

Chapter 818

At the entrance of the Glory Hotel, Cathy, the secretary, followed Sylvia with an angry face.

"President Lin, I think they went too far this time. Regarding the research, I consulted at that time, the authorities gave 20 million yuan to them for research, and the budget was within 20 million yuan at that time. Now they didn't mention the 20 million yuan, but directly asked for 30 million yuan. They want to rob our Lins Group!"

Sylvia stopped, looked back at her secretary and said, "Secretary Lee, you and I have been together for a long time. You should have seen many things like this."

"Yes, I've seen a lot, but I felt uncomfortable when they try to steal from our Lins Group." Cathy looked unhappy.

Sylvia blinked her eyes and said, "You are not happy when you see this type of people, but compared with the people outside who are unhappy with us, this is nothing. Our company won the trial this time and official support. It is inevitable that it will be promoted in the future, including follow-up development. The first cake will only be eaten by our company. You have been with me for so long, can you calculate how much profit there will be in the future?"

Cathy took out her mobile phone, quickly clicked on the screen a few times, and then subconsciously exclaimed, "Two billion!"

Sylvia stretched out a jade finger and shook it gently. "What you've calculated is only the first few years. From now on, you'll have to look even further. If this agreement is successful, these two billion yuan is just the beginning. This will be a step forward for the Lins.

Frederic has thought of all this, which is why he dares to demand an exorbitant price. He thinks that no matter how much money he wants, I'll give it to him."

"He's clearly blackmailing!" Cathy said in a harsh tone.

"It's not blackmailing. We can only take what we need. After all, our Lins Group's business is not weak. Social abilities are all regarded as an early investment. Secretary Lee, you need to help me keep an eye on this during the following days."

"Don't worry." Cathy patted her chest and promised. "President Lin, leave these to me. I will never let that guy take advantage of our company again."

Sylvia said a few more words to Cathy. Then she walked to the parking lot with Henry's arm in her arm.

When he got to the side of the car, Henry was just about to open the driver's door when he saw Sylvia standing in front of him. "I'll drive tonight."

Henry smiled without saying anything and sat in the passenger seat.

Sylvia drove her red Benz on the street.

"Wife, you're not heading home, aren't you?" Henry watched helplessly as Sylvia drove past one entrance after another.

"No." Sylvia shook her head slightly. "I'll take you somewhere."

"Where?" Henry asked casually.

"Aren't you curious about why I demolished the welfare home without saying anything?" Sylvia turned to look at Henry.

Henry's face was blank. He really ignored this matter. That day, he had a quarrel with Sylvia, and Sylvia's words regarding making money were obviously an excuse.

Sylvia drove to the old site of the welfare home.

This place was well-guarded by a circle of the blue fence, and there was a building site under construction.

Sylvia drove the car into the construction site and stopped.

Henry opened the door, got out of the car, and glanced around. Obviously, the construction of the construction site had been finished. The abandoned daily necessities were put in the factory and the tools had been put away.

"After the Su Clan surrendered that day, I asked the workers here to stop their work. Honey, take a look at this." Sylvia took out three sheets of blueprints and handed them to Henry.

Henry opened the three scrolls and put them together to form a complex pattern.

Henry felt that he had seen this pattern before, but he couldn't say where. He contacted the Tang clan's patriarch, who was still on the island, via video call.

At this time, the sky above Sosasmo desert was still bright.

The moment the patriarch saw these blueprints, he told Henry the answer.

"This is the Spirit Gathering Formation! It's different from the Energy Emitting Formation. If the Spiritual Stone is placed at the centre of the Spirit Gathering Formation, it can slowly gather the Spiritual Qi in the air."

"Yes, I heard it from Joe Zhu last time. It seems to be called Spirit Gathering Formation." Sylvia recalled what Joe said when she met him for the first time in Du Hai. "Joe said, the Su clan wanted to build this large Spirit Gathering Formation. It seems that they were searching for something."

"Searching for something?" Henry frowned.

The patriarch said in the video, "Henry, could you please let me have a look at the size of their Spirit Gathering Formation?"

Henry turned the camera on his mobile phone and pointed to the construction site.

Originally, the whole welfare home covered an area of about 3,500 square metres, nearly half of the football field. After the welfare home was demolished, Sylvia expanded the area. Now, the whole building area covered a total of 7,000 square metres.

Henry clearly saw that when the patriarch saw the size of the area in front of him, he opened his mouth and did not blink. Obviously, this scene had shocked him.

After a long while, the patriarch said excitedly.

"What were they going to do?! What was the Su clan going to do?! Such a big Spirit Gathering Formation! Did they want to overturn the sky?"

"Great Patriarch, do you have any speculation?" Henry asked.

The patriarch nodded. "I have some, but I'm not sure. How about this? I'll go and read ancient manuscripts first. You should take photos of this place from all angles and send them to me. Also, send people to monitor the Su Clan. They're very ambitious..."

"Okay." Henry nodded and hung up the video. Then he turned to Sylvia and said, "Honey, have you bought the whole piece of land?"

"Yes, I've bought it."

"You help me to... " Henry said in the middle of the sentence, and suddenly stopped, "No, you also buy the surrounding land and temporarily claim those as private areas to prohibit others from entering."

"Okay, I'll arrange for someone to do it tomorrow

morning." Sylvia nodded her head with a solemn look. She knew very well that once the matter got the clans involved, it would not be a trifling matter.

One night passed quietly.

The next morning, Sylvia rushed out of the door. She was afraid that Henry's task yesterday would be delayed, so she went out to do it personally.

Similarly, Henry also left home early in the morning and went to the old site of the welfare home to take photos for the patriarch.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a huge Spirit Gathering Formation. In this current era, what is the purpose of making such a large formation?" A hoarse voice rang out from behind Henry. Who else could the owner of this voice be other than Sackcloth Visitor?

"Will the Recluse Association care about this matter?" Henry asked without turning his head.

"They won't," the man replied very decisively. "If nothing happens, the Recluse Association will not care about this. But from the looks of it, something will happen sooner or later."