

## Chapter 41

A BMW X5 drove from Yinzhou to Luohe city. Richard sat in the driver's seat, and on the passenger seat was a young man about his age.

"Mr. Cheng, this matter depends on you." Richard handed a leather-bound file bag to the young man while driving.

The young man took the bag, opened it and took a look, then lit a cigarette for himself. "Lins Group's 5% share. Richard, this is a big amount, isn't it?"

"Mr. Cheng, this is just a deposit. If this matter is really done, I will definitely hand over the other half." Seeing Mr. Cheng accept the brown bag, Richard breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Don't worry, I like to trade with greedy people like you." Paul Cheng's eyes were full of greed. As Harry's grandson, Paul had a social status and connections, but in terms of wealth, he was still far from the second rich generation because Harry once set rules that Cheng's family was not allowed to do business within the third generation.

Harry's rules made many person in Cheng's family puzzled. Obviously, there were a lot of connections

and resources, but why didn't they follow the rules of business? They were sure that with his connections, they would definitely be able to make a good relationship in political and business circles.

However, only those with discerning eyes knew that Harry set this rule because he was afraid. His three disciples had already taken over the three realms of the military, political and commercial in Ning Province. If the Chengs dared to follow the rules again, then waiting for the Chengs would be a destruction.

In front of the Cheng family manor, a young man in casual clothes stood quietly here. In this place where everyone had to wear formal clothes to visit, a casual suit was enough to show the identity of this young man. It was Nick Ning, son of Will Ning who held the military power of Ning Province and had a high status.

"Mr. Ning, who are you waiting for?" A beautiful woman walked up to Nick and asked delicately.

"Sylvia Lin." Nick spat out words with great confidence in his words. He didn't even look at the woman beside him.

Hearing Sylvia's name, the woman's eyes suddenly dimmed. Although she had a good family

background and good appearance, she could not compare with Sylvia. In terms of family background, Sylvia was Robert's granddaughter. In terms of appearance, she was difficult to beat.

Nick put his hands behind his back and stood still, looking into the distance.

A fiery red Benz GT came from afar and gradually came into his sight. After seeing the Benz, Nick, who had been calm all the time, smiled. The car stopped and the door opened. Someone got out of the car. The woman was wearing light makeup and her facial features were exquisite and impeccable. The scenery of heaven and earth made a scroll for her. The beige long skirt and the makeup were a perfect combination, which made people obsessed.

The woman's long black hair was coiled up behind her head, with a silver-white jade hairpin. The hairpin was decorated in the scroll like a star.

Nick's eyes were full of infatuation. When he was about to go forward to welcome her, he found that the woman he was waiting for and a strange man got off from the same car, and she was holding the man's arm.

Nick suddenly changed his face. After a few

seconds, he calmed down again and strode toward Sylvia.

"Sylvia, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you here for a long time," Nick said loudly to Sylvia. Then he looked at Henry and looked at him carefully. "Who is this?"

"My husband." Sylvia took Henry's arm and smiled.

Husband!

Nick's heart thumped. At this moment, he felt as if something important had been taken away. Nick looked at Henry. The latter's outstanding temperament and his decent suit made Nick unable to look down upon him.

While Nick was still thinking about which family Henry came from, a discordant voice rang out.

"Being a husband and married into are two different things. Nick, this is the son-in-law of our Lin family." Richard Wong and Paul Cheng came from the side.

"Brother Nick, long time no see." Paul greeted him.

"Yes, I haven't seen you for a long time. We must drink more today." Nick politely responded to Paul and couldn't wait to ask Richard, "Richard, this is your Lin family's son-in-law?"

"Of course, a poor man has climbed on our Lin family's tree." Richard folded his arms over his chest and sneered.

Today, in the manner of the Cheng family, he was not afraid of Henry, and even he was a little looking forward to provoking Henry to hit him. Because he knew very well that once this loser couldn't help fighting in the Cheng family, he would be finished.

Henry glanced at Richard faintly and did not speak. In his eyes, Richard was like a clown. If Henry wanted to, he could just nod and Richard would die a tragic death.

As for whether he would attack Richard or not, Henry did not think about it at all. In this world, there was no one who could care about him, and no one dared to care about him.

Seeing Henry keep silent, Richard thought he was afraid. He laughed and said, "Henry, get out of here if you know what's good for you. This is the Cheng family's gathering, there is no place for you!"

"You can't say that." Another voice sounded. Channing Lin, who was wearing a suit, walked over. "Since Henry has come to our family, he is a member of the Lin family. How can we let him go?"

Channing spoke to Henry, but weirdly.

Sylvia looked at Channing in surprise. She didn't know what he was up to.

Richard turned around with an unhappy face. "Channing, are you stupid to speak for an outsider?"

"Haha, Henry is my brother-in-law. How can he be an outsider?" Channing asked.

"You!"

Richard was about to speak when Paul interrupted him.

"All right, it's your family's business. I'm not interested in it. If you want to say something, just close the door and talk slowly. This is my family's banquet, not a place to talk about your family!" Paul snorted.

As soon as Paul spoke, neither Richard nor Channing spoke again.

"Nick, I haven't seen you for a long time. Why don't we go in and talk about the old days?" Paul made a gesture of inviting Nick.

Nick nodded, took a long look at Henry, and then left.

Nick and Paul both left. Richard didn't dare to shout at Henry anymore as he seemed to lose his

confidence and left quickly.

Channing smiled at Henry and left.

From the beginning to the end, Henry did not say a word. Even if it was just the exchange of views, it was none of his business. He came here only because of Sylvia. Without her, these people were not even qualified to talk to him.

## Chapter 42

It could be said that the birthday of the old master Henry was a big event in Ning Province. Henry noticed that the Lin family and the Cheng family seemed to have a good relationship. He saw that Sylvia's three aunts were chatting intimately with the women of the Cheng family.

When Sylvia's aunt saw Henry, her eyes almost swallowed him alive.

From time to time, people around Sylvia would take the initiative to talk about some business matters.

Henry stood aside, like a stake, and did not talk to others.

Gradually, it was almost noon. Henry found that there were fewer and fewer people in the manor of the Cheng family. He understood that those who were not qualified to come and send gifts, wrote down their names and left, while those who were really qualified to sit on the table would stay here.

As for the master of the Cheng family, Old Master HenryCheng, he had never appeared.

As the number of people became fewer and fewer, the factions became more and more apparent.



Those who had a good relationship were in groups of three or five. For example, Richard was with Paul. Channing Lin also had his friends' circle. Only Sylvia, besides those who came to talk about business cooperation, had no one.

Henry looked at the woman beside him. She seemed to be alone, but in fact, it was a good way to protect herself.

The sun moved slowly along the west, and the weather gradually became hot. By half-past eleven in the afternoon, there were very few people in the manor.

"The Master is coming!"

Someone shouted first, and all the people standing in the manor looked at the main house in the middle of the manor.

An old man in a Tang suit, with gray hair and a slim figure, walked slowly into the main house.

"Everyone, the old master is here. Let's have a banquet," a middle-aged woman from the Cheng family said loudly.

Those who were still talking rushed to the main house. Although they didn't run, they walked very fast. They wanted to be the first to appear in front

of Old Master Cheng, leaving a good impression on him.

"Shall we go in too?" Henry looked at Sylvia and asked.

"We are waiting for someone." Sylvia stood where she was, not in a hurry at all.

Seeing all the people in the manor enter the main house, a pink electric car drove slowly from the entrance of the manor. Compared with the luxury cars all over the parking, this electric car seemed out of place.

The moment Henry saw the electric car, he felt a sense of familiarity, just because the other side dressed exactly the same as Henry usually did, white tank top, beach pants, and flip-flops.

The car slowly stopped. The young man on the bike carefully parked the car and then waved to Sylvia.

"Ha-ha! Is this your man?" The young man was very straight, not as polite as others.

Sylvia nodded. "My husband."

"What, you're married?" The young man showed a surprise on his face and then gave Henry a thumbs-up. "Dude, you're awesome. You've got

the Ice Queen! Don't you know that the people who are chasing her are extremely powerful and strong?"

Henry smiled. The young man gave him a good feeling. He said nothing. He deliberately looked at the young man. The young man's hair was very long and messy. The front bangs covered his eyebrows and he looked very thin. But after careful observation, he found that he was a very handsome man with white skin and exquisite facial features. Even those popular handsome tv stars couldn't compare with him.

"Let's go. Since you're here, it's time for us to go in." Sylvia turned around and walked toward the main house with her long skirt fluttering. "Peter Cheng, as the grandson of the Cheng family, you don't care about your grandfather. No wonder you were bullied every time."

"Pfft!" The young man snorted disdainfully. "Whatever they love, it's none of my business. Today, I just want to take back what should belong to me. Sylvia, do you really not regret to stand with me?"

Sylvia did not speak. With a smile on her mouth, she walked into the main room. Her yellow figure

was like a fairy.

The main house had been arranged into a banquet hall. Looking around, it was a hundred square meters with four tables. The one sitting on the main seat of the table in the far east was Mr. Henry Cheng.

There were three proud figures sitting on both sides of Cheng Lang. The people on the other tables were either rich or noble. Being able to attend Henry's birthday party was a symbol of identity.

Henry glanced around and was surprised to find that the Lin family sat on a table alone.

Nelson Lin, Sylvia's three aunts, and their children were seated at the table.

"Sylvia, Henry, come and sit down!" Nelson waved his hand loudly as soon as he saw them. He didn't seem to be reserved at all. However, no one on the other tables dared to speak loudly like Nelson, which reminded Henry of the relationship between the Lin family and the Cheng family.

Five minutes after Henry entered Cheng's Manor, he received all the messages about Henry Cheng from his mobile phone. He also understood the purpose of Sylvia's visit, or rather, the purpose of

the Lin family.

The Cheng family and the Lin family were old friends. Although Robert Lin's status was not comparable to Herry's, his contacts were not much worse than Herry's.

In the Cheng family, there was a rule that people of the Cheng family were not allowed to engage in politics and trade. However, every five years, Henry would pick the best descendants from his family and learn from him. It's up to them to choose whether they want to do business, join the government or work in the army.

This was the best chance and the only chance for the younger generations of the Cheng family. Once they were selected by Herry, which represented their future will be bright.

Henry's way of choosing people was also very interesting, which was to look at gifts. Henry once said that in this world, there were some things that were not precious. They became precious only because people liked them. He had clearly said that at his birthday party, whoever could bring out the most precious birthday gift, could be chosen by him. Whether you borrowed or bought it, as long as it was legally obtained. He would not ask the

source of it.

This rule had been passed for many years. Every time, Herry only looked at all those expensive birthday gifts and would not accept them. His words were, "If you can take it out, it proves your social means and interpersonal relationship."

Today's birthday party was another five years. The younger generations of the Cheng family were all rubbing their hands.

Henry sat down on the table with the Lin family calmly. Ignoring the hostility in my aunt's eyes, he picked up the chopsticks and picked up a hot pot and said "Sylvia, You didn't eat in the morning. Eat something quickly."

When Henry spoke, his voice was very soft and his eyes were full of tenderness.

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Hearing Henry's concern, Sylvia nodded subconsciously.

"Damn, show off your love and die quickly!" Peter Cheng sat down next to Henry and stretched out his hand to hold Henry's shoulder. "Dude, let's have a drink? Can you tell me how you got Sylvia in your arms? What do you usually teach her? Let me tell you, although your wife is a cold female president, a man should have a status at home. You should fight her!"

Henry looked at Sylvia weirdly. Sylvia also looked at Henry when she heard this. When Henry saw the coldness in her eyes, he smiled flatteringly.

Sylvia glared at Henry, as if to say, "Try one!"

"Hey!" Peter sighed and patted Henry on the shoulder. "Brother, it seems that your family status is not good."

After saying that, Peter poured himself a glass of wine and drank it. Before he put down the cup, he heard a strange voice next to him.

"Ah, it's our Peter. Why don't you visit your elders first when you get home?"

Henry sat next to Peter and glanced at the woman from the corner of his eye. It was a middle-aged woman in luxurious jewelry. She had heavy makeup on her face and an eye-catching pearl necklace around her neck.

Peter turned his head and squinted at the middle-aged woman. "Auntie, how do you know that I didn't visit the elders when I came back?"

"Peter, what do you mean?" The middle-aged woman's face suddenly became angry. She heard something in Peter's words, which meant that she was not his elder?

"Nothing." Peter shook his head. "Let's eat, let's eat."

The middle-aged woman snorted and turned away.

During the meal, the people who were seated in the main room frequently walked to Old Master Cheng and toasted him. Everyone prepared unique words of congratulations.

At Henry's table, the Lin family did not go with others to toast, but alone. Only Nelson, on behalf of Robert, walked toward Old Master Cheng with a glass of wine in his hand.

As soon as Nelson got up and left, Richard, who



had been silent, said, "Some people don't know how to be cautious when they make friends. Don't implicate our Lin family."

When he spoke, his eyes had been glancing at Henry, Sylvia, and Peter. His meaning was obvious.

"That's not true. Everyone has different personalities, and the circle of friends is different. Some people don't have to be sarcastic here. Am I right, brother-in-law?" Chaning smiled at Henry, and there was a hint of kindness in his smile.

Hearing Chaning's words, everyone on the table looked at him with puzzlement. They didn't understand why he suddenly changed his attitude towards Henry.

"Haha." Chaning sat there with a smile and said nothing.

Sitting on the table, Richard was a little unhappy, but his face was full of pride. Because he knew that from today on, everyone on this table would follow his lead, including Sylvia. After today, the first thing he had to do was to take her out of the Lin family. Regarding Chaning, if he dared to oppose Richard, he would be in trouble!

"Richard, how's the arrangement going?" his mother whispered to him.

Richard made an OK gesture and whispered, "It's all arranged. Paul and I found a forty-year-old wild ginseng."

"Good!" Richard's mother nodded vigorously. She knew very well what forty-year-old wild ginseng represented. It was not only expensive but also extremely hard to find. Generally speaking, this kind of nutrition was especially praised.

The banquet was going on, and everybody sat back in their seat. They knew that the highlight of the birthday party was about to begin.

Old Master Cheng's 70th birthday, his hair was already grizzled, and no one knew how many years he had left. The person selected today was likely to be the future of the Cheng family, the master of the family!

There were three main descendants in the Cheng family.

Peter, Paul, and Simon Cheng.

Among the three, Paul and Simon were the most favored ones. No one cared about Peter.

Everyone knew that Cheng's parents and grandchildren were not concerned about this at all.

After everyone finished toasting, Paul Cheng stood

up first under the encouragement of his mother.

"Grandpa, may you be vigorous and refreshed! I wish you a happy 70th birthday. I've found ginseng especially for you." Paul held a delicate sandalwood box in his hand, which exuded a faint fragrance.

When he spoke, everyone in the main house focused their eyes on him.

Richard sat there, put down his chopsticks, and looked over.

Harry, who was wearing a Tang suit, did not speak immediately. He first glanced at Peter, who was sitting on the table with the Lins family, and then looked at Paul Cheng.

Seeing this scene, Paul was secretly delighted. As the oldest grandson, Peter, you didn't have the first birthday wish. Now it was my turn. Let's see what you will do!

Paul put the wooden box in front of Harry. Harry's expression was calm. He reached out his wrinkled hand and opened the box.

At the moment when the wooden box was opened, there was a sound of gasping in the room.

"A 35-year-old ginseng! At least 35 years old!" A

knowledgeable merchant couldn't help shouting.

"Mr. Wong, you're specialized in this field. What's your opinion?" One of them didn't understand the ginseng, so he asked doubtfully.

Mr. Wong nodded and explained to the crowd, "The ginseng is divided into many kinds, among which the most precious kind is the wild ginseng, which is different from the mountain ginseng and garden ginseng which are artificial. The survival rate of wild ginseng is extremely low and it is on the verge of extinction. And this kind of ginseng can only be found in the primeval forest. Generally, it is very rare if it is more than 15 years old. This one is 35 years old, that is just remarkable, unbelievable. I don't believe that money can buy it!"

When Mr. Wong looked at the ginseng, there was an obsession in his eyes.

After listening to Mr. Wong's words, everyone immediately understood the value of this ginseng. If so, the 35 years old wild ginseng could not be bought with money. There were so many people keeping an eye on it! There were so many rich people in China, and all of them were afraid of death. Who didn't want to get more of this kind of treasure?

"Okay." Harry Cheng nodded and said only one word.

This word made Paul ecstatic. His mother also showed a happy look in her eyes. After that, she glared at Peter fiercely. She was the one who just taunted Peter.

At this time, Richard couldn't help but grin. He had heard that Harry Cheng was a person who didn't talk and laugh. If he could say a good word, it meant that he was very satisfied.

## Chapter 44

Now, Richard was thinking about how to punish Channing, who was disrespectful to him, and Sylvia as well. When he goes back this time, according to his relationship with Paul Cheng, Lins Group will belong to him. As for Henry, he would definitely kill him!

Paul gave the gift and left with a smile.

"Grandpa, I wish you a good day and a bright future. You're as lucky as the East China Sea and may you have a long life!" Simon stood up. He was the youngest grandson of the Cheng family. He was 21 years old today and was still in college. He looked childish.

Simon did not take out any particularly expensive gifts, but sent a string of sandalwood bracelet.

"Grandpa, I'm studying at Du Hai. I met Master Hou by chance and took him as his teacher. This bracelet was personally polished by Master Hou and asked me to give it to you."

"Master Hou!"

"I didn't expect him to be Simon's teacher!"

The people in the room burst into an uproar when

they heard the name.

Sam Hou, a famous antique expert in China, an honorary professor in seven well-known universities, had countless qualities.

Those who were interested in antiques were all rich people. Which one of them didn't want to invite Master Hou and become his student? What did that mean? Even an ordinary person with no power would directly fly to the branches and become a phoenix!

Paul, who had been smiling, glanced at Simon gloomily.

The onlookers could not help but secretly give a thumbs-up to Simon. He looked young and immature, but his means were superb. It was not so simple to be a student of Master Hou.

"Not bad." Old Master Cheng nodded, took the bracelet, and put it on his wrist. "Master Hou and I haven't seen each other for many years. Please tell him to contact me later. If he has time, let's get together."

"Okay, grandpa." Simon nodded and stepped aside.

Two of the Cheng Family's three direct

descendants presented their gifts. One brought out wild ginsengs that could not be bought with money, while the other brought out the name of Master Hou and sent him a washed sandalwood bracelet. It could be said that the gifts they sent represented a certain social status. They could do this at such a young age. Although they were direct descendants of the Cheng Family, they could not be separated from their own abilities.

At this time, many people were guessing who Harry would choose. Most of them were still guessing Paul. At this moment, some people even smiled at Paul.

"Yo! The second grandson and the third grandson both congratulated to grandpa. Where's the oldest grandson? Why haven't we seen him at our own table?" Paul's mother spoke, and she pretended to look around the main house.

"Haha." Peter's laughter rang out. He stood up and said loudly, "If you meet an old friend, sit down and talk. I saw you show off, so I didn't get involved. Grandpa, happy birthday. Let me toast you. I'll drink first."

After that, Peter picked up the wine glass, raised his head and finished it. He simply sat down,



picked up the chopsticks as if there was no one else, and picked up the delicious food on the table.

Sylvia gave a wry smile. She knew too well what kind of person Peter was. She got up, picked up a small wooden box, and walked to Harry's table.

Nick Ning, who was sitting at the side table, looked at Sylvia with fiery eyes, without concealing the love in his eyes.

"Mr. Cheng, may you be healthy and have a long life. It's a small gift. " Sylvia put the wooden box in front of Mr. Cheng.

Mr. Cheng laughed loudly. This was the first time he smiled like this at a banquet today. "How is your grandfather recently?"

"Thanks to great fortune, grandpa has been in good spirits recently, and he often talked about you. If he hadn't been this sick, he would have come to celebrate your birthday personally today." Sylvia smiled, as beautiful as the spring flowers.

"Old man, tell him that he can't die before I die." Mr. Cheng took the wooden box with great value. He looked at Lin family's table and praised, "You guys are not bad."

Sylvia smiled and paced back to the table of the Lin

family. As soon as she came back, she saw Henry and Peter talking with each other.

There was a hint of helplessness in Sylvia's eyes. After a month of getting along with Henry, she completely understood his puzzling character. He and Peter really could talk only about one thing.

"Brother, I like your character. Come on, have a drink." Henry picked up the wine glass and took the initiative to say.

"Let's drink, don't lie on the table." Peter picked up the glass and clinked it with Henry's, and drank it all.

"By the way, brother, did you just say that you would go home to take back your own things? I heard that your grandfather will choose today!" Henry raised his eyebrows and whispered. His voice was so low that Sylvia couldn't hear it.

Sylvia sat aside and could only hear the two whispering.

"Yes." Peter put down the glass. "You are the husband of Sylvia. Presumably, she has told you that my father was expelled by grandpa at that time and has not been allowed to go home until now. What I have to do today is to let my father come back!"

"What do you want to do?" Henry asked in confusion. He could tell that the Cheng family was doing just like what Old Master Cheng wanted them to do. Everyone had to act according to Harry's attitude. How could the man who Harry personally kicked out come back so easily?

"Would you like to hear that?" Peter poured himself another glass of wine and drank. A strange smile tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"What?"

"Kill Paul and Simon," Peter said with a smile.

Henry was stunned for a moment, and then he also laughed. Peter was really the same kind of person as himself. In the eyes of others, his thoughts might be a little crazy, and they were looking for death. But in Henry's eyes, this was the simplest and most convenient way.

Mr. Cheng did not allow Cheng's family to follow the business rules, politics, and military orders. From this point of view, it could be seen that he cared about his family very much. He was afraid that if he crossed the line, the whole Cheng family would be destroyed in the end.

The three main descendants of the Cheng family had all grown up. If two of them died, the Cheng

family would be handed down on their own. Even if Mr. Cheng knew it was Peter who did it, he would not punish him severely because he attached great importance to his family. At that time, Peter could do whatever he wanted. Not only would he achieve his goal, eliminate his competitors, but he would also establish his prestige in the Cheng family. His position in the future would be unshakable.

Henry thought for a moment and asked, "Peter, if you become the Cheng Family's leader, what benefits will my wife get?"

Peter shook his head and said, "I don't need to be the leader of the Cheng family. As long as they die, Sylvia will naturally get benefits. Richard privately contacted Paul and gave five percent of the shares of Lins Group, which is all the assets in Richard's hands. All the discerning people know what he is plotting."

"I see." Henry nodded. He really did not care about these problems. Lins Group was a colossus in the eyes of ordinary people, but it was nothing in Henry's eyes.

Regardless of whether Henry would like Lins Group or not, he would never allow anyone to bully his wife.

## Chapter 45

"Brother, you don't need to kill anyone. I can help you to get chosen." Henry patted Peter on the shoulder.

"You?" Peter sized Henry up.

Unlike the other descendants of the Cheng family, Peter did not live under the blessings of his elders. He followed his father all the way and fought everywhere. The fact that he could easily say that he had killed his two brothers proved his knowledge and experience.

Peter found that he couldn't see through the man in front of him. Like himself, he was grinning cheekily. But Peter was sure that he was more ruthless than himself. When he just said that he wanted to kill his two brothers, everyone, even those poisonous creatures, would be surprised, or praise or say something else.

But this person did not say anything!

There were two possibilities. Either he thought he was joking, or he was used to this kind of thing.

Peter looked at Henry, who was also looking at Peter. At this moment, Peter was surprised to find

that he actually felt fear in his heart.

Who on earth was he?

Peter asked himself. In just a few seconds, he had a feeling that he couldn't breathe.

"Brother, I'll help you get this position, the future leader of the Cheng family," Henry said again.

It was not until Henry spoke that Peter felt the oppressive breath that made it difficult for him to breathe, which made him let out a sigh of relief.

"Why would you help me?" Peter was confused.

"For my wife." Henry said his purpose straightforwardly. "When you take over the Cheng family, you must make it clear that you are on the same side as my wife. If anyone threaten my wife, I want you to do your best to eradicate him."

Peter lowered his head and said nothing. He was deep in thought.

"Think about it carefully. If you follow your own method, you can only gamble. If you win, you win. If you lose, you should know the result better than me. What do you think?" Henry picked up the bottle and poured the wine for Peter. Then he picked up another glass of wine and waited for Peter's answer.

Peter was silent for ten seconds. Ten seconds later, he looked up, picked up the glass on the table and touched the glass in Henry's hand.

The glass made a crisp sound.

"Nice working with you." Peter smiled at Henry.

"Of course." Henry raised his head and drank the wine.

Richard's mother sat on the table with her arms crossed and her face full of dissatisfaction.

"Sylvia, you are representing the Lin family, so you just took something small for Mr. Cheng?"

Richard also snorted. "That's right. It's really a shame to our Lin family. I think you, the president of Lin's Group, should stop being a president. You can't do anything!"

"Bang!"

With a crisp sound, the glass fell to the ground and smashed.

Henry looked at Richard with empty hands. Richard, who was originally aggressive, immediately dared not speak.

Channing chuckled when he saw this scene.

Henry stood up and looked at Richard unhappily. "Who said that what we gave to Mr. Cheng? Open your dog eyes and look at it carefully!"

In the main house, the table where Mr. Cheng was sitting was whispering. The three students of Old Master Cheng also expressed their opinions. They wanted to see which grandson was more suitable to take charge of the Cheng family.

As for Peter, he was directly ignored by the three of them.

"I think Paul is a good kid. Teacher, I've heard a little about this wild ginseng. It is 40 years old. There are so many people who want to get it, but Paul got it. Not to mention how many people it takes, it takes a lot of energy to get it. We can't just look at the ability and forget the word filial piety."

The person who spoke was the head of the officials in Ning Province, John Xiao.

"I think Simon is better." Will Ning, the head of the Ning Province military, said, "In the whole of China, only a few people can be accepted as students by Master Hou because his requirements are too high for ordinary people. Simon is talented and willing to work hard. It's very good."

"What about you? What do you think?" Harry did



not express his opinion, but asked his other student, Victor Du, the tycoon of the business circle in Ning Province.

Victor Du was a middle-aged man who looked very steady. He looked ordinary. He smiled bitterly and said, "Teacher, the choice of these two children will only be military or political. It is impossible they would come to me."

Victor was telling the truth. No matter how rich a merchant was, he was still a blank piece of paper in front of power.

"Just say your opinion." Harry picked up his teacup, blew on it gently and took a sip.

"I think Paul is more outstanding. This child has a good intention, so he knows it well." Victor said.

Harry Cheng nodded and took a deep breath.

"Teacher, have you made your decision?" Will Ning asked.

"Yes," Harry replied.

Although they whispered and their voices were not loud, everyone here knew what they were talking about. Now, judging from the appearance of Mr. Cheng, it was obvious that he was going to make a statement, which made everyone nervous. Just

now, many of them had already stood in line.

Paul and Simon sat on the same table. At this time, their nervous palms were sweating. The following decision would affect their lives.

Under the gaze of many people, Harry gradually looked at Simon. At this moment, Simon's heart beat faster and his eyes were full of joy.

But the sigh of Harry made Simon's heart, which was about to fly out, break.

Harry's gaze finally fell on Paul.

"It's done! It's done!" On the table of the Lin family, Richard let out a hoarse roar, which contained a kind of release that was about to break free.

Richard's mother also showed a proud look on her face and said rudely, "Sylvia, let's settle our previous accounts today."

Channing, on the other hand, looked indifferent.

Peter looked at the easternmost table with a puzzled face. Henry was slowly walking over. He really wanted to know what this person could do to make him be selected today.

Paul was full of excitement because he knew that from now on, his fate would be completely

changed. In this Ning Province, his name, Paul Cheng, would be remembered by all the upper-class people!

"Paul." Harry said in an old and dignified voice.

"Grandpa." Paul quickly got up and lowered his head.

"Sit down." Harry made a gesture of being low. After Paul sat down, he continued, "Paul, I have discussed with my three students. In our Cheng family, you are more talented. Your brother is still young and is still in school. It is not suitable for him to come out. It's time for you to get married."

At this point, almost everyone understood the result of this selection. Paul would become the leader of the Cheng family for decades in the future!

## Chapter 46

At this time, Paul's heart was pounding violently. His mother was already trembling with excitement. From today on, her position in the Cheng family would be lower than one person, but higher than everyone else.

Simon's eyes were dim and dull.

As Paul's partner, Richard was also ecstatic. With Paul's help, his follow-up plan would be easily implemented. Lins Group was just a piece of cake!

Mr. Cheng heaved a sigh of relief and continued, "Paul, in my opinion, you went out to study during this period of time..."

As soon as Paul said the key point, he was interrupted by an accident. A small transparent plastic bag was thrown to the table in front of him.

This scene startled everyone present. Who dared to throw things in front of Mr. Cheng like this?

The three students of Mr. Cheng looked at the person who threw the thing.

"Happy birthday, it's a birthday present for you." Henry pouted his lips at the plastic bag.

At this moment, almost everyone in the main room widened their eyes and looked at Henry with incredible eyes. Who was this person? He was too bold!

"I say, Sylvia, you need to care for this guy. What is he doing?" Richard's mother patted the table and reprimanded him. Although her words were full of reprimand, there was joy in her eyes. "Henry, you are really a fool!"

"Younger generation, you are too rude, aren't you?" Will Ning looked at Henry with displeasure. "Are you from the Lin family?"

"Sylvia is my wife, and Peter is my brother. This bag of tea is prepared by my wife and Peter for you. Please take it." Henry pointed to the tea leaves on the table, and his tone was full of command.

"What a joke. What do you think you are? My grandfather said he would accept it?" Paul walked over and grabbed the transparent plastic bag on the table.

Nick Ning, who was sitting by the side, looked at them as if watching a show. A trace of haze flashed in his eyes, and a sneer hung from the corner of his mouth.

"You are so rude. If it weren't for your relationship with the Lin Family, you would have suffered a lot today. Take your things and get out of here!" Paul grabbed the transparent plastic bag in his hand and was ready to smash it on Henry's face.

"Hold on!" Harry Cheng, who had been very calm in his speech, suddenly exclaimed at this moment. He stared at the transparent bag with turbid eyes.

To be exact, he was staring at the tea leaves in the bag.

There were not many leaves in the bag, but they were clear and of the same size.

Each tea leaf was one centimeter long and half a centimeter wide. There were countless lines on the tea leaves, which were like the meridians of the human body. They were in a mess, but attracted people's attention.

He carefully sized up the teabag. Suddenly, his eyes widened and his voice became louder unconsciously.

"This is... Golden melon tea root!"

"What!"

His words made the three students beside him exclaim in disbelief.

## Golden melon tea root!

Golden melon tea! What is golden melon tea? In the eyes of ordinary people, they may only think that this tea is expensive. After all, it was still more than ten years ago when one gram of 350,000 yuan was offered in the news.

A long time ago, this tea was especially used to supply to the imperial court. Later, as a second-level heritage of the Celestial Empire, it had been collected in the Forbidden City. It was sent back to South Province in the past seven years. At that time, the net payment for this tea had reached 19.99 million yuan, which showed its value.

The tea was compressed and looked like a pumpkin. It was called the root of the tea in the center of the tea.

The root of gold melon tea could not be bought with money. Even if it was 100 million yuan, it was impossible to buy a gram of it!

Because the tea was not for sale at all.

Harry had heard from his friends that the country would take out a little golden melon tea root and serve guests with golden melon tea every time when there was great diplomatic treatment in the country.

Those who could be served with this kind of tea were all the foreign commanders or even the top leaders of the country!

But now, the bag in front of him, which was as big as an adult's palm, was full of golden melon tea roots!

"This... Where did it come from?" With trembling hands, Harry took the bag of golden melon tea roots from Paul. He knew too much about what it meant.

Henry did not answer, but just glared at Harry. This glance scared Harry. He suddenly realized that he had asked too much. Since the other party could take out the golden melon tribute tea root, where did the tea come from? How could he be qualified to ask?

His hands trembled. Just as he was about to return the bag of tea to Henry, he heard Henry's voice.

"Take the gift and don't refuse. Isn't there a test for the Cheng family?"

"Yes, a test. There is a test." Harry nodded repeatedly.

The Master of the Cheng family, a powerful figure in Ning Province, was now trembling with fear. If



the people present knew what he was thinking, they would definitely be shocked.

Although the people present did not know what Mr. Cheng was thinking, they could see that Mr. Cheng cared about what the young man took out. It should be something precious.

They looked at Henry and then at the table of the Lin family. Someone guessed that this young man should be a gift from Peter. Peter seemed to have no boundaries, but how could he really give up this big family business?

Henry smiled at Mr. Cheng and turned to leave.

Mr. Cheng was shocked. The young man who took out the golden melon tea root Sylvia's husband. Since when did the Lin family rise to such a fortune!

The Cheng Family and the Lin Family were family friends. For a long time, Mr. Cheng thought that his family's strength and status were much higher than the Lin Family. But now, he didn't think so. Because of this young man, he knew that the Cheng Family was nothing in front of the Lin Family.

What was the identity of a person who could take out such a packet of golden melon tribute tea roots? Mr. Cheng did not even dare to guess!

"Paul, sit down first." Harry waved at Paul, indicating him not to stand.

Paul's heart skipped a beat. He had a bad feeling.  
"Grandpa, you..."

"Sit down first." Harry Cheng said again. Then he looked at the table of Lin family instead of Paul he looked at Peter. "Peter, it's rare for you to come back. Why don't you come here and sit down? Are you still angry with me?"

"Grandson doesn't dare." Peter picked up a glass of wine and drank it without showing any respect.

"Alas." Old Master Cheng sighed. "There were many misunderstandings between your father and me back then. My son was stubborn. Not only did he leave home, but he also suffered for you and your mother. After so many years, my old bones are almost buried. Even if there is any misunderstanding, it should be solved. You can help Grandpa to tell your stubborn father to come home quickly. After all, he is the eldest son. In the future, the Cheng family has to be handed over to him..."

## Chapter 47

Mr. Cheng's decision caused a stir in the main house.

What happened? How could he suddenly say such a thing! Was it because of the thing that the young man gave him just moments ago? What did Peter ask him to give?

Paul stood there motionlessly as if he had been struck by lightning.

Richard widened his eyes and glared at Sylvia. "Sylvia! What did you let this good-for-nothing do?"

Sylvia looked at Peter with confusion. Peter smiled bitterly and said, "Don't look at me. I don't know what your husband gave to him."

At that time, the incident of the Cheng family's abandoned son had caused a sensation in the city. Almost everyone present had heard about it. It could be said that if Peter's father wanted to return to the Cheng family, it was absolutely an idiotic dream. Unless Peter was lucky enough to be the future Master of the Cheng family.

But today, Harry Cheng actually offered to let

Peter's father come home and take charge of the Cheng family in the future! This was like a spring thunder exploding for everyone. It was too shocking.

Everything happened because of the package that the young man had given him.

All the people present thought that it was Peter who asked Henry to bring it, but the people at the Lins' table knew that it was Henry who took it out.

When everyone was stunned and shocked by this, Henry had already returned to the side table of the Lin family. He looked at Richard's mother with a smile and said, "How about it? You just said that we gave the garbage, and now you see how important was this gift?"

"What did you do? Ah!" Anger burst out of Richard's eyes. Just now, Mr. Cheng was clearly ready to announce the future candidate for the leader of the Cheng family. Richard was even more confident in winning. He even thought of the scene when he was sitting in the president's office of Lin's Group.

But now, everything was destroyed!

Chaning sat aside and said nothing, with a smug smile on his face.

Sylvia's cousin, Daisy Xu, looked at Henry with curiosity.

Sylvia wanted to say something but stopped.

Henry patted Peter's shoulder, which meant that he shouldn't forget their agreement.

"Thanks," Peter responded to Henry in a low voice. Then he got up and walked to the table where Mr. Cheng was sitting.

The following was very natural. At the birthday party, Mr. Cheng made his attitude clear. From now on, Peter's father would be in charge of the Cheng family! And he would also let Peter choose one of the three realms of military, commercial and political, and he would fully support him!

After announcing all these, Old Mr. Cheng deliberately glanced at Henry. When he saw a satisfied look in Henry's eyes, he was relieved. At the same time, he was glad that his decision now was against his original intention, but if he could have a relationship with such a person, the Cheng family would definitely get better and better in the future!

That bag of golden melon tea was collected by Mr. Cheng. He would never drink this tea. No matter how important the guests were, he would not take

it out. The tea was so expensive that Mr. Cheng knew that people like him were not qualified to drink it. In ancient times, this tea was equivalent to a gold medal. No matter who took it out, he was a really important person!

Like a frosted eggplant, Paul leaned aside and said nothing.

Richard's face was even more ugly. He took out all the assets in his hand. 5% of Lin's shares had been linked to Paul's. Now, he couldn't get anything.

After Mr. Cheng announced that he would welcome Peter's father home, Peter became the protagonist of this banquet.

Richard and his mother said goodbye to Mr. Cheng and left immediately. They wanted to think about what to do next.

"Brother-in-law, you are awesome! Seeing Richard's coward look, I feel very happy, haha!" Channing happily gave Henry a thumbs-up.

Henry ignored Channing because he always felt that something was wrong with him. When this person first saw him, his attitude was not the same as it was now.

"All right, let's go. I have something to ask you."

Sylvia shook her hair and greeted Mr. Cheng. She found that when Harry was talking to her, he seemed to lose his dignity as an elder.

Sylvia guessed that the old master was about to abdicate, and people began to become peaceful.

A fiery red Mercedes Benz GT drove away from the Cheng family manor.

"Henry, I find that every time I drive, I have to ask you a question. Explain it yourself." Sylvia leisurely leaned on the seat, and there was a light music in the car.

"Oh, that's a bag of tea. I don't know what it is exactly. It's very expensive." Henry explained, "I met a few people who picked tea before. They were trapped on the mountainside and I saved them, so they sent me that tea as a thank you gift. I remember that tea is very expensive. Didn't you say that you were going to see the elders this time? I didn't bring anything with me, so I brought the tea here."

"You are saying the truth, right?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows. She didn't believe what Henry said. The tea sent by others could not change Mr. Cheng's mind. It was not just expensive, there was something more.

"Absolutely not, I swear!" Henry raised his right hand, stretched out four fingers, and looked sincere.

In a red light, Sylvia stopped the car. She turned her head and looked at Henry. His eyes were clear, and he did not dodge Sylvia when they looked at each other.

As their eyes met, time stopped. Henry looked at the perfect face in front of him. At this moment, he felt that nothing mattered. It would be God's greatest gift for him if he could stay long with this woman.

The red light turned green, and there was a siren urging.

Sylvia smiled and looked away. She looked at the front of the car, stepped on the gas pedal, and said, "You're lucky. The tea must be expensive. I'll give you some money later."

"No need!" Henry waved his hand and said, "President Lin, we don't have to separate things like that."

Sylvia's expression froze slightly. She had not felt the warmth of family affection for a long time, but at this moment, her heartfelt warm.



Mr. Cheng's birthday had begun to change many people's fate. Those who had stood in the wrong team had no time to regret, so they had to make up for it.

In the Cheng's courtyard, Peter pushed his car to the front of the courtyard. Looking at the wide road in front of him, he muttered to himself, "Sylvia, you really found a great husband."

Henry and Sylvia returned to Yinzhou. Sylvia hurried to the company because she still had something to do there.

Henry stretched himself and continued to do housework. He washed clothes and cleaned the floor.

## Chapter 48

In a villa, Swan Lake-town, Yinzhou

"Trash! What a fu\*king waste!" Richard crazily smashed the furniture in front of him, with his eyes full of anger. The beautiful nanny lowered her head and shrank aside, not daring to say a word.

The handsome Ben Song was on the ground with a purple face. The broken furniture smashed all over his whole body. His eyes were full of resentment, but he dared not express any dissatisfaction.

"I gave you so much money, and you just work like that?" Richard stepped on Ben's hand and crushed it left and right. "You can't even handle a homeless dog. Why should I pay the debt for you?"

At the moment when Ben's finger was stepped on, it was covered with blood. He clenched his teeth in pain and dared not say a word.

"Bah!" Richard spat on Ben's face. "I'll give you one last chance. I don't care what method you use. Even if you kill that b\*tch, you have to solve the problem for me, or you'll have to consider the consequences yourself! Get out of here!"

As soon as Richard lifted his foot, Ben rushed to

the door and ran out.

Richard snorted and hooked his finger at the little nanny standing near the wall. The little nanny looked at Richard with fear. She slowly took off her coat, and there was a bloodstain on her white neck.

Henry was at home. After cleaning the floor, he looked at the smooth floor with a satisfied smile on his face.

Looking at the time, it was 5:30 p.m. Henry was going to fiddle with the flowers and plants in the yard when the phone in his pocket suddenly rang. It was Sylvia.

Henry felt a sweet feeling in his heart. He had saved Sylvia's phone number for a while, but this was the first time that she called him.

"Hello, President Lin."

"Go to the Yinzhou University. Sylvia wants to move to the dormitory. She seems to have a lot of things. She is calling you to help her. I'll send her a phone number to you later. That's it." Sylvia finished the matter on the phone in one breath. Before Henry could answer, she hung up the phone.

Henry had just heard clearly on the phone that

there was a phone ringing from Sylvia's side. She must be very busy.

When the phone prompt rang, Sylvia had already sent Daisy's phone to Henry.

Henry stretched himself, put his beach pants and a white tank top, and walked to the Yinzhou University.

Yinzhou University was located in the center of Yinzhou. There were three campus blocks with street in the middle. This snack street was the place with the most visitors on the weekend in Yinzhou. The whole street had been on the must-visit list in China.

Henry came to the west campus of Yinzhou University and called Daisy. Daisy was very happy after receiving Henry's call. She asked Henry to stand at the gate of the west campus and she would come to find him.

After waiting for about five minutes at the school gate, Henry saw a group of girls walking toward him. The leader was Daisy Xu.

He had never paid much attention to Daisy before, and this time he looked at this girl carefully.

Her yellow hair was slightly curly. She wore a white

T-shirt with a kitten's face on it. Her figure was not too sexy. She looked more like a little girl. She wore a pair of cropped jeans and a pair of white canvas shoes, looking very young.

Daisy's facial features were exquisite. Although she was not as startling as Sylvia, she was definitely a beautiful woman. She kept wearing a smile on her face, which made people have a good impression of her at first sight.

"Brother-in-law, you are here!" Daisy ran to Henry and greeted him.

"Hey, Daisy, this is your brother-in-law. Hello, brother-in-law, my name is Amy Zhang." A short-haired girl who followed Daisy greeted Henry.

"Brother-in-law, we have seen Sylvia's photo. She is an extremely beautiful woman. If you can date her, you must be a Casanova!" Another beautiful woman with long legs and a tall height said to Henry.

"Brother-in-law, these two girls are my roommates." Daisy introduced them to Henry. "This is Amy Zhang and this is Lam Sun. Lam Sun is a model."

Daisy's eyes were as lovely as a crescent moon.

Henry smiled and said, "Your sister asked me to move things. Is there a lot of things?"

"Not much, maybe two rounds." Daisy led the way for Henry, and a man and three women walked toward the campus.

Henry looked at those seemingly carefree college students on both sides of the road, which made him quite envious. He had never experienced the pleasure of playing games with his friends for a whole night. All these years, he had been fighting for life and death.

Under the girls' dormitory, there was an eye-catching black BMW X5 parked. This kind of luxury car would attract onlookers if it was on the university campus.

Seeing this car, Daisy frowned tightly.

"Why are they here?"

Daisy had just finished speaking when she saw three young men getting out of the car. The leader had long eyebrows and long hair, and his eyes were painted with faint eyeliner. After seeing Daisy, the young man thought he was handsome and stroked his hair. "Daisy, you're here. I heard that you're moving the dormitory, so I'll help you."

"You?" Daisy looked at the young man with disdain, and then looked at the young man and his two friends. The three of them were thin-legged, forming a strong contrast with Henry, who was standing beside them.

Henry wore a white tank top and had been practicing for years, so he didn't have to do anything. Just standing there, the muscles on his body were particularly obvious.

"Well, don't talk nonsense. Wade Zhang, if you are here to help, come up and move things." Amy said and walked into the dormitory first.

Wade nodded and strode into the dormitory building. While walking, he said to his two friends, "Put in a lot of effort. Take more."

"Don't worry, we are very strong." Wade's friend patted his chest and said.

Daisy's dormitory had been cleaned up. The clothes and other things were all in boxes, leaving only suitcases in the room.

Wade was about to go out with two suitcases. However, when he walked to the stairs, he found that the suitcase was really heavy and it was hard to carry one.

Wade had to put down a suitcase first, then lifted up another with great effort, and went downstairs step by step. When he walked to the first floor, he was already sweating profusely.

After wiping the sweat on his forehead, Wade was about to go upstairs and carry down another suitcase when he heard Amy's voice.

"You don't have to come up. Look at him and then at you." Amy pouted.

Wade turned his head and saw Henry carrying a suitcase in one hand. He walked fast and effortlessly. He looked at himself again. It took him half a day to bring one suitcase, and he was so tired that he sweated all over his head.

Such a scene made Wade a little embarrassed. He thought of what he just said about the strength, and now his face was burning.



## Chapter 49

"Wade, quickly wipe your eyes away. My Goodness! Look at brother-in-law. He is a real man." The long-legged beauty, Lam Sun, walked over and looked at Henry with disdain.

Wade snorted unhappily and did not speak. He looked at Henry's back and thought about how to regain his dignity later. What's the big deal? The clothes he saw through were for poor people!

With Henry's help, it would take the three girls half a day to complete their moving.

Daisy tidied up the room and said to Henry, "Brother-in-law, I've told my sister that I'll treat you with dinner. You did me a favor."

"Haha, okay." Henry laughed and nodded.

He could see that Daisy, compared with Sylvia's two cousins, had a good temperament. As Sylvia's cousin, Daisy's family was worth ten million yuan. But judging from her clothes, they were just ordinary clothes worth one or two hundred yuan. There was no sign of high-profile wealth. According to Daisy's family, if she wanted a BMW, she would get it without hesitation. And what was

the matter with Wade?

Amy and Lam had a good relationship with Daisy. Daisy called Henry brother-in-law, and the two beautiful women also called him like that.

"Brother-in-law, you have such a good figure. It's a pity that you didn't become a model. The bodies of the male model in our company are not as good as half of yours! How do you practice it?" Looking at the muscles on Henry's arm, Lam blushed slightly.

"Me?" Henry looked at his two arms. To tell the truth, he didn't practice his muscles deliberately. The well-proportioned muscles were forced to practice. If it were another person, he would have muscles like this every day, pursuing the strength of the whole body, instead of just being beautiful like a model. The muscles with hormones would make people feel disgusted if they were seen too much, while Henry would make people obsessed.

"Well, brother-in-law has a wife. Don't be crazy. Let's go to dinner!" The short-haired beauty Amy pulled Lam and walked to the school gate.

Amy had a CRV parked on the street across the school district. She didn't drive inside the campus. According Amy's words, she didn't like the kind of eye-catching feeling. This car was a transportation

tool bought by her parents. It was not used to show off.

Henry sighed. People were divided into groups. Amy's character was exactly the same as Daisy's. However, Daisy hid a little deeper than Amy, and did not reveal her family. Daisy did not tell her roommates specific identity of her sister.

Daisy and the other two girls had booked a restaurant, but on the way, Lam received a phone call and asked them to change their destination.

"Lam, do you mean that your manager will pick a few models every once in a while to accompany those bosses to have dinner?" Amy, who was driving, looked dissatisfied.

"Mmm." Lam bit her lip gently and nodded. "A few girls didn't go before, and they were fired the next day. They didn't even pay a month's salary. But we all know what they did."

"This is simply bullying!" Amy slapped the steering wheel and the car under her let out a whistle. "Let's go. I'm going to see what kind of boss is so arrogant!"

"Let's just not go there. At most, I gave up. These people have underground backgrounds. A girl complained about them before, and her house was

burned." Lam's beautiful face showed a hint of worry. It could be seen that she was still afraid of her manager.

"Give up? Why would you do it? You took a lot of effort to enter this model company at that time. Didn't they still have to pay you for the two shows? I'll see what they can do today!" Amy was so angry that she stepped on the gas pedal. The CRV was flying on the road. It could be seen that this woman was also a hot temper.

Daisy and Henry sat in the back seat. Daisy smiled at him and whispered, "Brother-in-law, Lam's family is not wealthy. She earned the tuition fee every year by herself, so this project is very important to her. Their company has always been in short of their salary, and now the company is threatening them."

Henry nodded and said, "Let's go and have a look. We are all friends. We should help if we can."

"Mmm." Daisy narrowed her eyes. The moment she saw Henry nod, she felt that this problem could be solved.

Q Restaurant was a relatively famous seafood restaurant in Yinzhou. In a city close to the northwest region in Yinzhou, the price of seafood

was particularly high. People who could ask for a table at Q Restaurant and had a table full of seafood were all rich.

A CRV was parked in the parking lot of Q Restaurant. Henry took the three women out of the car and strode into the restaurant.

The decoration of the Seven-story Pagoda gave people a sense of luxury at first sight. When they entered the restaurant, they could see a rockery standing in the lobby. There was water under the mountain, and some rare fish swam in the water. If someone ordered a meal, these ingredients were all ordered on the spot. The more exotic they were, the more expensive they were.

Lam's manager had already sent the location of the table to Lam. It was in room 888, on the third floor. Just looking at the number of the table, one could know the status of the person who was eating inside.

Amy was furious and walked in the forefront. When she just arrived on the third floor, she heard a woman's laughter and a man's rough laughter coming from there.

Hearing the laughter in the room, Amy became angrier. She even thought that if Lam came here

alone today, what would happen? Would she be forced to drink by this group of people inside and then taken away? If she didn't come, she would be fired. She couldn't get the wages she earned before. This was completely bullying!

Amy was about to push open the door, but Lam stopped her.

Lam looked at Amy timidly and shook her head. "Forget it. There are quite a lot of people inside. I'll go in and have a drink with them."

"Don't be silly. These scum threaten you so much. How can they let you go? I must help you to get justice today." Ignoring Lam's dissuasion, Amy pushed her away.

As a good friend of Lam, Amy knew very well what kind of person she was. With her delicate oval face and tall figure, there were too many people chasing her in the school, including rich second generations and large-scale ones outside the school. She had never seen Lam going out with some of those rich people. She had always been making money and supporting herself.

Because of this, Amy absolutely would not allow Lam to be bullied like this.

Amy reached out and pushed open the door of the

box in front of her. She saw everything inside, which made her angry.

## Chapter 50

Amy saw that in the room, there were several beautiful and sexy women surrounding a fat middle-aged man. One of them was sitting on the fat middle-aged man's legs and drinking with him.

"Hey, there are a few more beautiful women. Come in and have a drink." The fat middle-aged man's eyes brightened when he saw Amy. He stretched out his fat hand and kept waving at her.

Standing at the door, Lam was also shocked by the scene in front of her. She didn't expect that these people played so crazily. She saw that the beauty sitting on the middle-aged fat man was the one who entered the company with her at that time.

"Lam, hurry up!" A man in his thirties looked surprised when he saw Lam. Among the girls he called here tonight, the best body belonged to Sun Lan. Tonight, he was waiting for Lam to come to drink with him.

"Manager, I... I..." Lam stood at the door and dared not enter. She stammered.

"What are you talking about? Boss Wong has asked about you several times. You are late. You should



drink three cups of wine first as a punishment!" The manager kept winking at Lam.

Boss Wong was the fat middle-aged man. At this time, he stared at Lam with a sly look and sized her up from head to toe. He stuck out his tongue and licked his lips disgustedly.

"What punishment? If you want to drink, go and drink by yourself. We came here today because we want Lam's previous salary!" Amy picked up a wine glass and smashed it on the ground.

The sound of breaking wine glasses made the whole room fall into a strange silence.

"Who the hell are you? Are you here to make trouble?" The manager with his hair combed behind his back stood up from his seat and looked at Amy arrogantly. "Little girl, you must have come to the wrong place for trouble!"

Mr. Wong waved at the door of the room. "Alas, young people are ignorant and inexperienced. Lady, come on, sit down and drink with us. Let's leave all of this in the past. What do you think?"

The arrogant manager nodded to Mr. Wong with a smile, and then looked at Amy. "Have you heard what Mr. Wong said? Come and drink with him and admit your mistake. I will pretend that nothing has

happened."

"What if I say no?" Amy stared at the manager.

"No?" The manager smiled. "Since you don't know what's good for you, then today, no one will leave!"

The manager picked up a glass and threw it at Amy's feet. The glass was smashed in front of her. The broken glass debris gradually kicked Amy. At the same time, a large group of strong men appeared in the corridor of the restaurant and surrounded the door. There were over eight people.

When Henry saw this scene, he shook his head and walked into the box with his shoulders shivering. He looked around to see if there was any stuff that could be used in this situation.

Seeing Henry's intentions, Daisy stretched out her hand to pull Henry's sleeve and shook her head at him. She knew what he wanted to do just by looking at his appearance. Daisy did not doubt that Henry dared to beat people in this room. In other people's eyes, Mr. Wong and the manager of this model company might be successful, but in front of Lin's Group, they were as weak as ants. Henry beat Richard at that time, so how could he not dare to beat these people?

"Brother-in-law, don't do it. Amy can solve it."  
Daisy whispered to him.

Henry looked at Amy in surprise, and then he felt relieved. This woman dared to come to make trouble aggressively. Now she was still fearless in the face of so many strong men. Who could believe that she didn't have a trump card?

Thinking of this, Henry gave up the preparation to kill these people directly. He simply stood beside Amy to prevent her from being hurt.

Henry's action was weak in the eyes of these strong men. There was only a man like him hiding behind the woman.

"Little sister, this is not the helper you invited, right?" The manager looked at Henry and sneered.

Amy snorted. "You'll know who my helper is later!"

"Wait a minute?" The manager smiled, and then his voice suddenly became fierce. "I want all of you to kneel down now. Let's do it!"

With the manager's order, the people gathered at the door suddenly rushed in. The leading strong man, with a sinister smile on his face, reached out his hand to grab Amy.

The rest of the people also grabbed Daisy and Lam

with malicious intentions.

A cold light flashed in Henry's eyes. He twisted his waist slightly and clenched his fist to gather strength at any time.

Just then, a loud roar sounded from outside the room.

"I'll see who dares to touch them!"

Before his voice fell, a group of young people with sticks rushed in from outside the room. After a quick glance, there were no less than 20 people.

The appearance of these young people made the strong men stopped his movements and dare not move.

Then, Wade Zhang came in from outside the box with eyeliner. Besides Wade, there were his two brothers and two female university students in gorgeous clothes with heavy makeup.

When Wade just walked into the room, the group of young people with sticks bowed their heads and called him Brother Wade.

Wade nodded with satisfaction. He put a cigarette in his mouth and put his eyes on the manager. "I heard at school that there is a scumbag forcing our students to do all of this. Today I have caught you.

You are bold enough to even dare to hit on Lam?"

"Who are you?" The manager frowned and looked at Wade. He was specialized in public relations. Although Wade looked very young, the brand he wore made the manager dare not look down upon him.

"I'm from the Green Leaf Society. Have you heard of me?"

"Green Leaf!" When the manager heard this, his face showed a trace of surprise. They themselves had some color of the association. Naturally, they were afraid of the head of the underground scene in Yinzhou.

"It seems that you have heard of it. Since you have heard of it, you should know that our big boss, Thunder Monster, once said that you scum, are not allowed to take your ideas to the Yinzhou University. Do you really care? Do you want me to tell my boss?" Wade took a wooden stick from a young man and looked at the manager threateningly.

"This..." The manager looked at these people brought by Wade and then looked at Boss Wong. At this moment, he thought about the pros and cons, and then lowered his head. "Sorry, we have

crossed the line."

"Why don't you get out of here?" Wade frowned.

The manager repeatedly gestured to the girls in the room. He didn't dare to stay any longer and ran out of the room as if he was running away.

At the sight of the strong men called by the manager, they also left in disgrace.

The girls in the private room looked at each other. Finally, one of them took the lead in going out first, and the others followed. Boss Wong, who was a big-bellied man, did not dare to face such a scene alone. These more than 20 young men with sticks were so scary that his legs were shaking. He bent over and ran out of the private room without saying a word. He did not even dare to look at Wade.