

Chapter 261

Henry looked at the two girls and the man around them. He shook his head helplessly. He had married a beautiful wife, so he had to accept his wife's great charm.

For this kind of thing, Henry gradually got used to it.

"Honey, you're here. I've been looking for you for a long time." Henry walked up to her and greeted her loudly.

The word "honey" made the young men around Sylvia and Milan look at Henry.

Although they didn't know who Henry's wife was, no matter which one of these two beautiful women was, this seemingly ordinary boy couldn't match them, could he?

"Are you done talking?" Sylvia looked at Henry with a smile. Her smile made the people around her unconsciously widen their eyes.

These young men had seen beautiful women before, but none of them could compare with Sylvia.

"We're done talking. I'm too tired." Henry sat down beside the fish pond.

"You will be really tired when there is a big party next time!" Milan said to Henry.

Henry was a little speechless. It seemed that Milan had also experienced such a thing. However, they only complained for a while and didn't blame Chris. After all, they knew that they were tired of greeting, but Chris was even more tired from the introduction. Everything was for their own good.

Henry sat here and chatted casually with Sylvia and Milan.

Those young men who had come to greet them were all ignored.

These young and handsome men's family background was

very strong. Each of them was a standard rich second generation. Wherever they went, they were surrounded by people. Now this feeling of being ignored made them particularly uncomfortable.

One of the young men with long hair handed out a business card to Henry, "Brother, nice to meet you. My name is Tyler Shan, from Haozi Real Estate."

"Oh." Henry took the business card and put it in his pocket without looking at it. "I'm Henry Zhang."

"Henry Zhang?" Tyler looked at Henry's movements and said discontentedly, "Brother, are you looking down on me?"

"No." Henry shook his head. He didn't look down on Tyler, but he knew very well why he greeted him. Obviously, Tyler's purpose was not to know him, but more because of Sylvia and Milan. For such a person, Henry naturally couldn't have a good opinion.

Moreover, for Henry's identity, Tyler was nothing in front of him.

If he was here to make friends, Henry would certainly welcome him. If he was here to show off, such a person was not qualified to show off in front of Henry.

"Honey, it's boring to sit here. Let's go inside and eat something." Sylvia said at this time. She was also annoyed by these people.

"Okay, as you wish." Henry nodded. He got up first, gave Sylvia a hand, and then walked into the club.

Milan followed behind the two of them, expressing her dissatisfaction. "I said, do you have any manners? Why did you leave me out there? Henry Zhang, your wife is a woman, and I'm not? Don't you want to help me? How dare you come into my house like this? Believe it or not, I'll get my revenge."

"Uh... Next time."

Milan rolled her eyes and said nothing.

Tyler stood outside and looked at Henry's back. He said with hatred, "Find who that man and long-haired woman are. I want all the information!"

This club party was held in the form of a buffet party, and there were private KTVs upstairs for guests to use freely.

Henry and the other two sat on a small table and ate some food. They chatted while eating.

After eating a few mouthfuls, Tyler came over again. "Henry Zhang, it turns out to be Mr Xiao's godson. So, you have just entered this circle today? I have to say, as a godson of the president of the group, your behaviour can really be regarded as arrogant and domineering."

"I don't think so." Henry shook his head and continued to eat the food on the plate in front of him. "Mr. Shan, do you have anything to do?"

"Nothing." Tyler shook his head. "I just like your wife and want to talk to her. What's wrong? Do you have any problem with that?"

Tyler deliberately raised his eyebrows at Henry and provoked him.

Henry was picking up the food with chopsticks. He looked up at Tyler and smiled, "Who do you think you are?"

"Damn you!" Tyler fiercely waved his hand and threw all the plates in front of Henry on the ground, making a crackling sound.

At the same time, a few young men stood out behind Tyler and looked at Henry with unfriendly faces. These young men were all rich second generations, and now they were obviously in cahoots with Tyler.

The identity of Henry as Chris's godson and such a beautiful wife made them jealous. Just the status of Tyler was enough to make them stand on Tyler's side.

Since ancient times, people had never fought against

officials. Even the most powerful businessmen were no match for the government.

Tyler, son of the director of the City Public Security Bureau, president of Haozi Estate, was a billionaire. This billions of assets were just Tyler.

To be the Director of Police in a first-tier city like Hangzhou City, he must have had an extraordinary background. With a little digging, he would be able to discover a lot of formidable forces behind Tyler.

Tyler looked at Henry and scolded, "What the hell are you asking me? Today, I will teach you who I am! I wanted to talk to you properly, but you wouldn't listen. Today, I'll make you kneel down!"

The noise caused by this place immediately attracted the attention of those seniors.

When Chris saw that Tyler was talking about Henry, his face suddenly changed and he quickly walked over. "Mr Shan, what's wrong with you? Why are you so angry?"

Although the Xiao Group was big, it was just a new company. It could be said that it had no foundation at all. It could not be compared with the descendants of officials like Tyler.

Facing Chris, Tyler was not polite at all. "Mr. Xiao, this is your godson. He dares to be impolite to me. If you don't know how to teach people, then I will teach him for you."

Hearing Tyler's words, the elders who had been introduced to Henry by Chris were also shocked. They looked at Henry and could not say a word.

One of them even said in a low voice, "Henry Zhang, does he dare to be lawless after he has accepted Chris as his godfather?"

"Exactly. I've seen too many inflated people like him. He has offended the Shan family. Let's see what he can do."

"Henry, what's going on?" Chris frowned slightly, feeling that

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things were not easy to deal with. After all, even he couldn't afford to offend the Shan family, let alone Henry.

"I'm fine." Henry shook his head. "I'm just talking to this Mr Shan."

"Bullsh*t!" Tyler picked up an empty tray and threw it directly at Henry.



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The gentle music in the clubhouse stopped because of what happened here.

"Enough!" Sylvia slammed the table. Although she didn't know what the identity of Tyler was, she could guess from Chris's attitude. "Mr Shan, right? Today's matter is your fault. You make trouble for us again and again. Although we are nobody, we will not be bullied by others. Today's matter, we will get justice. Husband, let's go!"

Sylvia took Henry's hand and was ready to walk out of the club.

"Go?" Tyler sneered and stopped Sylvia. "Did I let you go? Let me tell you, I'm going to sleep with you today. I'll see who can leave!"

"Young Master Shan, Young Master Shan, calm down." President Fong of the Yongtai Real Estate came over. "Today is a good day. Let's have a drink to calm down. Come on, let me propose a toast to everyone."

With this, President Fong picked up his glass and poured himself a full glass. He said loudly, "Come on, everyone, raise your glass. I'll drink first!"

Everyone could see that President Fong had come to ease the situation, so they all raised their glasses.

"Drink wine? Go away!" Tyler slapped off the glass in President Fong's hand, and the wine spilt all over President Fong's body.

In this regard, President Fong just smiled and didn't say anything.

At this time, Chris said, "Mr Shan, if my godson has done something wrong, I apologize to you, and you don't have to make things difficult for him."

"Apologize to me?" Tyler glanced at Chris and pointed at Milan. "Why do you have for me to apologize to me? This is your daughter, right? You make her take off her clothes and dance for me here. I'll accept your apology. What do you think?"

Chris's face darkened. "Mr Shan, don't you think it's a little too much?"

"Too much? Do you dare to say that I'm going too far? Today, I will let you see what is going too far!" Tyler rolled up his sleeves and pointed at Sylvia. "Take her!"

Several young men standing behind Tyler all reached out to grab Sylvia.

At the same time, Tyler also reached out his hand to grab in front of Sylvia.

Seeing this, the rest dared not to say anything. Who dared to offend Tyler whose father was in charge of the City Public Security Bureau?

When a young man was about to grab Sylvia, a burst of explosion suddenly sounded.

A strong airflow swept through the door of the club. People standing in the club could not stand steadily because of this strong airflow.

Henry immediately protected the two women, Sylvia and Milan. When the explosion passed, a cloud of dust rose up.

The originally luxurious gate of the club became dilapidated.

The delicate decoration in the clubhouse and the dazzling delicacies were scattered all over the place because of the airflow.

"Explosion! It's an explosion!"

"Call the police! Call the police!"

Screams could be heard from the club.

At this time, Tyler had no time to bother Henry again. This

sudden explosion was beyond everyone's expectation.

Henry's eyes were fixed on the gate of the club. In the fog, a total of eight figures slowly appeared. These eight figures were all wearing headgear and could not be seen clearly. Each of them was holding a control knife in their hands.

The entrepreneurs in the club, at this moment, all shrank to the corner and looked at the eight gangsters with headgear with fear.

The eyes of the eight gangsters were searching the entire clubhouse. Finally, they fixed their eyes on Chris Xiao.

The leader's voice was low and hoarse. "Xiao's Group, Chris Xiao... is him."

The gangster's words made everyone understand why these people came today.

Henry patted Sylvia on the back, indicating her not to worry. When Henry was about to get up and deal with the criminals, he heard a slight sound of "Di... Di..." from outside the wall behind him.

Hearing this sound, Henry's face suddenly changed.

As a person who grew up in the fire of the gun, Henry knew very well what this dripping sound meant!

The time bomb!

This time bomb was separated from them by a wall. Once it exploded, the consequences would be unimaginable! Sylvia, Milan, and Chris would be affected by the bomb. Once it exploded, there would be only one result!

At present, it was impossible for Henry to deal with these eight gangsters because he didn't know when the bomb behind him would explode. Maybe in the next second, the flames of the explosion would appear.

Henry looked up and found that there was an exit on the wall behind him. Before he had time to hesitate, Henry quickly got

up and jumped hard. His whole body was like a spiritual ape, and he jumped out of the window.

Previously, when Henry just arrived at this club, he found that there were several professional bodyguards in this club. At least they were at the same level as Cody's. It should not be a problem for them to deal with several gangsters. Even if they couldn't deal with them, Henry Zhang had no time to deal with them. The most important thing was to deal with the bomb.

Other people thought that Henry was selfish because he escaped alone.

As soon as he got out of the window, Henry saw that two figures were fighting together. One of them, wearing a mask, was obviously with the gangsters inside.

The other figure gave people a strong sense of beauty. It was a woman!

Henry only glanced at them and didn't pay much attention. His eyes were fixed on the time bomb that had been installed on the wall.

The sound of the bomb became more and more frequent. On the timer, the time displayed was less than fifteen seconds.

Henry squatted down and looked at the time bomb at the foot of the wall. The lines were so dense that even the experienced bomb disposal expert did not dare to touch it. It was a very confused bomb, but fortunately, Henry was there.

When he was first brought into this line of business, Henry had experienced a lot of inhumane training. In that kind of training, people's lives would not be taken seriously. All the actual combat training was held by two people. Only when the opponent was dead, the training would be over.

Henry was proficient in all kinds of bombs when he was 16 years old. He forced himself to remember the principle of every bomb because their training method was to open the bomb with bare hands without any help. If he was careless for a moment, he would be smashed to pieces.

It only took five seconds for Henry to find the line and pull it out.

At the moment when Henry pulled out the line of fire, the timer on the bomb stopped abruptly.

Henry breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the two people who were fighting again.

Obviously, the strong woman was no match for the black-clad man with headgear. She was already at a disadvantage. She was beaten by the gangster with mask and retreated one step after another. It seemed that she was no match for him.

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Sofia Jing was a privileged woman. She was born with a superior background. Her father was the secretary of the municipal party committee of Hangshi. She was beautiful and in good shape. It could be said that she was a perfect woman.

Many people would think of such a woman as just a young lady from a rich family.

But Sofia was the opposite. She had a strong sense of justice since she was a child and liked some violent things. When other girls were watching soap operas, she went to the martial arts school. When others watched variety shows of TV stations and made boyfriends, she was watching the ultimate fighting show.

Sofia's father wanted her daughter to learn chess, calligraphy, and painting since she was a child. However, Sofia was only interested in things like Taekwondo and fighting.

When she grew up, Sofia joined the police team of Hangshi regardless of her father's objection.

Sofia's father saw that he couldn't persuade his daughter, so he had to follow her. However, in the City Public Security Bureau, Sofia's father also greeted her well.

Although she worked in the criminal police team, Sofia had never worked on a big case. The director of the City Public Security Bureau did not dare to hurt the little princess.

Such a feeling made Sofia feel very wronged. She became a policewoman in order to solve cases and catch thieves.

Since she couldn't get the case in the criminal unit, Sofia decided to find another way. According to her relationship with Chris Xiao, she knew that a group of gangsters would attack Xiao's Group in the near future, in order to get research

data from Xiao's team.

From the day she heard the news to the day, Sofia had been secretly following Chris, waiting for the appearance of the group of gangsters.

Today, Sofia finally saw them. When she saw that the gangster was arranging the time bomb, she took action directly.

But Sofia found that she thought too highly of herself. Originally, she thought that she could deal with a group of ordinary gangsters, but now she found that what she knew was too little. Especially in the field of actual combat experience, she was no match for him at all. After a few moves, she was completely suppressed.

Seeing the gangster kicking at her, Sofia quickly reached out her hand to resist, but she didn't expect that the other side just made a false move. The real killer move was hidden. Before she could react, she was heavily cut on the neck by a knife. She suddenly felt that her head sank and she couldn't use any strength.

"It's over!"

This was the last thought in Sofia's mind. The pain from her neck made her react more quickly. Facing the attack of the criminal, she could only retreat one step after another.

Sofia was kicked by the gangster again. She turned around and tried to dodge. Her physical strength was so consumed that she couldn't stand steadily and fell backward. If she really fell down, it would be difficult for her to stand up under the gangster's attack.

At this moment, a strong arm supported Sofia's body, which was about to fall down.

Before Sofia could see who it was, she heard a magnetic voice. "What's the point of fighting with a woman? Let's fight."

While speaking, the speaker helped Sofia stand firmly.

Only then did Sofia have the opportunity to look at him. He was an ordinary-dressed handsome young man, but his eyes were as wide as the Milky Way. One could not help but be intoxicated by his eyes.

"Your actions are very fast, and your strength is not worse than his. It's just that you are not as ruthless as him. What he used is a killing move, and what you used is a capturing move." Henry looked at Sofia and said, "It's easy for you to defeat such a person. You only need to be more ruthless than him, just like this!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Henry moved his body. He went straight to the gangster. Without any extra tricks, he punched directly at the gangster's face.

Henry's punch was quick and fierce, with a strong sound of the explosion. The gangster could only dodge the punch, but Henry's combat experience was incomparable to that of the gangster. Henry's knees and elbow were ready to hit the gangster.

These two places where human bodies had the strongest attacking force.

Almost at the same time, Henry's elbow and knee hit hard on the gangster. The originally fierce gangster was sent flying backward.

In Sofia's eyes, this series of actions were undoubtedly quick and direct.

Just now, Henry's speed was not much different from Sofia's, but the result was very different. This was the difference in combat experience!

Sofia's big beautiful eyes lit up. Henry's action opened a new door for her.

"Look, if you're more ruthless than him, he won't be a match for you." Henry clapped his hands.

"Got it." Sofia nodded to Henry, took a handcuff from the

slender back of her waist, and strode toward the gangster.

The gangster was hit by Henry's elbow and knee. He lay on the ground with spasms all over his body. But at the moment when Sofia approached, the spasms suddenly disappeared.

"Watch out!" Henry shouted, but it was too late.

If it was Henry himself, he would definitely have reacted. But Sofia obviously didn't think so much. The gangster jumped up and a pistol appeared in his hand, pointing straight at the forehead of Sofia.

The cold pistol emitted a sense of sternness, which could take people's lives at any time.

Sofia didn't expect that there was someone in China who could use a gun!

"D*mn it!" The gangster cursed loudly. He held the pistol against Sofia's forehead with force, and Sofia subconsciously took two steps back.

The gangster looked at Henry and scolded, "Boy, aren't you good at fighting? Come on, let's see if my gun is faster than your fist!"

Henry looked at the gangster and did not show any panic. "You came here with a task. Do you think you can leave after shooting her?"

"Cut the crap." The gangster grabbed Sofia's shoulder and blocked her in front of him. Then he pointed to one side with his gun and said, "Go and drive the car over to me. Hurry up!"

Before the gangster could finish his words, the gun was pointed at Sofia's head again.

"No problem, you want to leave, it is the right choice. After all, no matter how much money is at stake, you have to save your life, right?" Henry made a psychological hint to the gangster while walking over and starting the car parked in the yard of the club. This kind of reception car generally had the key in it.

Soon, the reception car was driven to the front of the gangster by Henry.

The gangster yelled at Sofia, "Hurry up, open the door and get in the car! Don't make me angry. I'm in a hurry. Everyone, don't move!"

Sofia took a deep breath, suppressed her panic, and opened the door.

In the car, the gangster gasped, "Let's go! You will drive as I say! Don't play tricks!"

"No problem, I'll take you out of the city." Henry deliberately smiled at the gangster, stepped on the gas pedal, and drove the car out of the club smoothly.

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In the club, there was a lot of smoke and dust from the explosion.

The eight gangsters gradually moved toward Chris.

Looking at him in the corner, some people showed a regretful expression and shook their heads. Some people laughed at him at the bottom of their hearts. He introduced his godson in such a grand way. Just now, he was willing to offend Tyler because of this godson. In the end, when he encountered danger, the godson ran out first.

Looking at these eight gangsters, Chris slowly got up and took a deep breath. "I know why you came here. Is the ambition of a capitalist so heavy? Do you want to destroy everything once and for all?"

"Haha, Mr. Xiao, since you know, then take out your things obediently. I think you don't want your daughter to be hurt, do you?" The leading gangster looked at Milan.

Chris shook his head. "Sorry, I can't give it to you."

"Since Mr. Xiao doesn't want to listen, then I can only make him listen. Let's do it!" The gangster shouted in a low voice, and the eight people rushed toward Chris together.

No one in the hall dared to move in the face of these eight outlaws.

"Dad, be careful!" Milan stood up and stood in front of Chris.

"I will be fine." Chris smiled and patted Milan on the shoulder.

When the eight gangsters were four or five meters away from Chris, a figure suddenly rushed over from the side and knocked the first criminal out.

At the same time, in front of the door, several figures came out. They clenched their fists and made crackling sounds.

They looked at the criminals with unkind faces.

One of the young men took the lead and said indifferently, "Since you're here, don't think about leaving!"

Since Josh knew the importance of technology, how could Chris not know?

Besides Chris, there was always someone protecting it.

Outside the club, under the guidance of the gangster, Henry drove all the way to the suburbs.

"Why did you stop the car? Who asked you to stop the car?" Seeing Henry's speed getting slower and slower, the gangster shouted loudly.

"Big brother, this is not your car, but you still have to wait for the traffic light!" Henry rolled his eyes and stopped the car at the intersection. "You have to follow the traffic rules!"

"Drive! Drive immediately!" The gangster pressed his gun against Sofia's head. Every second when the car stayed in the downtown area, his heart would panic. Once he was caught, his whole life would be over.

Who would be willing to spend the rest of his life in jail if he could live a free and easy life?

"What the f**k!" Henry suddenly turned back and reprimanded. This action made Sofia a little confused, and even the criminal was stunned.

"I said you are here to kidnap someone. Do you have a brain? There are so many cars, what do you want me to do? What if there is a car accident? Isn't the traffic police here? I think you are crazy! Sit down and I'll take you out of the city!" After Henry scolded him, he looked forward again.

There was a strange silence in the car.

It was the gangster who threatened Henry, but now, Henry was teaching the gangster.

After waiting for a full minute, the red light in front of him

turned green.

"You can go..." The gangster said.

In the gangster's voice, Sofia actually heard a feeling of grievance.

"Don't talk nonsense. I'm not blind!" Henry came back with one sentence and drove to the suburbs.

The car drove slowly on the street and did not attract anyone's attention. It gradually went out of the urban area and came to the suburbs.

"Look, if you go on, you will be on the national highway. You will know how to go from here. There must be a GPS for the reception car. Don't be addicted to driving."

Henry parked the car on a wide road, opened the door, and got off the car directly.

Henry went to the back seat and knocked on the glass of the back seat. "I say, we have arrived here. It's time to let her go. It's a pity to kill such a beautiful girl. Don't give her to me. I will marry her."

Henry deliberately said these words in order to let the criminal relax and prevent the other side from making any excessive moves.

Henry had seen too many scenes like this, so he knew how to deal with it.

The gangster glanced at Henry and said nothing. He said to Sofia, "Open the door! Get off the car!"

Perhaps it was because they had arrived in the suburb, or perhaps Henry's psychological suggestion had worked, the gangster's mood at the moment was no longer as emotional as before.

Sofia was pressed against the back of her head by the gun. She slowly opened the door and slowly walked out.

The gangster followed Sofia and did not dare to relax at all

until he got off the car completely. Henry observed that the gangster's tight muscles relaxed a lot, which showed that his psychological defense had also begun to decline.

"All right, you go to drive. You can choose the first few roads." Henry took two steps forward and grabbed Sofia's arm. "I'll take her away. We'd better not meet again."

The gangster nodded and took two steps back. The muzzle left the back of Sofia's head. It was dark and made people feel scared from the bottom of their hearts. He touched the door handle of the driver's seat.

With a light click, the door was opened by the gangster.

The gangster wanted to sit in the car, and his eyes never left Sofia and Henry.

Just as the gangster got to the car and turned around, Sofia's eyes lit up. She stepped forward and grabbed the gangster who was still outside the car with a pistol.

Even Henry didn't expect Sofia's action. He cursed in his heart, "Silly girl." Henry stepped forward and grabbed Sofia.

"F*ck! Bit*h, I knew it!" The gangster roared, and the gun-holding hand did not hesitate to pull the trigger!

Flames sputtered out. At this moment, Sofia felt that her mind went blank. The fire from the gun was a death call.

At this critical moment, Henry grabbed Sofia's hand and pulled her aside. At the same time, he also made a side turn.

The bullet shot a spark on the ground.

The gangster fired again. Henry suddenly opened the back door to resist and waited for the right timing. Henry suddenly stood up and jumped and kicked at the same time. Before the gangster had time to shoot out the next bullet, Henry kicked the gangster's wrist heavily.

"Crack!" A sound of cracking rang out.

It could be obviously seen that the gangster's wrist had an

irregular bend, and the pistol rang out.

The gangster sitting in the car let out a heart-wrenching scream. Just now, his wrist was completely broken by Henry.

Henry grabbed the gangster's head, pulled him out of the car, and threw him on the ground.

After finishing this series of actions, Henry breathed a sigh of relief. Looking at Sofia who had been scared next to him, he said impatiently, "You silly girl, come and handcuff him!"

Sofia finally came to her senses and nodded blankly. "Oh, okay, okay!"

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Sofia took out the handcuffs and walked to the front of the gangster. Suddenly, she reacted and looked at Henry with her beautiful eyes. "Who are you calling a silly girl?"

Henry leaned against the door of the car and glanced at his mouth. "Who else can I call? Do you mean that there are other people here?"

"You!" Sofia puffed out her cheek, but she did not speak again. She took out the handcuffs, handcuffed the criminal, and took off his headgear at the same time. It was a middle-aged man, who was very ordinary. He was nearly forty years old.

Henry tut-tutted and said to Sofia, "This is only because he is old. If someone else was ten years younger attacked you, they would have beaten you to death, silly girl."

Sofia didn't show anything regarding Henry's words this time. She was very clear that if it wasn't for this man today, she would be really miserable.

A drop of bright red suddenly entered Sofia's eyes. Her eyes suddenly tightened. She took a step forward and said to Henry with concern, "Are you hurt?"

"Aren't you talking nonsense?" Henry rolled his eyes. "You will get hurt if bullets hit you!"

"You got shot!" Sofia's pupils suddenly dilated. When she was about to make a sound, Henry slapped her on the forehead.

"Shot? It just scratched the skin." Henry rolled up his sleeves. There was a blushing wound on his arm, and there was a burning smell. It happened when he pulled Sofia away.

Although it was only a small wound, it made Sofia's heart tighten. This was the reason why he had just saved her. If he didn't pull her, what would happen? At that critical moment,

no one knew where the bullet had hit.

Thinking of this, a strong sense of gratitude welled up in Sofia's heart.

Henry looked at his mobile phone and wanted to know what was going on at Sylvia's side. There was a message from Sylvia on his mobile phone saying that they had arrived at the police station and were making a record. All the criminals were subdued.

Henry put away his mobile phone and said to Sofia, "Silly girl, take me to the police station later."

Sofia was surprised. "How do you know I'm going to the police station?"

"I don't call you a silly girl for nothing!" Henry patted her head. "You've taken out your handcuffs. If you are not a policewoman, why would you play with handcuffs?"

If Milan was here, she would definitely be to understand what Henry was talking about. However, Sofia did not understand the deeper meaning of his words. She was a little embarrassed. Her performance was indeed a little stupid.

She had already notified the team and asked them to bring some people here.

Although Sofia was just a little criminal policeman, her father's status was not ordinary. When the captain of the criminal police team heard that Sofia was fighting against the criminal and the other side had a gun, he was almost scared out of his wits. He quickly put down all the work at hand and rushed there with his men.

While waiting for the police to come over, Sofia looked at Henry curiously. "Are you a professional bodyguard or a mercenary? Where did you learn these skills?"

"One of my friends has lived for more than 130 years, and he is still smoking and drinking every day, living a carefree life. Do you know why?" Henry asked back.

"Why?" Sofia asked subconsciously. She had never heard of anyone who smoked and drank every day at the age of 130 years old. Did this person's skills have anything to do with these?

"Because he never meddled in other people's business." Henry grinned, took out his mobile phone, and opened a joke app to read.

Sofia was stunned. Then she raised her small fist and waved at Henry. "Did he say that I need to mind my business? Really?"

Sofia was so angry that she didn't know what to say. This person was so shameless!

If it was someone else who dared to talk to Sofia like this, Sofia would have punched him.

However, it was Henry. Just now, Henry not only saved Sofia's life but also helped her catch the criminal and his skills made Sofia curious. As for Henry, she really couldn't get angry. She even had a strong curiosity about him.

Soon, more than a dozen police cars came to the scene with sirens.

As soon as the police car stopped, several people rushed down from each car. The leading middle-aged man walked to Sofia with a pale face and asked her with concern if she was injured.

"I'm fine. It's him. In order to save me, he was scratched by a bullet. If it weren't for him today, you wouldn't have been able to see me." Sofia pointed at Henry.

Listening to Sofia's words, the police officers present all looked at Henry gratefully.

The leading middle-aged man quickly walked up to Henry and held his right hand with both hands. "Little brother, thank you so much. You are brave enough to fight against evil. You must get a good citizen award! Tell me, which unit are you from.

"Our city bureau will make a banner for you immediately."

When the middle-aged man asked which unit Henry belonged to, Sofia also listened to him with her ears up high. She wanted to know.

"I'm here for a trip. I'll be leaving in two days. My wife is still in the Security Bureau. Please take me there."

"Okay, no problem." The middle-aged man nodded in a hurry. "You can sit in front of the car."

Standing aside, Sofia felt a little uncomfortable when she heard that Henry had a wife, but she didn't have much reaction.

With the police car leading the way, the speed was very fast. Soon, Henry arrived at the police station.

Today, such a terrorist attack happened in The 19th floor, which also caused a great response in the city bureau. After all, all people inside were well-known businessmen in the city. If something bad happened to them, it would easily be investigated by the government.

When Henry arrived at the City Public Security Bureau, he saw the entrepreneurs standing here.

"Mr. Xiao, it's not me who has a glib tongue. Your godson is unreliable. He left you at such a critical moment and ran away. How can he be so heartless?"

"That's right, Mr. Xiao. The human heart is divided from the human's belly. You have to look carefully at people. Don't let some people who are in a mess lie to you."

A few bosses said to Chris.

"Don't talk nonsense. My husband is not that kind of person!" Sylvia stood beside the hill and said. She was defending against injustice. According to her understanding of Henry, Henry was not the kind of person who would run away when he saw the danger.

"Hehe, he's not that kind of person. Who is right? Beauty, your husband left you and ran away. It's so uncomfortable. How about you follow me?" Tyler came over from the side with a cup of coffee in his hand. He didn't seem to be reserved at all. The City Public Security Bureau was his territory.

"I said, what are you? If you talk to my wife like this again, don't blame me for cutting off your mouth!" Henry came from the side, stood between Sylvia and Tyler, and stared at Tyler with an unfriendly look.

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For others, Tyler was noble and could not be provoked at will, but for Henry, there was no one in the world who Henry dared not touch!

Henry's arrival attracted a burst of sarcastic eyes from the people around him.

"Hey, this coward is here now?"

"Who ran out so fast now, just like a monkey?"

"He's quite stubborn!"

The younger generation, who had a good relationship with Tyler, spoke up one after another.

Some elders also pointed at Henry. No one knew what they were talking about. Maybe they said the same words. After all, everyone saw Henry running away through the window at that time.

Tyler smiled scornfully. "I say, what courage do you have to say such a thing in front of me? Just now, according to the timing of your escape, I have reason to suspect that you are in cahoots with those gangsters. A few more people, handcuff him!"

Tyler roared.

The police officers, who were still working, stopped their movements subconsciously.

Tyler roared again, "Catch this man, don't let him run away!"

The police officers looked back and forth at each other and then walked toward Henry.

Tyler showed a sneer and said to Henry without any scruple, "Kid, don't you see where we are, don't you know what I do! I'd like to see how you tear my mouth open!"

"Henry, you're in trouble. He's status is too high. It's really not good." A boss who had a good relationship with Chris whispered to Henry and shook his head regretfully.

A police officer took out a pair of handcuffs and was about to handcuff Henry on the spot.

"What are you doing!? Why would you arrest my husband?" Sylvia shouted and stood in front of Henry. "As law enforcement officers, do you know the law?"

"The law? Little girl, I tell you, I'm the law!" Tyler said rudely, "It's okay if you want your husband to be safe. As long as you obediently climb into my bed tonight, I promise he'll be fine. What do you think?"

Tyler licked his lips and stared at Sylvia with his eyes full of desire.

Sylvia's face turned blue with anger after hearing what Tyler said. "You're so shameless!"

"Haha." Tyler smiled frivolously. "If you don't want to, then let your husband go to jail. Let me tell you, I have countless ways. Cuff him! Cuff him!"

The policeman with handcuffs put handcuffs on Henry's wrist on the spot.

"Master Shan, I'm afraid this is a little unreasonable. My godson obviously has nothing to do with those gangsters. Even if you want to arrest them, you must have evidence, right?" Chris, who had been silent for a long time, was no longer silent at this time.

"I say, Mr. Xiao, are you out of your mind? How can you protect such a good-for-nothing like him?" Tyler curled his lips and smiled. "How did he leave you behind and run away? To tell you the truth, one of my dogs is more reliable than him!"

Chris shook his head and said, "Mr. Shan, let's not talk about what kind of person my godson is for the time being. Since

he is not breaking the law, you have no right to arrest him!"

Chris really didn't understand Henry's character. He only knew that at that time, this was a very popular child who was sensible, polite, and didn't like to make trouble for others. But ten years had passed, people could change. Now, Chris was no longer sure if Henry was as sensible and kind as he used to be, but he absolutely couldn't watch Henry get into trouble. If anything happened to Henry, he couldn't forgive himself.

Tyler smiled and said, "Mr. Xiao, if you say that I don't have the right to arrest him, then who has the right? Don't forget, I am also a policeman. I am going to arrest him now. Who dares to stop me?"

Tyler stretched out his hand and ordered, "Show my police officer's certificate to Mr. Xiao and give me handcuffs!"

A police officer ran over and took out a police officer's certificate. The owner of the certificate was Tyler Shan.

At the same time, the policeman with handcuffs handed the handcuffs to Tyler.

Tyler took a pair of handcuffs and put them on Henry's wrist with a chuckle.

In this regard, Henry did not resist.

Sylvia, Milan, and Chris were all anxious.

"Mr. Shan, I have to complain about this!"

"Whatever. If you can prove that he's innocent, you can take him away anytime." Tyler said indifferently, "But now, lock him up and take good care of him!"

As for taking care, Tyler was very harsh. All the people present were clear about that. If Tyler really wanted to take the man away, when they got him out, maybe he would be tortured badly. After all, Tyler was not a kind man.

But now, what else could they do?

In the final analysis, this was a society where people ate

people. His status was so high, who dared to provoke Tyler?

Chri's face was extremely ugly, and he was blaming himself in his heart. If he hadn't asked Henry to come today, how could there be so many things?

But in such a short time, Chris really couldn't think of a good solution. Today's loss was bound to happen!

In the crowd, there was a hubbub of noise.

"Captain."

"Hello, captain."

"Captain is here."

The police officers, because of one person's arrival, all got up and greeted him.

A middle-aged man in his forties appeared. Henry had just met him and even came to the police station with him.

He was the Captain of the criminal investigation team of the City Public Security Bureau in Hangzhou, named David Qiang.

After working in this line for more than 20 years, he could be said to be an experienced person. He had a high say in the City Public Security Bureau. His ability to crack cases was very strong and he was very valued.

"What's wrong with today's case? Is anyone injured?" After a glance at the case, he saw Tyler, but he didn't go up to greet him like others, just asking about the case.

"No one was injured. The eight bandits were all armed with knives and found a piece of soil explosive. The property loss is still being estimated."

"Okay, I have something important to deal with. If there is anything else, report it to me."

Tyler looked at David and opened his mouth. Although he did not make a sound, he could tell what he was talking about through his mouth shape.

Tyler was talking about the old thing.

Obviously, Tyler was also very dissatisfied with this David. However, if he dared to be arrogant to him, Tyler would not be able to show his style in a short time.

After all, in his daily life, David was on equal terms with Tyler's father and had a good relationship with him.

At first, when he was about to leave, someone stopped him.

Chris walked quickly to David and said, "Captain Qiang, I think your police team has done something wrong in this matter!"

The bosses of those companies looked at Chris's behavior and felt that it was unworthy of Chris. For an ungrateful person, was Chris really ready to throw all his money?

Stunned by Chris's words, David asked, "Mr. Xiao, what do you mean by that?"

"Can the police arrest people without any evidence? Can you arrest people casually?" Chris pointed at him casually.

When he looked over, David saw Henry, who had been handcuffed.

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Henry was handcuffed, which made David panic. "What's going on?"

After putting down what he was doing, he walked over to Henry and asked the police officers, "Who is the one who is handcuffed? Uncuff him!"

A group of police officers looked at each other, but they didn't say anything.

"I did it." The voice of Tyler came from the side. "What's wrong? Captain Qiang, as a member of the police team, I can arrest a person, can't I?"

With a frown, David asked, "Arrest him? What's the reason?"

"Suspicion!" The corner of Tyler's mouth curled up. "I suspect there's something wrong with him. Is that okay?"

David looked at Tyler for a couple of seconds. If it was anybody else, he would scream at them, but it was Tyler Shan.

After a long while, David said, "Tyler, let him go if there is no big contradiction."

"Why?" Tyler raised his eyebrows.

Seeing Tyler act like this, David frowned even harder.

It was very clear to David that once the matter was related to Tyler, it would be hard to solve it.

After thinking for a while, he walked up to Tyler and said in a low voice, "Let him go. It's good for everyone. Once we make big trouble, it will not be easy to solve this problem."

"Ha!" Tyler let out a disdainful laugh. "It will not be easy to deal with him?"

Tyler was very disdainful of Henry. In his opinion, he was just

a guy who wanted to live off others. Otherwise, why did he have to acknowledge Chris as his godfather? What was he doing? How could he make a big fuss? Who else could he be looking for?

After listening to Tyler's words, David continued to persuade him, "Tyler, don't make trouble. This matter is over."

"It's impossible!" Tyler waved his hand and said, "You're not responsible for this, are you?"

The tough attitude of Tyler made David let out a sigh. "Okay, since you have made up your mind, I have nothing to say."

He shook his head and walked aside.

Seeing that David had left, the last glimmer of hope in Chris's heart had been shattered. Who else could help?

Sylvia and Milan were also very anxious. This was Hangzhou. Sylvia couldn't do anything, including Milan. In the face of all this, they had no other way but to appoint someone to help Henry out as soon as possible.

David walked to the place where there was nobody else and gave a call to Sofia. "Sofia, what's your connection to that young man from today? He got arrested by Tyler."

"Arrested!" Sofia's voice rang out from the phone. "Where is he?"

"Right here in the hall. They're all taking notes here. Why don't you come and have a look?"

"I'll be there right away!"

After hanging up the phone, David got a general idea of Sofia's attitude.

Although Tyler had a strong background, compared with Sofia Jing, he was nothing.

In the lobby of the police station, Tyler pushed Henry and shouted, "Take him away! Take him away!"

Two police officers escorted Henry towards the interrogation

room.

Henry didn't say a word all the time. In his heart, he was already prepared. Once Sylvia and others left, even God couldn't save this Tyler Shan.

Henry couldn't be shut up in an interrogation room.

No matter how high his status was, nobody could save Tyler Shan!

If he did something in front of Sylvia now, Sylvia would definitely be implicated if something happened. Although Sylvia would be fine under his protection, the person who wanted to kill Sylvia would also be alerted.

The Su family from Yanjing absolutely had nothing to do with Cesia.

Henry had just been escorted away for a few meters when he heard a soft shout.

"Who dares to arrest him? Let him go!"

This shout attracted everyone's attention.

Looking around, it was a woman who was 1.7 meters tall. She had a good figure. Her long hair was tied up behind her head. Her bright eyes were bright like stars, her nose was tall and straight, her lips were red and her teeth were white. She was beautiful. There was a kind of indescribable temperament from her body. In other words, she was delicate, but she gave people a sense of valiantness. Speaking of valiantness, she also had the temperament of a noble lady.

In the police station, everyone knew that Sofia was a celebrity. When they saw that she was talking, the police officers did not dare to say anything. This time, it was a matter between the two big shots.

Tyler, who had always been arrogant, changed his face when he saw Sofia. Although he had a high status, he was still much inferior to Sofia.

In the police station, the person who Tyler dared not provoke the most was Sofia.

Henry was also a little surprised at the arrival of Sofia. Although he had already guessed that the girl's status was not low according to the attitude of the police officers, now it seemed that she was not low at all. She dared to speak so confidently in the police office. Her status must be very high.

Sofia strode to Henry's front, looked at the handcuffs on Henry's hands, and shouted, "Who arrested this person? Uncuff him!"

Sofia's beautiful eyes swept around, and the police officers who were seen by Sofia subconsciously looked at Tyler.

"You ordered to arrest? Who gave you the right?" Sofia questioned directly, without showing any respect for Tyler.

"I..." Tyler took a deep breath and puffed out his chest. "Today, The 19th floor was attacked. This man fled as soon as the bandits arrived. I have a reason to suspect that he is in cahoots with the gangsters. They cooperated, so I ordered to arrest him to investigate."

It could be seen that the attitude of Tyler had obviously changed.

Tyler didn't explain to David why he arrested Henry. But now, he had to find a proper reason.

"Do you suspect that he has anything to do with the gangsters?" Sofia chuckled. "Did you see him running away in front of the gangsters with your own eyes?"

Hearing what Tyler said, Sofia couldn't help laughing.

Today, she fought with the gangster and was threatened by the gangster with a gun. Henry was not afraid of the gangster's gun, but he fled when facing other gangsters?

What's more, Sofia also noticed that the bomb that the gangster was guarding outside the club was torn down by Henry. If he didn't run out at that time, none of these people

could still stand here, and all of them would be killed by the bomb!

In the face of Sofia's questioning, Tyler's neck stiffened. "Of course I saw it. I was there!"

"Good! Very good!" Sofia nodded repeatedly. "What a good one. Tyler Shan, if I remember correctly, are you also a policeman? As a policeman, when people were threatened, tell me what did you do today!"

"I..." Hearing Sofia's question, Tyler was speechless.

The surrounding police officers secretly gave a thumbs-up to Sofia. Only this young lady dared to talk to the young master like this.

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Although Sofia and Tyler were both the second-generation of the officials, in the hearts of these police officers, everyone was partial to Sofia.

Although Sofia's status was far higher than Tyler's, she was always kind to people and didn't put on shows at all. On the contrary, Tyler, if anyone dared to make him uncomfortable, he wouldn't have to come to work the next day. People also heard before that a young lady who just graduated from the police school was chosen by Tyler. The lady didn't agree to spend the night with Tyler, and was fired by the unit the next day. She was also given an improper punishment.

All in all, it was very heart-rending for Tyler to be in the police station.

"Tell me, what did you do today?" Sofia stared at Tyler with her beautiful eyes.

"What I did had nothing to do with this case. I am talking about him now!" Tyler heaved a sigh of relief and pointed at Henry. "He is with the gangsters."

"Ha-ha." Sofia sneered. "Where is the evidence?"

"When the criminals arrived, he found the place and he escaped immediately. Obviously, he was prepared for it!" Tyler seized this excuse and at the same time, winked at those rich playboys who were good friends with him.

"Yeah, he ran so fast!"

"That's right. I suspect that he has practiced countless times."

One after another, they spoke up one after another for Tyler's sake.

Sofia looked around with her beautiful eyes and nodded. "No

wonder, it's no wonder that some negative remarks about the police team often appear on the Internet. It's all because of you, a group of black sheep, that the police team became like this! Tyler, I'll tell you clearly and also tell others!"

Sofia pointed to the people who were taking notes here. Finally, she pointed to Henry. "If it weren't for him, none of you would stand here today. When the gangsters attacked The 19th floor, I was in the yard. A gangster wanted to ignite the time bomb on the wall of the club. When the bomb was about to explode, in less than ten seconds, he removed it!"

Sofia's words were reasonable. After arresting the criminals, she especially sent people to collect evidence. When she heard the report that the time bomb was disabled ten seconds before the explosion, Sofia was scared.

At this moment, Sofia's words caused a stir among the crowd.

The word "time bomb" brought a powerful impact and filled everyone's heart.

How terrible a time bomb was!? Although these people had not seen it in real life, they had seen it in movies.

They didn't expect that they were walking close to the jaws of death.

"What's more, it's Chris's godson, who defused the bomb?"

"It's impossible! How could a coward like him disable the bomb?" Tyler said in disbelief.

The entrepreneurs present also didn't believe it. They really couldn't see that such an ordinary person like Henry had the ability to crack the bomb.

"Coward?" Sofia chuckled. "Tyler Shan, this coward you mentioned saved me from the hands of an armed gangster not long ago. He saved me and almost got shot. You said he was a coward, but what about you? As a police officer, you hid in the crowd when the criminals committed crimes. What

did you do?"

Sofia's words caused a stir again.

"Henry subdued the gangster? He saved the daughter of the secretary of the municipal party committee?"

At this point, everyone understood in their hearts. No wonder Miss Jing protected Henry like this. Moreover, Henry was not running away as everyone thought, but doing something more important. If he didn't disable the bomb, he didn't need to fight with the eight gangsters at all, and everyone would be dead.

Knowing the cause and effect of the matter, Chris also showed a relieved expression on his face. Sure enough, Henry was still the same as he used to be. He didn't escape at that critical time.

When her husband was clarified, Sylvia felt much more comfortable. Just now, those people said that Henry was an ungrateful man, which made her feel extremely wronged. She knew Henry very well. He was definitely a man who was affectionate and righteous.

Tyler didn't expect that Henry had just done so many things and saved the young lady's life. It was impossible for him to hurt Henry today.

After a few seconds of silence, Tyler's sinister expression changed. He smiled at Henry and said, "Oh, it turns out to be a misunderstanding. It's good to make it clear. Brother, don't blame me. I'm a policeman. I'm also strict with my job!"

Tyler smiled and took off the handcuffs on Henry's wrist.

Sofia snorted and said, "Tyler Shan, don't play tricks on me!"

"Of course not." Tyler chuckled. However, no one present believed that Tyler would let it go. Everyone knew very well that this man was a man who would seek revenge.

With the appearance of Sofia, the matter here was quickly resolved. Everyone's misunderstanding about Henry had been

resolved, and they came up one by one to thank him.

"Mr. Xiao, it's good to have such a godson. I'm really jealous of you."

"I want to have such excellent godson. I'm willing to kill mine because he is so lazy!"

Those people who tried to stop Chris from severing ties with Henry came up and said the opposite.

Chris had obviously seen this kind of people many times, so he just nodded with a smile.

In the face of these big shots, the police didn't take too much time to make a record. When everyone went out of the city bureau, it was not completely dark yet.

"Hey, it's a mess. We haven't had a good meal yet. Henry, let's go. Daddy will treat you to dinner." Chris patted Henry on the shoulder.

Sylvia walked beside Henry and looked at him with concern. "Did you fight with the gangster? Did he shoot you? Are you hurt? Shall we go to the hospital and have a look at it first?"

The things you cared about, would make you worried.

When she heard Henry fighting with the gangster, Sylvia panicked and didn't think about anything else. Henry was helping the police catch the rebels. If he was injured, the police would send him to the hospital for treatment immediately.

"I say, Sylvia, don't care about him anymore. Look at his lively appearance, does he look like he's injured?" Milan rolled her eyes. "You should ask him what his relationship with that woman is. Whether she likes him or not? Be ready if this man is taken away one day."

Sylvia blushed when she heard what Milan said. She stared at Henry with her beautiful eyes and said nothing.

Henry scratched his head and said, "Honey, when I removed

09:25



the bomb, I saw her fighting with the gangster, so I helped her. I didn't even know her name."

Sylvia nodded doubtfully. "That's more like it."

Henry gave a wry smile. He didn't realize that Sylvia was really jealous before.

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Henry and the others found an ordinary food stall and ordered some spicy and fried food.

Chris asked for two more bottles of iced beer and took a few sips with Henry.

The dishes were slowly served on the table.

Milan, who had been puzzled for the whole afternoon, asked. "Dad, why did those people look for you today? What else did they say?"

"This matter..." Chris smiled and said, "In fact, it's nothing. Mr. Yang and I have done some projects. And it has aroused others' coveting."

"What kind of project?" Milan asked in confusion. This business must be risky since the killers came for them.

Chris looked around and whispered, "A project that can turn water into fuel."

"What!"

After the project was mentioned by Chris, Milan and Sylvia almost cried out in surprise at the same time.

"Transforming water into energy? Uncle Xiao, can your project really succeed?" Sylvia couldn't believe it. If it was done, it would benefit the whole human race.

Chris drank a glass of beer and said, "We got some accomplishment, and the specific steps haven't been completed yet. It's hard to research the rest of the things."

Milan frowned. The more surprising the project was, the more dangerous the current situation of Chris was.

"Dad, if it's too dangerous, don't do it. Compared with life, life is more important."

Chris shook his head indifferently. "It's okay. Didn't you see that? I have someone to protect me."

Henry was silent. After a while, he said, "Godfather, who brought up this project to you? When did it happen?"

"Josh Yang, the chairman of Yongfeng, three months ago."

Henry stretched out his hand and knocked on the table in an irregular way.

Three months ago? The exact time he went to The King Region.

This technology appeared three months ago. Was it a coincidence?

Henry could not help but think of something else. The existence of Fire Crystals could affect the layout of the world, and it was enough to show the importance of energy.

Regarding turning water into energy, Radiant Island had also used Fire Crystals to do some research. It was a great achievement.

What Chris said was stuck in Henry's mind. He couldn't wait to figure out where the research project of Yongfeng came from, whether it was his own development, or if there was someone else behind it.

Henry thought for a moment and said to Chris, "Godfather, let's do it this way. I'll stay here to protect you during this period of time. I happen to have a friend who does this kind of research. I'll ask her to help you."

"Don't bother." Chris waved his hand.

"Dad! Just let Henry protect you. With his protection, I can rest assured," said Milan.

Chris looked at his daughter with a smile on his face. "Milan, I didn't expect you to be so confident in Henry."

"That's for sure. You don't know that he went to the talent centre for the appraisal today. In terms of security alone, the

talent centre has given him a 160 million estimated annual salary. I trust him completely." Milan rolled his eyes.

"A hundred and sixty million?" Chris was shocked by this number. He also knew the talent centre and the conclusion was very authoritative. Many people in the Xiao Group were found in the centre, but he had never heard of a high price of a hundred and sixty million annual salary.

Chris looked at Henry and nodded. "Henry, you've been suffering for so many years."

Chris did everything alone in the beginning. He knew very well how much a person had to suffer on the road of growth. If Henry could get such a high evaluation price, that meant that he had experienced many sleepless nights.

"It's nothing, Godfather. Sylvia and I will bother you more during this period of time."

"Look at you, kid. What are you talking about? You are more than welcome to live with us. Haha, come, come on, let's have another toast." Chris raised his glass.

He had only drunk two cups of wine. Before he could finish a few mouthfuls, Chris's phone rang suddenly.

He picked up the phone. What the people on the other end of the phone said, made Chris's face become very ugly.

"Dad, what's wrong?" As soon as Chris hung up the phone, Milan asked with concern.

"Mr. Yang from Yongfeng disappeared..." Chris looked very serious.

"Disappeared? You mean..." Before Milan could finish her sentence, she understood what he meant.

Today, in order to get that technology, the group of people even used bombs and guns. For them, it was not impossible to kidnap people.

Chris frowned and made several phone calls.

It could be seen with each call Chris made, his face was getting more and more ugly.

"Godfather, what's wrong?" Henry asked.

Chris shook his head and said, "You don't know. Because this research is of great importance, Mr. Yang and I have always attached great importance to it. In order to prevent the research materials from being taken by others, Mr. Yang and I each took half of it in the paper form. To the greatest extent, we couldn't allow it to be stolen. But now, the other half of the research has been completely lost. Without Mr. Yang's half of the research results, it is difficult to continue this project."

While Chris was talking, his phone rang again. At the moment when he saw the caller, Chris's pupils suddenly shrank. The caller was Josh Yang.

After thinking for a few seconds, Chris picked up the phone. Before he could speak, he heard an anxious voice coming from the phone.

"Mr. Xiao, I'll give you an address. Bring all the research materials in your hand here. I beg you!"

Chris pondered for a few seconds and said, "Okay, Mr. Yang, please tell me."

"There is the Saint Bar on the Third Street. You can put the information at the door. We can't continue the research this!" Josh's words were full of helplessness.

Chris hung up the phone.

Henry and the others heard what Josh said just now, and they knew that they couldn't eat this meal anymore.

"Honey, you and Milan go home first. I'll go with my godfather," Henry stood up and said.

Sylvia nodded. She also knew that following them would only add trouble. "Then you should be careful. No matter what happens, safety is the most important thing."

"Don't worry." Henry nodded and then said to Chris, "Godfather, where are the files?"

"At home."

They happened to go in the same way. First, they took Milan and Sylvia safely to their place of residence.

Chris took out a brown paper bag from his bedroom, and went out with Henry.

They took a taxi and went straight to the Saint Bar.

"Godfather, this can't be all the information you have?" After getting in the car, Henry said, "Milan and Sylvia didn't notice, but you and Josh have some secret signal, right?"

Chris gave a wry smile. "You've heard it. I've told Mr. Yang that once one party gets into trouble, the other party has to give the files, but these files..."

Before Chris finished his words, Henry interrupted him.

"The information inside is half true, half false."

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"That's right." Chris nodded and gave Henry a look of approval. "Henry, you've grown too much over the years."

Henry smiled and said, "Godfather, let's talk about the files. In fact, I'm a little curious. How do those people who want the information know if you have any backup?"

"This is the truth. It doesn't make sense, but it's actually very simple." Chris laughed self-mockingly. "This technology is known by others and is kept in the form of paper, which means that there is something wrong with our internal affairs. Among the people who caught Josh Yang, there must be our own people. Whether this information is true or not, only our own people know."

"That's why your research speed is so slow. In fact, you are waiting for the appearance of this person, aren't you?" Henry suddenly said the key point.

"Yes!" Chris snapped his fingers. "During the research, Mr. Yang and I used half of the fake information. This time, although it will affect our follow-up progress, it will also allow us to get stronger. After today, we will definitely fight for it every second!"

"Fight for it every second?" Henry was a little confused. "Godfather, do you mean those people also want to..."

"That's right!" Before Henry could finish his sentence, Chris knew what Henry wanted to say. "Henry, your thinking and activeness really surprised me. There are very few young people like you. Just like what you think, they want to register this patent once and for all! Once they registered this patent, they will no longer be afraid of being researched by others."

Henry didn't say anything.

How many hands were behind this operation to register this

special kind of technology?

It was impossible for one single force to do it. If a force did it, it would be wiped out in an instant. Obviously, it was a silent tacit understanding. They took the information, studied it, invented it, registered it, and then they would destroy the technology. Then everything would return to normal.

Turning water into energy would affect too many industries.

Water could directly generate energy, so the nuclear plants would be closed and the heat-engine plants would also be closed. Generally speaking, the water would be used to produce electricity, the power system would be closed, and the high-pressure power supply technology would be put out of use. The oil industry would no longer exist, and the impact of the industry would sweep the world. To be precise, it might usher in a new round of revolution!

This was a thing that could affect so many interests, too many people didn't want to see it happen.

Just as Henry was thinking about these questions, the taxi had already reached the street.

The Saint Bar was not a large bar. It was located at a corner, and the door lamp was very dim.

The location was very bad, and the several shops around the bar had closed down. At night, the dim light of the bar lit up and it looked lonely.

Accompanied by Henry, Chris took the files and walked to the door of the bar. As soon as he arrived here, the door of the bar was opened from the inside.

The whole club was dark. The person who opened the door was a man with a mask. Obviously, he didn't want to expose his identity.

"Where's it?" The man asked in a hoarse voice.

Chris raised the brown bag in his hand and said, "I have to see Boss Yang first."

The masked man waved his hand behind him. In the dark, Josh was taken out of the bar. Although it seemed that Josh was not injured, he could feel Josh's embarrassment. The boss of a top group in Hangzhou was treated like this.

"Chris." Josh shouted, and his face was full of guilt. This time, if it weren't for the fact that something bad had happened to him, this wouldn't have happened.

Chris nodded and threw the brown bag forward.

The man took the paper bag and glanced at Henry and Chris. Then he walked to the bar without saying a word.

Josh was escorted and stood at the door of the bar.

A few minutes later, he heard someone shouting, "Let him go."

The man who escorted Josh pushed him with his hand and Josh stumbled out of the bar.

Those people inside did not intend to kill Josh at all. For them, whether Josh was alive or not had nothing to do with them. They only attached importance to this technology.

Killing Josh was nothing more than adding trouble.

Without saying a word, Chris and Josh left quickly and got a taxi.

It was not until in the car that Josh said, "Chris, we were right. There's a traitor. How much do you still have this time?"

"A little bit." Chris gave a wry smile. "With what you left, it shouldn't be a problem."

At that time, both Chris and Josh saved some technical skills, which had not been taken out. Because of this technical skill, they had the capital to compete with others even after the others received the research materials. At the same time, the division of this technology was also to secure the relationship between Chris and Josh. Once anyone had a problem, the other party would try their best to save him.

Both of them were the leaders of the big group. Their means and brains had long thought of something that others had never thought of.

"Chris, I have two things to tell you." Josh took a deep breath.

"Go ahead."

"The first thing is that my son is still in their hands. Before my son comes back, we can't do any research!" Josh said and placed this in the first place, explaining his importance.

Chris frowned, but it also meant that he understood that if Milan was taken away to threaten him, he would definitely put her safety first.

"Sure." Chris nodded. "But if you have confidence, you can guess when your son will come back."

Josh pondered for a moment and said, "They won't kill people. Their purpose now is to threaten us. They don't know about the existence of technology. My son will come back the day after tomorrow. So, we can do the second thing while we are waiting for this."

"Go ahead."

"To find someone!" Josh's eyes were solemn. "As far as I know, the other side has a very top team to take over this project. We want to research it before they do it and register the patent. We have to find some top talents in the field of scientific research. Mr. Xiao, do you still remember what we have set before?"

"Don't worry." Chris nodded. "The shares will be equal to the research progress after it's done."

Both Chris and Josh had made an agreement at the beginning that the project would be jointly developed. The following development base was to see who had contributed more in the research.

Not long after taking the taxi, Chris and Josh went their separate ways.

After they got into another car, Chris and Henry went home together. On the way, Chris kept making phone calls.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Xiao. I happen to have some problems during this period of time. It's very difficult to help you."

"Mr. Xiao, what a coincidence. I'm abroad and can't go back in a short time."

"Sorry, Mr. Xiao."

After several phone calls, the answers were completely out of Chris's expectation.

Chapter 271

Chris and Josh set this rule a long time ago. About the distribution of benefits, both agreed with this distribution method. At the same time, they also contacted some top talents in various fields early.

As a result, when Chris contacted talents again this time, those people who had agreed before all found various excuses and couldn't come.

Such a development was like a head-on blow to Chris. He didn't expect it at all.

The taxi slowly moved toward the house.

A taxi stopped at a traffic light.

At the moment of parking, the driver, who was sitting in the driver's seat, opened the door and rushed out at once.

The driver's action made Chris and Henry realize that something was wrong.

"Get off the car!"

Henry and Chris shouted almost at the same time, opened the car doors on both sides, and rushed out.

As soon as they rushed out of the car, they saw a white Land Rover heavily hit the back of the taxi, making a loud bang.

If they didn't just left the car and if Henry didn't tell him, Chris would definitely be seriously injured.

The white Land Rover's door opened, and five people got out of the car in a row, all wearing headgears.

The five of them stood in a row and looked at Chris, ignoring Henry.

"Mr. Xiao, where's the thing?" One of them asked.

"What thing?" Chris frowned.

"We are all smart people. Mr. Xiao don't play tricks on us since you know the answer, okay?" The man who was speaking waved his hand. The other four people surrounded Chris in a semi-circle. "Mr. Xiao, your technology has threatened too many people. You'd better give it to us as soon as possible."

"What a coincidence." Chris shook his head. "The technology was taken away by another group of people a few minutes ago. You're late, and the research and development of the technology have stopped."

The man was just about to speak when he heard the phone in his pocket ring. He picked it up and looked at it. After a few seconds of silence, he said to his people, "Let's go!"

They quickly got on the Land Rover and disappeared in the night.

In the car, the man who had just spoken took off the headgear. It was the man who kidnapped Josh in the underground garage of Yongfeng Industry today. He picked up the phone and dialed it directly.

"Josh Yang, what tricks are you playing with me? Don't forget that your son is still in our hands!"

"Don't be excited. The information is with me. Let my son go and I'll give you the information."

"I'm warning you, don't play any tricks!"

The white Land Rover left the city.

On the other side, a black Benz stopped at the side of the road.

Josh opened the door and sat in the back seat.

"Where is it?" As soon as he got in the car, Josh asked.

"It has been copied." A man sitting in the passenger seat handed Josh a brown paper bag. This paper bag was taken out from the house by Chris before.

Josh took the paper bag, opened it and looked at it. He sneered and asked, "How much has Xiao's Group invested up to now?"

"By now, 130 million yuan. They have overcome at least two problems in research and provided us with great help. We just sent the information and our people have begun to study it. As long as Chris comes out with the remaining core system tomorrow, we are sure that we can register the patent first."

Josh nodded with satisfaction. "Did you contact people over there?"

"I've already contacted them. Now no one is willing to help Xiao's company. Chris can only invite one or two people at most to help him with his research. It's a drop in the bucket of water."

"Well, let's spread the news that my son has been kidnapped and make an appointment with the reporters to hold a press conference tomorrow. As for other things tonight, we don't need to talk about them." Josh ordered.

"Understood."

When Henry and Chris returned home, Sylvia, Milan, and her mother were all sitting on the sofa with a worried look on their faces. When they saw the two of them return home, they were relieved. They didn't even dare to make a phone call before.

"Dad, is everything all right?"

As soon as Henry and Chris entered the door, Milan asked with concern.

"It's okay. It was just an ordinary business." Chris patted Milan's head. "Okay, go to bed. Henry, come here. I have something to tell you."

Chris took off his coat and walked into the study.

"Honey, you also go to sleep first. I have something to talk to my godfather." Henry grabbed Sylvia's little hand and patted

her on the back.

Sylvia blushed and said, "Okay." Then she lowered her head and went to the guest's room.

Henry and Chris entered the study. There was a long mahogany table in the study, and there were many books on the bookshelf behind the table.

Chris poured Henry a cup of tea. "Henry, although I don't know what happened to you in the past decade, I can see that your temperament and stability far exceeded that of your peers. What happened tonight, what do you think?"

Henry shook his head. "It's hard to say now. Godfather, when will you exchange your new technology with Josh?"

"Just now, President Yang sent me a text message saying to meet tomorrow morning." Chris took out his mobile phone and showed Henry the text message sent by Josh. "This technology was developed by Xiao's Group. To tell you the truth, I had already arranged for several top-notch scientists to cooperate with my project, but when I just called, only two people were able to participate in it according to the plan, and the other ones couldn't come..."

Chris frowned.

"Godfather, do you think that Yongfeng may use you as a shield?"

"Isn't this the question I just asked you?" Chris sighed. "This matter is not only about the game between us and others, but also about the game between Josh and me. When Josh came to me for financial support, I took this point into consideration. If Josh really wants to use me as a shield, this time, my Xiao Group may suffer a big loss."

Zhang thought for a moment and said, "Godfather, let's do it this way. Tomorrow, I'll go to Yongfeng Industry with you, and I'll give you advice."

Hearing Henry's words, Chris nodded gratifiedly. "Henry,

you've really grown up. If you hadn't left at that time, we would have been family long ago, and we would be very close."

Chris patted Henry on the shoulder and said, "Well, it's getting late. Take a rest first."

"Godfather, you should also rest early." Henry nodded, got up, and walked out of the study.

Henry and Chris didn't talk too much. When he came to the guest room, Sylvia was still leaning on the bed and playing with her mobile phone.

"Darling, why haven't you slept yet?" Henry sat by the bed and looked at the woman on the bed.

Sylvia's face suddenly turned red. Although they were sleeping in the same bed last night, it was completely different from the current situation.

"I'm going to sleep now!" Sylvia put her mobile phone near the pillow, got under the quilt, and covered her head with it.

Chapter 272

Lying in bed, Sylvia's mind was in a mess.

Yesterday, at this time, she could pretend to be asleep and not know anything, but now.

Sylvia's heart was pounding wildly, waiting quietly for the moment when the man lifted the quilt.

One second, two seconds...

One minute, two minutes...

Five minutes had passed, but there was still no movement outside the quilt.

Sylvia quietly lifted the corner of the quilt like a little white rabbit. She looked at the outside of the quilt with her beautiful eyes, only to find that Henry was standing in front of the French window and quietly looking out of the window.

Realizing Sylvia's gaze, Henry turned around and smiled at Sylvia. "Honey, go to bed. I'll go out."

"Ah?" Sylvia was shocked. "Where are you going?"

"To figure out something." Henry walked to the bedside and thoughtfully helped Sylvia to tidy up the four corners of the quilt. "My godfather is in trouble. I can't sit by and do nothing, can I?"

Henry smiled at Sylvia, full of love. "Have a good rest. We still have a lot of places to go tomorrow."

"Come back early." Sylvia poked her head out of the quilt. "I... I'll wait for you..."

Henry affectionately scratched Sylvia's nose, opened the guest bedroom door and went out.

Henry went down the residential building, walked out of the corridor, and waved his hand to the darkness.

Three figures appeared in front of Henry in a row. Without saying a word, they all knelt down on one knee in front of him.

"Check the people in the Saint Bar and tell me about them before dawn."

After Henry finished his words, he waved his hand and the three figures left quietly, as if they had never appeared before.

Henry looked at the dark sky and walked away.

Outside the community where Chris lived, there was a large office building. This office place could be rented, and there were many companies on each floor.

At this time, the whole office building was dark. There was only a corner with the dim yellow lights still on.

The door of the office building was tightly locked, and there were security guards guarding it. In front of Henry, it was nothing. He came to the office building and found the office with the lights on.

The words "agency" were written on the door of the office.

Henry pushed the door open and walked in.

The whole office looked strange and gloomy. The yellow light gave people a strange feeling of a quiet atmosphere.

Two wind chimes were hung on the door of the office. When the door was pushed open, there was a slight sound.

The light was flickering between bright and dim.

"It's so late. Who is it?" An old voice sounded in the office.

This kind of eerie environment did not affect Henry at all. He took out a black card and threw it to the ground in front of him. "Tell me about the project of Yongfeng recently."

The dim light hit the black card, and the mask with tusks seemed to jump out of the card.

A thin figure appeared. He bent down, stretched out his

skinny hands, picked up the card on the ground, and wiped it carefully with his hands. He sighed and said, "Sure enough. Please sit down."

A seat slipped to the front of Henry.

When Henry sat down, the old voice sounded again.

"Three months ago, The Conqueror of Radiant Island went to Europe to fight to the death with The King Region. The result of that battle has not been clear yet. The Conqueror disappeared out of thin air. No one has heard any news about him. There is a rumour that he is dead, and some people say that he is seriously injured. After that, the status of Radiant Island has declined in the whole underground world. The rumours about Fire Crystals are also flying all over the sky."

"It was also three months ago when, Josh Yang, chairman of Yongfeng Industry in Hangshi, proposed a research project of turning water into energy and attracted the attention of all parties. Many underground forces speculated that this matter had something to do with Fire Crystals. In the past three months, countless forces appeared in Hangshi. Under the pressure of the Reapers, 90% of the forces dared not act rashly. The remaining 10% of them were nonentities."

"Three months have passed. This is the first time that people from Radiant Island have come here. According to the information we have, the water energy technology mentioned by Yongfeng Industry has nothing to do with Fire Crystals. All the information collected in the past three months is here. Please have a look."

A whole pile of information was placed in front of Henry.

If Chris was here and saw these materials, he would definitely be extremely shocked. In this thick pile of materials, they not only had a lot of research achievements, technical cores, but even every research record of them was clearly written!

Henry picked up the information and read it slowly.

It took two hours for Henry to finish reading all these

documents, and he did not miss any of them.

Many people knew how powerful The Conqueror was, but they didn't know why he was so powerful.

Henry's efforts were tens of thousands of times that of many people. If it was someone else, very few people would patiently read the information, but Henry Zhang would. Moreover, it was not the first time for him to do such a thing.

For more than two hours, the graceful figure did not make any sound, and even the sound of breathing was much lower.

After Henry finished reading all the information, he got up and ordered, "Give a call to a top team in the field of scientific research. I will come back at noon tomorrow."

"Understood," the old voice replied.

Henry walked to the door of the office. When he opened the door, the wind chimes rang again.

Henry stopped, looked back at the old figure and asked, "How old are you?"

"Eighty-three."

"Bring your successor here tomorrow." Henry took out a coin and flicked it with his finger.

The coin fell in a beautiful arc in front of the graceful figure.

As soon as he saw the coin clearly, the figure of the graceful figure involuntarily trembled.

"After finishing this tomorrow, you should go to the island. Radiant Island will not let down anyone who has paid for it. What you want is on the island." After saying that, Henry walked out of the door without waiting for the other party's answer.

When Henry left, the slim figure knelt on one knee and said, "Thank you so much, Your Excellency."

Leaving the office, Henry's mind was still processing the information he saw just now. He thought about it, took out

his mobile phone, and made a phone call.

"Future, what are you doing?"

"Wow, boss, you called me on your own initiative!" On the phone came a playful voice from Future.

Henry smiled and said, "Sounds like I never called you."

"Tsk." Future curled her lips and said, "Boss, do you want me to do something?"

"Come to Hangshi tomorrow." Henry said his purpose directly.

"Hey, I knew it. If there was nothing to do, Boss would never contact me. I'll be there tomorrow."

Chapter 273

At 3:40 in the middle of the night, Henry stood quietly downstairs of Chris's house.

When he heard the report from his own people, he had already figured it out in his heart.

According to the investigation, the person who appeared in the Saint Bar today was an internal member of the Yongfeng Industry, which was totally a good show directed and acted by Josh Yang.

As for what to do tomorrow, Henry had a plan in his mind.

The next morning.

Sylvia woke up from her sleep and rubbed her sleepy eyes. She looked at her side, and the soft pillow was laid out on the side, which proved that the man had not come back last night.

With a yawn, Sylvia got up from the bed and walked to the living room. Milan had prepared breakfast.

Sylvia glanced around the room and asked, "Where is Uncle Xiao?"

"If you want to ask for your husband, just ask directly. Why do you go around in such a big circle?" Milan poured herself a glass of milk. "Your husband and my father went out early to deal with some company matters."

"Oh." Sylvia nodded. After knowing that she couldn't see Henry, she seemed to be a little dispirited.

"Sylvia, do you know what you look like now?" Milan took a sip of milk and looked at Sylvia with her eyes.

Sylvia asked subconsciously, "What?"

"Like an anthomaniac!" said Milan without any expression on her face.

Sylvia was slightly stunned by what Milan said and immediately became angry. "How dare you, damn girl, make fun of me!"

As she said that, Sylvia waved her fists and hit Milan.

The two women were in a tangle, and the spring light burst out. However, no one was fortunate enough to enjoy this beautiful scenery.

A red Jaguar was driving on the way to Hangzhou City and stopped in front of the Yongfeng Industry Building.

The car door opened, and Henry and Chris got out of the car.

It was obvious that the receptionist of Yongfeng Industry knew Chris.

"Hello, Mr. Xiao. President Yang is waiting for you upstairs." The beauty at the front desk bent down and said respectfully.

"Okay." Chris nodded, pressed the button of the elevator with Henry, and went straight to the top floor.

Just as the elevator door was about to close, a figure appeared and reopened the elevator door. It was a man in his thirties, about 1.75 meters tall.

"Mr. Xiao, why didn't you tell me in advance that you're here? I've been waiting for you all the time. If President Yang knew, he would blame me." As soon as the man entered the elevator, he said in a hurry.

Chris smiled and said, "You are President Yang's right-hand man. How could he talk bad about you?"

"I'm flattered, Mr. Xiao. Who is this?" The man looked at Henry.

"My godson, Henry Zhang. Henry, this is Secretary Zhao."

"Mr. Zhang, you are really young and promising. Nice to meet you." Secretary Zhao stretched out his hand to Henry.

"Hello." Henry also stretched out his hand.

When their hands were clasped together, Henry's action was slightly paused, and his eyes stopped in front of Secretary Zhao's hand.

He immediately looked away.

Secretary Zhao did not notice Henry's strange behavior at all. The elevator went up to the top floor. Under the guidance of Secretary Zhao, Henry and Chris came to Josh's office.

The office of Josh was very large and the decoration was particularly luxurious. The huge bookcase was full of dense books.

As soon as Chris and Henry entered the office, Josh stood up from his executive chair and said, "Mr. Xiao is here. Come on, sit down, please. Secretary Zhao, quickly make tea."

"Yes." Secretary Zhao nodded and walked out of the office.

Chris waved his hand. "Mr. Yang, don't be so polite. Let's get straight to the point."

"Okay." Josh nodded and said, "Mr. Xiao, you are straightforward. I, Josh Yang, like to do business with you. Mr. Xiao, my people are ready and can start at any time. Now, wait for my son to be released."

As soon as Josh finished speaking, the door of the office was pushed open. Secretary Zhao, who had just gone out, was running in a panic.

"President Yang, something's wrong!"

Josh frowned and scolded, "What's the matter? Why are you so impatient?"

"Cody is back, but there is a lot of media behind him. They all know that he was kidnapped, and now they are going to the entrance of the company!"

"What?!" Josh's voice suddenly increased by eight degrees. "Cody is back? How is he?"

Secretary Zhao's face looked a little ugly. "It's not good. It

seems that he has suffered a lot."

Josh pondered for a moment and then said, "Well, you arrange for Cody to take a rest first and find someone to send those reporters away."

"Understood." Secretary Zhao nodded and ran out of the office.

After Secretary Zhao left, Josh immediately said to Chris, "Mr. Xiao, since my son has come back, let's get started quickly. This afternoon, I will arrange all my people to be in place. At that time, you can bring your skills and we will meet in the lab. I will go to see my kid! I will leave first."

"The child is important." Chris nodded.

Without any more words, Josh rushed out of the office.

When Josh arrived at the elevator, Secretary Zhao was still waiting there. When the elevator door opened, they stepped into the elevator at the same time.

At the moment when the elevator door closed again, Josh and Secretary Zhao showed a sneer at the same time.

Josh asked, "Have those reporters been arranged?"

Secretary Zhao nodded and said, "Everything is okay, President Yang. Everything has been arranged. The writing materials have been prepared for them. Once this matter is done, all the troubles outside will be brought to Xiao's Group. It will have nothing to do with us."

"That's right." Josh showed a satisfied look and asked, "How's your contact with the other party?"

"They have already received all the information. They have already started to study it. If they can get the technical skills of Chris, they can make progress in at most five days."

"Good!" Josh's eyes lit up, and he murmured, "Chris, don't blame me for being ruthless. In this society, people are chopping board, and I am the fish. If you want to live well, you

have to throw others on the chopping board. If you want to blame somebody, blame your Xiao Family for rising too fast. If your Xiao Family doesn't die, I can't rest assured!"

At this moment, Henry and Chris were taking another elevator, ready to go downstairs.

"Godfather, that Secretary Zhao is the one who asked you for the files last night." After entering the elevator, Henry whispered to Chris.

Chris was shocked. "How do you know?"

"I noticed yesterday that the person who asked you for the files had a deep mark on his right finger. Generally speaking, men rarely wear rings on the right pinkie. When I shook hands with Secretary Zhao just now, he wore a ring on his right pinkie. The width was exactly the same as the mark I saw yesterday. The man last night was about 1.75 meters tall and his shoe size was 42 yards."

Henry pointed out a few points in succession.

Chris thought for a moment and shook his head. "That's not right. The man's hair last night was much longer than Secretary Zhao's."

"His collar has tattered hair. It's obvious that he just got his hair cut in the morning. Why will he cut his hair in the morning?"

Chapter 274

Henry's analysis made Chris's face freeze.

A few seconds later, Chris gave Henry a thumbs-up. "Henry, Henry, you really surprised me. If what you said is true, last night, it was really a good show directed and acted by Josh Yang!"

Chris was silent for a few seconds.

In the next few seconds, Henry didn't give any advice. Instead, he let Chris figure it out by himself.

When the elevator reached the first floor, the elevator door had not yet opened, and there was a burst of noise in the hall.

When the elevator door opened, a group of reporters were crowded in the hall of Yongfeng Industry.

Looking at these reporters, Chris shook his head and said, "Josh really made a good move. At that time, he lured me into the trap and proposed to divide the information. Last night, he directed a show and asked me to take the initiative to show the information. He asked me to take the research achievements I invested more than a billion yuan to secretly rebel against my people. These reporters should have been found by him. As soon as the media exposes that Prince of Yongfeng Industry was kidnapped for a night, those people outside would naturally think that Josh had already handed over the information and it would put all attention on me. At this time, Josh could easily take over my business! Josh Yang! At this time, Josh was able to deal with me!"

"Godfather, what are you going to do now?" Henry asked.

There was some loneliness in Chris's eyes. "It's very difficult. Unless I can find the top talents in the field of scientific research in the shortest time and compete with Josh, in the end, not only will my Xiao's bamboo basket be in vain, but I

will also become the laughing stock of Hangshi. More than a billion yuan, just take it as a lesson. I also made a mistake in this matter. These years' smooth things have made me a little careless."

Chris sighed.

After coming out of the building of Yongfeng Industry, Chris had been making phone calls to ask people to find some top talents in the field of scientific research. However, it was not easy to find people to improve the research on water energy.

At noon, only two people arrived in Hangshi.

Henry and Chris met in a cafe with the two scientists.

These two men were both in their fifties. When they heard from Chris that there were only two of them, both of them said that they could do nothing.

"President Xiao, this research is different. If it is only the two of us, it will be difficult for us to complete some operation, let alone make a breakthrough."

"Yes, if we want to improve, there must be at least a team of more than ten people to assist us."

Chris's face was full of helplessness.

Henry, who had been silent for a long time, said at this time, "Godfather, if you trust me, I can help you find a scientific research team."

Henry's words gave way to hope. "Henry, can you find someone?"

"Yeah." Henry nodded.

A scientist interrupted Henry's words, "Young man, the team we want needs to have only top talents, and there should be about ten people. How many people could you find?"

Henry thought for a moment and stretched out three fingers. "About 30."

"Thirty?" The researcher looked confused and then looked at

the people around him. Both of them shook their heads. "Young man, you may not have come into contact with this field. Generally speaking, there are very few elite teams with thirty members. Generally speaking, ten to fifteen people is already a large number. If you want to say thirty people, this kind of team still can't meet our requirements."

"That's right. This research is going to take place every second. If you've found some low-class scientists, they would just be adding to the trouble. They can't help much."

The researchers looked down on Henry's team of 30 people.

The hope that rose in Chris's heart was extinguished again.

Henry took a sip of coffee and said, "How about this, godfather, take these two to the lab first and tell me the location. I'll take the rest of them. If they can help you, it's good. If not, I'll let them go. It's better to make the best of things than to sit here."

"Good idea." Chris nodded and said to the researchers, "Both of you, let's go to the lab first. The people over there are estimated to have arrived."

The researchers sighed. They really had no hope at all for Henry's team of 30 people.

Coming out of the cafe, Henry went straight to the agency.

At this time, a thirty-people scientific research team had been waiting in the agency.

An old man with a slim figure stood beside them.

Beside the old man, there was an excited young man.

The young man was holding his mobile phone and kept talking on the phone, "Dad, I've told you that I've found a job. Please don't call me to go back and inherit your company, okay? I've told you that I'm going to work on my own. You said that I'm going to inherit your company. In addition to a few places, several websites, several buildings, several residential areas, more than 10 billion, what else do I have? Anyway, I

don't want it. Give it to whomever you want. I just turned to regular worker today!"

If the young man's words were heard by others, they would definitely regard him as a joke.

However, in fact, this young man was not joking at all. If Chris and others were here, they would definitely recognize him. This young man was the only son of the current leading enterprise in Hangshi, the president of Y&Y Venture Capital Company, Frank Shang.

A company with a market value of hundreds of billions and he did not want to inherit it. He said that he had found a job and just became a regular worker. If others heard it, they would think that he was crazy.

However, none of the people present thought so. If he was in charge of the agency, he would get much more benefits than if what he would inherit in assets. Once he got in touch with this department, he would be promoted a lot in terms of status.

If these top-level scientists could be found, it meant that they had come into contact with the underground world and understood that the underground world was nothing but an ant compared to the huge forces such as Radiant Island.

Frank hung up the phone with excitement on his face. He said to the old man next to him, "Teacher, can I really take over the agency today?"

The old man nodded and said in an old voice, "When that milord comes, I will leave. From now on, you will be in charge of this place. You must strictly obey the rules I have told you. You have to practice hard and practice the skills I taught you. You must not be lazy."

"Don't worry, teacher!" Frank promised, patting his chest.

Just as he was speaking, a wind chimes rang.

At this moment, all the people in the room stood up and

09:33



looked at the door of the office.

Chapter 275

Henry came in from the door, glanced around, and finally turned his eyes to old man and Frank.

"Is this your successor?"

"Yes, my lord." The old man bowed and nodded.

"He's very young." Henry smiled. "Now you can go."

"Thank you, Your Excellency!" The old man's face showed a hint of joy. He took the black card that Henry left yesterday with both hands and handed it back to Henry. Then, trembling, he walked out of the office.

At this moment, the owner of the agency was completely replaced.

Frank Shang stood there upright and looked at Henry with excitement. He knew that he would serve these people for the rest of his life.

By chance, Frank had witnessed the old man's abilities. From that day on, his outlook on life had been completely changed. At the same time, he knew how small the things he had faced before were.

"Let's go." Henry said to the top 30 scientists and then walked out of the office.

These scientists were from different countries, but they could understand what Henry said in Chinese language. They all followed Henry quietly.

With a respectful face, Frank watched Henry and others leave.

Chris had sent a message to Henry about the location of the lab. After telling the location to these scientists, Henry took the lead and rushed to the lab.

The Hangshi Technology laboratory was located in the

prosperous area of Hangshi. The place mentioned by Josh Yang was right here.

At this moment, led by Josh, a team of 20 people was ready to stand at the door of the lab, waiting for Chris's arrival.

When he saw that Chris only brought two people with him, Josh couldn't hide the smile on his face anymore. But on the scene, Josh still tried his best to frown. "President Xiao, I'm afraid that you don't have many people. In this case, you will be in a hurry."

Facing Josh, Chris just smiled. Now, both of them knew what was going on, but they had not offended each other yet. "President Yang, my progress will not end because I'm afraid that you will be too slow. At that time, you won't be able to get any share, which will make me feel sorry for you."

"Haha!" Josh laughed and said, "President Xiao, you're really good at joking. My team of twenty elites should not be worse than these two people, right?"

Josh's eyes fell on the two scientists behind Chris.

Behind Josh, one of the 20 research team members said, "President Yang, it seems that this matter is not easy to deal with."

"What's wrong?" Josh asked.

"This President Xiao's team has the two trash who were removed from our team. It seems that President Xiao can't make any effort in this research. He has to rely on us." The researcher said.

"Look at you, what are you talking about!" Josh scolded, and then said, "The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility. President Xiao can't help, so let's do our best. Come on, everyone start moving! President Xiao, this is my achievement. Take out your share."

"Don't worry." Chris shook his head and smiled. "There are still some people who haven't arrived yet. When all of my people

arrive, it will be too late for everyone to start."

"More people?" Josh frowned. He didn't think that there was anyone else with Chris. All the scientists who had been in contact with Chris had been bought over by him. It was lucky for him to have two of them.

Just as Josh was asking, Henry appeared.

"Godfather." Henry shouted at Chris from a distance, "The team of 30 members is already on the way and will arrive soon, but they haven't had lunch yet. You can arrange for someone to prepare for them."

"Okay." Chris nodded and made a phone call on the spot.

On Josh's side, when he heard that there was a team of 30 people, he suddenly laughed out loud. "President Xiao, a team of 30 people? What kind of top team is that?"

Hearing this, the scientists behind Josh also laughed.

In the field of business, there was almost an unwritten rule. Generally speaking, the number of members of the top teams was limited to ten people. Ten to fifteen people were the most. No matter how many people there were, they could not be counted as top teams.

Now the 20 people behind Josh were temporarily formed from two teams. They looked down upon such a team of many people from the bottom of their hearts.

The two scientists on Chris's side were also embarrassed. For their future projects, they would be too embarrassed to say that they had worked together with a team of 30 people, which was simply a drop in their own value.

Josh tried to hold back his smile and asked, "Young man, when will the team of thirty people you mentioned come? Don't delay the progress."

"They..." Henry turned around and glanced at them. He pointed at them and said, "Aren't they here?"

Josh and the others looked in the direction of Henry's finger. Their eyes were full of a high posture, and they were looking at them with a look of scrutiny.

The two scientists behind Chris also looked over.

A team of 30 people could be said to be very powerful. Among them, there were Asian people, white people, black people, men and women, old and young. It looked like an uneven team.

However, when the twenty-people scientific research team behind Josh saw the 30 people, all the arrogance in their eyes disappeared. Instead, it was replaced by excitement and disbelief.

"Professor Kimmy Ming? Am I wrong? The one walking in the front is the professor Kimmy Ming, isn't he? He's known as the main figure in scientific research!"

"You're right, not only professor Kimmy Ming, but also professor Bart Cameron, Johnny D 'Quincy, Adolf Hortham, I've read their speeches in the magazine!"

"Professor? Is he also here?" Another scientific researcher quickly stepped forward and shouted to one of the thirty people in the team shouted, "Professor! Professor!"

The person who was called the professor looked at the person with confusion. "Sorry, may I ask if you are..."

"Professor, don't you know me? I attended your lecture two years ago!"

"Sorry, I don't have any impression." The teacher shook his head regretfully.

Even so, the scientific researcher who came forward was not angry, because he knew how big the gap between him and the professor was. In front of others, he was a top talent in the field of scientific research, but in front of his teacher, he was just a primary school student!

The two scientists behind Chris were completely stunned.

These 30 people were all top figures in the world. Two of them were the world's top science and technology figures, the chief executive of the United States's Scientific Institute! And the professor Kimmy Ming, they were all famous all over the world. Today, how could these people have the honour to cooperate with these figures? These people were all their idols!

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Just now, the two scientists called by Chris were thinking about how could Henry call a team of thirty people to cooperate with them. They hoped that they would not look too stupid. But now, their attitudes had changed dramatically.

What did it mean to cooperate with these people? It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them to learn!

Although Josh did not know anybody from Henry's team of 30 people, according to the reaction of those people behind him, he could probably guess something.

"President Yang, the situation is not good." Secretary Zhao took out his mobile phone and put it in front of Josh. On the mobile phone of Secretary Zhao, the information about these people appeared in front of him.

Looking at the honorary chief, the national chief scientific research engineer, the cover of international scientific research magazine, and the honor of all kinds of awards, Josh's face was extremely ugly.

Some people were happy, while others were worried about the arrival of a team of 30 people.

Chris didn't expect that the team called by Henry was full of top figures.

"Hello, Professor Ming." Chris walked up quickly and shook hands with the head of the team.

"This is my godfather, Chris Xiao." Henry introduced it to him.

Hearing this, Kimmy couldn't put show any arrogant attitude. He held Chris's hand with both hands and said, "Hello, President Xiao. I hope that we can cooperate successfully."

"Sure." Chris nodded repeatedly.

In terms of status, this scientific professor, who was known

as a turning figure in China, was much more high-ranking than Chris.

Josh sneered and said, "President Xiao, you are really good. Since when did you know so many big shots? Why didn't you introduce me to someone?"

Regarding of Josh's words, Chris just smiled and did not answer anything.

Josh turned around with a gloomy face and asked in a low voice, "What should we do? Are you confident?"

The leader of the scientific research on Josh's side took a deep breath and nodded. "President Yang, we have studied this project for a long time. They can catch up with us in one or two days. As long as we speed up, they may not be better than us. After all, among them, only a few of us are specialized in energy, and we, twenty of us, are all good at energy. The three stinky craftsmen are not better than us, are they?"

"That's right. In other projects, we admit that we're not as good as them, but in this project, we're not necessarily worse than them."

"Yes!"

The words of the group of scientists calmed Josh's heart.

Josh nodded and said, "That's the best. Thank you."

After Josh said that, he said to Chris again, "President Xiao, your people are all here. Let's start."

Just as Chris was about to nod his head in agreement, he was interrupted by Henry's words.

"Don't worry, I still have a friend who hasn't come." Henry turned to Chris and said, "Godfather, you are working on energy projects this time. There are not many people in this team who are specialized in energy. I called someone to come to help them."

Help them?

Henry's words were heard by Chris and the two researchers, and they even suspected that they had heard it wrong. Did he find a person to lead these top-notch scientists?

"Young man, who did you call?" The two scientists that Chris found could not help asking.

Henry replied, "It's my young friend. She likes to do these things and will be here soon."

"Young friend?" The man looked Henry up and down a few times. "Young man, this research is not a child's play. How old is your friend?"

"Well..." Henry thought for a while and said, "She should be 19 years old."

"19!" Hearing this, the scientific researcher's eyes widened. "Young man, don't joke with me. A nineteen-year-old girl, what does she know?"

When the people on Josh's side heard Henry's words, they couldn't help but smile.

If this guy really found a little girl to mess up the situation, it would be a great help for them!

As soon as the idea came up in their minds, they heard a voice like a silver bell ringing from the side.

"Boss, I'm coming! What are we researching?"

The future wore a white traditional Chinese clothing with a light gauze fan in her hand. She would take a joyful step. This beautiful figure gave people a feeling of ultimate beauty.

Seeing Future, Josh and others showed disdain in their eyes. "She is just a little girl. How can she do scientific research? Let this little girl get involved in this. That kid really doesn't know how to play this game!"

The two scientists that Chris found had a bad look on their faces. If a professor, like Kimmy Ming, was their leader, it

would be a great honor to say it out loud. But if this girl was the leader, God, they would be laughed at by others.

They thought so, but the moment Kimmy and the others saw Future, they were not calm.

"Teacher, why are you here?" Kimmy strode forward and asked with surprise.

Josh and other people were shocked by the way that Kimmy addressed the Future.

Did they hear it correctly? Professor Ming called this little girl his teacher?

"Kimmy, you are also here?" Looking at Kimmy, the Future asked casually.

The word "Kimmy" made the rest of the people confused!

Anyone who saw professor Kimmy Ming would be polite and respectful. But this little girl called him just by his first name?

Although he was called so, Kimmy did not get angry with. He said, "Teacher, this is the one who called us here."

Kimmy pointed at Henry.

"Oh, Boss called you to come here. No wonder he also wanted me to come. You losers, what are you researching?" Future glanced at him.

Being called a loser by Future, Kimmy just smiled embarrassedly, because he knew very well that in front of this young girl, he was indeed like a waste. This girl's research idea had been ahead of the whole world for at least fifty years! Any of her research results would make the whole world crazy. However, those results that would make the world crazy were just some things that she casually made up.

At Josh's side, a research reporter looked at the Future with a thoughtful look on his face. Suddenly, his pupils suddenly shrank and he shouted, "She! Is she? Is she the person named '50 years in the future'?"

"50 years in the future!"

The title seemed to make everyone feel dizzy, but all the scientists present widened their eyes.

In the field of scientific research, there had always been a legendary figure, known as '50 years in the future', because a world-famous top scientist once said, give him another 50 years, let the world develop for another 50 years, then the latest technology that everyone studied was just something this person had left behind her!

In today's changing era, it was enough to be praised like this, which showed how valuable the title '50 years in the future' was!

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"It's her! It must be her!" Another research worker nodded with certainty. "Who else can be called the teacher except for her?"

There was no scientific research team that dared to go against professor Ming. After knowing Future identity, none of them could raise their confidence.

"President Yang, I'm afraid that we can't help you this time." The leading scientific researcher said to Josh, "I didn't expect that they could find this person. I'm sure that with this person, they will break through the last technical achievement at the latest tonight."

Josh's face was gloomy. He had been working on the energy research project recently and had also heard a lot about this person. He also had some impression of how powerful Future was.

At that time, someone told Josh that if he could find the genius named '50 years in the future' to help him, it would not take so much trouble, and it would be easy to solve it.

At that time, Josh also said in self-mockery, "If I had that ability, why would I do the new project like this?"

As a result, he really didn't have that ability now, but Chris Xiao had!

Originally, Josh was extremely satisfied with their arrangement, but now, a series of things had happened, which was beyond his expectation.

In Josh's view, Xiao's family was nothing more than a piece of cake for him. Now, he became a piece of cake for Xiao's family.

Henry smiled at Josh and said, "President Yang, I think the research can start now."

Josh snorted and said with a look of displeasure, "Let's start, but there is one point that shows that we are about to conquer it soon. You can get involved, but the core of the technology can't be shared for the time being."

Josh said this cheekily. According to the current strength of each team, Chris's side completely outclassed Yongfeng Industry. Josh said that he would let Xiao's company participate, but in the end, it was uncertain who would help Xiao's company. But no matter how much effort Xiao's company contributed, Xiao's team would be unable to take the upper hand.

But what if he didn't participate? Josh didn't want to share the new technology for a while. He also had the files that Xiao's family had kept before, so it would be very unfavourable for Xiao's family if he continued to hold it back.

Josh's move could be regarded as a complete rogue tactic.

Chris frowned and said, "President Yang, I'm afraid it's not in accordance with the rules."

"President Xiao, I'm obviously doing it according to the rules."

"Hum, what kind of bullsh*t technical skills they have? These losers can't figure out what the core is. It's just water energy. It's so simple and they made it so complicated." Future opened her mouth and interrupted the conversation between Chris and Josh. "Well, take me to the laboratory quickly. I have a date at night, I can't stay here long."

Hearing Future's words, Josh had a strong feeling that his last capital, which he regarded as a treasure, was nothing but a piece of trash in front of others!

In the face of absolute power, any trick was like a joke.

With the appearance of Future, these scientists couldn't afford to have lunch anymore. They all went into the lab.

Chris's heart was finally at ease.

"Henry, thank you for helping this time!" Chris patted Henry on

the shoulder and sighed. This child had grown to a stage that he couldn't see through.

Originally, Chris was going to set Henry Zhang off, but now it seemed that there was no need to do so at all.

"Godfather, it's too kind of you to say that. If you really want to thank me, let's secretly hide that bottle of wine tonight from the auntie and have a good drink."

"OK!" Chris made an expression. "Tonight, I'll steal it!"

After dealing with the matter here, Henry did not need to stay here for the time being. Looking at the time, it was just noon, and he wanted to accompany Sylvia to go around in the afternoon.

As a result, when he was about to make a phone call, Sylvia's phone call came first.

"Honey, you can help Uncle Xiao in Hangshi first. I have something to do in the company, so I have to go back first." Sylvia's voice on the phone was full of apology.

"Where are you now?" Henry asked.

"I'm already on the plane. The plane will take off immediately. I didn't dare to tell you. You can stay in Hangshi for a while. I'll come to you when I'm done with my work."

Listening to Sylvia's words, Henry had a feeling that he didn't know how to answer. The woman was afraid of affecting him here. She didn't say it until the plane was about to take off.

"Then..." Henry opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

"Well, honey, you go ahead with your work. The plane is about to take off. Take care of yourself, du du..."

A sound came from the other side of the phone.

Henry knew that Sylvia didn't want him to make other plans, so she ended the conversation so hastily.

As they slowly got to know each other, Sylvia saw Henry's different side, Henry also saw Sylvia's different side. This

seemingly cold president was actually the kind of person who didn't want to bother others.

As soon as Sylvia left, Henry had nothing to do this afternoon. So he just had lunch casually and waited at the door of the lab.

At about five o'clock in the afternoon, Henry saw Future coming out of the lab.

"Have you finished your research?" Henry stepped forward and asked.

"Wow, Boss, you've been staying here all the time?" She looked at Henry unexpectedly. "Didn't you accompany sister-in-law?"

Henry gave a wry smile. "Your sister-in-law has returned to Yinzhou."

"Hee hee, Boss, it's the first time I've seen you so absent-minded for a woman. No, I have to take a photo of you." Future gently pressed on her traditional Chinese clothing collar. "Well, well, I have to save your disappointed look and laugh at you in the future!"

Henry patted her bright forehead gently. "You little girl, what do you know? When you meet someone you like, don't blame me for laughing at you!"

Future's beautiful face turned red in an instant.

This look immediately aroused Henry's interest. He raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "Girl, am I right about you? Are you interested in someone?"

"Ah!" She waved her hand and said, "Like? I just have a good relationship with him."

"Fine." Henry knew what Future meant. "When will you bring him out and let me meet him?"

"We have an appointment for dinner tonight. Why don't you come with me, Boss?" Future asked tentatively with a

blushing face.

"Tonight..." Henry looked embarrassed. He had an appointment with Chris to drink with him.

Just as Henry was in a dilemma, Chris's call came.

As soon as the phone was picked up, the excited voice of Chris sounded, "Henry! Tonight, godfather may not be able to drink with you. This time, you really helped me a lot. I'm going to stay in the lab tonight."

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At six o'clock in the afternoon, Future took off her traditional Chinese clothing and changed into a pair of fresh jeans and a shirt. Although she looked less fairy-like, she looked niftier. Her long silky hair was hanging down, her eyebrows were curved, and her skin was fair and tender. Her pure and lovely appearance attracted many passers-by's attention.

Henry stretched himself and sighed, "Hey, I really don't know which young master took your heart. I'm a little envious."

Future blinked her big eyes, showing a rare shyness.

The place where they planned to have dinner was at the Golden Lion Hotel, which was definitely a five-star hotel. The whole hotel was divided into sections for dining, entertainment, and leisure.

In a small private room in the Golden Lion Hotel, two young men were sitting there.

The two young men were all dressed in extraordinary clothes. They wore a shirt, which was worth thousands of yuan. The watch on their wrists was almost 10,000 yuan. In front of each of them, there was a car key, a Benz-Benz and a BMW.

"Tan Bei, I heard that you've met a good girl." The man with the BMW key looked at his friend with envy.

"Haha." Tan let out a loud laugh. "That chick is so pretty. I'm going to get her tonight. Tut tut tut, I'm a bit excited at the thought of what's going to happen tonight. Chris Huang, don't be jealous of me too much!"

Chris Huang grinned and said, "I don't envy you. You haven't played with any girl for so many years. Don't get stuck in it. Don't forget that your wife will come back next month. If your wife finds out, your good days will come to an end!"

"That won't happen!" Tan waved his hand. "That chick is only

interested in my money. If it happens, I'll give her 10,000 or 20,000 yuan. She'll just get out of here."

Chris Huang knocked on the table. "As long as you can distinguish the main and the secondary. By the way, as usual, eat meat on your own, but brothers drink soup together, so take photos when you do the job."

"That's for sure! Alright, okay, let's not talk about it. They'll be coming soon. It'll be bad if they're heard." Tan said in low voice.

Outside the Golden Lion Hotel.

Henry looked at the luxurious decoration of the hotel and asked, "Future, which master are you into?"

"He's not a master." Future said with a blushing face. "He's just an ordinary person. He's very kind. He even helped me once."

"That's good." Henry nodded. "Look for someone you like. It doesn't matter what's his status."

The two of them walked into the hotel and told the waiter the number of the private room.

Tan and Chris were still talking about some obscene topics, the door of the private room was pushed open. At this moment, they ended the conversation and looked at the door of the private room.

Chris had long heard that Tan met a little girl of the highest quality, but he had never seen her before. At this time, when Future appeared in front of him, Chris's eyes never left the Future's body. In his heart, he was full of envy for Tan.

Although Chris had long thought about what a top-grade girl was like, now he saw her, which was still beyond his expectation. Chris had long been tired of all kinds of club models. This kind of pure and lovely girls had always been his target.

She wore sky blue jeans, a pair of white ball shoes, and a

white shirt. That was what Future decided to wear. She told Henry that she didn't want to see too many twists and turns in her heart, so she dressed more simply.

"Anna, you're here. Please, sit down." Tan suddenly got up and pulled out the seat for Anna. "Let me introduce my friend to you. This is my buddy, Chris Huang. Chris, this is Anna."

"Hello." Future smiled at Chris.

This smile made Chris feel like a spring breeze. He was stunned and said, "Hello... Nice to meet you."

Henry followed behind Future and looked at Tan. He first saw the key to the Benz-Benz that was placed on the table by the spoon, and then looked at Tan's clothes. He thought, "This person's clothes cost almost 20,000 yuan, and only Future could regard him as an ordinary person."

"Anna, is this your friend?" Tan asked.

"This is my brother, Henry." Future introduced them.

"Oh." Tan nodded and looked at Henry up and down. He looked at Henry's clothes, which was worth a few hundred yuan. He shook his head. He already had a plan in his mind. He must have come here to eat and drink.

Normally, Tan would not even take a look at such a person. But today, in front of Anna, he still said hello to Henry in a good manner.

When Future arrived, Tan shouted at the waiter and asked him to bring the menu.

During ordering the dishes...

Tan asked, "Anna, what do you want to eat?"

"Order whatever you want." A smile appeared on Future's face.

Tan nodded and didn't ask Henry. He just nodded and said, "Waiter, what's the most expensive thing here? Open two bottles of good wine for me first. This, this, this, all, give me."

Chris sat by the side and said, "Tan, you should order less abalone. Usually, we don't eat a lot of it."

"It's okay." Tan waved his hand, not caring about anything else.

Henry looked at the two men, and he was already a little disappointed with Tan.

Since Henry entered the private room, until now, he had felt that Tan was doing only one thing, showing off his wealth. Moreover, in the eyes of this man, when he was looking at Future, there was not too much love, but more a kind of desire.

Henry shook his head. He knew what would happen to Future. This girl was a genius in research, but in terms of affection, he knew that this Tan was the first man Future liked. Henry didn't know how they met. Now he only knew that this sister was overwhelmed by love.

It was not that Henry had a high request. He looked at Tan as Future's big brother. The other party was definitely not worthy of Future, but Henry did not make a decision too early. A person's character was not necessarily related to a person's moral standing.

Soon, the dishes that Tan ordered were all served on the table one by one, all of which were rare and precious, and the cheapest one cost hundreds of yuan.

"Come on, Anna, eat more of this. You certainly can't eat it at ordinary times. And Future's brother, you should eat more too. Don't be so polite." Tan greeted him.

At this time, Henry was hungry too. Naturally, he would not be polite. He ate a lot.

Seeing Henry's unceremonious look, a hint of disdain showed up on Tan's face. The poor were the poor.

During the dinner, Henry almost didn't say anything. He just listened to the conversation between Tan and Chris.

They talked about almost all the things about money. For example, who borrowed hundreds of thousands of yuan from Tan yesterday, and one piece of equipment of Tan, which was worth more than hundreds of thousands of yuan... They were talking about money in almost every sentence.

Chapter 279

"Bro, where are you based?" Tan and Chris talked and changed the topic to Henry.

Henry smiled and said, "In Yinzhou, working in sales now. If there is a chance, we can cooperate with each other."

"Yinzhou?" Tan and Chris pondered for a long time before figuring out where it was.

It was just a small city in the northwest, which couldn't be compared with Hangshi.

Tan helplessly shook his head. "I'm afraid that it'll be very difficult to cooperate with you. After all, we're doing some big business."

Henry didn't say anything.

While Tan was talking with Future, the golden watch on his wrist was revealed from time to time, and he talked about the luxury life he was living.

Henry finally understood why Future thought Tan was an ordinary person. Everything he mentioned was ordinary in Future's eyes.

Future was young, and her experience was not as rich as the other kings on Radiant island. She did not have a clear understanding of a lot of things. Future, would invest millions in some small things she liked. For her, hundreds of millions were just a joke.

In addition, Future's friends, Redhead, Felix, all of them didn't take money so seriously. Naturally, they didn't have any concept about these.

Therefore, in the eyes of Future, Tan's showing off was not a showing off at all.

But Tan didn't know the real situation. In his opinion, what

Henry and Future were represented one word: poverty.

Tan could be said to be handsome, and he looked like a little baby. He was like a popular male celebrity that many little girls liked.

Halfway through the meal, Tan raised his glass and suggested that everyone should drink together.

"There wine is worth one thousand and five hundred yuan per bottle. Brother, you can't afford it at ordinary times. You really need to drink it today." Chris said to Henry.

The four of them had just stood up. Just as they were about to clinked glasses, they heard a loud noise from the door of the private room.

"Bang!" The door of the room was kicked open heavily from the outside.

This movement scared Tan and Chris.

Looking around, they saw two strong men in suits standing at the door. A beautiful woman with heavy makeup stood between the two strong men. The woman looked about 35 years old. She wore a grandmother's green ring on her finger and two golden bracelets on her wrists. Her appearance could only be said to be ordinary. It was hard to say what she would look like after removing her makeup.

Tan, who had been proud of himself, showed fear on his face the moment he saw this woman.

"Tan, I haven't seen you for a while. You are getting bolder and bolder!" The woman's eyes swept around the room. "What? You took my money and come out to have fun?"

"Honey, when did you come back? I missed you so much!" Tan flattered the woman with a fawning smile.

As he spoke, he stepped forward and was about to give the woman a hug. However, as soon as he walked in front of the woman, he was slapped in the face by the woman. The sound was harsh and clear.

"Honey, you misunderstood me. I have nothing to do with these people," Tan said with a fawning smile on his face.

"Wife?" Future's eyes, when she heard how Tan addressed this woman, widened in an instant, and she turned red. "You're married?"

"What, did he not tell you?" The woman smiled contemptuously at Future, "Sister, I really don't understand. What do you like about this man? He has no ability and no guts. If you fancy his money, I can tell you clearly that all his money was given by me!"

Future did not pay attention to this woman. Instead, her eyes were fixed on Tan. "Why?"

"Why?" Tan did not answer. Instead, the woman continued, "I can tell you. He's just playing with you!"

"Impossible!" Future shook her head vigorously. "Tan, tell me, is what she said true?"

"This..." Tan looked at Future, the woman next to her did not have any advantage in appearance. Tan really wanted to say that he had nothing to do with this old and ugly woman, but did he dare? He did not dare. Everything he had was given by this woman. Without this woman, he would have problems surviving in Hangshi, let alone driving a Benz.

Future took a deep breath and said, "Give me an answer. I don't blame you. If you are willing to divorce her, I will pretend that nothing has happened!"

Henry looked at Future and shook his head helplessly. After all, she was still a 19-year-old girl. She was a little wayward and didn't know how to feel. She would be overwhelmed by some messy things.

"Haha, interesting." The woman chuckled and looked at Tan. "Tan, don't say that I won't give you a chance. If you want to divorce me, you can do it anytime. But I'll make it clear. From now on, you will not get a penny from me!"

When Tan heard the woman's words, he immediately became angry. He turned his head and said to the woman, "Darling, how can I divorce you? I love you the most in my life. This little girl is brainless. I don't know what she's thinking about all day!"

"Tan!" Future screamed, crystalline tears flowed down her cheeks. "You didn't tell me at that time. This ring was given to me by you. You said that you like me, and you want to be with me!"

Future took out a silver ring from her trouser pocket.

When his wife saw the ring, she opened her mouth and said, "Wow, wait, you have never given me a ring, did you give it to someone else?"

"Misunderstanding, wife, it's all a misunderstanding." Tan laughed repeatedly. Then he walked to the front of Future, grabbed the ring in her hand, threw it hard on the ground, and crushed it with his feet. At the same time, he said, "Anna, who do you think you are? I was just playing with you. Are you serious? A poor woman like you still want to be with someone like me? Dream on!"

Looking at the man in front of her, Future's eyes were full of disbelief. The man she knew was not like this. He was kind. When he met someone who needed help, he would be happy to help. He was very kind, very nice to her, and would make her happy!

"Why?" Future wiped her tears and asked in confusion.

"I've told you, because you're poor! You're poor! Do you understand? Didn't you just want my money? Why did you pretend to be into me?" Now that things had developed to this point, Tan was too lazy to continue acting and directly tore off his hypocritical veil.

Chapter 280

Looking at the ring under her feet that had been completely stepped by Tan, Future couldn't stop her tears from flowing.

Henry looked at Future and wanted to comfort her. He wanted to tell her that such a scum was not worthy of her affection, but Henry knew that no matter how he comforted her, it was useless.

There were almost no women who had not met a few bad guys when they were not sensible. There were some things that could only be understood after they were experienced.

"Enough." Tan's wife said impatiently, "Put away your pitiful look. I don't know what my husband and you have. This is 20,000 yuan. It's a compensation for you. Don't harass my husband anymore, understand?"

When she waved her hand, a strong man in a suit beside her took out two piles of 100-yuan bills and put them on the table in front of Future.

"You just want money, don't you? Now I've given you the money. Are you satisfied?" Tan's wife continued.

Future grabbed the 20,000 yuan on the table and throw it at Tan's wife. "Who wants your money?"

Two hundred yuan were all over the sky.

"Tsk, tsk. You really have guts. I hope that after I leave, someone will lie on the ground and pick up the money like a dog." Tan's wife smiled disdainfully and turned to walk out of the room.

Tan quickly followed her and did not even look at Future.

Chris Huang shook his head and looked at Future. "Beauty, I'll tell you the truth. If you really want money, I'll give you 100,000 yuan. Would you sleep with me tonight?"

In Chris's eyes, there was a strong sense of possessiveness, and he kept looking at Future from head to toe.

Henry clenched his fist and looked at Chris unkindly. "Boy, get out of my way before I break your legs!"

Chris looked at the muscles on Henry's arm and glanced at his mouth. "What the hell? A whore wants to build a memorial statue?"

Tan followed his wife all the way out of the Golden Lion Hotel.

As soon as they arrived at the door of the hotel, he found that there was a noise in front of the hotel.

"D*mn it. Whose car is this? Such a big gift, to give McLaren P1?"

"It's more than just a McLaren. Do you see that property certificate? 310 square meters, 110,000 square meters!"

"And that watch, eight million yuan."

"Which young master is chasing a girl? That girl is a little too lucky, isn't she?"

"What girl? Look carefully, that watch is obviously a man's watch! It's a gift from a woman to a man!"

"What the f*ck, she's so awesome!"

"I'm so envious. He doesn't need to struggle for the rest of his life."

"Envy? Are you willing to accept these gift if they are from an ugly woman?"

"Of course I'm willing to. Why not?"

Wave after wave of noise came to Tan's ears. Seeing the dazzling and expensive gifts in front of him, he felt envious in his heart.

Comparisons are odious. He found a rich woman who gave him tens of thousands of yuan a month. He even made

himself angry. Then he looked at others. This gift cost more than 50 million yuan. It would be great if he could meet such a rich woman.

While he was thinking, a middle-aged man in a black suit and white gloves, standing next to McLaren, came to him.

The middle-aged man took a photo in his hand and politely asked, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Tan Bei?"

"It's me, and you are?" Tan was a bit unclear about the situation.

"That's right." The middle-aged man nodded. "Mr. Bei, these are all gifts for you."

The middle-aged man made a gesture of "please" to Tan, facing the McLaren G1, and at the same time spreading out the property ownership certificate which was worth 30 million yuan. The watch worth 8 million yuan was also placed on the real estate certificate.

The middle-aged man's words and behaviour stunned Tan. "These... are for me?"

Tan subconsciously looked at his wife.

The woman with heavy makeup was also full of doubts.

At this moment, the onlookers at the door of the hotel were all looking at Tan with envy. "This guy is really lucky."

Tan swallowed his saliva and asked in disbelief, "Is this... is it really for me? Are you filming a reality show?"

"Of course not." The middle-aged man smiled politely. "It's all for Mr. Bei. I'm not joking at all!"

"This!" There was a burst of ecstasy in his heart. Although he did not know who gave these things to him, it was not important. As long as these things were really his, he was willing to sleep with the sow.

When Tan stretch out his hands and was about to take the car key and the property ownership certificate from the

middle-aged man, a voice sounded at the door of the hotel.

"There's no need to give these to him!"

Seeing that Tan had grabbed the property ownership certificate and car key, the middle-aged man suddenly withdrew his hand and took everything back. The things worth fifty million yuan was in his hand, and it was taken back. The strong contrast made him feel like he was going crazy.

Tan turned around and saw Future coming out of the hotel with Henry.

"Miss!" As soon as the middle-aged man in a suit saw Future, he immediately bowed and greeted her respectfully.

"Take these things away, you don't have to give them to him." Future's face was cold.

"But Miss..." There was a hint of embarrassment on the middle-aged man's face. "According to what you said, Mr. Bei's name has been written on this car."

"His name?" Future looked at Tan and her eyes were full of disgust. Future took out a chair from the hotel, strode to the McLaren G1, and smashed the chair in her hand to the car.

With a snap, all the onlookers closed their eyes subconsciously.

Car was worth more than ten million yuan. How could she smash it just like that?

Future looked at the car coldly and said, "Destroy it!"

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man did not hesitate at all. He turned around, picked up the chair that Future had just thrown, and smashed it hard on the car.

The onlookers saw with their own eyes that the luxury car worth more than tens of millions of yuan had been smashed to the ground, leaving a lot of pits and holes.

After smashing, the middle-aged man ran to the side again,

drove a limited-edition extended Rolls-Royce and slammed it against the McLaren G1.

In this way, the whole car was completely destroyed.

Seeing this scene, Tan's face turned pale.

He really didn't expect that Future would have such a large amount of money.

Now, he couldn't wait to smash himself to death. How could he give up on such a woman and choose this yellow-faced old woman beside him?

The onlookers couldn't help but say, "What the f*ck, this buddy is brave. Such a beautiful girl is chasing him, but he doesn't want to be with her.

"Who said no? If it were me, let alone this girl is so rich, even if she doesn't have money, I would also take care of her as a treasure in my hand!"

Hearing these words, Tan felt a deep sarcasm.