

## Chapter 320

At the same time when Sylvia called Henry, Henry stopped a taxi outside the exhibition centre with an anxious look. "Hurry up! People's Hospital!"

Five minutes ago, Henry received a phone call from Amity. This girl was crying on the phone. Her father had drunk the poison...

When Henry arrived at the hospital, Amity's father had already entered the emergency room. Amity sat alone on the chair outside the emergency room, holding her legs and burying her head in her arms. The dim light shone on the corridor, pulling the shadow of Amity, which made her look particularly lonely.

Henry looked at the red light in the emergency room and slowly walked to the front of Amity. He gently put his hand on

her shoulder and said, "Girl..."

Hearing Henry's voice, Amity slowly lifted her head. Her eyes were red and swollen, and she whimpered, "Brother Zhang... Brother Zhang."

Henry looked at the appearance of Amity and did not know how to comfort her for a moment. Henry probably could figure out why the father of Amity took the poison.

What happened in their family would disturb any person.

In the early years of Amity, her father was addicted to gambling. His wife ran away with someone else, and his remaining relatives, except his own daughter, were all his siblings. But now, his brother, who came out from the same mother's womb, made a family lie to him. Such a thing would make anyone feel desperate.

Henry sighed. He opened his mouth for a

long time and could only say one sentence, "Uncle will be fine."

The moment he finished his words, Henry felt a soft force throw into his arms. The mood of Amity, which had just been adjusted, broke out again because of the appearance of Henry.

Her cry echoed in the corridor, and her tears wetted Henry's clothes on his chest.

"Just cry. It's much better to cry." Henry reached out and patted her back.

Henry's arrival might be the last harbour for Amity. She hid in Henry's arms and kept sobbing.

When the door of the emergency room was opened, President Ma, who was wearing a surgical uniform, came out and saw Henry at a glance.

"Henry, are you here too?"

"How is it going?" Henry pointed to the emergency room and asked.

There was a touch of loneliness on President Ma's face. "The patient is no longer in danger of life, but..."

"But what?" President Ma's expression made Henry have a bad feeling.

"But the poison has eroded the brain and the patient is in a coma. We can't guarantee when he will wake up." President Ma shook his head helplessly. "Henry, is the patient your friend?"

"Yeah." Henry nodded. "An elder."

"Alas." President Ma sighed. "Henry, please take the patient's daughter in to see her father."

Amity wiped the tears on her face and followed Henry into the operating room.

When the doctors in the operating room

saw Henry, they all said hello.

Henry saw that Amity's father was lying quietly on the operating table. There were two water pipes in his abdomen, which should mean that his stomach had just been washed.

As soon as she saw her father like this, Amity couldn't stop. She bent over to the operating table and looked at the man lying there with tears in her eyes.

Henry walked to the side of the instrument and picked up the instrument to observe. Just as President Ma said, the brain nerves of her father had been completely destroyed by the poison. It was difficult to expel such a spread. It could only depend on the patient's immune system to eliminate these poisons.

For this kind of coma, it was generally called a vegetative coma in medicine. The cells in the body were active, but the brain

cells were necrotic.

"Dad... why are you so stupid? Why? Those people lied to you, and they don't treat you as their family. Why did you do such a stupid thing?" The sound of weeping was heard, and tears kept falling from Amity's face.

Henry stood aside and looked at the pitiful look of Amity, his eyes full of distress.

"Girl, let the doctor transport uncle to the ward first." Henry patted the shoulder of Amity.

Due to Henry, her father was sent to an independent ward.

Amity and Henry sat by the bed. Henry tried to comfort them and said, "Don't worry too much. Uncle is no longer in danger of life. His immune system is very strong. The virus will disappear sooner or later. It's just a matter of time for uncle to

wake up."

"Yes." Amity nodded and looked at his father with worry in his eyes.

Someone knocked on the door of the ward, and President Ma's voice sounded outside the ward. "Henry, I have something to tell you in private."

"Okay." Henry responded in the ward, "Little girl, sit down first. I'll talk to President Ma."

Walking out of the ward, Henry saw President Ma standing here with a test report.

"Henry, take a look at this. It's about the patient." President Ma handed the test report to Henry.

Henry looked at the things given by President Ma and frowned closer and closer. "His immune system is this weak?"

"Yes." President Ma nodded. "The patient has been drinking all year round, so the damage to his liver is very serious. According to the current conclusion, the poison in the patient's brain is almost impossible to remove."

Henry took a deep breath and tore off the report in his hand. "Don't tell her about this. I'll think of a way."

President Ma nodded. "Okay."

Henry returned to the ward with a smile on his face. "Little girl, it's good news."

"Good news!" Hearing this, a hopeful look suddenly appeared on Amity's face. "Is it about my father?"

"Yeah." Henry responded, "Let's go. It's time to go. Let's go out and find a place first. Let's talk while eating."

Henry left the hospital with Amity.

"I've been longing to eat a piece of spicy chicken for a long time. Come with me to that restaurant." Henry deliberately made such a request that he took Amity away from the hospital.

Of course, Amity would not refuse Henry, so she nodded her head.

The two of them walked on the road.

In Lins Group.

Sylvia came to the company's hall and called Henry all the time. From the beginning, no one answered, and then the phone was turned off.

"President Lin, the demolition has been approved. We can go to see those old houses today." Cathy also appeared in the hall of Lins company and handed a document to Sylvia.

Sylvia looked at the documents and put away her mobile phone. "Okay, contact the

person in charge of the office over there. Let's settle the matter today."

The piece of land in the document in Sylvia's hand was the dilapidated building where Amity lived.

In a restaurant not far from the house of Amity, Henry and Amity were sitting.

As soon as they sat down, Amity couldn't help asking, "Brother Zhang, what's the good news you just heard?"

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"Oh, President Ma said that he found a way to treat father, but our medical level is still not high enough. After the meal, you go home and pack up your things. He will contact a new hospital for you. Then you can take your father to the hospital for treatment," Henry said.

This was the best excuse Henry could find now.

According to her father's current state, it was almost impossible for him to have any improvement if he stayed in the hospital in Yinzhou. If he told her the truth, she might not be able to bear it. Henry could only lie to her.

As for where to go, Henry had also thought about it.

France!

After considering going there, Henry also thought of a few points. First of all, it was about the cost of the treatment for Amity's father. Homer had a good impression of Amity. Henry also asked Homer to arrange a suitable job for her. He would not give her money for free, nor would she let this girl hit the wall.

Second, the technical problem, in France, Henry could rest assured that Future would provide some technical treatment. However, in China, it would be very difficult to do this. If Future did some technical treatment, it would attract the attention of the Chinese government, and it would also easily expose Henry himself.

On the third point, Henry also wanted to let Amity go outside. If she was in Yinzhou, she might meet her relatives one day. At that time, whether this girl could control her emotions or not, Henry could not guarantee.

Amity was overjoyed when she heard that her father could wake up.

"Brother Zhang, thank you so much. I don't know how to repay you."

Henry smiled and said, "Well, take good care of yourself. That is enough for me. I will go to help you pack up. You can get your passports tomorrow and try to take your father as soon as possible."

"A passport? Are we going abroad?" Amity's big eyes were full of doubts.

Henry nodded. "Yeah, you will go to Homer. During uncle's treatment, Homer will provide you with a job and a place to live. When uncle wakes up, you can stay there for a period of time. I don't think the uncle wants to come back to this city."

Henry did not see, but after he said this, the eyes of Amity were full of loneliness.

After dinner, Henry and Amity walked

toward the old house together.

Accompanied by Cathy, Sylvia came to the demolition area. The person in charge of the street hall was excitedly accompanying her. He had a house here. Once the house was demolished, his good days would come. The president of Lins Group in front of him was his God of Wealth!

Sylvia looked at the old house area and made some plans in her mind.

Suddenly, a familiar figure came into Sylvia's sight. It was Henry.

Sylvia was just about to say something but, she saw Henry walking side by side with Amity. He turned around in front of a building and walked in...

Such a scene made Sylvia feel pain in her heart. She took out her mobile phone and called Henry again, but the phone was turned off.

Hearing the reminder from the phone, Sylvia's face became dull.

"President Lin, are you alright?" Cathy noticed that something was wrong with Sylvia and asked worriedly.

"Everything's okay." Sylvia forced a smile. "Go on."

After saying this, Sylvia looked at the unit that Henry just walked into. He must have accompanied someone to take something. After a while, he would come out, and she would ask him out for a meal or a movie or something.

Sylvia's idea was still vivid in her mind after Cathy explained everything about this area, but half an hour had passed.

"President Lin, what do you think? Can this be settled?" After Cathy said that, she asked Sylvia for her opinion.

"I'll think about it." Sylvia looked at the unit

door, no one appeared, and an indescribable feeling rose from her heart. She turned around and said, "Let's go."

The sudden change in Sylvia's mood confused Cathy a little. She drove the car and took Sylvia away from the old district.

In the car, Sylvia looked out of the window. The scene of Henry and Amity walking into the unit side by side kept coming to her mind, and her eyes gradually turned red.

"Why?" Sylvia asked herself in her heart. "Is it because I didn't give it to him, so he went to find someone else?"

In the home of Amity.

Henry looked at the large and small bags in the living room and was speechless. "Little girl, you don't have to take so many things, do you?"

Amity was a little embarrassed. "Brother Zhang, I'm afraid that I'll have to buy more

if I go there."

Henry patted his head and said, "Don't you want to pay for transportation fees? Don't take the bedding and other things. Take your clothes. You can get everything else over there."

"All right." Amity naughtily stuck out her small tongue. After knowing that her father could be saved, her mood was much more cheerful.

Finally, when the selection was completed, Amity only brought a suitcase. After the water and electricity in the house were cut off, they were ready to go out.

"Brother Zhang, many people go out of the country and don't want to come back. Why?" Amity asked curiously.

Henry touched her nose and said, "They get used to living abroad. People are this kind of creature. They're used to living in

one place. Unless they're forced by the situation, they don't want to move. If they live in a place for a long time, they'll make a home there."

Amity pursed her lips, pulled Henry's clothes, and cried, "Brother Zhang..."

"Hmm?" Henry turned around and looked at Amity. He always felt that there was something wrong with this girl.

Amity looked up at Henry's face, and there was a blush on her pretty face. She stood on tiptoe and wrapped her arms around Henry's neck. Her small cherry mouth was printed on Henry's big mouth.

The movements of Amity were very stiff, but it could be seen that her eyes were full of hurry. She was very strong and held Henry tightly.

Henry was stunned subconsciously. When he came to his senses, a fragrant, moist

and sweet fragrance came into his mouth.

With a red face, Amity loosened Henry's neck and looked at Henry. "Brother Zhang, if you want me, I... I am afraid that I will get used to living there and will not come back. I want to let my heart stay here. I want a person who is the most important person for me to stay here. So that I can miss him over there."

The face of Amity was red, but it was firm.

There was still the fragrance of Amity lingering at the corner of Henry's mouth. When Henry was about to speak, t Amity came up again. She was hotter and more active than just now.

The girl's breath spread all over Henry's body. Her seductive and lovely appearance was like a deadly poison that hit people's brain nerves.

Her bright red skin was enough to make

people's blood flow.

Amity blurred her eyes. The appearance of being picked by the emperor would make people crazy, and she would take the initiative to ask for it.

"Brother Zhang, take me..."

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A sense of irrationalness filled Henry's heart, and a pair of big hands stretched out toward the tender girl.

Just as he was about to touch the secret place, Henry's movement suddenly stopped, and his slightly red eyes regained clarity.

"No, no, no, no, no, no, no." Looking at the delicate girl in front of him, Henry shook his head hard. He quickly got up, rushed into the bathroom, and woke himself up with only a little water in the water pipe.

Henry raised his head and looked at himself in the mirror. "What's wrong? Why can't I stand any temptation?"

Taking a deep breath and walking out of the bathroom, Henry saw that Amity had put on her clothes again and sat on the

sofa with unnatural eyes.

Both of them were too impulsive at that moment.

Seeing Henry coming out, Amity said in a stuttering tone, "Brother Zhang, let's... let's go."

The two of them didn't mention anything about what had just happened, but the atmosphere between them was obviously much more awkward. On the way back to the hospital, they didn't even talk much.

Henry took Amity to the downstairs of the hospital.

"Brother Zhang, you can go back. I can go up by myself." Standing in front of the hospital gate, Amity waved to Henry.

"Okay." Henry nodded and did not insist. After seeing Amity enter the hospital, he turned and left.

Amity walked into the hospital gate. More than ten seconds later, she reappeared at the hospital entrance. Looking at Henry's back, she slightly opened her mouth and did not make a sound, but through her mouth shape, one could understand the words she was saying- "thank you".

When Henry returned home, he saw Sylvia sitting on the sofa as soon as he entered the door. For some reason, Henry felt that the room was filled with a strange atmosphere.

Hearing the sound of the door, Sylvia, who was sitting on the sofa, said without looking back, "Why is your phone turned off?"

"It's out of power." Henry took out his mobile phone from his pocket and gave a wry smile. Amity paid for the meal they just had.

"No power?" Sylvia sneered. Obviously,

she did not believe Henry. She asked again, "What did you do after you left the job fair?"

Henry replied, "Went to the hospital."

Sylvia asked, "Why did you go to the hospital?"

"Just went to see a friend." Henry shook his head. He thought that it was better not to tell Sylvia about Amity father. This woman was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. He knew that, but in her heart, she was only worried about him.

Hearing Henry's answer, Sylvia's heart was full of disappointment.

She turned around and looked at Henry. On this man, Sylvia saw unprecedented complexity. What he had done before and what he had shown was all fake. If he said that he was good to me, it would be a lie!

Henry was stared at by Sylvia. At this

moment, a panic filled Henry's heart. He had a bad feeling. "Honey, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine." Sylvia shook her head and showed a self-deprecating smile. "I'm going to rest."

Sylvia put on her slippers and didn't look at Henry anymore. Then she got up and went upstairs.

Henry looked at Sylvia's back. At this moment, he felt that there seemed to be something important, but he couldn't catch it.

Sylvia went back to her bedroom. She opened the curtain and looked at the dark sky outside the window. A drop of crystal tears slipped down her face. She thought she had found someone she could rely on, but found that everything was just a bubble illusion, and now everything turned into nothingness.

Sylvia took out her phone and dialed Cathy's number. "Get me a divorce contract and send it to me tomorrow morning. By the way, book me a flight to Du Hai."

Hanging up the phone, Sylvia threw it away and lay on the bed as if she had lost all her strength.

At the same time, Henry also lay on his bed in his room, turned on his cell phone, and countless text messages and missed calls flooded in. All of them were from Sylvia, and the latest missed message.

"Honey, where are you? In order to reward you, how about I treat you to a big meal today?"

Henry looked at the message and felt a burst of self-reproach in his heart. The scene happened in the house of Amity today emerged in his mind. Could the matter between him and Amity be

explained?

Although he was sober at the critical moment, he still felt sorry for Sylvia in any way. There was no external factor, and he could not control it.

Shaking his head and putting aside those useless thoughts, he called Homer and told him what had happened to Amity, and Homer immediately agreed to help.

"This girl has a strong sense of self-esteem. Don't give her too much help. If it's not necessary, let her work hard herself." Henry said to Homer.

Lying on the bed, Henry looked up at the ceiling and couldn't help sighing with emotion.

A few minutes later, the phone that Henry had just hung up rang, and the caller was President Ma.

Henry picked up the phone and asked,

"President Ma, what's wrong?"

"Henry, your friend secretly left with her father..."

"Left? Wait for me. I'll be right there."

When Henry heard the news, he jumped out of bed and ran directly to the hospital.

Ten minutes later, Henry stood in the monitoring room of the hospital.

On the monitor, Henry clearly saw that the young body of Amity carried her father who was unconscious and got into a taxi. The suitcase Amity packed earlier today was still in the ward.

Henry came to the ward. Under the pillow of the hospital bed, Henry saw a piece of paper with delicate handwriting on it. It was left by Amity.

"Brother Zhang, I know a little about my father's situation. I've heard what you said

while chatting with President Ma. Thank you for your kind lie and your care. During this period of time, I've bothered you too much and also asked you for too much. I'm very happy to meet you. You're the only person I will miss after leaving this city. I wish you happiness, my Brother Zhang."

Henry pinched the note in his hand. There were still a few dried tears on the top of the note. Henry could even think of the scene. She was wiping her tears and writing the note at the same time.

He still remembered the first time he saw Amity. He was the captain of the security team and she was at the front desk. When she was slightly teased, the girl's face turned red and she didn't even dare to raise her head.

Such a scene seemed to belong to a different world.

Henry carefully folded the note in his hand

and put it in his pocket.

"President Ma, please finish the discharge procedure. She won't come back."

On a taxi that had left Yinzhou, Amity cleaned her cell phone card and registered a new social account. She looked at her father, who was lying in a coma, and tears kept falling from her face.

The wallpaper on her phone was a photo of her together with Henry.

## Chapter 323

The next morning, Henry got up from the bed and looked at the time. At half-past six in the morning, it was already dawn.

Henry sighed. During this period of time, he was a little lazy. In the past, he would have already finished his boxing. He stretched himself and walked out of the room. Unexpectedly, he found that Sylvia was sitting in the living room.

"Dear, you got up so early?" Henry asked in surprise. Sylvia picked up the hot tea cup on the table and said, "I have something to tell you."

"Well, tell me." Henry sat opposite Sylvia.

Sylvia calmly took out a divorce contract from behind her. "You have to sign this. At that time, we had an agreement that as the son-in-law of our Family Lin, I can propose

a divorce at any time, and you have no right to refuse. I will compensate you with one million yuan."

"Divorce... divorce?" Henry looked at the divorce papers put on the table by Sylvia and couldn't react at all.

"Is there any problem?" Sylvia looked at Henry and said, "This is within the agreement. You just do what you said."

"This..." Henry picked up the divorce agreement and threw it aside. "Dear, is there something wrong? Why do you want to divorce?"

"Nothing happened. It's just that I want to, okay?" Sylvia stood up and glanced at Henry. "I will go out for a few days. You have to sign the agreement. When I come back from, I will go through the formalities. In these days, you need to move out."

After Sylvia finished speaking, she walked

to the door of the house and opened it.

Accompanied by the roar of the motor, Sylvia drove her red GT and left.

In the car, Sylvia glanced at the front passenger seat from time to time. Not long ago, there was a man sitting in the front passenger seat. Future, this man would have nothing to do with her.

An unspeakable upset spread to Sylvia's heart. She didn't shed tears anymore. Last night, she had already had enough of crying.

Henry sat on the sofa, confused. Seeing Anna Jiang passing by and walking out of the house, he hurriedly called Anna to stop.

"Anna, do you know what happened to Sylvia?"

Anna shook her head. "I don't know, but there was something wrong with President

Lin since she came back from the old district yesterday."

"Old district? Which old district?" Henry was confused. Did something happen to Sylvia?

Anna thought for a moment and answered, "It's not far from the Glory Hotel's hotel."

"That one!" Henry immediately realized that it was the place where Amity lived. "What time did you go there?"

Anna estimated and said, "About seven o'clock in the afternoon."

"About seven o'clock..." Henry murmured at this time, which was exactly the time when he accompanied Amity to pack things. Oh no, could it be a misunderstanding?

Henry quickly took out his mobile phone and called Sylvia, but no one answered. He sent a message to Sylvia on social media,

but there was a red sign meaning he had been blocked by the other party.

"Henry, I'm going out first." Anna said goodbye to Henry and drove to the airport. She knew that Sylvia was going to Du Hai today.

Henry was pacing back and forth alone in the house. He was sure that Sylvia must have seen him when he accompanied Amity home yesterday. She must have misunderstood something.

"No, I have to explain it clearly!" Henry quickly put on his clothes. As soon as he opened the door, his anxious face suddenly changed.

Henry had the sixth sense for danger. This was the experience he had gotten from living between life and death. In that instant, Henry suddenly rolled forward.

With two clanging sounds, two gun holes

appeared where Henry had just stood.

The word "killer" instantly appeared in Henry's mind.

He didn't even need to distinguish the direction. He knew where the bullet came from. He looked up. Outside the villa area, there was a residential building. At this moment, the eighth floor was Henry's target.

The room was covered by a curtain, so he couldn't see what was going on inside.

"Go get them!" Henry was already in a bad mood, so he was easily irritated by the killer.

On the third minute after Henry finished his arrest, a man in black, wearing a ghost mask, appeared in front of Henry carrying a strong man.

It could be seen that the four limbs of the strong man had been destroyed, and blood

was constantly flowing from the corners of his mouth.

The man looked at Henry with a resigned look in his eyes. "Ha, ha, ha, I've heard that the woman has a master to protect her, but in the end, I underestimated you."

Henry stepped forward and kicked the man heavily in the stomach. The man's face suddenly turned red. Henry's kick completely smashed the man's internal organs.

After the kick, Henry seemed to be relieved a lot. He looked at the strong man with no expression and said, "Find a place to bury him."

The figure in black, wearing a ghost mask, nodded, lifted the waist of the strong man with one hand, and left quickly.

Henry stood at the gate of the courtyard and called Wade White. "Now I want to

know the specific situation of the Su Family in Yanjing."

"Boss, are you going to deal with them?"

"Yes, book me the earliest flight." Henry said in a firm tone.

"Boss, I think you'd better not fly." Wade suggested on the phone, "According to the news, those people have noticed your existence, but they still don't know your true identity. If you want to go there directly, you won't find anything. Take action secretly. The flight control in China is very strict. It's not easy to do anything. I'll arrange it."

"Okay, I'll wait for your news." Henry took Wade's suggestion very well. He was not a person who acted alone.

The reason why Radiant Island was powerful was not because of one person's strength, but because of the strength of a

team. It was a small matter to operate through a team, and the effect it achieved was completely different.

What Wade arranged for Henry was to leave Ning province by bus and then take the train from An shi.

Now Henry's every move was watched by others. Wade knew that, but he couldn't do anything. Once they were found out, they would alert the enemy.

Henry's departure was scheduled to be held in the evening.

After confirming this matter, Henry rushed to Lins Group immediately and wanted to explain to Sylvia about what had happened yesterday. As a result, he learned that Sylvia had already taken a flight to Du Hai. Cathy was not sure when she would come back.

Henry, who had heard the news, stood in

front of the company's door feebly, looking very disappointed.

In the afternoon, Fiona took the initiative to come to Lins Group, found Henry Zhang and gave him a contract stating that all the shares in her name were now his for free.

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Henry saw Fiona and saw her pale face. He knew that this woman definitely tried to remove the maggot surgically.

If one asked Fiona to hand over her shares, she would definitely not give in unless she was driven into a corner.

With this contract, Henry could control the life and death of the Family Zheng. As long as he was willing to withdraw the 20% of the shares that originally belonged to Fiona at any time, the Zheng Family would naturally collapse.

Fiona gave this contract in exchange for the little drum. It could be said that this time, she deeply understood what was called self-bind.

As soon as she got the drum, Fiona was ready to send someone to take it to

Hengyuan as a threat to Jenny. She would ask Jenny to withdraw her complaint and release Sam.

"Oh, by the way, there's something I have to tell you." Before Fiona left, Henry Zhang said, "I also found out the maggot you asked someone to put in President Qin."

Henry's words were like a basin of cold water pouring on Fiona's head, leaving her stunned on the spot.

Henry grinned, revealing his white teeth. He left Lins Group. The car that Wade had found for him was already in place.

At the same time in Du Hai.

Sylvia arrived here at noon. This time, she didn't come to Du Hai just to hide from Henry. More importantly, she wanted to reach the corporation with someone.

Although Zhao's Group only appeared for half a month, the threat to Lins Group was

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Although Zhao's Group only appeared for half a month, the threat to Lins Group was

obvious in the public. As president of Lins Group, Sylvia could feel that Lins Group had lost more than 10% of the market share in just half a month. Until now, this situation was still brewing. If Zhao's Group continued to suppress Lins Group, Lins Group would likely be in danger.

The appearance of the Zhao's was really weird. No one knew who was the backer of the Zhao family. Someone invested at least 8 billion yuan. Even the Family Lin couldn't do that. The total assets of the Family Lin were just over 10 billion yuan.

On the first day of the establishment of the Zhao's Group, they had a stock war with the Lins Group. In that stock war, the Zhao's Group and the Lins Group each lost about 300 million yuan. When the Lins Group thought that the Zhao's Group was only here to occupy the top of the mountain, the Zhao's Group broke down several projects with a huge amount of

funds, not even considering whether they would make money or not.

Secondly, some companies that cooperated with the Lins Group had been dug out by the Zhao's Group. In terms of benefits distribution, they were at least 10% higher than the Lins Group.

The price of the entire land in Yinzhou had reached its peak due to the appearance of the Zhao family. Originally, the land that the Family Lin was about to buy for 3,000 yuan per square meters had risen to 5,000 yuan because of the emergence of the Zhao family, which made the Family Lin invest hundreds of millions of yuan more.

In the construction, the introduction of goods and the trade channels, Lins Group was more or less affected.

Sylvia didn't know how rich Zhao's family was, and neither did she know who was behind Zhao's family. She only knew that

Lin's family didn't have any trump card. When encountering such a powerful opponent, they either chose to die or burst out. According to Sylvia's character, she naturally wouldn't choose the former. She wanted to break out and fight to the end.

If she wanted to fight against such a mysterious consortium, Lins Group couldn't do it in its old way. It couldn't fight steadily and surely, so it had to make a breakthrough.

In fact, Sylvia's best choice was Hangshi. If she could cooperate with Chris Xiao, it would definitely be a good thing for Sylvia, but Sylvia still wanted to rely on herself. She was such a strong character.

Sylvia had an old classmate in Du Hai, whose development was fairly good. This time, she came here hoping that the old classmate could introduce some entrepreneurs to her so that she could

have the opportunity to talk and cooperate with others.

The international metropolis was crowded with people.

Sylvia stood in front of a five-star hotel and called, "Nancy, I'm here."

"You are here? Wait a minute, I'll pick you up right away." A female voice full of surprise sounded from Sylvia's phone.

A few minutes later, an avant-garde beauty appeared at the door of the hotel and waved to Sylvia. "Sylvia!"

"Nancy." Sylvia smiled and walked up to the beautiful woman. "I haven't seen you for so many years. You are still the most beautiful one."

Sylvia looked at the woman who only wore a bra on her upper body and couldn't help but admire her. She didn't have such courage. Or in other words, her family

education made Sylvia think that she was a very conservative woman.

"You're the most beautiful one." Nancy Cai took Sylvia's hand and said, "Let's go. I've already made an appointment today. There are a lot of masters available. With your charm, it's just a matter of time to find someone to invest for you."

"It's not an investment, it's cooperation." Sylvia corrected her on purpose.

"Oh, it's almost the same." Nancy waved her hand and said, "Anyway, it has something to do with money."

Holding Sylvia's hand, Nancy walked towards a banquet hall.

Before they arrived at the banquet hall, Sylvia could hear the music coming from there.

Nancy pushed open the door of the banquet hall. The luxurious decoration

came into Sylvia's sight. Even the most upscale Glory Hotel in Yinzhou was not one-third of this hotel. It gave people a sense of magnificence as if it could not be piled up by decoration. There were two weight-bearing pillars next to the banquet hall engraved with a phoenix with wings-spreading elements and a whole layer of gold, which was magnificent.

"Yo, Nancy, this is your friend, a beautiful woman!" A young man dressed in branded clothes came over and looked at Sylvia curiously. "Hello, beautiful woman, my name is Luke Ban."

"Hello." Sylvia shook hands with him. When she found that Luke wanted to grab her hand hard, Sylvia took a step forward and pulled out her little hand.

"Tsk, tsk, it's a woman with personality." Luke felt Sylvia's small movement, so he smacked his mouth.

"What's the use of having a personality? In this era, there are many women with personality." On the side, a beautiful girl with a red face walked over slowly. "Those people from the countryside who have just entered the city and always like to show their personality. In the end, as long as the money is in place, I promise that they will be more obedient than anyone else."

Hearing this, Luke just smiled and did not refute. He also agreed with the statement of this celebrity-looking woman. He had seen too many women with personality. In the end, when faced with money, the so-called personality no longer existed.

"Ah! Where did this beauty come from? I haven't seen her before." Another young man came from the side. The young man's clothes were worth more than 500,000.

Although there were a lot of beautiful women in the banquet hall, Sylvia was

definitely the most eye-catching one. Without makeup, her delicate facial features were not inferior to anyone in the banquet hall. Her unique temperament made her look like a crane standing among chickens.