

## Super Son-In-Law Chapter 211 -

Liu Wenzhong asked someone to get the credit card machine and check the balance on Alex card in front of everyone present.

Gerald, Bob, and the others had really opened their eyes when they saw the eleven-digit giant with the beginning of “2”.

Alex calmly put away the bank card, looked around, and said lightly, “Is there any other problem?”

“It’s gone, it’s gone...” Liu Wenzhong shook his head and said, “So far, the auction is officially over. Congratulations on Mr. Cohen’s successful investment in Qingyun Media!”

“Thank you, Commissioner Liu. This is my first time in the media industry and I have no experience. Please take care of me in the future.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Cohen! Qingyun Media used to be the top leader of the city’s management and media industry, and now you have invested a huge amount of money into it. I, Business sector and Tax department are willing to maximize the financial support. I believe that under the guidance of you and Mr. Lin, Qingyun Media will definitely create a new glory and reach a new peak!”

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“Thank you, thank you, Director Liu!”

Alex and Liu Wenzhong were chatting happily. After chatting for a while, they talked about the signature agreement and other important things.

Gerald, Bob, and the others, who had been completely ignored, glared at each other and left the conference room resentfully. No matter how much they hated Alex, this was not a good place to take revenge and vent their anger. There would be a long way to go before they made plans.

At noon, Alex wanted to invite Liu Wenzhong and other leaders in charge of the auction, but the leaders refused.

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Alex did not force them. They left the market with Lin Ke and Big Ken and made an appointment with Fang Chen. They found a home-cooked restaurant under the charge of Ryker Gardens Corporation nearby. In addition to celebrating the success of the shopping, they also wanted to discuss the specific number of shares of all parties.

Although Alex alone could get 20 billion yuan, Lin Ke and Fang Chen were already partners in advance and could not leave them behind.

After going through twists and turns, the estimated price of Qingyun Media had dropped to 48 billion yuan, which was also the reason why it could get 40% of the shares at the starting price of 32 billion yuan. With the end of the auction, the value of Qingyun Media suddenly rose to 248 billion yuan.

The newly injected 20 billion yuan was 80 percent at odds.

Now, Alex, Lin Ke, and Fang Chen were discussing how many shares each of them would share.

The three of them were discussing when Jordan personally brought a plate of dishes over. He served the dishes like a waiter and introduced them with a smile, "Beef Tenderloin in Copper Basin, please enjoy it. Be careful not to burn it..."

"Hmm?"

Alex didn't notice it at first, but when he heard the voice, he felt that something was wrong. He looked up and immediately laughed. "What's going on? How can we afford to let Young Master Finn personally serve us food?"

Fang Chen also joked, "Young Master Finn, have you made a mistake and been put down by your father?"

Jordan waved his hand and said, "My job is to wander around the group's business. In addition to the management and inspection work, I have to inform my acquaintances. I was going to the next house just now, but when I saw the distinguished guests coming, I changed my schedule temporarily."

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Alex nodded. "Since the schedule has been changed, let's not be busy. Sit down and eat together?"

"I don't think I'll disturb your discussion, do I?"

"You're not an outsider. Why bother?"

As Alex spoke, he casually pulled out a chair and gestured for Jordan to sit down.

Fang Chen added again, "Just in time, please help us with the reference, Young Master Finn..."

Alex also had this intention, so she introduced the current situation to Jordan while eating.

Jordan's eyes lit up when he heard that. He touched his chin and thought for a moment. Then he said, "Mr. Cohen, Young Master Chen, Young Master Ke, before I give you the suggestions about the shares distribution of the three big bosses, I want to seriously ask you a question: You have been playing so happily, but you have never considered taking me with you? Isn't it too boring?"

"Ah? Young Master Finn, you mean..." Alex asked curiously.

"I'm sorry, big shots. Unless you promise to take me with you, I can't give you any advice."

"Haha, Young Master Finn, you're trying to share our wealth by force. I don't have any objections, just wait and see how my cousin and Master Chen think about it."

If it had been someone else, Alex would not have agreed so easily. After all, that was the shares he had struggled to win.

However, Jordan was not an outsider. Coupled with his reliable character, he was worth making further friends with.

Fang Chen didn't think much about it and said, "I don't care. Please show your attitude, Master Ke."

"Well..." Lin Ke thought for a moment and said, "Although we are all locals and we are about the same age and often mentioned by others, we just know each other before and are not very familiar with each other. As a go-between, my cousin contacted us together, which is also a kind of fate. Now we have a chance to develop together, and I am willing to try."

Jordan message said, "Young Master Ke, do you agree?"

Lin Ke nodded and said seriously, "In the eyes of ordinary people, we are all rich playboys. We have nothing except for family background. We can't do anything except eating, drinking, and having fun. You don't need to ask me. You must be like me, eager to make a difference, show your strength, correct others' impression of us, and realize your ambition and value at the same time. The main reason is that I have waited for so many years, but I have never met such a good opportunity. Now, the opportunity has finally come. And by mistake, we, young people with the same fate and circumstances, have been connected. Maybe... this is the best arrangement of heaven."

Just now, everyone was laughing happily. Lin Ke's words made the atmosphere in the banquet deep.

Fang Chen put away his playful smile and answered seriously, "Young Master Ke, you've said it in my heart. I've explained many times about others' misunderstandings about us, the so-called 'rich second generation'. In addition to spending money, we will also make money. The rich second generation, which only knows how to lose, does exist, but they are definitely not all the rich second generation. Unfortunately, even if I say it out loud, the simple verbal explanation will look pale and powerless. Only outside the family industry, can we do our own work to prove what I have done. Only in this way can we prove our own reputation!"

Led by Lin Ke and Fang Chen, Jordan also became excited. He kept nodding and saying, "Thank you for giving me this opportunity. I will definitely try my best to contribute to Qingyun Media. In the past, I used to hate the title of 'Master Handerson' and 'Master Handerson'. But now, I think if the four of us can break into the Hall of Fame together and make the name 'Master Handerson' known, it will be a kind of glory, won't it?"

"Yes!"

Lin Ke and Fang Chen nodded heavily at the same time.

After listening to the three people's words, Alex only felt his blood boil. He excitedly raised his glass and concluded, "The family has laid the foundation for us, so that we were born with the conditions and resources that many people want most. Then we should have achieved greater achievements than ordinary people. If we can't do it, even if others don't scold us, I will feel ashamed. Come on, let's go, and wish us a successful cooperation!"

"Okay! Let's do it!"

The four of them clinked their glasses one by one and drank it all in one.

Taking advantage of the alcohol, the four of them expressed their opinions and quickly finalized the distribution plan of shares. Lin Ke, Fang Chen, and Jordan each paid 2480 billion yuan, each holding a 10% share. The rest was made up by Alex alone, and the share of the shares was 50.64%, which was the controlling shareholder.

This was just the basics. They could continue to buy shares from other shareholders.

Their goal was to take back all the shares that were currently scattered in the hands of outsiders. They would completely turn Qingyun Media into the industry of "Four Childe of Qingyun". However, the rest of the investors were not fools. After learning that Qingyun Media had gained 20 billion investment, they might regain hope in the future of Qingyun Media, so they would not be in a hurry to transfer shares.

Therefore, if they wanted to achieve their goal, they had to think of a good way.

They ate for several hours.

It was almost three o'clock when everyone left.

Lin Ke, Fang Chen, and Jordan were all busy preparing funds. They tried their best to transfer the money to the card of Alex today, which meant that their cooperation had officially begun. They were just looking forward to the future, but they didn't know that the "Four Childe of Qingyun" would be famous in the entire Chinese Entertainment Circle.

Of course, this was the following words...

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Alex's money was stored in his bank account, so he didn't need to pay immediately. After leaving the restaurant, he went straight back to Gold Stone. As soon as he got out of the elevator and entered the company, he heard Xena's loud voice coming from the lounge, mixed with Felix's voice.

"Are they quarreling?"

Alex guessed that Xena and Felix might have quarreled, so he didn't dare to delay and quickly walked into the lounge.

When Xena saw Alex coming, her angry roar stopped abruptly, and her serious expression eased a little. Since she learned that Alex was in control of the lifeblood of Gold Stone, she had suppressed her hatred for Alex. Her attitude toward Alex had greatly improved.

In addition, a few days ago, when Xena learned that Felix and Quinn were relatives of Alex, they came in through the back door. Originally, she wanted to find an opportunity to fire the two of them. But now, in order to stabilize Alex, she had to give up the idea. She still had to fire them two, but she had to wait until the importance of Alex to Golden Stone decreased.

Felix squeezed out a smile and greeted Alex.

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Alex waved his hand and looked back and forth at them. He asked, "What's going on? It's daytime, and it's working time. Why are you two vice directors quarreling in the lounge?"

"It's okay, it's okay..." Felix shook his head with a wry smile. "It's just a small problem."

"I've already met it. No matter how small the problem is, why don't you tell me? Just take it as a way to satisfy my curiosity."

Alex guessed that Xena must have found fault with Felix and he had to take care of this matter.

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"Are you kidding? Felix is my good brother. How can he be bullied by Xena?"

Xena's mood eased a lot, but she still felt a little uncomfortable. She said to Alex, "You recruited Felix, didn't you? I heard that he is your old classmate? It's not that I want to say something about you. He is still so young and inexperienced.

He should practice more in the basic position. But you let him be the deputy general manager as soon as he came here. It is too difficult for him to be the deputy general manager. This is irresponsible for the company."

Alex waved his hand. "Now is not the time to talk about this. Tell me why you two quarreled first."

"You just said that it's working hours now, but he came here to smoke. It's understandable to say that he's tired of work and come to take a cigarette to adjust his condition. But he's as idle as an old man. He won't go back after smoking one cigarette. After resting for a while, he will light another cigarette! I will pinch his cigarette and let him go back to the office. He's not happy!"

"How did you know that he got one after another? Did you keep an eye on him outside? He's the vice president, and you're also the vice president. You said he's too free, why do I feel that you're more free than him?"

"I... I accidentally met him."

"And then you quarreled? I'm afraid it's not that simple."

Alex knew that Felix was not addicted to smoking, so he only took one cigarette occasionally, unless he encountered something troublesome. He guessed that the truth might not be as simple as Xena said, so he looked at Felix and said, "Tell me. I'm here to be a mistress. Don't hide it, and don't have any scruples. Tell me the truth. Only when I understand all the facts can I be a mistress."

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While they were talking, Isla also came over accompanied by Cynthia.

Isla also came to be a legal wife. Like Alex, she wanted to know the situation first.

Felix hesitated for a few seconds before he gritted his teeth and agreed. “Brother Alex, President Sullivan, it’s like this. In the afternoon, Vice President Sullivan came to find me and asked me to hand over all the work to President Sullivan and arrange for me to be in charge of logistics.

But I majored in design. Since graduation, in addition to doing design work, I have also gone through business. I think I still have some strength, but I have no experience in logistics...”

Alex’s guess was initially confirmed. He asked, “And then?”

“After that, I tried to communicate with Vice President Sullivan, but she couldn’t listen to anything and insisted on changing my position. There was no other way, I could only say that I had to ask President Sullivan for advice on the transfer of my position. Then... I was too impulsive at that time, and my tone might be a little rushed, which made Vice President Sullivan angry, so she scolded me.

In the end, she asked me to suspend all my work first, and when she communicated with President Sullivan, she would tell me the result. I thought that I had nothing to do, so I came to the lounge to smoke a cigarette, just waiting here for the result of her communication with President Sullivan.”

“I see.” Alex nodded and said to Xena, “Do you have anything else to add?”

Xena acted like a dead pig was not afraid of boiling water. “That’s about it.”

“Okay, that’s it. President Sullivan, how do you want to mediate?”

After listening to Felix’s explanation, Alex knew that his guess was right.

Xena did not like people who had something to do with him. At present, she did not dare to be ruthless, so she retreated for the second best. She wanted to exclude Felix and Quinn and arrange for them to do some work that they could not or were unwilling to do. Maybe it would not be long before they took the initiative to resign without the interference of outsiders.

As for Felix, he had been wronged and did not want to make things difficult for Alex and Isla, so he was willing to bear all this silently.

If Alex and Isla hadn’t come to force him, Felix wouldn’t have complained.

Alex had made up his mind.

However, Alex was not in a hurry to express his opinion. He wanted to hear Isla’s opinion first.

On this matter, Isla's attitude was very important. She knew the relationship between Alex and Felix. If she made a suggestion that she was inclined to Xena's decision, it meant that she was still on her mother's side. If she proposed a fair mediation suggestion, it meant that she had adjusted her state and could make a rational judgment according to the situation.

There was another situation, which was that he proposed a suggestion that was partial to Felix.

If this was the case, it could basically prove that she was partial to Alex again deep in her heart.

She had made such a choice before, and now she was facing the same choice. In the case that Alex and Xena could not really get along well with each other, if she still wanted to be with Alex, she had to be partial to Alex.

As Alex thought about it, he suddenly felt that he had become bad.

He even wanted to test Isla's mind, as if he was "sinister".

He felt a little regretful, but he had already said it out loud.

Isla vaguely guessed what Alex was thinking, but she didn't say it out loud. After thinking for a bit, she said to Xena, "Mom, you and Felix are both vice directors with the same level. If you have anything to say, you can discuss it with him.

But it's too much for you to give him an order directly. Also, the transfer of positions is not within your duties, and I won't make an exception to give you this authority."

Xena's face was swept away by her own daughter, and she couldn't stand it anymore. "Lala, how can you speak? Even if your position is higher than mine, I'm still your mother! It's okay for others to talk back to me, but as a daughter, you actually talk to an outsider? There's a saying that goes, how can you talk to others?"

"Mom, business and private affairs can't be mixed together. This is what you said to me in person. If I don't ask about it and only rely on my personal relationship to manage the company, I don't need to deal with my competitors at all, nor do I need customers to make things difficult for me. The company will collapse!"

"You're wrong! You taught your mother a lesson one by one. How can you be a daughter like this?"

"No, mom, I don't dare to teach you a lesson. It's just a matter of fact..."

Alex realized that Isla and Xena were about to quarrel, and he regretted more about testing Isla's thoughts. He quickly tried to smooth things over. "Okay, okay, stop talking. This is the end of the matter. Felix doesn't need to transfer his position. Just resign."

Hearing this, everyone, including Felix himself, was dumbfounded.

Isla pushed Alex's arm and said angrily, "Are you here to make trouble?"

"No..." Alex shook his head, secretly winked at Felix, and then continued, "Felix, you'd better go to work in Harrods Corporation. You don't know that your aunt, Manager Bai, will remember me with hatred just because I abducted you."

Felix, Isla, and Cynthia were even more surprised.

Xena also showed a surprised look and said to Felix anxiously, "Who is your aunt?"

Alex pressed Felix's shoulder and answered first, "She is the daughter of Bai Zhenyu, the president of Harrods Corporation, Bai Fan..."

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Xena almost dropped her chin in shock. She stared at Felix with wide eyes and then at Alex. "Really? How could he have such an identity?"

Knowing that his plan had worked, Alex was secretly happy and pretended to be casual. "Is it strange?"

"Isn't it strange? If he had such a good family background, why didn't he directly go to Harrods Corporation after graduation but chose to follow you instead?"

"Vice President Sullivan, I think it's necessary for you to broaden your horizons. I also brought a beautiful woman into the company. You should know, right? It's Xiao Jing, who was in charge of finance. Do you know who her father is? The director of the Municipal Construction Bureau! By the way, her uncle is the captain of the Municipal Bureau's anti-virus team!"

"What? Alex, don't scare me!"

"What are you bluffing about? If I lied to you, I am a puppy, okay?"

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Alex was so sure that no psychological fluctuations could be seen on his face.

Xena's expression became extremely complicated.

The rest of the people present looked as if they had suddenly realized something.

Felix finally knew what Alex was planning. He was going to let him pretend to be powerful!

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With the help of the prestige of Harrods Corporation, he suppressed the momentum of Xena and sought justice for him.

Isla had already realized that Alex was going to do the same thing and use the method of using the big customer to scare her mother again. Although it was a little old-fashioned and a little unkind, the effect was surprisingly good!

Because her mother did not care about the cooperation between Harrods Corporation and Gold Stone, but she attached great importance to the cooperation between Harrods Corporation and Gold Stone.

Given her mother's character, she would never let such a big cake cause any hidden danger.

Cynthia secretly praised Alex's wit. She went up to Xena and helped Alex. "Vice President Sullivan, I can prove that what Alex said is true. If you don't believe me, I can give you Xiao Jing's phone number. You can call her and ask her."

"No..." Xena's mind was in a mess. "I still don't understand why they would come to our company to work with their status."

"Of course for the sake of Alex. Vice President Sullivan, Xiao Jing suddenly asked for leave to travel. Do you know why?"

"How... how would I know?"

"Because the company has nothing to do with Alex. She feels that there is no need to continue working here. If her guess is right, when she comes back to the company again after traveling, she will hand in the resignation application. Unless... unless Alex asks her to stay, otherwise, no one can persuade her to stay."

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"How could this be?"

Xena was so scared that her face turned pale and she sat down on the sofa.

She could not understand why the people around Alex all had extraordinary backgrounds.

Cynthia felt that she had almost recovered, so she stepped aside in time.

Alex took over the conversation, patted Felix on the shoulder, and said, "Felix, I'm sorry. In order to support me to start my business, you gave up a lot of efforts to help me, but I can't even keep your position. Alas... if you leave, your aunt will definitely terminate the cooperation with Gold Stone. But don't worry, I know that this is not something you can decide. I won't blame you... Well, let's go, I have to apologize to your aunt."

"Wait a minute!"

Isla stopped Alex and Felix, "Vice President Moore, the matter has not been settled yet. Even if you want to leave, before you leave, you can't be wronged. Please wait for a few minutes. Mom, if you don't want anything wrong with the company, don't mess around in the future. As for this time, I think you should apologize to Vice President Moore."

Felix waved his hand and said, "Forget it. I'm not such a stingy person. There's no need for Vice President Sullivan to apologize."

Xena shot and walked up to Felix resentfully. "Well, Fe... No, Vice President Moore, I'm really sorry. I was in a bad mood in the afternoon, so I said something nonsense. Don't take it to heart. Although you are still very young, from the fact that you managed to manage the company so well during the acting general manager period, it can be seen that you are different from other young people. You have the strength to be a deputy general manager."

"Really? I think I'm just an ordinary person."

"Cough cough... that's because you're a fan of the field. As an onlooker, I've seen it very clearly. Vice President Moore, I've realized my mistake. Once again, I sincerely apologize to you. Please don't blame me. Just pretend that I didn't say anything. Don't leave, please stay!"

"But I really can't do logistics."

"I won't let you do logistics, you are the deputy general manager and continue to do the work you did before. I have realized the importance of you. Without you, how can the company continue to operate? You can rest assured and stay. I promise that I will never interfere with your work and work in the future! If there are any crimes, I... I will not die well!"

"Don't, don't, Vice President Sullivan is too serious!"

Felix knew what kind of person Xena was, but after all, he was not Alex. No matter how much Xena hated him, she was still the mother of Isla and he did not dare to be as unscrupulous as Alex. The grievances in his heart were almost resolved, and he vented his anger, so he stopped.

Alex stood up at the right time and said, "Felix, since Vice President Sullivan sincerely asked you to stay, you should give her some face. I believe that Vice President Sullivan can remember what she just said, and there will be no more accidents in the future. You can work at ease."

"That's right, Vice President Moore." Cynthia nodded and added, "We all know your working ability. We all know your character. It's a good idea. As President Sullivan's assistant, I'm used to dealing with you. I sincerely hope that you can stay in the company. Let's work hard together and make the company better."

Felix was a little embarrassed. He scratched his head and said, "Thank you, thank you. As the saying goes, obedience is better than respect. Then I won't leave first!"

"That's right."

Cynthia nodded and gave Alex a thumbs-up while Xena was not paying attention.

Cynthia was convinced by Alex's coquettish operation.

The reason why Cynthia called Isla here just now was that she had not come up with a good solution. Since Isla had come, she could only deal with it regularly. She could not convince Xena and Felix at the same time, and she still had to worry about it. Even if this matter was resolved today, Xena would definitely change her way to find trouble with Felix in the future.

However, Alex just set up a fake identity for Felix, and the problem was solved easily. It was still the best solution.

After this incident, Felix's position in the company became even more stable, and Xena couldn't find fault with it.

As long as Xena didn't see through the lies made up by Alex, it could achieve the effect of everlasting work!

Felix was left behind, and Xena left awkwardly.

Isla followed them to the door. After confirming that Xena had gone far away, she returned to the room, rolled her eyes at Alex, and said, "You can tell lies without blushing or beating your heart. You are good at fooling people!"

"Hehe..." Alex grinned. "It's a special case."

"You're already a puppy, how can you still smile?"

"No. You said the oath I made just now? I said that Xiao Jing is the daughter of the director of the Municipal Construction Bureau. Yes, I didn't lie to your mother."

“Humph!” Isla rolled her eyes. “What’s more, you’ve come up with such a good solution. Why did you throw the problem to me? Did you deliberately provoke my mother and me? I don’t understand. What’s the benefit for you?”

Cynthia and Felix both realized that they would soon become third wheels. They quickly flashed and closed the door.

Alex was indeed a little embarrassed when Isla just mentioned this question. He explained, “I didn’t think of that good idea at that time... But I admit that I really need to consider it. I’m sorry, if I encounter such a situation again, I won’t make things difficult for you.”

“That’s more like it!”

Isla curled her lips and took two steps outside. Suddenly, she stopped and said, “By the way, based on my understanding of my mother, she may find a way to verify the relationship between Felix and Manager Bai. Aren’t you very familiar with Manager Bai? Why don’t you call her and tell her? If my mother finds out your lie, you will suffer!”

“Not bad, not bad! You finally know how to care about me again?”

“You think too highly of yourself! Who cares about you?”

“You don’t admit it, do you?”

It was a rare opportunity. As Alex spoke, he pulled Isla, who was about to escape, into his arms...

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Isla was shy and nervous. She pounded Alex’s chest with both hands, trying to break free. “Do you want to die?”

“Yes!” Alex held Isla’s waist and said seriously, “I miss you so much!”

“Get lost! Let go of me! This is the company!”

“Do you mean that I can’t be intimate with you in the company and go home?”

“Go... go back to your f\*ck! Alex, my mom hasn’t accepted you yet. You’d better not mess around.”

“Don’t worry, I know my limits. I won’t mess around here. Just let me kiss you.”

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“No! What if my mother gets back at me?”

At this moment, outside the door, Cynthia whose ears were close to the door answered subconsciously, “It’s okay. I’m guarding at the door. You...”

Before she could finish her words, Cynthia realized that she was stupid and quickly raised her hand to cover her mouth.

Felix, who was also eavesdropping, was a little confused by Cynthia’s brainless answer. He soon reacted and shouted at the room, “Well, let’s go immediately. There is no one outside, and I promise that no one will come to disturb you. You can continue...”

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“Let’s go!” Cynthia blushed and urged Felix to run away.

Inside the house, Alex looked hopeless and couldn’t help sighing with emotion. “I’m not afraid of a god-like opponent, but I’m afraid of a pig-like teammate. Recently, I heard a sentence: a woman’s IQ was zero when she was in love. I thought it was a little exaggerated, but now I know it. That’s a fucking good saying!”

Isla blushed so much that she could squeeze out blood. She rolled her eyes at Alex and quickly lowered her head. “It’s all your fault. I’m too ashamed to see anyone! Let me go!”

“No!” Alex shook his head and said firmly, “At least you have to let me hold you!”

“Are you a rogue?”

“Uh-huh, I’ll rely on you!”

“You... Okay, okay, you can hug me, but you’d better behave yourself.”

“I promise I’ll only hug you and not touch you!”

Alex’s tone and eyes were unusually firm.

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But a few seconds later, Isla’s roar came from inside the room. “Bastard, did you say you can’t do it?”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry! Generally speaking, for a man, hugging, kissing, and touching are bound packages. I couldn’t help but forget to untie them...”

In a flash, it was time to get off work.

Alex called Bai Fan and made an appointment for dinner. He wanted to ask Isla, Felix, Cynthia, and others to go with him, but Isla had not come out of the great embarrassment. Not only did she not dare to look at Alex, but she was also embarrassed to talk to Cynthia and Felix, unwilling to go.

In desperation, Alex could only change the plan and call Felix and Quinn downstairs together.

Big Ken and Cheng Hengchao had already driven the private car of Felix and Alex to the door. Just as Alex was about to get in the car, he suddenly heard someone calling out "President Cohen", and the voice sounded a little familiar. Looking in the direction of the voice, he saw Director Zou, who he had met once in the morning at the airport in the morning, running over quickly, accompanied by a young man.

Alex took back his foot from the car. When Director Zou came over, he asked curiously, "What's the matter?"

Director Zou shook hands with Alex and said with a smile, "Mr. Cohen, although we just met, I can tell at a glance that you are a person who can achieve great things and you are also a friend worth making friends with. I'm sorry to disturb you, but I don't mean anything else. I just want to make friends with you. It's time for dinner. I wonder if Mr. Cohen can enjoy it and have dinner with us?"

"Eat? No problem, but I can't do it today. I have an appointment."

"I see..."

"How about another day? Director Zou, you've come all the way from the capital city. You're indeed a distinguished guest. When the time comes, I'll invite you to treat me as a host."

Alex's first impression of Director Zou was neither good nor bad. With the principle of "don't hit a smiling face" in mind, he didn't want to give Director Zou enough face by cursing him. He could guess that Director Zou came to him on purpose not just to make friends with him. Doing business required harmony and wealth. Before he figured out Director Zou's real motive to approach him, it was not appropriate to show too much indifference.

Director Zou was a little disappointed. After a pause, he said, "What do you think of tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow... I can't do it during the day, so let's do it tomorrow night."

"No problem! Let's leave a phone number. I'll call you at this time tomorrow."

“Okay.”

Alex and Director Zou left each other their contact information, then got in the car and left.

On the way, Alex analyzed that Director Zou was in such a hurry to find him that he further confirmed his guess. Under the urging of curiosity, he took out his mobile phone and input the four words “Tianle Media” into the search box. He did a thorough understanding of Director Zou’s work efficiency.

If he didn’t check, he would be shocked.

Unexpectedly, Tianle Media, which was not very famous in Qingyun, turned out to be one of the top domestic management media companies, and also one of the biggest listed companies in the Chinese entertainment industry. They signed a lot of popular artists, and their own family also cultivated a lot of popular stars such as young entertainers, and also stepped into the field of variety show and film production. Especially in recent years, Tianle Media’s development had been very rapid. The TV series and movies that invested in the shoot, as well as the variety show that dominated the production, would have a few burst prices every year.

With the support of a good market value, the stock market of Tianle Media rose all the way, which made its market value exceed 5 billion this year. In terms of market value alone, it ranked third in the country. But in terms of rapid development, it deserved to be the first place!

Someone on the Internet analyzed. According to the rapid development of several top leaders at present, in three to five years, Tianle Media would become the boss of the domestic industry.

Alex had a general understanding of Tianle Media. After thinking for a while, he began to investigate Director Zou again. According to the photos on the Internet, he confirmed Director Zou’s identity. It turned out that Director Zou’s name was Zou Wenzhe, and he was now the director of Tianle Media’s Ministry of Construction.

Although in the management department, the supervisor of a department could only be regarded as the middle-level leader of the company, as Alex found more and more information, he found that Zou Wenzhe had a high reputation and influence in Tianle Media, and he felt that he was not much different from the senior management.

More importantly, Zou Wenzhe’s work ability was very strong. Since he joined Tianle Media, he had opened up a lot of markets for the company and greatly improved the scale of the company. Therefore, he was highly valued by the higher-ups. Not only did he get enough financial support from the company, but he also gained the power to surpass ordinary middle-level leaders.

When Alex understood this, he became more and more curious about Zou Wenze's motive and purpose.

Along the way, Alex was thinking about it.

It was not until he arrived at the entrance of the agreed restaurant one step ahead of Felix and met Bai Fan that he calmed down.

This was a private dinner. Bai Fan did not bring her assistant or secretary with her, but just brought Bai Ling with her.

Today, Bai Ling was wearing a pink printed dress and a pair of white shoes. Her black hair was naturally hanging down her shoulders, and she was as fairy as always. When she saw Alex, she was also as excited as usual. Her two big smart eyes flashed and she greeted Alex playfully, "Brother Alex, have you been very busy recently? I haven't seen you for a long time."

Alex nodded his head and replied with a smile, "The business and private affairs are relatively complicated, and they are even mixed together. I am indeed very busy. Sister Ling'er, you look very good. Is there anything happy? Can you share it with me?"

"Hee hee, Brother Alex, it turns out that the effect of my endorsement of the resort is not bad. When you have time, you can take a look at the specific results. I hope I didn't disappoint you."

"Oh?"

Alex suddenly became interested. Seeing Bai Fan's happy face, he quickly asked, "Manager Bai, has the resort been opened?"

Bai Fan nodded and said, "Mr. Cohen, thanks to you and Gold Stone, the turnover of the resort has increased by more than 30% compared with my psychological expectations at the same time. And..."

While they were talking, three young men suddenly rushed over aggressively. Someone pointed at them and shouted, "She is over there. Hurry up, don't let her run away!"

Alex and Big Ken seemed to be facing a formidable enemy. They quickly moved two steps to the side and blocked Bai Fan and Bai Ling behind them...

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 215 -**

Bai Fan also raised her vigilance. She pulled Bai Ling to her side, grabbed her hand tightly, and comforted her, "Ling'er, don't be afraid!"

Bai Ling, who was a little flustered, looked at the back of Alex and suddenly calmed down. She nodded heavily and said, "Well, I'm not afraid!"

Bai Fan saw something unusual in Bai Ling's eyes, but now was not the time to ask more.

The three young men had already rushed forward.

Big Ken took two steps forward, reached out to stop them, and asked, "Who are you? What do you want to do?"

"Who are you? Get out of my way!"

"Don't block the way. We're here for Sister Ling!"

"Hey, you don't understand human language, do you? If you don't get out of the way, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

The three men pushed Big Ken away, shouting and trying to bypass it. However, they were surprised to find that the three men couldn't shake Big Ken even if they exerted all their strength at the same time, as if they were not facing one person, but a statue, which was directly cast on the ground.

But the area that a person could block was limited.

In order to prevent his opponents from bypassing him, Big Ken was ready to fight back and beat them down first.

At this moment, Alex pressed Big Ken's shoulder and said to the three people, "Don't be impulsive. Let's talk about it!"

Alex noticed that the three of them were ordinary people, not trained thugs or killers. It was probably a misunderstanding. Thinking of the "Sister Ling" they mentioned should be Bai Ling, he almost subconsciously thought that they might be Bai Ling's fans!

Bai Ling, accompanied by Bai Fan, came over and asked the three people curiously, "Are you here for me?"

"Yes, yes, we are all your fans."

"Sister Ling, I didn't expect that you really didn't put on a thin face and a pair of glasses when you took photos of Douyin and advertisements."

"Are these two your companions? I'm sorry, Sister Ling. We didn't expect to meet you in real life. We're too excited. Don't worry, we mean no harm. We just want you to sign a name for us... It would be better if we could take a picture together."

Hearing this, Alex finally confirmed that the three people were really Bai Ling's fans.

Alex was already used to the scene of fans chasing after stars.

After all, he had seen it with his own eyes and personally challenged his crazy fan. The three people in front of him looked a little excited, but in fact, they were reasonable for ordinary people who accidentally met their idol. They didn't make excessive demands and didn't speak rudely to their idol. They were quite polite.

His only doubt was that Bai Ling was now enjoying the treatment of a celebrity.

In other words, not only had Bai Ling become an online celebrity, but she had also become a star?

Bai Ling did not put on airs and started chatting with her fans naturally. While chatting, she signed their names and then began to take photos with them.

Alex motioned for Big Ken to take good care of Bai Ling. Then he walked to Bai Fan and asked softly, "Has Ling'er made a debut?"

"No, no..."

Bai Fan waved her hand and said, "President Cohen, I was about to tell you this just now. Ling'er became the spokesperson of the resort. Not only did the turnover during the opening period of the resort exceed our expectations, but her personal popularity and reputation also soared rapidly. Especially when it comes to music, there were several merchants who wanted to take photos of her!"

"Really? I knew it. Ling'er isn't an ordinary person, she has the potential to become a big star! I just didn't expect her to become famous so quickly!"

"Mn... it's not particularly exaggerated. Right now, the few merchants that have contacted Ling'er are all selling cosmetics, women's clothing, mobile phones, and so on. They're just a small advertisement that will last for 15 seconds. I didn't let Ling'er take those advertisements since I thought that she would be able to accumulate popularity."

"You don't lack that amount of money. It's right to think about it like this. Manager Bai, from what you're saying, are you not opposed to Ling'er's debut in the future?"

"How should I put it? According to my original intention, I never intended to let her enter the entertainment industry. I feel that the circle is too complicated, it's just a big vat. Ling'er is a simple girl, and it's difficult to adapt to that circle. However, the main thing is to see what kind of choice she makes. I will make a certain reference for her, but I won't give her a unilateral life plan."

“Manager Bai, I know what you’re worried about. If Ling’er goes to the entertainment industry alone, I won’t be at ease as her friend, not to mention you. Coincidentally, I just finished the business of Qingyun Media with a few brothers. If you’re willing, you can let her have a try at Qingyun Media. Qingyun Media is in charge of the operation, and Gold Stone is in charge of the packaging. They are all their own enterprises.”

“Hiss... President Cohen, you won another ten billion yuan industry without saying a word? I’m convinced, I’m really convinced. You’re amazing!”

Bai Fan couldn’t help sighing with emotion.

After decades of development by the two generations of people, the Bai family finally managed to make Harrods Corporation reach a scale of nearly ten billion yuan. In the eyes of ordinary people, this was a great achievement. Most people couldn’t reach this level.

As for Alex, he quietly took down a ten billion yuan business.

What was even more frightening was that Alex took over Qingyun Media as casually as a normal person buying a bottle of mineral water.

Alex waved his hand and explained casually, “I’m just lucky and rely on my friends’ help.”

Bai Fan gave a wry smile, “President Cohen, I won’t compete with you, otherwise, I will suffer depression sooner or later. Let’s continue to talk about the main thing, Qingyun Media has been taken down by you. If Ling’er is willing to try, I will support her. I don’t trust others, but how can I worry about you?”

“Okay! I’ll talk to Ling’er later...”

Alex and Bai Fan had almost finished talking. Bai Ling had finished communicating with the three fans. Felix and Quinn also rushed over accompanied by Cheng Hengchao. Everyone entered the restaurant. The waiter directly took them to the private room that Bai Fan had booked in advance.

Under the recommendation of Alex, Felix and Quinn knew Bai Fan and Bai Ling.

Bai Fan, Felix, and Quinn said a few polite words and then said to Alex, “President Cohen, did you ask me to do you a little favor on the phone this afternoon?”

“Yes, I’m sorry...” Alex scratched his head and briefly explained that Bai Fan was Felix’s aunt. Then he added, “Manager Bai, I’m sorry. Without your permission, I’ll let you be my brother’s shield.”

"It's okay, it's okay. I didn't suffer losses. President Cohen, do you want me to cooperate with you to confirm the lie?"

"If someone asks, you can help to deal with it."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Cohen. I'm afraid I can't be your brother's aunt. Because everyone who knows me knows that I don't have an elder brother or a younger brother. And my surname is Bai, and your brother's surname is Ma."

Alex suddenly patted his thigh and said helplessly, "Why didn't I think of this? Generally speaking, the nephew and aunt should have the same surname. I just talked nonsense and didn't think about this detail. It's strange that those people present didn't find this bug at that time... I'm drunk. If I had known earlier, I would have said that you were Felix's aunt."

"But I don't have an elder sister or younger sister." Bai Fan smiled awkwardly. Suddenly, she had an idea and said, "President Cohen, if your brother is willing, he can be my adopted son."

"Change my words and say that you're his godmother? That's fine. If Vice President Sullivan asks, I'll make up my mind. At that time, she heard it wrong and turned her godmother into an aunt." Alex nodded and looked at Felix. "What do you think?"

Felix replied with a smile, "As long as Manager Bai doesn't mind, I can do anything!"

"That's settled then!"

Alex immediately made a decision.

However, Bai Fan waved her hand and said with some embarrassment, "You misunderstood me. I'm not lying to say that I'm Felix's godmother, but I really want to take him as my adopted son. President Cohen, you know that I only have a daughter like Ling'er. It's a pity that I don't have a son..."

Bai Ling curled her lips and said, "Mom, do you think I'm enough? Are you coaxing me?"

"No... child, isn't it good to have a brother to take care of you?"

"I'm just kidding! Mom, I have no objection. But Brother Felix still does not agree."

Like Bai Fan, Bai Ling stared at Felix expectantly.

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 216 -**

Bai Fan did have the idea of having an adopted son, but she didn't say it out loud because she didn't meet a suitable one.

Although Bai Fan came from a well-off family and did not need her descendants to work hard to make money and support her, she could not casually pull one from the street.

For her adopted son, it was best to be smart and capable, but this was secondary, what was most important is that he should have a good character. No matter how she considered it, Alex was undoubtedly the most suitable person.

Bai Fan once thought about taking Alex as her adopted son, but in consideration of Alex's powerful family background, even if Bai Fan was willing, she could not bear it. She could only give up the idea and continue to search.

Now, the right candidate had finally appeared.

So far, Bai Fan did not have much direct understanding of Felix.

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However, from the fact that Alex regarded Felix as a good brother and entrusted him with an important task, it could be concluded that Felix's strength and character were definitely not bad.

Therefore, Felix's internal conditions were basically enough to meet Bai Fan's requirements. Looking at the appearance of Felix, he could not be considered a top handsome man, but he was also above average. He was a typical sunshine boy.

After the discussion, Bai Fan made up her mind to talk about this topic...

Alex was a little surprised at first. Realizing that Bai Fan was not joking, he suddenly became excited and felt happy for Felix from the bottom of his heart.

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Like Felix, he came from a remote countryside, and his family was poor. His life was surprisingly good, and he became a rich second generation overnight. If Felix became Bai Fan's adopted son, he could be regarded as half a rich second generation.

He did not expect Felix to gain much from Bai Fan. At least, it could give Felix a new identity, which would be beneficial for the future development.

The more Alex thought about it, the more excited he became. Seeing that Felix was still in a daze, he quickly patted Felix's arm and hurriedly reminded him, "Felix, Manager Bai and Sister Ling'er are looking at you and waiting for your answer. Don't just sit there and answer him."

"I..." Felix smiled awkwardly. "Brother Alex, am I dreaming?"

"Then why don't you pinch yourself?"

"I just think it's incredible. Well, Manager Bai, are you sure you don't mind me, a country bumpkin?"

Bai Fan shook her head and said, "Felix, my family is also in the countryside in the last two generations. If I continue to climb up, there will be more people in the countryside. Take Quill City as an example. Compared with 50 years ago, the population has doubled.

Most of these people have moved in from the countryside. And... I never thought that the people in the countryside would become the people in the city to be upgraded. They just changed their living conditions. I thought that when I retire, I would go to the countryside to live in retirement."

Felix nodded gently and turned to look at Quinn. "Look at this..."

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Quinn thought for a moment and replied, "Felix, you decide."

"Okay! Since Manager Bai thinks highly of me and Brother Alex seems to support me, I'll obey your order."

Felix finally made up his mind to be Bai Fan's adopted son. With the witness of Alex and others, he made tea for Bai Fan and changed his mouth on the spot.

The result was quite dramatic, but everyone was happy.

After the meal, Alex immediately called Isla to tell her the good news. Isla on the other end of the phone was stunned. She never thought that Felix would get a real adoptive mother without finding the fake Aunt. In this way, Felix's position in Gold Stone would be more stable...

The next day, Alex went out early. He gathered the Four Childe of Quill City, formed a team, and went to the administrative bureau for industry and commerce to find Liu Wenzhong.

Lin Ke and the other two had transferred the funds to the bank card of Alex, and they could officially sign the contract. Although the auction was held in the administrative bureau for industry and commerce, they had to pay the price to Qingyun Media.

Liu Wenzhong attached great importance to this matter and personally accompanied Alex and others to the headquarters of Qingyun Media.

On the side of Qingyun Media, the original major shareholders had been arrested for violating the law and were arrested. After all the taxes and fines were sold out, they were greatly reduced. They could not show up in person, so they could only select the acting shareholders.

Dou Haitao had originally held 30% of the company's shares. He was the first major shareholder, the chairman and general manager. After he was arrested, his son, Dou Tianyou, held the shares on his behalf.

According to normal procedures, the board meeting should be held in advance. However, Qingyun Media was in a special stage, and the whole company was in a panic. All the shareholders were ready to hold the board meeting at any time. He only needed to make a phone call and they hurried over.

Compared with ordinary employees, the shareholders were more panicked.

After all, if the company collapsed, the employees would just lose their jobs and find another job. But for the shareholders, if the management of the company could not continue, it meant that the investment would fail, and the real gold and silver invested would be a great loss.

Most of the shareholders had staked all their assets on Qingyun Media. Not many people could bear the sudden change from a billionaire to a commoner.

Therefore, every shareholder with a conscience should thank the person who invested in Qingyun Media now.

However, with Dou Tianyou as the leader, the rest of the staff only remembered that Alex had reported Qu Yang and Dou Haitao.

Ever since Alex entered the conference room, he had been treated with hostility by Dou Tianyou and the others. If it weren't for Liu Wenzhong, they would have scolded him a long time ago.

Alex knew what they were thinking, but he didn't care. According to the plan, under the leadership of Liu Wenzhong, he signed a relevant agreement, transferred 20 billion yuan to the account of Qingyun Media, and officially became the first major shareholder of Qingyun Media. Lin Ke, Fang Chen, and Jordan were listed as the second largest shareholders.

Dou Tianyou, who had originally held 30% of the company's shares, had now become 6%.

The rest of the old shareholders had become less and less after being diluted.

Moreover, Qingyun Media needed to pay a high tax fee and a fine, and it needed to be deducted from their shares.

Dou Tianyou and the others were so angry that their livers began to ache. They could not accept this result, but they had no choice but to accept it.

They all knew that it was not good for them to complain in front of Liu Wenzhong, so they didn't say anything.

It wasn't until the process of signing the agreement was over and Liu Wenzhong left that they finally let go.

Dou Tianyou glared at Alex and said, "I didn't understand at first. Qingyun Media has nothing to do with you. You're fucking full, reporting this and that. When I learned that you've participated in the stock auction, I realized that it was all a scheme that you planned for a long time in order to take down Qingyun Media! Now that you've fulfilled your wish, won't your conscience hurt? Is it really worth it for you to take over a mess now?"

Alex shook his head and said, "I'm a businessman, and I'm sure there's a way to solve the problem, but I won't use a treacherous plan. It's out of my plan to report Qu Yang and your father. Or, it's their own fault. Of course, if you insist that it's my trick, you can do whatever you want. I don't care."

"Humph! No matter how high-sounding your words are, they can't hide your dark heart! Alex, let's not talk about personal hatred for the time being. Let's talk about the company first if there is a chance. Although you have become a major shareholder, you'd better find your own position. You don't know the company at all. Now the company is in a mess, you'd better give me the rights to manage it..."

"Wait!"

Lin Ke suddenly took over the conversation and said to Dou Tianyou, "It's you who needs to find the right place! You're just a small shareholder with only 6% of the company's shares. Don't you feel your butt burning? Get up and sit down where you should sit!"

"You..."

"What's wrong with me? Am I wrong? Alex is a legal representative, so it's necessary to replace your position as chairman. Besides, when it comes to business, it's time to follow the rules. You little shrimp; you'd better have a better attitude when you talk to the chairman!"

Dou Tianyou was speechless, but he was unwilling to give up his seat.

Lin Ke's patience was exhausted. He directly called in the bodyguards, ready to use force.

In desperation, Dou Tianyou had no choice but to get up and sit next to her.

As Alex's temporary assistant, Big Ken wiped the seat with a towel and asked Alex to sit down.

Alex looked around and said slowly, "Speaking of the management rights of the company... I have my own arrangements. Dou Tianyou, from now on, you are no longer the acting general manager. Lin Ke will make up for this. Considering that the company is currently in a state of extreme chaos, this decision will not be voted. Do you have any objections?"

"No problem." Lin Ke was the first to show his attitude. "I'm happy to be the general manager."

Fang Chen and Jordan echoed and expressed their support.

Dou Tianyou was anxious. He slammed the table and stood up. Pointing at Alex, he said, "Have you fucking managed the company? Do you think you can do things like this? You can change the general manager just because you want? Even if you're a legal representative, you don't have the right to change the general manager directly. If you don't, I have the right to sue you for making a decision personally!"

Alex shook his head helplessly and said, "Do you have to vote, Dou Tianyou? That's fine. But... I have to remind all the shareholders first. You'd better figure out the identities of the four new shareholders. I am the second largest shareholder of Hengkang Pharmaceutical Group, Lin Ke is the son of the boss of Hengkang Pharmaceutical Company, Fang Chen is the son of the boss of Wyatt Corporation, and Jordan is the son of the boss of Ryker Gardens Corporation. Let's talk about it in the open; we just want to have our own power! If you don't like it, you can quit at any time!"

"Alex, are you fucking stupid? Are you investing dozens of billions for fun?"

"Congratulations on your answer!"

"You... you... you are also a businessman. Don't you want to make money?"

"Which one of us is short of money?"

Alex said very seriously, but in fact, he wanted to laugh.

Even without Dou Tianyou's reminder, Alex himself felt that he was acting like a fool. However, it wasn't that he was out of his mind, but that he had done it on purpose, because this was a plan that the four of them had come up with together. If he wanted

to completely take down all the shares of Qingyun Media, he had to make those shareholders give up their shares.

For the sake of success, what they had to do was to make them completely desperate for Qingyun Media.

Only in this way could they choose to transfer shares.

Alex deliberately emphasized the identities of the four of them and cooperated with their brainless behavior to create the illusion of the four of them being ignorant and incompetent rich playboys. They were not short of money. Even if they ruined Qingyun Media and returned home, they could still enjoy glory and wealth.

But the rest of the shareholders couldn't!

Now they didn't care who would be the general manager at all. The only thing they cared about was how to transfer the shares...

Alex guessed their thoughts from the expressions of the old shareholders and continued, "Those who are willing to play with us can continue to have shares. Those who don't want to play with us can transfer their shares to us. Anyway, you are all the elders of Qingyun Media. I will not treat you shabbily. The money that should be given will not be less. Well, vote first. If you support Dou Tianyou to continue to be the general manager, raise your hand..."

Dou Tianyou immediately raised his hand. As a result, he was the only one present who raised his hand.

Then, Alex continued, "Next, those who support Lin Ke as the temporary general manager raise your hand."

After that, Alex took the lead in raising his hand. Lin Ke, Fang Chen, and Jordan all responded.

Alex did not even give Dou Tianyou a chance to question him. He looked around and announced the result directly. "It seems that there are many people who have forfeited... the result has already come out. Four to one, Lin Ke wins. I announce that from now on, Lin Ke is the general manager of Qingyun Media!"

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 217 -**

"What's going on?" Dou Tianyou stared at Alex in shock. "How could you vote like this? The two rounds of voting ended in less than a minute. Are you in a hurry to reincarnate? They didn't have time to make a decision. How could you be sure that they had forfeited?"

Alex shrugged his shoulders and said casually, "Then you can ask them yourself. Do they not think about whether to give up or not?"

"That's what you said. If they don't think it through, you have to vote again!"

Dou Tianyou turned his head and glanced at the group of old shareholders. He said eagerly, "Listen carefully, these few of them are here to invest in Qingyun Media. They're here to ruin our family. If we hand over the management rights to them, we'll have to lose all our money!"

If you don't want to end up with nothing, then let me continue to be the general manager! In addition, I'll remind you again, the main culprit turning Qingyun Media into this situation is Alex! Alright, I've said so much. Think about it yourself!"

To be honest, Dou Tianyou's words were quite provocative.

Unfortunately, the old shareholders were not hot-blooded young men and would not make any sense. They would only make the decision to maximize their own interests. They were not bewitched by Dou Tianyou, nor were they in a hurry to express their opinions. Instead, they began to discuss with laughter in small groups.

After a while, the old shareholders quieted down one after another. A shareholder said, "Alex, you just said that you are willing to buy the shares in our hands. Is it true?"

Alex nodded with a smile. "Of course."

"Buy in cash?"

"The check is completed in one go. Is there any other problem?"

"No." The shareholder shook his head and said to Dou Tianyou, "I can tell you clearly that we have indeed forfeited. It's not that we didn't think about it well... However, if you insist on letting us make a choice, it won't be a problem."

Dou Tianyou sneered and said to Alex, "Did you hear that? They're willing to make a choice and you should vote again!"

Alex had already made up his mind and was in a good mood. He agreed and said, "Dou Tianyou, since you insist on doing this more, then as you wish, I will make you sincerely convinced! However, let's put it bluntly first.

If you continue to act rashly after this vote, I have the right to throw you out in the name of ' disrupting the order of the venue' and strip you of your right to participate in the competition!"

"Cut the crap. Hurry up and vote!"

“Those who support Dou Tianyou to continue to be the general manager, raise your hand!”

“Alex, open your eyes wide!”

After Dou Tianyou finished speaking, he proudly raised his right hand.

But then, there was no scene that he believed happened. The old shareholders all sat still.

Just like the vote just now, he was still the only one who supported him to continue to be the general manager.

Dou Tianyou was dumbfounded.

It should be known that before today’s meeting, Dou Tianyou and all the old shareholders had agreed to unite and work together to fight against the new shareholders like Alex. They were determined not to give up the position of general manager. At that time, the old shareholders agreed very quickly to ensure their own interests.

But as the meeting went on, the development of the situation exceeded their expectations.

The old shareholders could analyze that under the interference of the four major shareholders, even if Dou Tianyou continued to be the general manager, Qingyun Media would not be able to bring the dead back to life.

No matter how much money they had, it was not enough for the group of rich playboys in Alex. The money they invested would be buried with the funds injected into Alex and others sooner or later.

If they transferred the shares now, they could at least take back some of the capital, so that they wouldn’t lose all of them.

In order to let Alex take over the shares in their hands, they ignored the alliance with Dou Tianyou and no longer supported him...

However, Dou Tianyou did not know what they were thinking and still had illusions. He suddenly stood up and asked anxiously, “What do you think? The future of Qingyun Media is directly related to your interests. Do you want to watch them ruin your investment? Wake up! If you keep silent, I promise you will regret it soon!”

The represent of the shareholders shook his head and said, “You Tianyou, when it’s time to express our stance, we will! Alex, I think we can continue to vote...”

Alex was very satisfied with the performance of the shareholders, so he was not in a hurry. He calmly said to Dou Tianyou, "I have given them enough time to think about this vote. They have all thought about it and have made a clear statement. Are you satisfied now?"

"I..." Dou Tianyou was so anxious that his forehead was sweating, but he was speechless.

"Let's continue to vote. Those who support Lin Ke as the general manager, raise your hand."

After Alex finished speaking, he took the lead to raise his hand again.

Unlike the previous time, after the other three masters raised their hands, all the old shareholders also raised their hands.

Without counting, the result was obvious. Lin Ke had won!

This time, it was a business deal. Alex was too lazy to talk nonsense with Dou Tianyou. He directly made a board call as a business deal. Then, he took out a cheque book and bought all the shares in the hands of the old shareholders one by one.

He just needed to sign an agreement with each old shareholder and sign a check at the same price. It was quite simple.

In less than 20 minutes, everything was done.

Those who got the check all scrambled to leave Qingyun Media and went straight to the bank.

In order to prevent too many things from happening, they had to transfer the money on the check to their cards as soon as possible.

In the blink of an eye, all of Dou Tianyou's helpers had left, leaving behind only him. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth, but he lost all of his reliance on Alex. He was like a deflated balloon, unable to stand up.

After hesitating for a moment, he summoned up the courage to take out an agreement with the company and sign it, pushing the agreement in front of Alex.

Alex played with the pen and said to Dou Tianyou, "Didn't you want to be the general manager urgently just now? Why do you want to give me the shares? Why, did you suddenly change your mind and give up Qingyun Media? Don't you want to play with us?"

Dou Tianyou glared at him and said, "Cut the crap. Hurry up and sign and pay!"

“Hey, what’s with your attitude? Make it clear. I’m the buyer, and you’re the seller.”

“So what?”

“Dou Tianyou, since you are well aware of your situation, you should show the attitude that the seller should have! Otherwise, I can refuse to buy it.”

“What kind of attitude do you want?”

“First of all, you have to apologize for your rudeness to me. Besides, shouldn’t you add the word ‘please’ to buy your shares?”

Dou Tianyou’s eyes widened for a few seconds before he sneered. “Alex, you’re out of your mind, aren’t you? You want me to apologize to you and beg you to buy my shares? Do you think you’re a god? There are so many rich people in the world, and it’s not like you’re the only one who can afford the shares in my hands. Where do you get your confidence from?”

Alex spread out his hands and said, “Unless you beg me to buy your shares, or I can guarantee that your shares can only be destroyed in my hands. If you don’t believe me... let’s wait and see.”

“You’re crazy, you’re really crazy. In fact, I should have thought about it a long time ago. From the moment you invested in Qingyun Media, I can be sure that you’re crazy.” Dou Tianyou shook his head, turned his head to look at Lin Ke, Fang Chen, and Jordan, and said slowly, “Don’t you want to play with Alex? I can give you the shares.”

Lin Ke was shocked. “Dou Tianyou, you’re a fucking idiot, aren’t you? Didn’t you notice that the four of us are partners?”

“I know you are cooperation partners, but as long as you are willing to buy my shares, I can wipe the small amount off...”

“You’re wrong. We’re not cooperation partners, but partners! Besides, do you think anyone among us lacks you? Dou Tianyou, you’re insulting us! I can tell you clearly that no one will buy your shares except Alex.”

“Forget it if you don’t buy it. I’ll find someone else!”

“Then I’ll tell you by the way that transferring shares to outsiders will require the board of directors’ approval.”

“Hiss...”

Hearing this, Dou Tianyou’s heart suddenly trembled and he could not help but gasp.

At this time, he had been bickering with Alex and ignored this situation. If Alex and other shareholders did not agree, he could not give the shares to others. In other words, he had no choice but to ask Alex to buy the shares in his hands...

## Super Son-In-Law Chapter 218 -

Alex had full confidence in this matter.

Furthermore, he had made up his mind to let Dou Tianyou learn his lesson, so he had no intention of letting go.

As for Dou Tianyou, he was also filled with anger. Once again, he stared straight at the key person—Alex.

A moment later, after a brief consideration, Dou Tianyou finally made up his mind. He nodded slightly at Alex and said, “Alex, I’m sorry, I was wrong... please buy the shares in my hands.”

Alex did not expect Dou Tianyou to give in so quickly. He was stunned for a moment before replying, “Tell me, what’s wrong with you?”

“I... I didn’t make it clear. I shouldn’t go against you.”

“Not bad, not bad. You know yourself well. You don’t need me to teach you how to perform when you see me in the future, do you?”

“Don’t worry. As long as you buy the shares in my hand, I promise I will never appear in front of you again.”

“That’s best! All right, sign it.”

Alex did not make things difficult for Dou Tianyou any longer. He signed the contract without hesitation. After sending Dou Tianyou away, there were only the four of them left in the conference room. They immediately started discussing how to distribute the shares that they had just purchased. They adopted a completely voluntary principle and soon reached an agreement

In the final distribution plan of shares, Alex continued to be the final shareholder and held 51 percent of the shares. Lin Ke had prepared more funds, and he held 20% of the shares. At present, Fang Chen and Jordan didn’t have much remaining funds in their hands, so they only bought less and held 5% of the shares respectively.

As a result, Qingyun Media officially became the one hundred percent of the collective assets of the Four Childes of Quill City.

As the general manager, Lin Ke immediately held a meeting of all staff.

At present, the inside of Qingyun Media was in a mess. If they wanted to return to the right track, they had to work hard. Although the four shareholders were not ordinary people and had a wide network of contacts, it was impossible to run the big Qingyun Media with just the four of them. So the first thing to do was to stabilize the mood of the employees.

Lin Ke had been working in Hengkang Pharmaceutical Industry for six years before. He had been in the middle and high-level management for more than three years and had rich management resources. Although this was the first time that he had stepped into the management and media industry, many management resources were common in various industries. Now as the general manager, he only needed to manage people. Those very professional positions were handed over to the corresponding old employees.

Fang Chen and Jordan didn't have as much work experience and management as Lin Ke did, but they had been working in the big enterprise of the family for a few years. They were usually idle, not because they were lazy, nor because they were playboys, but because the family's industry was managed by their parents in an orderly manner, so they didn't need to worry about it at all. Once they became serious, they still had the ability to work.

Many ordinary people had a false understanding of the rich second generation.

Even many people thought that the rich second generations were rich playboys who were ignorant, incompetent, and heartless. In fact, such people were only very few. Most of them had been strictly disciplined since they were young. Because of their good family conditions and money, no matter what they wanted to learn, they could get high-quality education and develop in many directions.

For example, Fang Chen and Jordan not only went to junior high school, high school, and university like children from ordinary families, but also cultivated piano, Taekwondo, and other hobbies. Of course, under the arrangement of their parents, it was undoubtedly that they learned the most in order to take over the family business in the future.

Lin Ke, in addition to these, had also been a soldier!

Compared with them, Alex was somewhat incompatible with them. He could not help them now, so they could only help them. In addition to leisure time, he called Bai Ling. Last night, he was planning to discuss the development of Qingyun Media with Bai Ling, but he was too happy because of the matter of Felix and forgot about it.

Bai Ling was very excited when she heard Alex's suggestion and received an invitation. She agreed without thinking.

However, this matter could only be planned for now.

Alex thought that at the very least, he had to wait until Qingyun Media returned to the right track, and then he could confirm it...

In a flash, it was almost time to get off work. Lin Ke had been busy all day, and her mouth was almost smoking. She was physically and mentally exhausted, and she could finally rest for a while. Although she had rested, she still had to think about it. She called Alex, Fang Chen, and Jordan together and proposed to transfer a few management personnel suitable for Qingyun Media from the management of the family business.

Fang Chen and Jordan both agreed with her with both hands and immediately began to make a phone call.

Alex felt that he was a burden and was very embarrassed. But he suddenly thought that compared with Wyatt Corporation and Ryker Gardens Corporation, Gold Stone was the closest to Qingyun Media. So it was undoubtedly the most appropriate to transfer management staff from Gold Stone to help them manage Qingyun Media.

Alex immediately told this idea to Lin Ke and then called Isla to discuss it.

Although Gold Stone was now under the name of Isla, Isla still regarded herself as a professional manager and thought that Alex was the real boss. She also tried her best to support the business of Alex. Therefore, she did not hesitate at all and expressed that she was willing to maximize the help of Qingyun Media immediately.

Alex was very satisfied with Isla's attitude. He told Lin Ke the situation and took this opportunity to tell her the idea of inviting Bai Ling to join Qingyun Media.

After hearing this, Lin Ke's eyes suddenly lit up. "I know Bai Ling. She definitely has the potential to become a popular actress. It would be great if she could be signed in by our company. Cousin, when it comes to potential people, I also have one. You know him..."

"Oh?" Alex thought for a moment and replied, "Cousin, are you talking about Lin Aoran?"

"That's right! Although he doesn't come from a professional class, he has a wide range of hobbies. In addition to performing, dancing, musical instruments, and music, he has been trained for many years as a hobby and has a certain foundation. The most important thing is that now is the era of looking at his face, and he is born with a super beauty. As long as he is properly wrapped, there is a high chance of him becoming a superstar."

"I think we can give it a try. Among all the people I know, there are many people who look like stars. But there are only two people who are most suitable. One is Bai Ling, and the other is Lin Aoran. However, does Lin Aoran have such a plan? Have you communicated with him?"

“Yes, I did. But I just said it casually before, and no one took it seriously... I’ll call him tonight. The project of demolition is coming to an end, and his task is about to be completed.”

“Okay!”

At this point, Alex subconsciously thought of his father, Francis.

Logically speaking, the project of land removal was about to be completed, so it was time for Francis to return to the city.

Alex walked to the corridor outside and dialed Francis’s number. After exchanging a few pleasantries, he cut to the chase. “Dad, the land at home has been settled. Why don’t you come back tomorrow?”

Francis on the other end of the line hesitated for a while and seemed to have made up his mind. Then he answered seriously, “Alex, I’ve thought about it for a long time. I know that you want me to live a happy life in the city. I understand your filial piety. But after thinking about it, I still want to live in the countryside.”

“No...” Alex panicked. “Dad, you’re the only one in the countryside. I’m worried.”

“I’m completely cured. I’m in good health now. I can take care of myself.”

“But the land at home has been conquered. What can you do in the village?”

“I heard from Lin Aoran that next step, Hengkang Pharmaceutical Company will build a factory here and start to grow herbs in a large area. It is said that all the projects will first hire locals. I am a farmer who has been planting land for a lifetime and is very experienced. I can work in the village.”

“Sigh... Dad, you’ve worked so hard for the rest of your life. Now you can finally enjoy yourself, but you insist on staying in the countryside. Why bother?”

“You know, I can’t be idle. If I play all day long, it will be easier for my body to have problems.”

Francis had made up his mind to stay in the countryside. Apart from having no free time, he also couldn’t bear to part with the villagers for decades. If he lived in the city without any acquaintances, Alex couldn’t stay at home all the time. He couldn’t find a person to talk to.

This was not only the idea of Francis, but also the thought of many old folks in the countryside.

Alex couldn’t refuse and could only agree.

However, no matter what, he would not let Francis continue to do physical work.

After hanging up the phone, Alex pondered for a moment and decided to arrange an easier job for Francis, such as the construction site supervisor...

After work, Fang Chen and Jordan hurried back to discuss the transfer of management staff with their families and left in a hurry.

Alex was about to go back and talk to Isla face to face when he suddenly received a call from Zou Wenzhe. He remembered that there was a dinner party today. He had made an appointment with Zou Wenzhe and hung up the phone. When he noticed that Lin Ke was still in the office, he stepped in and invited her to the banquet with him.

Lin Ke thought for a moment and agreed.

At half past six, Alex took Lin Ke to a restaurant and entered the reserved private room to meet Zou Wenzhe.

There were only the three of them in the banquet. It was very quiet.

After the greetings, the dishes and wine were served on the table and officially began to eat.

Zou Wenzhe drank a few glasses of wine and his face became ruddy. He changed his tone and inadvertently cut to the chase. "President Alex, although we just met and don't know much about each other, I have already realized that you are an excellent young man on both sides. You can be said to be outstanding. As for me, I like to make friends and deal with excellent young people. Of course, if we can become partners, it will be even better..."

Hearing this, Alex guessed that Zou Wenzhe was looking for him to discuss cooperation. However, he was not in a hurry to point it out. He waved his hand and said, "I'm flattered. Director Zou, compared with you, I'm just a nobody in the business field. I'm relying on my friends' help."

"Mr. Alex, you are looking down on yourself. Let's not talk about anything else. I admire your courage for taking down Qingyun Media with your huge capital. If it were someone of the same age as you, he wouldn't necessarily have the courage. Even if he had the courage, it would not have the capital. You have the strength and courage, which is also the reason why I think you will achieve great things in the future. But..."

"Haha, I've already guessed that there will be a turning point. Director Zou, but what?"

"Now all walks of life are basically saturated and even excess, especially managing the media industry. With your strength, it's not difficult for you to make money in this

industry. But if you want to make a lot of money, it's impossible to fight alone. It's only possible if you cooperate with others."

"Uh-huh, and then?"

"To tell you the truth, in addition to making friends with you, I also want to cooperate with you. Tianle Media is one of the top comprehensive management companies in the country. It has been developing for decades, is deeply rooted, and has a rapid momentum. We have a deep industry foundation and rich development experience. As for you, you just got a very good platform. If we cooperate, our future will be great."

Working with Alex was the remedy plan that Zou Wenze came up with after the auction failed.

Alex's guess was confirmed. He subconsciously looked at Lin Ke and said to Zou Wenze, "Director Zou, how do you want to cooperate?"

Zou Wenze said slowly, "What you need the most now is professional management. To put it bluntly, you need the one who makes money for you. And I can provide you with the best management rights in the country. But the premise is... you have to give me the rights to manage Qingyun Media and the management rights!"

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 219 -**

Alex couldn't help laughing. "How to distribute the profits?"

Zou Wenze thought for a moment and replied, "Each of us have a half!"

"Let's put it this way. I'll give you an answer when I've thought it over."

"Mr. Alex, it's such a big thing. Logically speaking, I should give you enough time to think about it carefully. But the problem is that my schedule is quite tight. If there is nothing important, I will go back to the capital city tomorrow. My departure means that you will miss this opportunity."

"Well... If there is a chance in the future, I hope that you can invest in the city. By borrowing the words that the leaders of the city often say on TV: The gate to investment in the city will always be open to all bosses and investors."

"Do you really want to give up this opportunity? President Alex, do you have any scruples? If you do, you can say it out loud. Everything will be easy to discuss. I come to you with sincerity to discuss cooperation. Whether you are willing to cooperate or not, you should talk to me frankly, right?"

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Zou Wenzhe heard that Alex didn't want to cooperate with him anymore. Being rejected was secondary. The main reason was that Alex refused too early. It was just like selling products. After bargaining, the client would refuse again. It was just that the client felt that the value and price of the product didn't match with each other. It was not within the scope of reconciliation, so they could continue to negotiate.

However, if the client didn't return the price and refused directly, it meant that the sales products were not interested at all.

This was the most desperate for the salesmen.

Zou Wenzhe felt that he had not received the respect he deserved, and the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

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Alex's temper also flared up. He shook his head and said, "Director Zou, I didn't want to say something at first, but if you insist on asking, then I'll tell you. After listening to your thoughts and suggestions, the words flashed through my mind: 'Catch White Wolf with nothing.' To be honest, the impression you left me was not bad, otherwise I wouldn't have agreed to have dinner with you. But now, I regret it."

Zou Wenzhe frowned and said, "Mr. Alex, do you have any misunderstanding about the cooperation project I proposed? If you provide the platform and I provide talents, it means that I am working for you. It's all my work. You can just lie down and collect the money. It's natural for me to work to get money. How can I be considered as catching the wolf with nothing?"

"Then I'll smooth things over for you. I spent tens of billions to buy a platform, but you didn't pay a penny. You used my platform to make money. Not only did you ask for half the profit, but you also asked for the management rights of the platform. Do you know what it looks like? Just like you picked up half of the money under someone else's cash cow, you still have to dig up the cash cow after it's over! Director Zou, with all due respect, I don't think you treat me as a partner, but a fool."

"Don't say that, Mr. Alex. We're talking about cooperation. Why are you still angry? If you think that the proportion can't be accepted, we can discuss it. It's good that you can take care of everything. You have to figure it out. What I represent is not myself, but Tianle Media. As long as we reach cooperation, it's not me who works for you, but Tianle Media, the top star of the industry behind me! You must have heard of this saying that you can take advantage of a big tree, right?"

"It's not a matter of proportion, but your proposal of cooperation is not within my consideration at all. I only mention one point, and you will understand. I have gathered

so many people to take down the platform of Qingyun Media, and I have never thought of handing it over to others to manage.”

“What? President Alex, are you not going to hire a professional manager but to run Qingyun Media on your own?”

“That’s right!”

“To be honest, although the cake in the management and media industry is big, not everyone can eat it. In this industry, the trend of the pyramid is becoming more and more obvious. There are not many companies that can make money, and only a few can make a lot of money. Most companies don’t have the chance to climb to the top of the pyramid, only those who are stepping stones. If you don’t believe me, you can investigate it. Not to mention those countless small companies, even the top companies have suffered losses all year round.”

“From what you mean, are you sure that I can’t make money on the platform of Qingyun Media?”

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“Well... it can be said that the market has been severely saturated. There are only two ways to make money. One is to rely on a big company with good efficiency, and the other is to transform. If you continue to work hard, you will fail sooner or later. Mr. Alex, are you sure you still want to do whatever you want in such a serious situation?”

Alex shook his head. As the saying goes, if you couldn’t understand the other party, you won’t even bother to talk to him. So Alex was lazy to talk to Zou Wenzhe.

Lin Ke, who had been listening by the side for a long time, took a sip of tea and said to Zou Wenzhe, “Director Zou, I admit that your eloquence is not bad. You are a negotiation master. If it were anyone else, they would have been deceived by you and bowed to you without fighting spirit. But I have seen this kind of scene many times. To put it bluntly, this set of yours doesn’t work for us. If there is nothing else, we will leave first. You can eat slowly.”

Alex, who was about to leave, immediately stood up and said, “I just remembered that I still have something to deal with...”

“Wait a minute!” Zou Wenzhe stopped Alex and Lin Ke and said with a poker face, “I have been the director of Tianle Media’s Ministry of Finance and Management for several years. I have talked with many companies about cooperation and basically reached an agreement. Those companies that are willing to cooperate, regardless of size, have basically earned money in the end. To put it bluntly, when Tianle Media is eating meat, the smart people behind us will be at a disadvantage. On the contrary, those who are not worth our cooperation at all, or refuse my proposal, have only one

end: death! Whether it's the curse or the survival of the fittest, they are all gone, and the investors lose all their money."

Alex's impression of Zou WENZE had completely darkened. He replied coldly, "Are you threatening me?"

"I'm just telling the truth. Similarly, you can also investigate and collect evidence for what I just said. It's absolutely true."

"Then, let me, Qingyun Media, break the so-called curse!"

"Three years! President Alex, in three years at most, you will realize how ridiculous your confidence is at the moment."

Alex secretly calculated and suddenly changed the topic. "Director Zou, how much is the market value of Tianle Media now?"

"Hmm?" Zou WENZE was stunned for a moment. "About 56 billion, what's wrong?"

"Then let's make a bet."

"How?"

"Three years later, if the authority of Qingyun Media exceeds the market value of Tianle Media, I will win. On the contrary, you win."

Zou WENZE's eyeballs almost rolled out. "What did you say? You actually want to gamble with the unlisted Quill City Media and the listed company Tianle Media?"

Alex shrugged his shoulders. "The loser apologizes to the other party and quit this industry forever. Do you dare to gamble?"

"Don't be afraid! Mr. Alex, you just said that your view of me has changed, and now your impression of me has changed a lot. It turns out that you are an ignorant fool. I'm sorry; I must take back all the praise for you."

"Cut the crap. Just remember the bet. Goodbye!"

Alex didn't want to say anything more and left the restaurant with Lin Ke.

Back in the car, Alex thought for a moment and said to Lin Ke, "Cousin, am I too impulsive?"

Lin Ke shook his head, "Being impulsive isn't necessarily a bad thing. The bet between you and Zou WENZE is a set goal. It's also the alarm hanging over our heads, urging us to move forward hard. If we don't have a goal at all, where can we get the motivation?"

Besides, if it were me, I might have already taken action. What I hate most is Zou Wenze's self-righteous and narcissistic maniac who forgets his own family name when he gets some achievements."

"It's good that you can understand."

Hearing Lin Ke's instruction, Alex felt much better.

However, he still felt that this time, his ambition was too great.

It was not easy to use QingyunMedia, which was still in a mess, to win and develop like Tianle Media, which was like the sun in the sky.

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

Don't want to be slapped in the face?

There was nothing to say, just fight!

## **Super Son-In-Law Chapter 220 -**

After Alex and Lin Ke separated, he asked Big Ken to drive to Cynthia's house. When he arrived at the door, he took a deep breath, adjusted his mood, and knocked on the door. The main purpose was to put down the bet with Zou Wenze before entering the room. If he kept thinking about it, his mood would be affected.

The relationship between Alex and Isla had almost recovered.

His relationship with Xena had eased a little. It was not as nervous as before.

Cynthia saw Alex through the door mirror. She opened the door directly and welcomed him in enthusiastically. She said excitedly, "Alex, I heard that you took down Qingyun Media? You are really amazing! You have just given up Gold Stone, and now you have become a big boss of ten billion yuan in a flash! Well, do you still lack pendants?"

Alex winked at Cynthia and said, "Lack... but I can't hang a big thing."

"What do you mean? Do you think I'm fat?"

"No, no, you're not fat, but plump... Hunter is really lucky."

Cynthia blushed and glared at Alex. After a pause, she continued, "Alex, you're now a big shot in the entertainment industry, and I've had the dream of being a star since I was a child. How about using some resources to make me a star?"

"Are you in a bad state now? Why do you still want to be a star?"

“Didn’t I say that it was my childhood dream? When I was a child, my family was poor. Since I heard people say that those stars on TV could earn tens of thousands of yuan by selling an advertisement for more than ten seconds, I was determined to become a star when I grew up, make a lot of money, and improve the family’s living conditions.

Besides, which girl didn’t want to live a bright life and not to become a bright star? Otherwise, do you think those online celebrities can live up to their expectations and shoot videos every day just to become a star?”

“You’re telling the truth... If I invest in shooting movies or TV shows in the future, I’ll try to find a role for you.”

“That’s what you said. You’d better not break your promise!”

“No.”

Alex knew that Cynthia just agreed on a whim.

When Cynthia’s freshness was over, she would almost forget about it.

Isla also saw through Cynthia’s mind and said, “Cynthia, when you really understand the entertainment industry, maybe you won’t want to be a star anymore. If you don’t believe me, you can go to Qingyun Media and work for a while. Alex is looking for helpers.”

Cynthia’s eyes flashed. “Yes, I can try. But... I don’t want to leave Gold Stone.”

“Look, you’re just saying awesome. In fact, your idea of stepping into the entertainment industry is not firm.”

After chatting with Cynthia, Isla looked at Alex and said, “I’ve been thinking about it for the whole afternoon. I feel that there are not many people in the management department of Gold Stone who are suitable for transferring to Qingyun Media.

Tomorrow, I’ll make a list and you can have a look. It’s better to be careful about this. If there are too many people who don’t know how to do business, it will be easy to make trouble.”

“Just pick a few suitable assistants...”

Alex thought deeply and spoke out his own thoughts.

The three young men were chatting very hard. Xena sat aside and couldn’t say anything, but she was not willing to become a listener. She had been thinking about it secretly. In fact, since she learned from the conversation between Isla and Cynthia in

the afternoon that Alex had won Quill City Media, Xena's mood had become extremely complicated.

Xena already knew that Alex's family background was extraordinary. However, in her opinion, Alex's family was the one which was powerful. Alex himself had no other industry except Gold Stone. Therefore, after taking over Gold Stone, she thought that Alex had been beaten back to his original state.

She had never expected that not long after, Alex would become the boss of Qingyun Media again.

Originally, she didn't know much about Qingyun Media. After checking on the Internet, she found out that it was a ten billion yuan enterprise. She suddenly felt uneasy. The first thing she felt was regret.

If she had known that Alex still had this trick, she wouldn't have drawn a clear line with Alex. Her behavior was equivalent to getting a sesame seed, but she lost the opportunity to fight for the watermelon.

Then, she began to fantasize about how to get more benefits from Alex.

Whether it was extortion or moral kidnapping, there was a possibility of success if there was a reason.

Therefore, it was impossible for her to take over Qingyun Media for no reason. She could only start from other aspects.

Xena was deep in thought when she accidentally heard Isla and Cynthia talk about the rent. It was almost time for Cynthia to pay the rent. Isla was too embarrassed to live in vain and wanted to pay the rent for Cynthia.

As she listened, she suddenly had an idea. She got up and walked up to Isla and forcibly interrupted them. "If you didn't mention the rent, I almost forgot... Nana, your father visited me in the sleep last night."

Isla replied in a daze, "Really? What did my dad say?"

"He said that when he saw that we were homeless, we could only live in someone else's house. He couldn't rest in peace."

"That's it... I just need to buy a house."

"If you buy a house, we can live there, but your father still can't rest in peace. He wants us to move back to the villa..."

Xena said very seriously, as if she was really delivering a message for Victor.

However, Isla frowned when she heard that.

She thought that Xena didn't want to live here, so it was really easy to solve it, but she misunderstood. She had already guessed what Xena was thinking. After thinking for a moment, she answered seriously, "Mom, dreams are superstitions.

There is no scientific evidence to prove that the deceased can send messages to the living. From a scientific point of view, the explanation for dreams should be that you are thinking something in the day and in the night you would make dreams."

Xena curled her lips and said, "It's true that no one can provide conclusive evidence to prove that the dead can communicate with the living, but no one can prove it can't. Anyway, I think it's possible. And I personally experienced it last night.

Your father did communicate with me. Gold Stone was founded and run by him alone. He has deep feelings for it. Now the company is under your name, and he fulfilled his dream, but there is another regret. He bought the villa and designed it himself. He has lived there for many years and doesn't want it to fall into the hands of outsiders..."

"Mom, I... Alas, I don't even know how to answer."

Isla was in a dilemma.

She felt sorry for her conscience if she continued talking this with her mom.

On the contrary, she was afraid that her mother would get sick from anger.

Cynthia, an outsider, felt sad for Xena when she heard this. Who didn't know that the unexpected death of Victor had become the knot in Isla's heart? For family and friends, comfort and enlightenment were too late. As the mother, in order to satisfy her poor vanity, Xena threatened Isla again and again in the name of Victor.

Was this something a mother should do?

How could there be a mother like Xena in the world?

Cynthia still clearly remembered the scene when she was rudely rebuked by Xena in the hospital. She had a good memory and did not say those words in her heart at this moment. Another reason was that this was a family matter of their family. As an outsider, she could not help. Except for Isla, the only one who could help was Alex.

Because the villa was now under the name of Alex. If Alex didn't agree, no one could take away the villa.

Alex had also guessed what Xena was thinking. He was no longer surprised by this. Not only was he not angry, but his heart was also calm. He said casually, "Vice President

Xena, if you insist on moving back to the villa, there are two ways. First, I will sell the villa to you at the market price.”

“What?” Xena glared at him and said, “Alex, that house was originally my house, but now you say you want to sell it to me? How dare you say that! Aren’t you the big boss? Why do I feel like you haven’t seen money before?”

“If you don’t want to pay, there is another way...”

“Don’t waste time. Tell me quickly!”

Alex shrugged. “Vice President Xena, you know, Isla and I love each other. As long as you promise our marriage, I can give you the villa as a betrothal gift...”