. "Never mind. Hurry up and get through the formalities!"

"Haha!" Henry laughed. He had never seen Milan act this way. It was interesting to tease her.

She didn't take many things when she was hospitalized. Most of them were brought here by Sylvia and Henry these days. Henry drove back home with Milan.

In the car, Milan looked at the scenery on both sides of the road and sighed. "Alas, I can't be sick. The things I wanted to see the most when I was in the hospital are these things that I don't usually care about."

Henry laughed out loud and said, "All right, you've been drinking soup these days. You must be hungry. What do you want to eat?"

"Definitely starving! I want braised pork, ribs, spicy fish, all of them must be delicious!" With a heroic look on her face, Milan wished she could have alcohol.

"Okay." Henry waved his hand. "Let's go and buy food. When Sylvia comes back, we'll have

a feast."

When he got home, Henry was surprised to see Anna standing in the yard, which made him feel a little strange. Anna usually stayed close to Sylvia.

When Anna saw Henry coming back, she said, "Mr. Zhang, President Lin asked me to come back and said you need help."

"Help?"

Henry looked at the things in the car and shook his head. Since he was framed by Nick last time, Sylvia was more and more concerned about him. He just packed up the things and brought back from the hospital but she specially asked Anna to come back to help.

Just as Henry was about to talk to Anna, a cold light suddenly appeared.

Henry's expression changed. He threw himself at Milan beside him and pressed her under his body. The feeling of fullness was particularly obvious, but Henry had no time to pay attention to it at this time. He shouted softly, "Anna!"

As soon as Henry pounced on Milan, Anna hid

behind the car. There was a shining dagger in the place where the three of them had just stood.

Anna looked around and said in a low voice, "On the left." Her whole body was like a cheetah, bowing and ready to exert strength at any time.

When Anna was about to jump out, Henry's voice came to her ears. "Protect Milan."

Then, Anna saw Henry climb up from the ground and jump out at an extremely fast speed. Looking at Henry's movements, Anna's eyes became serious. In daily life, she had seen Henry standing in the yard and punching at the big tree, but Anna only thought that Henry was doing some ordinary fitness.

But now, she didn't think so.

Just by looking at Henry, Anna was sure that Henry's speed could not be compared with hers at all. Too fast!

A cold light came again. Henry slightly leaned to one side and stretched out two fingers of his right hand. The next second, the cold light was held in his hand. It was also a shining dagger carved with a flower on the handle.

"Viper Rose?" Henry frowned, and his momentum did not decrease.

When the person hiding in the dark saw that Henry grabbed the dagger that she threw out so easily and forced him to retreat at a very fast speed, she was shocked and about to retreat.

"Where do you want to go?" Henry's voice sounded behind the attacker. At the same time, Henry also saw the attacker.

This girl looked very ordinary. She was wearing jeans, a white shirt, and a ponytail, which was the type that could be found in the crowd. She was unremarkable.

But Henry knew that it was exactly this most unremarkable person who was the most suitable for being a killer.

When the ponytail girl saw Henry, she did not waste any time. She took out a dagger from each of her hands and stabbed it toward Henry.

Facing the opponent's attack, Henry only waved his arm a few times and knocked out all the daggers in the opponent's hand.

The ponytail girl was shocked. Just after a

simple fight, she understood that the man in front of her was not someone she could deal with at all.

Henry looked at the ponytail girl and said in a low voice, "Even the people from the Nightmare Thirteen have failed, you really think you are able to do it?"

The girl was shocked by what he said. "Who are you?"

"You don't have to know." Henry struck out like lightning and cut the woman's neck.

The ponytail girl fell straight to the ground in front of him.

At this time, Anna ran to him with some panicky Milan and said, "Mr. Zhang, she..."

"Tie her up first." Henry frowned. "Where is Sylvia?"

"President Lin!" Anna's face suddenly changed. She turned her head and ran to her car.

Henry got in the car ahead of Anna. "You stay here to protect Milan. I'll go find her."

After saying that, Henry drove the Mercedes-Benz, made a roar, and drove out of the yard.

In the car, Henry stepped on the gas pedal to the bottom and drove at a high speed on the road. He took out his mobile phone and called Sylvia, but no one answered it. This made Henry's heart sink to the bottom.

Viper Rose was also an underground organization and was good at assassination.

Henry kept calling Sylvia, but the car did not slow down at all either. The Mercedes-Benz GT galloped on the road like a red beast.

There was a constant stream of car abuse on the road.

With a beautiful drift, Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of the gate of Lins Group. As soon as Henry got off the car, he sped up to the top floor at the fastest speed.

During the period, Henry observed and found that the Lins Mansion was peaceful and there was no riot.

But the calmer it was, the more anxious Henry was.

Henry did not even have time to take the elevator. He went up all the way from the stairs to the president's office on the top floor. He pushed open the door of the office,

only to find that there was no one in the office. On Sylvia's desk, there was a pile of unorganized documents.

This scene made Henry extraordinarily anxious.

Henry ran out of the office and found her secretary Cathy. "Where is President Lin?"

"President Lin? She is in the office. Just now, she asked me to bring the documents in."

Henry shouted in his heart, turned his head and rushed downstairs.

Cathy was confused and looked at Henry, who was in a hurry.

Chapter 189

Rushing to the downstairs of the company, Henry's eyes searched around. He was not searching aimlessly but looking for a route. Since he did not see Sylvia, it proved that she should be fine now. The purpose of Viper Rose was not to kill her but to catch her. In this case, there would be a safe escape route.

These tall buildings, cafes, and simple restaurants were all irregular pictures in Henry's eyes. The whole CBD business center emerged in Henry's mind.

About 30 seconds later, Henry locked in a direction and walked there.

Henry's footsteps were very fast, and his eyes were very accurate. He carefully observed every direction and did not miss a single-blind spot.

When passing by a small restaurant, Henry's look suddenly changed. Through the floor-to-ceiling window of the simple restaurant, he saw Sylvia sitting in the restaurant. There was a faint smile on the woman's face. Sam sat opposite Sylvia in casual clothes.

Sam was very elegant. He sat there and looked like a rich young master. He and Sylvia sat face to face, which attracted many people's attention in the restaurant.

When Henry saw Sylvia, he completely relaxed, because what he was worried about did not happen.

Henry eased the expression on his face and walked to the restaurant. As he was about to enter the restaurant, he was stopped by someone.

Sam Nan's attendant Chan stood in front of him, looking at Henry with a bad expression. "What are you doing? Stop!"

Henry frowned and looked at him. "I'm looking for my wife, and that's none of your business."

"Your wife?" Chan sneered. "You are a good-for-nothing, Henry. How dare you say Miss Lin is your wife? Now Miss Lin is having dinner with our captain. I don't want anyone to do anything to interrupt them."

Henry was not in the mood to quarrel with him. "Get out of the way. I don't want to say it again."

Sam was very elegant. He sat there and looked like a rich young master. He and Sylvia sat face to face, which attracted many people's attention in the restaurant.

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"Your wife?" Chan sneered. "You are a good-for-nothing, Henry. How dare you say Miss Lin is your wife? Now Miss Lin is having dinner with our captain. I don't want anyone to do anything to interrupt them."

Henry was not in the mood to quarrel with him. "Get out of the way. I don't want to say it again."

"No way!" Chan puffed out his chest. "I say you're a good-for-nothing, what's the point of being so rude? How can you be so shameless?"

He still remembered that Miss Lin had called his captain two days ago. Miss Lin said that something had happened to the man and asked his captain to help deal with it. Well, his captain had found someone to deal with it. Now that the man was fine and came for the trouble?

Henry took a deep breath and tried to suppress the anger in his heart. He said, "I'm asking you to move for the last time!"

"Oh, you even threatened me?" Chan looked at Henry with disdain, "What if I say no?"

In the restaurant.

Sylvia turned her back to the door, picked up a cup of coffee, and took a sip. "Sam, anyway, thank you for what happened last time. If it were not for you, I really wouldn't know what to do."

"It's all right." Sam waved his hand indifferently. In the direction of where he was sitting, he could clearly see the scene that

Henry appeared at the entrance of the restaurant and was stopped by Chan. Seeing that they were about to fight, Sam said, "Hey, Sylvia, isn't that your husband?"

Sylvia turned her head and saw Henry standing at the entrance of the restaurant.

Sam shouted at Chan at the door, "What are you doing? Let Mr. Zhang in!"

Chan snorted coldly and reluctantly said to Henry, "Trash, go in."

Henry didn't even look at him. He strode into the restaurant and came to the table where Sylvia was sitting.

Sylvia asked in confusion, "Henry, why are you here? Didn't you go to take Milan..."

"Why don't you answer the phone?" Henry stared at Sylvia with a serious look.

"Answer the phone?" Sylvia was suspicious. She took out her mobile phone from her small bag and found that there were more than a dozen missed calls from Henry and a few from Milan.

"I muted it when I was working, so I didn't hear anything," Sylvia explained. Then, she

asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Henry took a deep breath.

Seeing that there was something wrong with Henry's face, Sylvia asked, "Are you blaming me for not answering the phone?"

"No." Henry shook his head, looked at the time on the phone, and said, "It's time for dinner, too. Let's go home."

"Alright." Sylvia nodded and stood up from the chair. She said hello to Sam, "Sam, I'll go home first. Let's meet when we have time."

"Okay." Sam smiled and nodded at Sylvia, watching Henry and Sylvia leave.

As soon as Henry and Sylvia walked out of the restaurant, Chan came over with an unhappy face. "Captain Nan, Henry is too arrogant. If you had not helped him last time, he would still be squatting inside the prison. I really do not understand what he is so proud of. He must rely on Miss Lin when something happens. How can such a good-for-nothing be worthy of Miss Lin?"

Sam shook his head and sighed. "Well, who knows? Love is hard to describe."

"Captain Nan, I feel that this boy is too good at acting and confuses Miss Lin. Do you remember what Miss Lin said last time? Why did she say that this boy did it for the sake of righteousness? He must want to show off in front of Miss Lin. I think we can think of a way to defeat him so that Miss Lin can see the gap between you and him clearly and stop being with this loser!" Chan clenched his fist. If it had not been for Sam who had spoken just now, he would not have been able to stop himself from beating Henry.

Sam was a little moved by what he said. "In what way? Get someone to pretend to be a robber. And you want me to help her?"

"Of course not." Chan shook his head. "This method is too low. Captain Nan, we can occupy Miss Lin's building in the name of the maneuver. Any of those things you learned can defeat that trash so that Miss Lin can see the difference clearly."

Sam muttered to himself for a moment before nodding. "Fine! We'll do as you say."

Henry took Sylvia out of the restaurant, got on the car, and drove all the way home.

On the way, Henry did not say a word, neither

did Sylvia, and the atmosphere was very depressed.

When they were about to arrive home, Sylvia spoke first. She looked at Henry, who was driving, and asked, "Are you blaming me for not answering the phone?! Don't you believe me? Do you think something would happen if I have a meal with Sam?"

"No." Henry shook his head. "I didn't think so."

"Really?" Sylvia laughed at herself. "You called me more than a dozen times in such a short time. I just had a meal with an ordinary friend. Why do you have such a big reaction?"

"I..." Henry opened his mouth but did not say a word. He had to admit that he was a little unhappy when he saw Sylvia and Sam sitting together, but he was not angry with this matter.

In front of her, Henry seemed to forget his status as an emperor that could shake the whole underground world with a stamp of his feet. He only felt that he was an ordinary person.

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Seeing that Henry had nothing to say, Sylvia did not continue to speak. Henry's distrust made Sylvia angry.

Neither of them spoke a word along the way.

When they got home, once Henry had just stopped the car, Milan and Anna rushed out of the house in a hurry.

"Henry, where is Sylvia? Have you got in touch with Sylvia?" Milan asked anxiously.

"What's wrong?" Sylvia opened the front seat with doubts.

When they saw Sylvia, Milan and Anna let out a long sigh of relief.

Milan patted her chest and said, "Sylvia, it's good that you're all right, it's good that you're all right. I was really worried about you now."

"What's the matter?" Sylvia was confused.

"Didn't Henry tell you?" Milan looked at Henry and immediately said, "Someone attacked us just now. After Henry subdued that person, he rushed to find you. We were afraid that something bad would happen to you. I called you but you did not answer it. I thought

something bad had happened to you!"

Sylvia's heart skipped a beat as she heard Milan's words. "You've been calling me all this time because of this?"

"Why else? Everyone knows that you, President Lin, are so busy. Who dares to call you all the time? It's good that you're all right." Milan took Sylvia's hand and said, "Come in. Anna said that there are still attackers hiding in the dark and you'd better stay in the house safely."

Sylvia's pretty face was suddenly full of shame. She looked at Henry, but Henry had already walked into the house and dragged out the ponytail girl. Henry's hand knife was very powerful, so the other party was still not clear-headed.

Henry opened the Mercedes-Benz door, threw the ponytail girl in the front seat, and then sat on the main driver himself. After telling Anna to pay attention, he drove away from the yard.

Staring at the taillights of the Mercedes-Benz GT from afar, Milan looked at Sylvia strangely and said, "Sylvia, did you quarrel with Henry? Why do I feel that there is something wrong between you two?"

"No...no." Sylvia waved her hand, looking a little embarrassed.

Just now, she was angry because Henry did not trust her. But now she knew that Henry called her so many times because such a thing happened. In every missed call, Sylvia could feel the anxiety and concern. But she got angry with Henry because of this matter.

At this moment, Sylvia felt that she had gone too far!

Henry drove directly to the suburbs. At the same time, Henry sent a message to Wade White.

In an abandoned factory in the suburb of the city, it was the place where the battle between the Sharp Knife and Toyobas took place last time. The ponytail girl was sitting on a bench and slowly waking up.

The first thing she did when she woke up was to observe the surrounding environment. The crimson clouds in the sky proved that it was already evening. The factory was very empty, and she did not see anyone around her.

The woman with the ponytail had a suspicious look on her face. She gently moved her limbs but didn't find any ropes around her body.

After observing these, the ponytail girl slowly stood up from the bench, looked in the direction of the factory exit, and walked over.

"Where are you going?" As soon as the girl stepped out of the factory entrance, she heard a voice coming from the side. She looked in the direction of the voice, and the person who made the sound was a young man. It was not the man who knocked her out this afternoon, but a man who looked very positive. His face was still a little tender, like a handsome boy on TV.

The ponytail girl stared at the young man coming over and made a defensive gesture.

"Who are you?"

Wade White chuckled but did not say anything.

On the other side of the ponytail girl, another lady's voice sounded.

"Interesting. You came to Yinzhou to kill people, but ask who we are?" Thorn Ci walked over in a long white dress. "What, do you want to leave? Look outside carefully."

The ponytail girl nervously stared at the Thorn Ci and Wade White that suddenly appeared, and then looked outside. On the open space outside the factory, a group of people were sitting together. They were roasting a barbecue on a bonfire.

The ponytail girl subconsciously touched her body. When she touched the bulge in her

pocket, her hanging heart was relieved a lot. Staring at Wade White and Thorn Ci, the ponytail girl tried to calm down and said, "Since you know that I am from Viper Rose, which force do you belong to? You should know our rules!"

"Rules?" Wade White heard her and smiled. "I'm sorry. All along, I only know how to set the rules. I do not know how to abide by the rules. Why don't you tell me what the rules are?"

When he smiled, he rolled his eyes, which looked very bright, but made the ponytail girl feel as if she had fallen into an icehouse.

At this moment, the sky at sunset suddenly darkened. Countless rose petals fell from the sky. Those who were roasting on the ground outside the factory put their hands down when they saw the petals.

The ponytail girl suddenly laughed. She knew that her own people were coming.

Different from other organizations, people of Viper Rose would not easily give up their companions. When the attacker was captured, if he or she was not dead, Viper Rose would try every means to rescue him or her.

On the other hand, the sky was filled with roses that represented the arrival of Viper

Rose.

Wade White looked up at the sky. The rose petals falling from the sky were beautiful.

"Pfft! Seems they spent a lot of money!" Wade White curled his lips.

Behind the rose-filled sky, a row of more than ten figures appeared, all of whom were female. Their leader was dressed in a black evening dress and her hair was tied up. She was as exquisite as a queen at a ball.

But everyone presents knew that this delicate woman was a thorny black rose, the kind that could easily kill people.

"The appearance of Viper Rose is still so amazing." Wade White walked out of the factory and looked at the more than ten figures who had just appeared. "This must be the second leader of Viper Rose, Black Rose, right?"

The woman in the dress took a step forward, covered her mouth and chuckled. "You are really interesting. It seems that you are waiting for us."

Wade White shrugged his shoulders, which was equivalent to acquiesced in her words.

Black Rose waved to the ponytail girl. "Let's go."

The girl walked towards the Black Rose without saying a word, and Wade White and others did not stop her.

When the ponytail girl walked to the side of Black Rose, Black Rose spoke again, "Everyone, our Viper Rose are not unreasonable people. Tell us, what do you want by releasing our people this time?"

"Indeed, I want something." Wade White rubbed his hands together and walked over to the barbecue stove. He picked up a skewer of meat and ate it as he spoke. "Everyone is aware of the rules of the Underground World. I will now give you two choices. The first one is to tell me who your employer is."

Black Rose smiled and looked extraordinarily beautiful. "Sir, since you know the rules, you should know it. We will never leak the employer's information. Just tell me the second choice."

"In fact, I don't recommend you choose the second one." Wade White finished the meat skewers in his hand, threw the pike away, and said with a smile, "The second one, all of you, stay here."

Chapter 191

Wade White had a cheeky smile on his face, but what he said made him feel cheesy.

Black Rose looked at Wade White and others. She glanced around, compared with them, there were a few more people on her side, which gave Viper Rose an advantage in fighting. More importantly, Ning Province was Viper Rose's territory!

The underground world wasn't a mess. In every province, there was an organization that was in charge of the order of the underground world.

Ning province was the place where Viper Rose was in charge!

Black Rose looked at Wade White and the others. She admitted that these people dared to stay here and wait for her to come. They definitely had tricks up their sleeves. But Viper Rose was not easy to be bullied. Even if they were powerful outsiders, they might not be able to beat a local villain like them!

"Sir, your words are a little too arrogant." Black Rose stared at Wade, ready to strike at any time.

"It's not something you should consider whether I am arrogant or not." Wade White put his hands in the pockets. "What you should think about now is how to make a choice. Let me remind you, I'm not kidding."

Black Rose took two steps forward. "Since you insist on keeping us here, then don't blame us for being insolent!"

As soon as Black Rose finished her words, people who stood behind her immediately dispersed. Each of them held daggers in their hands.

Wade White shook his head, a look of regret appeared on his face. "Seriously, you've made the wrongest choice in your life. Folks, leave the roast, We'll settle this matter first."

Wade White waved his hand. The people who were sitting in front of the grill all stood up.

They looked at Viper Rose, and almost at the same time, they did the same thing. Each of them put their hands behind their backs, and then slowly took out a mask with fangs and put it on the face.

At the same time, a black card slowly fell in front of the Black Rose.

At this moment, the confident appearance of Black Rose became chaotic. She widened her

eyes and her face became pale because of these people in front of her.

"It's the Reaper..."

The word "Reaper" could be taken as a joke or a TV show in the ears of normal people. But in the eyes of the people in the underground world, this word represented death, despair, and absolute power in the world!

The Black Rose stared at the black card under her feet and slowly raised her head. There was disbelief in her eyes. "You... you..."

"Told you, we are really sorry about this." Wade White also wore a mask. His gentle voice now sounded a little hoarse.

At this time, there was only one thought in Black Rose's mind. The target was only one lady. Why did the Reaper protect her?

Looking at these people in front of her, Black Rose couldn't even think of resisting. Now she only had one idea, which was to tell the news to her elder sister, "Don't do anything to that lady again."

But she knew in her heart that she would never be able to spread this news out.

Wade White took out a butterfly short knife from his sleeve and spat out, "Take them down!"

In an instant, a dozen figures surrounded Viper Rose.

The bright red bloomed, but this time, it was no longer a rose petal.

The underground world was a world without any laws or reasons. In this world, the strong should be respected, and the winner would be king. No one would be soft-hearted.

The title of "Reaper" was not self-proclaimed by Wade and the others. It came from the people who were reverent over and over again in the endless killing.

When all the dust was settled, the roses all over the sky seemed to have never appeared.

Wade took off his mask and looked at the blood all over the ground. He shook his head and said, "Everyone has their limit, sister-in-law is the most important person to the Boss. Anyone who dares to offend her will pay the price with blood!"

When Henry went back home, Milan had finished cooking the dishes. The French chef's Chinese cuisine was quite good.

Sylvia sat on the table. There was a bowl full of rice in front of her, but she did not touch it.

It was not until Henry entered the house that she picked up the chopsticks and took a

mouthful of rice.

"Henry, come, let's have dinner," Milan sat on the table and greeted him.

Henry and sat down on the table without saying a word.

Right now, he was thinking of a very important question. The people from Nightmare had failed, and Viper Rose had come to assassinate Sylvia again.

Among the underground forces, Nightmare was completely above Viper Rose. Was there anyone else who wanted Sylvia's life, besides the guy surnamed Su from Yanjing?

If this problem couldn't be solved, it would make Henry feel like there was a fishbone in his throat and he wouldn't sleep comfortably.

Sylvia looked at Henry, who was sitting opposite her, without saying a word. Now Henry 's face was very ugly. She thought that Henry was still angry with her.

"I'm full. You guys enjoy the meal." Sylvia put down her chopsticks, got up, and walked upstairs.

Looking at Sylvia, Milan asked strangely, "What happened to Sylvia? She ate only a little."

"I don't know." Henry was also confused.

"Maybe she had a meal with Sam in the afternoon."

Sylvia stomped on her slippers and walked into the bedroom. She slammed the door shut angrily and sat down beside the bed. Picking up the soft pillow, she kept hitting it with her fists. "D*mn Henry! How dare you be angry with me? You'd better admit your mistake first! Or I'll beat you to death! I'll beat you to death!"

Henry was eating in the living room, suddenly sneezed, he rubbed his nose and continued to think about the matter of the killers. He did not know that the lady upstairs was throwing a small tantrum.

Sylvia was a beautiful lady like a fairy. She had a lot of admirers, but this was the first time she had a good impression of a man of her age. After the military incident, she knew very well that Henry's position in her heart was indispensable, but she did not know how to maintain this relationship. Just like a man and woman who first fell in love, everyone had that kind of pride and no one would bow to each other first.

After dinner, Henry said goodbye to Milan after he finished tidying up the dishes, and then went out.

At Rosy Night Club.

There was no deafening music in the bar. Since Helen took charge of the Green Leaf, all the noisy electronic sounds had been replaced with soft music.

Henry sat on the table, with half a glass of liquor in front of him.

Wade White sat opposite to Henry and waved to the waiter. "Excuse me, two pieces of ice, thank you."

Henry put his hands behind his head and half-leaned on the sofa. "Ice will destroy the taste. Why do you put it in?"

"To show off." Wade White smiled. "Boss, you really don't have any idea. Ordinary girls think that the best way is to put ice cubes and drink. People will look down on you if you don't do it this way."

Henry turned his head and looked. As expected, the two little girls at the next table were looking at him with disdain.

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Henry shook his head and looked at Wade. "Okay, no more nonsense. You know what I want to talk to you about."

After hearing Henry's words, Wade, who was greeting to the beauty at the next table, looked much more serious.

"Boss, shouldn't you already have an answer in your heart?" Wade shook the wine cup in his hand and gulped down the wine in it. "As for the Fire Crystal design, if no one were to add fuel to the fire, who would dare to openly say that the final design is in your hands?"

Henry sighed and asked, "Who do you think it is?"

"It's hard for me to say." Wade shook his head.

"It's hard to say, or you don't want to think about it?" Henry asked.

"This..." Wade opened his mouth, wishing to say something, but then stopped.

Henry smiled and picked up his glass. "At that time, we climbed out of a pile of dead people. For so many years, we have travelled to a lot of places together. What we haven't experienced? The most intolerable thing is betrayal."

Henry put the glass of wine in front of him, and his eyes passed through the wine in the glass. Everything in front of him became illusory.

"Actually, I've already made it very clear. From now on, I don't want to participate in these wars anymore and want to live a normal life with my wife. That's what I want, but someone just doesn't want to see me alive. Tell me, is the person behind all this Alex or Jordan?"

When Henry Zhang mentioned these two names, Wade's face suddenly changed.

These two names mentioned by Henry, each of them could cause a great disturbance in the underground world.

Alex and Jordan were called the leaders of hell. From this nickname, one could see how powerful these two people were.

"It's late today. I have to go home. Let's meet tomorrow." Henry raised his head and drank up the wine in the glass. "You come with me to visit Viper Rose tomorrow. Whoever is behind this, I can deal with it. If they want to hurt my wife, they have to pay the price! Since they want to test me, let them take a good look at how big my anger is!"

In Yinzhou, everything looked calm on the surface, but there was already a storm

beneath.

The next morning, after Henry waited for Sylvia to get up. He told Sylvia that he would not go to the company today, so he left home early. In front of Luxury Village, a world limited edition Aston Martin was waiting for him at dawn.

Sylvia nodded to Henry calmly. After he left, she pouted and said, "Henry Zhang, don't be so stingy!"

On the table today, there was no breakfast prepared by Henry, which made Sylvia feel a little uncomfortable. Those breakfast stalls were not comparable to Henry's cooking skills at all.

When Sylvia arrived to work, she saw Sam standing in front of the company's entrance.

"Sylvia, you finally came." As soon as Sam saw Sylvia's car stop, he strode over.

"What's wrong?" Sylvia asked strangely.

"Here's the thing. There's something I need your help with." Sam looked a little embarrassed. "My team was suddenly assigned a task. They have to perform an emergency safety manoeuvre, such as rescuing the hostages. I would like to use your building as the site of the manoeuvre. Look..."

Sylvia did not expect this to happen. After

thinking about it, she nodded her head and said, "Sure, you can tell me the time. I'll arrange it."

"Sylvia, thank you so much." Sam looked excited. "Can we do it this afternoon? The manoeuvre only takes two hours."

"Okay." Sylvia agreed. "Then it will be between four o'clock and six o'clock in the afternoon. I'll arrange my schedule. Do you need my company to do something for you?"

"No, no." Sam waved his hand repeatedly. "You've already done me a great favour by letting us do it in your building. How dare I trouble you more?"

"What do you mean trouble? You did me a big favour last time, so I'm really glad to help you." Sylvia waved her hand and said, "Then you can contact me before it starts."

"All right."

After discussing some matters with Sylvia, Sam left with joy all over his face.

After leaving Lin's mansion, Sam called Chan immediately, "Chan, let's arrange things. Let's do as we discussed yesterday."

"Don't worry, Captain Nan. There is absolutely no problem. I promise that after today, Miss Lin will never respect that good-for-nothing!"

Chan said with confidence over the phone.

At this time, Henry had left Yinzhou and went to Yuanshi.

In Ning province, Yuanshi could be said to be a bit undeveloped city. Although it was a municipal unit, its facilities were far from comparable to that of Yinzhou.

This city was built on the hillside, and it was not very powerful. No matter where you went, you could see the shadow of yellow soil plateau.

"I didn't expect that Viper Rose would be here." Wade parked the car in front of a rare building in and looked at the buildings in front of him. This was one of the tallest buildings in Yuanshi. "Compared with other underground forces, the existence of Viper Rose is stronger."

Henry got out of the car and went straight into the building.

This building had a total of 11 floors, similar to the business building. Each floor of the building had a space of thousand square meters, and there were several companies.

Henry pressed the elevator button, called Wade and walked into the elevator.

On the top floor, there was only one company.

Wade hummed an unknown song, pressed the button for the top floor, and watched the elevator door slowly close.

Just as the elevator door was about to close, a figure quickly appeared in front of the elevator door, making the elevator door open immediately.

Then, Henry and Wade saw more than a dozen strong men in suits rush into the elevator with a large bouquet of roses. Henry looked at them and found that there were at least thousands of roses.

When these strong men rushed into the elevator, they didn't care about the feelings of the others in the elevator. They immediately pushed Henry and Wade to the corner, leaving no space.

Then, a handsome young man, dressed in a wine-red suit, walked into the elevator and straightened his tie.

"Young Master!" These strong men in suits with roses in their hands immediately cried out as soon as they saw the young man.

"Yeah." The young man nodded with satisfaction. "Let's go."

A big man pressed the button for the eleventh floor, then the elevator door was closed again

and it went up.

Wade shook his body in exasperation and said, "I say, bros, there's such a big empty space in front of you. Can you stop squeezing us?"

Wade's words attracted the gaze of a group of strong men in suits. They were quite unkind, and some people deliberately squeezed towards Wade.

Wade rolled his eyes and was a bit speechless.

Fortunately, the elevator reached the eleventh floor soon. After only 20 seconds, the elevator stopped, and the big men all rushed out of the elevator.

"Let's go." Henry greeted Wade and also walked out of the elevator.

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As soon as Henry and Wade got out of the elevator, they saw a company's logo.

New Yearned Entertainment.

Wade smiled and said, "Who would have thought that this killer organization, which is full of women, would set up an entertainment company?"

The two saw that in front of the company, the strong men in suits had arranged the roses in their hands into the shape of heart, and the handsome young man in a wine-red suit was standing in the middle.

The company's glass door opened, and a woman in a light blue dress came out of the door. This woman's dress was mopping the floor. This dress would only be worn at the party. At the moment, it was not abrupt at all. Her hair was curled up, and her temperament was noble. Her facial features were beautiful. She was a real beauty. Her movements were graceful. A glance at her was enough to attract people's attention.

At the moment when he saw the woman in a blue dress, the young man's face was

extraordinarily excited.

"Lara, I prepared the 9999 roses you asked for. I'll do everything you say! You..."

"Haha." The woman in blue covered her mouth and chuckled. "Master Xu, I was joking with you. Have you really prepared so many roses?"

The young man showed a flattering smile. "Lara, even if it is your joke, as long as you want, I will do my best to satisfy it. We have known each other for such a long time, don't you know me?"

When the young man spoke, he did not hide the affection on his face.

Henry and Wade stood at the elevator entrance and looked at the scene in front of them.

Wade laughed and said, "This boy really has the courage to show his love to White Rose. When he dies, I don't think he will even know how he died."

Among Viper Rose, there were two leaders. The second leader Black Rose. The first leader was White Rose.

These two Roses were both extraordinarily beautiful and similarly piercing to the hand.

The young man stood in the heart made of rose petals and confessed his love to White

Rose with a face full of affection.

Wade shook his head and said, "Now I finally know why they like to sprinkle roses when they show up. It's all given to them by someone else."

Wade said as he walked towards the door of the company.

The young man was still saying something affectionately when he heard an impatient voice coming from behind him. "Buddy, let me pass first."

Wade patted the young man on the shoulder, and then pulled the young man out of the rose-made heart.

The young man was expressing his love for this woman, but he was interrupted suddenly. He looked at Wade with a sulky face. "Boy, who are you?"

Wade ignored the young man. He looked at the woman in front of him and asked, "Your name is Lara?"

White Rose nodded.

"Nice name." Wade smiled and took out a card, which lit up White Rose.

Just at a glance, her face changed. Everyone in the underground world knew the mask with

fangs.

"My brother and I want to talk with you in an unoccupied place," Wade said to White Rose with a smile.

"Okay." White Rose did not hesitate at all and nodded. She did not look at the young man surnamed Xu anymore.

Wade glanced at the floor-length dress of White Rose and curled his lips. "Your dress is too long. It's a bit unsightly. It's such a hot summer. Girls should wear short skirts."

Upon hearing this, White Rose grabbed the hem of her dress on the spot and pulled it hard.

There was a "squeaky" sound.

The pale blue floor-length dress was torn off by White Rose and turned into a short skirt with exposed snow-white thighs. The original luxurious temperament became enchanting at this moment.

"Okay." Wade nodded with satisfaction and waved to White Rose, "Let's go."

White Rose obediently followed behind Wade and walked toward the elevator.

The young man in the wine-red suit was staring blankly at the scene in front of him. He

had a little impression of Wade and Henry. As soon as he entered the elevator, his bodyguard pushed them around the corner. But he did not expect that the goddess he had pursued for such a long time would listen to them obediently. The man just said that the dress was too long and his goddess tore off the long dress personally. She even left with the two men alone!

This scene made him feel like he was going crazy, and the sense of defeat was coming one after another.

The thing that made the young man red and angry for a long time was just an interlude for Wade. He asked White Rose to tear off her skirt, and he was completely unhappy that the young man's bodyguard was too arrogant just now.

In the elevator, White Rose looked at the two young men in front of her and said nothing.

Henry reached out his hand and pressed the buttons from the ten to the first floor. Whenever the elevator went to the next floor, it would open the door, then slowly close and then go to the next floor.

"Here is a problem. Before the elevator gets to the first floor, if you can't give me a satisfactory answer, there will be no Viper

Rose anymore." Henry Zhang counted his fingers. "Who made you go to Yinzhou?"

When he asked this question, Henry obviously saw that White Rose's body trembled slightly.

Such a simple act of the White Rose made Henry's heart sink a lot.

If it was just an ordinary person, White Rose would never have such a big reaction. From the slight shaking of her body, it could be seen that the commission she received was definitely from a person she could not provoke.

Wade didn't make a sound when Henry asked his questions.

Henry also did not speak. He looked at the floor button inside the elevator. The numbers dimmed one by one, showing that the elevator was going down floor by floor.

When the number on the fourth floor dimmed, the body of White Rose trembled more and more violently.

Some people, just by their names, had enough deterrent power over others.

This was the type of power which the Reaper possessed.

Their appearance, even if they didn't do

anything, would make people feel terrified.

There were strict classifications of levels in the underground world. Viper Rose was only one of the lowest-level underground forces, while Reaper was at the top level.

The elevator descended another floor and the button on the third floor went off.

Henry looked at White Rose and said, "The last floor, think it over."

White Rose was still silent.

As time went by, with a tinkle, the button on the first floor of the elevator was dimmed and the door opened slowly.

Looking at the hall on the first floor in front of her, the beautiful eyes White Rose became bigger.

"Let's go to the top floor," Henry said in a flat tone. With a slight shake of his wrist, the camera in the elevator turned into a snowflake.

Wade nodded. He took out a mask with long fangs and put it on his face.

The body of White Rose shook more and more violently.

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The button for the eleventh floor was pressed again. This time, there was no stopping between floors, instead, they went straight to the top floor.

A smile crept over the corners of Henry's mouth.

Many years ago, Henry went to a family by himself for one thing and warned the head of that family.

Henry was not aggressive. On the contrary, he had always been very polite. Therefore, the head of the family did not take Henry's words seriously. The final result was that the family was completely subverted.

Someone had once said a thing in the underground world. The more polite a person was, the easier he would be bullied. On the contrary, the more fierce the storm was, the quieter the prelude would be.

Henry looked harmless, but in fact, he was angry. No one in the whole underground world dared to face him face to face.

Nickname Satan was not for nothing.

The elevator was going up floor by floor. Wade

took out a butterfly knife and put it in his hand to play.

When the elevator reached the tenth floor, Henry took out a dark gold ring and put it on his hand.

The instant White Rose's gaze turned towards the dark golden ring, her legs became weak and she almost knelt down.

"It's... the Holy... Holy Ring... You... you're..." White Rose widened her eyes and stared at Henry in disbelief.

"Don't doubt what I said." Henry glanced at her.

When the elevator door opened, Mr. Xu stood at the entrance of the elevator with more than a dozen bodyguards. When they saw the masked man in the elevator, Mr. Xu and others were shocked because the mask was too lifelike.

"Lara, you..." The young man opened his mouth and wanted to talk to White Rose, but he didn't know what to say. The goddess in his heart obeyed others so much, which made his heart cold.

White Rose ignored the young man and walked out of the elevator. Then, under the young man's shocked gaze, she knelt on the ground.

This scene caused the young man's heart to

feel as if it was being twisted by knives.

He had always been proud of his family, but all the scenes he had seen today were cutting his arrogant heart piece by piece.

Henry and Wade walked out of the elevator. Without looking at White Rose, who was kneeling on the ground, they walked past her.

When Henry strode forward, White Rose hugged Henry's calf, with a pleading look in her beautiful eyes.

"Have you thought it over?" Henry touched the ring on his right index finger. "If you have, tell me."

"Yes, I've made up my mind." White Rose nodded, her voice full of fear.

"Okay, get up." Henry waved his hand and took off the ring on his hand.

At the same time, Wade took off his mask.

Seeing this scene, White Rose's trembling heart, which was because of fear, was stabilized. At this moment, she gasped. In the few minutes, she seemed to have used up all her strength. Her whole body was soaked in sweat, and she felt that her limbs were weak.

White Rose slowly got up, moved her long white legs, pushed open the door of the

company, and invited Henry in.

Henry entered and looked around. It was no different from an ordinary company. Anyone who came to see it would not think that this was a killer organization.

New Yearned Entertainment was somewhat famous in Yuanshi. First, this company was really big. There were many entertainment centres in the city, and they were all related to this company. Second, this company did not have any male employees. It was full of beautiful women.

But who would have thought that these attractive beauties were all roses with thorns?

Watching Henry and Wade walk into the company, the beauty at the front desk of the company was about to speak when she heard the sound of White Rose.

"Close the door and tell everyone to come back."

Hearing this, the beautiful receptionist's face suddenly changed. The so-called door meant something that others didn't know.

Henry and Wade, led by White Rose, came to her office.

The office was very large, and there was a huge bookshelf. White Rose took down the

book from the bookshelf, and the whole shelf made a rumbling sound, and then a crack from the middle, separated to both sides, revealing a secret door.

Pushing open the secret door, White Rose invited Henry and Wade in.

In the darkroom door, there was a small conference room. On the conference table, there were pictures of some assassination targets. One of them was Sylvia Lin!

With a "long long" sound, the secret door was closed, and White Rose immediately knelt on one knee.

"Greetings, milord! Respectful Satan!"

Henry picked up the photo of Sylvia Lin on the conference table and put it in his pocket. "Tell me who gave you the task."

White Rose got up and took a deep breath as if she had made a decision. She went to the corner of the conference room, where there was a safe. After opening the safe, White Rose took out a card. "I didn't see the face of the person who entrusted the task. He came with a mask. This card is his reward."

Henry and Wade looked at the card in White Rose's hand, which had a mask printed on.

There was a hint of coldness in Henry's eyes.

Wade frowned as well.

The people of the Reaper had come to request this mission. He needed to consider the details of it.

"Your task has failed." Henry took the card from her hand.

White Rose lowered her head and dared not say a word.

"Do you know that Nightmare also took the same task?" Henry tore up the card that he just got and asked.

"I know." White Rose nodded. "Sir, all the organizations in the Northwest have accepted this mission..."

Henry's eyes focused. "The whole Northwest!"

"Yes," White Rose replied, "This time, because of the uniqueness of the client, all the organizations have accepted the mission, and the client promised that anyone who could complete this mission would receive a huge reward."

"Oh, so generous!" Henry laughed.

White Rose lowered her head and didn't dare to say anything unnecessary.

Henry thought for a few seconds and asked, "Is there any way to see him?"

White Rose knew who Henry was referring to and replied, "He gave us seven days. Seven days later, if we fail to complete the task, he will contact us again."

Henry reached out and knocked on the table in front of him. "I'll be back in seven days. Don't tell anyone what happened today."

"Understood." White Rose nodded.

The secret door of the meeting room opened. Henry and Wade went out, and Wade followed Henry without saying a word.

Wade didn't say anything until they left the building and got in the car, "Boss, who do you think it could be?"

"It's hard to say. He left seven days just to make us take the bait ourselves. Seven days later, everything will be clear. Let's make the security of this building delete the surveillance footage. We also need to act more seriously." Henry opened the window and looked at the scenery outside the car.

On the top floor of the building, after Henry left, White Rose took out her mobile phone and said, "Hello boss, he was here."

Chapter 195

The limited-edition Aston Martin left Yuanshi and drove on the highway toward Yinzhou.

Henry sat in the passenger seat and refused the cigarette Wade handed over to him.

"Big Boss, you really don't want to smoke?"

"If my wife doesn't allow, then I won't." Henry looked at the scene in front of him and said with a hint of thought in his eyes, "Who can promise to let an organization's people go to the island?"

Wade turned to look at Henry and said, "You are the only one in the world."

In a Sea Area that did not belong to any country, there was a relatively prosperous island. A world financial tycoon once said that the fortune on this island could overthrow any economically strong country in the world at will. That island did not belong to any force. The military facilities on the island were leading the world.

On the island, not only were there top scientific talents in the world, but there was also the most precious resource in the world.

Fire Crystals!

It was an unexplored mineral from the deep sea, but its function made the whole world envious.

A Fire Crystal of one cubic meter was able to input the energy of a nuclear power plant!

On the island, there were more than a dozen Fire Crystals. With these Fire Crystals, the island could be self-sufficient even if it was isolated from the outside world for a hundred years.

This island was known as 'Radiant Island'.

The reason why it was called that was that there was such a saying among the top world leaders.

Even if the whole world was plunged into darkness, as long as this island still existed, there would still be light. On the contrary, if this island fell into darkness, then the whole world would also fall into darkness.

On Radiant Island lived the most powerful group of people in the world. Each one of them was a character that could frighten an entire region.

The biggest dream of all the dark underground forces was to go to the island. At the moment they got to the island, they would prove their own status.

The owner of Radiant Island was the one who had

the Holy Ring.

Wade saw Henry keeping silent and said, "Boss, I guess that man only drew a big cake for those small forces."

"It doesn't matter." Henry shook his head and sighed. "I'm not afraid. Someone is really brave. He really thinks that he can keep his word."

Wade was not a blockhead. He immediately understood the meaning of Henry's words. He gasped. "Boss, are you saying..."

"Someone wants to replace me. It's a good thing, but I'm afraid he's too confident. Radian Island has never been as safe as he imagined. Over the years, I divided the Fire Crystals into countless parts and sent them to different countries. I don't want anyone else to have any designs on it. Even back then, I didn't want to take the Fire Crystals out. They are explosive barrels that can set the whole world on fire!"

Wade was silent.

The greater one's capability was, the greater one's responsibilities would be. He understood that ever since his big brother had obtained the Fire Crystals, the significance of the Radiant Island had changed.

In the past, it had been a paradise without any powerful military equipment.

However, in just three months, countless fortifications had been built after the Fire Crystals appeared.

Henry closed his eyes and fell into meditation.

Four o'clock in the afternoon, Yinzhou.

One armoured car after another was waiting on the streets of Yinzhou.

Ten minutes ago, Sylvia and Sam talked, and they agreed to start Sam's manoeuvre.

In general, it was a manoeuvre for saving people during a fire. Sam would smear a fuel on the top glass of Lin's building, which would burn at an extremely fast speed.

Generally, such a manoeuvre in downtown would have a few effects.

First, increase people's importance to fire safety. When the iconic building, the Lin's Mansion, caught fire, it would warn other companies.

Second, strengthening the position of special forces in the hearts of the people. A successful manoeuvre would arouse people's confidence.

Third, use it to deter thieves and rascals.

Of course, only the participants and Sylvia knew about this manoeuvre, but the rest of the people didn't know.

Sam, dressed in a special warfare suit, stood fully armed in the suburbs. Behind him, there was a mighty armed helicopter parked.

"Captain Nan, you look so handsome now!" Chan helped Sam to tidy up his clothes, "If Miss Lin sees your heroic posture, she will definitely forget that good-for-nothing!"

"All right, cut the crap. You have to do a good job this time." Sam sorted out his equipment.

"Don't worry, Captain Nan. I've dealt with it. At the beginning of the manoeuvre, the elevators of Lin's Building will stop working, and I've locked the door of the highest fire exit. At that time, you just need to rush into Miss Lin's office through the window and rescue her. The feeling of falling from the sky will definitely make Miss Lin fall in love with you." Chan said with confidence.

When Sam heard Chan's words, he began to imagine a wait-for-see scene, and his eyes were full of interest.

Four o'clock in the afternoon.

Sylvia glanced at the watch on her wrist and gave Cathy Lee a call.

Cathy also knew about the manoeuvre this time. Sylvia also planned to take advantage of this opportunity to improve the company's attention to the fire, so she did not announce that the troops would come to the manoeuvre.

At 4:15 in the afternoon, the employees of Lin's Group were still sitting next to their tables, some were taking out snacks bought at noon and drinking afternoon tea, waiting for forty-five minutes to pass and finish the work. Some people turned on the computer, looked at the videos, and scrolled through the website. Suddenly, a scream came from the corridor, and the spacious corridor let the scream clearly reach every floor of Lin's Group.

A flame rose from the top floor of Lin's Group. The building, which was as high as 18 floors, suddenly ignited a big fire on the top floor!

"Building's on fire!" Someone shouted first. At this time, the whole building was filled with such a voice.

Secretary Lee had already sent a notice to each

floor to let the department manager staff withdraw from the building.

At the same time, all the elevators in Lin's building stopped working, and these elevators were no longer in use since a few minutes ago, in order to prevent anyone from being trapped in the elevator.

Sylvia sat in the office and looked at the fire outside the window. She picked up her phone and walked out of the office.

The sudden fire in Lin's building startled the people walking on the street. For a time, the building was surrounded by people, pointing at the top. The building was 18 floors high so that no one could see the specific location of the fire. They could only see a cloud of thick smoke rising and glowing with flames.

In the outskirts of the city, Chan looked at the message on his phone. "Captain Nan, it's about to start."

In a small supermarket under Lin's Building, the owner of the supermarket was an old man in his 70s, lying on a lounge chair, listening to the radio.

"According to broadcast, a strong southeast wind is sweeping through the northwest of our country..."

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The fire suddenly ignited, and the whole Lin's building was filled with screams.

Fortunately, Lin's Group usually conducted some fire drills. Under the guidance of the department manager, everyone ran out of the building in an orderly manner.

Sylvia walked out of the office and headed towards the stairway. She was about to push open the fire-resistant door when she realized that the door handle was stuck. She frowned and forcefully pulled the door handle, but it didn't budge in the slightest.

She took out her mobile phone and intended to inform the people in the building who were checking the fire equipment. But on second thought, she decided to wait until it was over. It could be considered to be a problem.

Back in her office, Sylvia sat on a chair, watching the fire on her office's French windows. She was curious about how Sam and the others were going to save her.

Armoured vehicles drove to Lin's building one by

one and began to isolate the crowd. In this fire drills, the armoured vehicles were completely unnecessary. They were all transferred by Sam for the purpose of creating momentum.

In the suburb, an armed helicopter took off. Chan and Sam were sitting on the helicopter and looking into the distance.

From the outside, the fire caused by the fire drills was very frightening. Standing under Lin's building, people could see that the sky was burning red because of the fire.

The crowd was anxious, thinking about how to put out such a fire.

"Look, there's someone on it!" Within the crowd, a young man holding binoculars cried out. He could clearly see from the binoculars that there was a beautiful figure standing in front of the french window on the top floor.

"Someone's trapped up there!"

"Hurry up and save them!"

Such a shout was heard from the crowd.

At this moment, an armed helicopter flew over from the distance and hovered above Lin's building.

"Look, look over there!"

Someone pointed at the armed helicopter in the sky and shouted.

People saw a fully armed figure jumping down from the helicopter. He was tied with a safety rope on his body. He hung in the air and swayed toward the flaming French window.

"That's bad*ss, he's so awesome!"

"Handsome!"

"He will put out the fire from the sky!"

Sam adjusted the equipment on his body, looking at the scene in front of him. Through the light of the fire, he could see the beauty trapped in the office.

Sam quickly took out a small powder fire extinguisher from behind him.

This kind of fire extinguisher was made to prevent them from applying the kind of burning material on the glass windows, which could easily put out the fire.

Sam smiled confidently at Sylvia. He made a gesture to the helicopter pilot at the top, and let the helicopter hold him and slowly approached the

window.

Sam had already thought of the next move. He only needed to extinguish a part of the fire. Then he would rush into the office through the window, slip to the ground with Sylvia in his arms. In the air, he could still make a soulful confession to this lady and tell her how much he loved her.

Now, Sam was less than three meters away from the floor-to-ceiling windows of the top floor of the Lin family. If he went a little further, he could put out the fire of the window.

But at this moment, a strong wind blew from the southeast, which was particularly strong at a height of dozens of meters.

Due to the strong wind, Sam was half-hanging in the air, he could no longer stabilize his body. Even the helicopter was shaken by the strong wind.

The fire on the top floor of the Lin's began to spread rapidly because of the strong wind. In a flash, it covered the whole floor-to-ceiling window.

In front of Sylvia, it was completely red. She couldn't even see what was happening outside. Even though there was a thick layer of glass between them, Sylvia could still feel the scorching heat.

Looking at the fire spreading around, Sam's face changed. He shouted in the headset, "Chan, what's going on?"

"Captain, the fire is spreading because of the strong wind, the helicopter can't get closer!"

"What!?" Sam's face suddenly froze. He saw that the flame was approaching quickly along with a window. Because it was summer, the window was not closed.

This was not only a big fire but also mixed with a material that was very flammable.

"Sylvia! Close the window, close the window!" Sam roared in mid-air, but Sylvia could not hear him at all in the office.

Under the southeast wind, the flame had entered through the window. It was mixed with the flammable material as it began to burn within the building.

Sylvia noticed something was wrong the moment the fire came in. She quickly took out the fire extinguisher from the outside of the office. When she returned to the office, the fire was already burning the curtain.

In the sky, the wind was roaring. Even the trees on

the ground were blown. The wind in the sky was even more terrible.

It was just a small window, but under the force of the strong wind, it emitted a "Clang" sound and was completely blown open. A burst of heat came along the wide-opened window, and the fire opened its bloody mouth and rushed into Sylvia's office.

As soon as Sylvia took out the fire extinguisher and was about to put out the fire, she was pushed back by the heat. The fire instantly spread around her and at the same time, the curtains were lit. The air in the office suddenly became hot and dry, and a cloud of thick smoke began to rise.

Such a fierce fire could never be put out with a fire extinguisher. A flash of panic appeared on Sylvia's pretty face. She made a prompt decision, exited the office, and ran towards the fire channel.

This unexpected scene was seen by Sam.

"Chan! Hurry up! Find a way to put out the fire!" Sam roared. He could see that the fire had already burned to the inside of the building, and there was black smoke coming out of Sylvia's office.

Chan sat on the helicopter and looked at the fire in front of him in a panic. "Captain... the wind is too

strong, the fire... the fire is out of control!"

"Out of control!" Sam's eyes focused and he shouted in the headset, "Forget it, let me get close to the glass, quick!"

"Hurry up! Hurry up!" On the helicopter, Chan rushed to the pilot and urged him.

The helicopter and slowly approached the building.

But the wind was fierce, and Sam couldn't control his movements. He took out the fire extinguisher, tried to spray on the flame, but it was in vain. Now the fire couldn't be handled by a fire extinguisher at all.

The fire raged along with the wild wind and suddenly attacked the helicopter in the sky.

The helicopter rose at the crucial moment, avoided the fire, and fell toward the ground.

"Captain Nan, we can't put out the fire from the air, so we have to get in from inside!"

"Hurry up! Inform the people to enter the building!" Sam roared and anxiously looked at the building in front of him.

"Bang!" There were a loud explosion and a piece of glass that could not withstand the high

temperature completely exploded. The glass shards smashed down from the sky, causing the people below to exclaim in shock.

Standing at the entrance of the company, Cathy looked up anxiously. What the h*ll was going on? Was this still a fire drill?

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When the helicopter landed, Sam unloaded the safety rope on him immediately and rushed into the building with fully armed men.

The elevators were turned off five minutes before the fire drill began, so they could only rush up the stairs.

The fire spread very fast under the influence of the wild wind. When they arrived at the 16th floor, they found that the fire had already spread to the 17th floor's corridor.

Seeing this scene, they were anxious. No one had expected that a fire drill would turn out to be like this.

The 17th floor was on fire, so what about the 18th floor?

Sam raised his head and looked in that direction. The flames were bright, and Sylvia was still trapped there!

The fire channel was on fire. Sam with his men rushed to the 17th floor against the fire. Between the 17th and 18th floor, there was a completely locked fire door, which completely blocked their

way.

Through the security door, Sam saw the thick black smoke on the opposite side.

"Bang bang bang!"

Several explosions sounded in succession. Pieces of glass could not withstand the high temperature and they exploded.

The flames seemed to find a vent and rushed into the building like crazy. The fire seemed to have gone out of control.

The firefighters received the call and drove to the entrance of Lin's Building, but the height of the building was a problem.

In the 18th floor.

The smoke made Sylvia unable to open her eyes. She tried to keep her body as low as possible, ran to the bathroom and took off her shirt. After soaking it in the water, she covered her nose and mouth with her hand, her white skin was full of beads of sweat, and she kept coughing. She only wore a close-fitting outfit and hid in the bathroom. There was an air vent here that could let her take a small breath.

There was anxiety in Sylvia's eyes. Just as she ran

away, her phone fell to the ground and she didn't have the time to pick it up.

At this moment, the fire was completely burning on the 18th floor, and the door of the fire passage could not be opened at all.

At the moment, Sylvia only felt that her head was dizzy and her limbs were weak. She could fall down at any time.

"Break the door! Break the door!"

Sam stood in front of the fire door, shouting loudly, but the fire door was so strong that it could not be broken easily.

Lin's Group had always attached great importance to the fire prevention duty. The fire door would be checked twice a week. If Chan hadn't deliberately done something and wanted to give Sam a chance to perform, the fire door wouldn't have been locked.

The heat came from behind Sam. He looked back, only to find that the flame had already arrived behind them and was spreading toward them. The smoke made them unable to see what had happened in front of them.

"Captain Nan, we can't let it go on like this. This

door can't be broken through at all. We have to think of other ways!"

"What to do?" Sam's face, hidden behind the fire-proof mask, had been distorted. The lady he liked was still trapped inside! In such a situation, every second she stayed in was more dangerous?

"Boom!" "Boom!"

A strong sound of an explosion came, Sam and others standing in the safe passage felt a shock under their feet. They didn't know what exploded in the building, and a blast of air went straight to the safe passage

"Captain Nan! Evacuate first! There are combustible objects in the building. Hurry up!"

Chan dragged him down from the 17th floor.

Now, the 17th floor was completely on fire, burning toward the 16th floor.

From the outside, the upper half of Lin's building was already red, as if it would collapse at any time.

Sylvia hid in the bathroom. Her body was covered in sweat, and her white skin was dirty due to the thick smoke in the air. Her eyes were blurred as she forcefully resisted the urge to close her eyes. Under such circumstances, once she closed her

eyes, it was very likely that she would never wake up again.

A limited-edition Aston Martin was driving on the streets of Yinzhou.

"Boss, you have changed a lot now. Are you going to report to sister-in-law when you just came back?" Wade White said with an expensive cigar in her mouth, "Do you still have the demeanour of a king?"

"Bullsh*t king, which man wants to be elegant in front of his wife?" Henry curled his lips.

"Boss, quick, look, it's on fire!" Wade stretched out his hand and pointed.

Before the two people in the car reached the CBD business centre, they saw the fire at the top of the building.

"That seems to be sister-in-law's company!"

"It's Lin's Building!" Henry's face changed. "Hurry up, speed up!"

Aston Martin made a roar. In less than a minute, it came to the outer street of the CBD business centre.

Henry didn't have time to say anything. Before the

car was steady, he opened the door and rushed out. He rushed all the way to Lin's building. When he saw his colleagues standing outside, he was relieved.

After a search in the crowd, Henry saw Cathy, he walked over and asked, "Why is it on fire? Where is President Lin?"

"President Lin... President Lin..." Cathy's face was full of anxiety. "President Lin is still upstairs!"

"What?"

His face suddenly changed. He looked up. With his eyesight, he could clearly see that the highest three floors of Lin's Building were covered by the fire, and there was thick black smoke.

Henry plunged into Lin's building without thinking.

"Henry! We can't go in!" Cathy shouted.

Henry acted as if he didn't hear her voice. After he rushed into the building, he didn't think about taking the elevator at all. He rushed into the fire passageway and ran up.

At the corner of the eighth floor, Henry met Sam and the others who just came down from the upstairs.

Henry glanced at them and did not stop his movements.

"Henry, you can't go up!" Sam reached out to pull Henry, but Henry shook him off.

"Captain Nan, he's courting death. Let him go!" Chan glared at Henry. The moment he saw Henry, he blamed him for what had happened today.

If this good-for-nothing had not married miss Lin, how could he have come up with such an idea? Now such a big mistake had occurred, he would never be able to escape the punishment. It was all because of this good-for-nothing!

Henry rushed all the way to the 16th floor. The thick smoke in front of him completely blocked his sight. The third floor on the top of Lin's Building was completely ablaze.

On the 17th and 18th floors, the fire door blocked his way. The door handle was burning red. When he grabbed it with one hand, he felt a burning pain coming from the palm of his hand. He did not release the door handle but pressed it down, but it was useless.

The whole fire door had been deformed because of the fire, and couldn't be opened at all.

Holding his breath, Henry kicked the door hard. The fire door trembled but still could not open.

After a few kicks, one could see that the fire door already had countless footprints on it, but they still stood firmly in front of him and couldn't be open.

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Henry was anxious. The intensity of the fire door had been specially strengthened. The thickness of the steel plate was at least five centimetres. Even a sniper rifle could not easily penetrate it. The door lock was deformed and tightly stuck together.

If Henry was given enough time, he was confident that he could break open this door, but now, he didn't have that much time to do so.

He looked at the side. Without hesitation, he rushed out of the fire channel and rushed into the 17th floor, where the fire was burning.

Outside Lin's building, the firemen were anxiously thinking of how to put out the fire. They brought in fire pipes one after another and began to extend, trying to drag them to the top floor.

Some people also rushed into the building and began to increase the water pressure, using the fire barrels inside the building to put out the fire.

But now, it was secondary to put out the fire. The most important thing was that someone was still trapped on the top floor and there was no way to save her!

"What to do? What to do?" Sam took off the fire shield, stood downstairs, looked at the fire on the top floor, and shouted.

"Captain Nan, clam down!" Chan grabbed Sam's arm. "The fire is too big, completely out of control. The fire door can't be opened. Miss Lin may not be able to come out after such a long time. There is no need to take risks again!"

"Can't come out? How can it be impossible!" Sam roared, but there was no hope on his face. He understood Chan's words. Even if Sylvia was still alive, how long could she hold on? The fire could not be extinguished in a short time. How long could she hold on? One minute? Or two minutes?

Sam's face was as pale as ash. The fire-proof hood in his hand fell to the ground and rolled to the side. At this moment, he felt so helpless.

"Look! Who is that? Oh my god, what is he doing!"

In the crowd of onlookers, the young man holding a telescope suddenly let out a cry of surprise.

"There's a person! There's a person climbing up the building! He's gone mad! He's courting death!"

"My God, does he want to die?"

People saw that on the outside of the building

between the 17th and 18th floor, a figure was climbing up in the burning fire.

In such a high position, as long as he was not careful, he could definitely slip and be smashed to pieces!

The wind howled, and the black smoke swept around Henry's body, blocking his sight and affecting his movements greatly.

Henry narrowed his eyes and tried to see clearly in front of him. He endured the pain brought by the flame and climbed up bit by bit with his breath.

Outside the building, there were few places for him to rely on. Every move he made was desperate. If he was not careful enough, he would fall into a world of no return.

Everyone standing downstairs was worried about Henry.

"Look! He went up! The 18th floor! He has reached the 18th floor!"

The young man holding the telescope let out a cry of surprise, and Henry's every move would make him tremble with fear.

Henry found a broken hole that had been blown up and got into it.

The place where he was at was Sylvia's office. At this moment, it had completely turned into a sea of fire.

"Sylvia! Where are you?" Henry roared. He took in a lot of smoke and coughed repeatedly.

But no one replied him.

He endured the burning pain in his body. He could feel that the hair on his body had been scorched, and there was a stinky smell.

Henry looked around. When he was sure that Sylvia was not in the office, he ran out quickly and shouted in the flaming corridor.

Sylvia hid in the bathroom. She didn't have any energy right now. The shirt soaked in water in her hands became dry. She felt like she couldn't breathe anymore.

"Am I dying..."

Sylvia's eyes were full of nostalgia. She was not willing to leave like this. She had just found someone she could rely on. She had bullied him for so long, but she had never hugged him. She hasn't apologized to him about what happened yesterday. She wanted to eat his breakfast and drink cola with him. She wanted to go to around the world with

him.

She felt that the things in front of her eyes began to blur, and her eyelids became heavier and heavier. She was about to close her eyes and couldn't hold on any longer.

Sylvia slowly loosened her grip on the clothes, and the shirt in her hand fell to the ground. Her body was red. Even if she was hiding in the bathroom, she was burned by the high temperature. Her beautiful face was full of embarrassment at the moment.

Henry 's figure vaguely appeared in front of Sylvia.

Sylvia raised her hands powerlessly. She waved her hands out of thin air as she softly muttered, "Go away, I'm not looking well right now... You... don't look..."

"Sylvia! Sylvia!"

Henry roared in the corridor. He had searched the whole floor, but he did not see her figure. The anxiety in his heart made Henry feel that he was going crazy.

Suddenly, a burnt black mobile phone attracted his attention. He could see at a glance that it was her mobile phone.

Henry's eyes followed the road in front of him, and he saw the door of the toilet.

Without thinking, Henry kicked open the door in front of him. Sparks flew everywhere and fell on his body, making his skin burned with a lot of red spots.

At the moment when he rushed into the bathroom, Henry saw the lady lying on the ground. Her hair was charred, her body was red, and only underwear was on her body.

Henry immediately took off his shirt and soaked it in the tap, wrapping it around Sylvia's body. At the same time, he picked up Sylvia's shirt that had fallen off to the side. After soaking it in water, he covered her mouth and nose. He picked her up and rushed out, ignoring the surrounding flames.

The fire enveloped Henry's whole body and made him each part of his body burn. But he clung to Sylvia in his arms so as not to let her get any hurt.

"Sylvia! Sylvia!"

Henry kept calling Sylvia trying to keep her awake.

Coming to the window on the 18th floor, Henry looked down and found that the crowd was as small as ants.

Thick black smoke floated in front of him.

At the window, Henry stood for five seconds and then jumped down.

When the onlookers downstairs saw his movement, they all gasped. Some timid girls screamed harshly and covered their eyes, not daring to see it.

Henry held Sylvia with one hand and stretched out the other. When he landed on the 17th floor, he suddenly waved his hand and grabbed the window.

He felt a strong momentum. At this moment, he felt that his arm was about to be torn apart!

He jumped down from the 18th floor and clung to the 17th floor. This was a scene that was often seen in movies, and few people in the world could be able to do it.

Fortunately, Henry's arm was amazingly strong. He successfully grabbed the window edge and jumped into the room through the window. Under the burning fire, he protected the lady in his arms and rushed out through the fire exit.

Chapter 199

After dashing all the way down to the 14th floor, this place was no longer covered in smoke. Henry took a deep breath, held Sylvia to the window, and pinched her philtrum hard.

Ten seconds, twenty seconds, thirty seconds.

Time passed slowly, but the woman in his arms did not move at all.

Henry was a man who did not cry out in pain even after being shot in the body. At this moment, tears were streaming down from his eyes.

Breathing in a large amount of poisonous smoke was different from normal diseases. If Sylvia had been in a coma for a long time, even if he, The Conqueror, would not be able to change the situation!

If Sylvia died in front of Henry like this, he would never forgive himself!

"Sylvia! Wake up! Sylvia!"

Henry pinched Sylvia, opened her mouth, took a deep breath and did artificial respiration for her.

The woman's lips, which were originally ruddy, had

become dry and cracked, without any colour on them.

At present, Sylvia only felt tired, really tired. She had no strength to move, no strength to speak, and even no strength to open her eyes. But she could hear that a voice was constantly calling her. This voice was the person she missed when she was in despair.

She tried hard to open her eyes, trying to tell this person that she could hear him.

Looking at the silent woman in front of him, Henry couldn't help but shed tears.

When he was in the most desperate moment, she appeared in front of him like an angel, bringing him hope that he could live in that cold winter. When he was tortured by illness, it was also her who helped him defeat the disease and survive.

Since many years ago, Henry told himself that he did not live for himself, but for this woman.

But now, standing at the peak of the world, he could overlook the entire world. He could be called the Conqueror and he could keep a person alive. He could be called Satan for irrigation by others. But, in comparison to the gods in this world, now he could watch her with his own eyes, unable to do

anything.

"Wake up!" Henry roared, took a deep breath, and exhale the air into Sylvia's mouth again.

This breath was like a magical power, passing into Sylvia's body from her mouth. The woman slowly opened her eyes and saw the man lying in front of her, whose face was wet by tears.

"You... kissed me?" The woman let out a soft voice. A look of panic appeared on her little face.

This subtle sound came into Henry's ears, like the sound of nature. He looked at the woman in front of him in surprise and then held the woman in his arms.

"You're fine! Great, great!" Henry was incoherent. "You scared me, scared me!"

Sylvia looked at Henry, buried her head in his arms, and said, "You fool."

Holding Sylvia in his arms, Henry slowly walked down the stairs from the fire passageway. At this moment, firemen also picked up the lengthened fire pipe, rushed into the building, and began to put out the fire.

When Henry walked out of the building with Sylvia in his arms, there was a cheer outside the building.

Secretary Lee's eyes were filled with joy, and she was so excited that she burst into tears.

Just now, Henry climbed up from the 17th floor alone and then jumped down with Sylvia in his arms. Everyone had witnessed it.

Sam looked at Henry, who was holding Sylvia in his arms and could not say a word.

Chan glared at Henry angrily and said, "Damn it, this good-for-nothing stole the moment!"

The ambulance had arrived here a long time ago. The doctor rushed to Henry at once with a few nurses. He put Sylvia on the stretcher and put the oxygen mask on her. In this case, Sylvia might fall into a coma again at any time.

Henry's whole body was dirty because of the smoke. He took a towel and wiped his face casually.

Wade had come here early. When he saw Henry, he handed him a piece of clothes.

Henry put on the clothes, walked to Cathy and asked, "What's going on? Why did the building suddenly catch fire?"

Cathy replied, "It's a manoeuvre."

"A manoeuvre?" Upon hearing the word, Henry instantly thought of a possibility.

"Yes." Cathy nodded. "President Lin's friend, Sam Nan, needed the building for manoeuvre."

"Sam Nan!" Henry's eyes instantly focused, and a cold light flashed at the same time. He looked to the side where Sam stood there fully armed.

A surge of violence came to Henry's mind. Regardless of the many armed elites standing there, he strode over and shouted, "Sam Nan, fu*k you! Get the fu*k out!"

Henry's voice was so loud that it sounded like a mixed bell, and it reached Sam's ears.

For a moment, Sam and the people around him all looked at Henry.

"Henry, what are you shouting about? I'm telling you, speak with respect!" Chan warned Henry, pointing at him.

Henry ignored Chan and strode toward Sam with clenched fists.

A manoeuvre! What kind of manoeuvre would be put on fire in the densely-packed area?! If he came back a few minutes late and encountered two more red traffic lights on the way back, what would it

happen?

"Sam Nan! I ask you to get lost! Do you hear me?" Henry roared at Sam.

"Henry, didn't you hear me? I told you to speak with respect!" Chan walked toward Henry. He was already in a bad mood. This time, the superior would definitely check out the case. At that time, he would be punished. It would be troublesome for him. Why did Henry come to make trouble? If he hadn't married Miss Lin, how could this kind of thing have happened?

Chan had nowhere to vent his frustration. Now when he saw Henry, he wanted to use him as a punching bag.

"Henry, stand still! Don't move!" Chan reached out and stopped Henry.

"Get out of my way!" Henry pushed Chan away irritably.

"Dare to fight back? How dare you!" As soon as Chan saw Henry, he stretched out his hand and was happy. He threw a punch at Henry's face. He had wanted to hit Henry for a long time, but today he finally found a chance to fight back.

Chan thought that his punch would definitely knock

the good-for-nothing in front of him to the ground, but he was wrong.

Facing Chan's punch, Henry held it and twisted it hard. The exaggerated force twisted Chan's arm in reverse, and Chan could not help crying out in pain.

"Get out of my way!" Henry pushed Chan aside and walked to Sam.

Chan, who had been subdued by Henry with one move, felt a burning pain on his face.

"Henry! How dare you assault the police! It's impossible!" Chan took out a pistol from his waist, stepped forward, and pointed it at the back of Henry's head.

Henry suddenly stopped. He didn't even turn his head, and he knew what was on the back of his head.

At this moment, Henry's tone completely changed!

If there was contradiction, it was totally different from pulling out a gun.

"I advise you to put away the gun!" Henry's tone was as cold as the coldest wind in the coldest month of the year.

Chapter 200

It was a hot summer, and there was a fire burning on top of the building. However, when Chan heard Henry's voice, he shivered for no reason!

Chan held the gun and pushed hard against the back of Henry's head, which gave him the courage to say, "Henry, are you threatening me?"

"I'll give you a chance. I'll count to three. If you don't put it away, don't blame me." Henry's tone was flat and his whole body relaxed. Those familiar with Henry knew that the calmer he was, the closer he was to the edge of anger. Once his anger was ignited, no one dared to face him directly.

Henry gently raised his eyes and said without looking back, "One..."

"Three!" Before Henry could finish, Chan gritted his teeth and spat out. "What, Henry? I won't take back my gun. What can you do to me?"

"Ha." Henry smiled faintly. "You will know soon!"

The moment Henry finished speaking, he suddenly turned around. Chan, who was standing behind Henry, felt a pain in his wrist. Then, the gun that he had been holding in his hand, was already in

Henry's hand!

Chan's first reaction was that it was impossible!

Too fast! Even the elites in the team couldn't take the gun from his hands so easily. How did he do it?

Henry grabbed the gun, load it, and then pointed the gun at Chan's head. This set of movements was done in one smooth motion.

Chan finally realized what was going on, he was facing the pitch-black gun barrel, which was emanating an icy aura.

Henry put his finger on the trigger. He only needed to gently press the distance of less than half a centimetre, and he could kill Chan.

At the moment when Henry took the gun, those fully armed people, who were together with Chan, aimed at Henry Zhang immediately.

There were more than ten guns that could shoot their targets into sieves at any time.

"What are you doing? Put the gun down! Hold your head and squat down!" A stern voice sounded, warning Henry.

Chan licked his lips and smiled at Henry. "Well, Mr. Zhang, I didn't expect you to have such a skill. And

then? Do you want to kill me?"

Chan's eyes were full of disdain.

Henry's eyes were dull. He was aimed by the dozen guns, but he didn't care at all.

"Put the gun down! Do you hear me? Put the gun down, put your head down, and squat beside me!"
A harsh voice sounded again from the side.

"Henry, shoot! Do you dare! Shoot me! I beg you!"
Chan's face was full of playfulness, and he obviously did not take Henry seriously.

Henry smiled slightly. "Okay."

When Henry said "okay" , Chan's eyes, which had been disdainful, suddenly froze.

He saw that those comrades who surrounded Henry with guns all had a red dot on their forehead.

Chan had been in the army for so many years, so he knew too well what those red dots represented.

At the same time, those who pointed at Henry with guns also found the red dot on the other's forehead, and their expressions instantly became serious.

Henry looked at Chan with a smile at the corner of

his mouth. "Tell me, do you want me to beat you to death?"

At this moment, Henry's smile was so terrible in Chan's eyes.

Chan swallowed hard.

"Tell me, do you want me to beat you to death?" Henry asked again.

Chan opened his mouth but couldn't say anything.

Wade stood to the side. When he saw this scene, he felt anxious. He didn't think Henry was joking at all. Wade was sure that as long as the person in front of the boss dared to say anything again, there would be at least a dozen more bodies in the next second.

Wade looked around. Finally, he turned his eyes on the ambulance next to him and ran over quickly.

"Sister-in-law, sister-in-law! Please persuade my boss!" Outside the ambulance, Wade knocked on the door.

The door opened.

Sylvia, who was lying in the ambulance, looked at the handsome young man in front of her in confusion. "You are?"

"Sister-in-law, my name is Wade White. Go and persuade the boss. You are the only one who can persuade him now!" Wade looked anxious and pointed to one side.

Sylvia looked in the direction that Wade pointed and was also shocked. Although she only saw Henry pointing his gun at Chan and couldn't see anything else, this was still shocking enough.

Sylvia didn't say anything. She took off the oxygen mask in front of her nose and got off the car with some difficulty. With the help of Wade, she strode to the place where Henry was.

"Boss, boss, sister-in-law is coming!" Wade shouted at Henry from a distance.

Henry turned his head and took a look. The instant he saw Sylvia, the frost on his face turned into a spring breeze.

"Why don't you have a good rest in the car?" Henry smiled at Sylvia, and his eyes were full of love.

"I... I'm a little uncomfortable. Can you accompany me?" Sylvia looked at those people who were pointing at Henry with guns and said with a worried face.

"Okay." Henry nodded and threw the gun to the

ground casually. "But wait for me. I have something to tell Sam Nan."

Henry didn't look at Chan again. He turned around and walked over to Sam.

At the moment when Henry turned around, Chan suddenly gasped a few coarse breaths. Just now, he felt as if there was a mountain on him and he was about to suffocate.

Chan looked at Henry's back. Now, there was no contempt in his eyes, but fear. Who was he?

Henry walked to Sam Nan.

Sam was not as arrogant as Chan. His eyes were full of apologies. "Henry Zhang, I..."

"Bang!"

A muffled sound came.

Henry punched Sam in the stomach. This punch made Sam bend like a ripe shrimp, and his face turned red.

Henry looked at Sam coldly. His voice sounded clearly in Sam's ear. "I won't kill you this time for Sylvia's sake. From now on, I don't want to see you again. You don't deserve to see her. Remember what I said. I'm not joking with you."

"I'm... I'm sorry..." Sam held his stomach and spit it out with difficulty.

"It's not me that you're sorry for." Henry glanced at Sam indifferently, then turned around and strode toward Sylvia.

Looking at Henry's back, Sam's eyes were full of complexity.

"Captain Nan, he's too..." Chan ran to Sam's side and said with a gloomy face. He had just finished half of his words when he heard some slight sounds.

Chan turned his head and was shocked to find that the few armored vehicles behind him all exploded, and the infrared lights that were locked on everyone's forehead disappeared at this moment.

This proved that those infrared lights were not a joke.

Sam gave a wry smile and said, "I am really, too self-righteous. How can a man that Sylvia likes be an ordinary person?"