Jiang Ning kicked the man's chin and he fainted.

The rest on the floor didn't dare to speak at all.

"The roads here are so slippery. The roads back home are so much better to walk on," he muttered before turning to Mrs Luo. "Come on, Mrs Luo, let's go. Everyone at home is waiting for both of you. Professor Luo will go back too and I will arrange everything for both of you."

Meanwhile.

Back at Tescon!

Hayson was enjoying his cigar in the office on the top floor.

"Mr Hayson, a stranger has taken away Professor Luo's wife."

"What?" His eyes were still half closed. "A stranger? What the hell is that Kurozawa and his men doing? Tell him to capture that fellow."

"That's...that's not possible. Kurozawa and his men...have all been incapacitated!"

"WHAT?!" Hayson suddenly opened his eyes. "What did you say?"

He slammed a palm on the table and shouted angrily, "Useless bums!"

He walked back to his desk and turned on the surveillance footage of Luo Lin's office. Luo Lin was writing something at his desk. "What is he doing?" Hayson seemed to be muttering to himself as he slowly frowned.

"Let's go!"

He suddenly got up and went downstairs with his men to head for Luo Lin's office.

Hayson's expression was pretty nasty.

He had trapped several tech geniuses like Luo Lin, but Luo Lin was one of his best. So he didn't care if he had to use threats or dangle more carrots in front of him – he couldn't let any of these people leave Tescon!

BAM!

Hayson kicked Luo Lin's office door open just when Luo Lin was done writing. He seemed to be expecting Hayson.

"Professor Luo, where does your wife think she's going?" asked Hayson immediately.

His voice was icy and sounded threatening.

"She misses home," said Luo Lin with a smile. "So I want to bring her home."

"Home?"

"That's right, home."

Luo Lin got up and pushed the envelope in his hands forward. "Mr Hayson, it's been so many years. I've already returned everything I owe this company, so it's high time I left."

"And where do you think you're going?" Hayson couldn't help laughing loudly. "Go back to your home country? Stop dreaming! That place doesn't suit you, and you're useless there!"

"And I'm useful here?" Luo Lin suddenly exploded and started shouting angrily, "I'm useful as long as live under your surveillance?! Do you even have any respect for me at all?"

"I'm just a tool to you! Is that my usefulness?!"

His voice was filled with fury, as if all the anger he had suppressed all these years was exploding right now.

"I don't want the weapons I've made with my own hands to land on my fellow countrymen eventually!"

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

More than ten men dashed into the office and surrounded Luo Lin.

Hayson looked at Luo Lin like he was nothing but a joke.

"Professor Luo, I didn't realize that you were so patriotic. But too bad, you won't get this chance." Hayson walked over to Luo Lin and smiled cheekily as if he was teasing Luo Lin. He purposely dropped his voice to a whisper as if he was telling Luo Lin a great secret, "You know, the IC that you've developed will probably be used in some weaponry, and the place where these weapons will be aimed at..."

He purposely laughed and raised his eyebrows.

"Professor Luo, without your years of research, Tescon wouldn't be where they are today. So I actually have to thank you, and I hope that you will stay here and develop more ICs."

"Dream on!" Luo Lin was so angry that he was trembling.

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Whether I'm dreaming or not doesn't depend on you," Hayson laughed. He waved his hands and the other men in the room took a step forward.

"Professor Luo, if you can make it out of this door today, I'll write my name backwards from now on."

He continued to look with great disdain and at Luo Lin as he patronized him with these words.

Who could stop Hayson from doing what he wanted?

The people he wanted had to stay here regardless of whether they were willing or not. Nobody could ever dream of going against him.

Luo Lin paled in anger as he trembled violently.

He pointed a finger at Hayson. "I'm leaving today, by hook or by crook!"

He tried to dash out, but a muscular man blocked his way.

"Professor Luo, don't make things difficult for us. Your hands are very valuable," said the muscular man. "I don't want to break your arm."

Luo Lin grit his teeth and his eyes were all red. He didn't think that only his arms were worth anything to these people!

Even if he was just a tool, he was a living and breathing human being after all!

He deserved some dignity and respect at least!

DOONG DOONG DOONG.

Suddenly, someone knocked the door from outside.

"Hello, is Professor Luo Lin here?"

A man stood at the door and smiled at everyone in the room.

Hayson was shocked for a moment. Not just anybody could get into Tescon since the security level of this building was extremely high. Nobody without permissions would be able to reach this place.

Besides, Luo Lin was an important talent to Tescon, so nobody was allowed anywhere near him without prior approval.

"Who are you!" shouted Hayson as he pointed at Jiang Ning. "How dare you barge into Tescon to steal our trade secrets! Get him!"

Hayson's men immediately rushed forward to grab Jiang Ning.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

A few muffled sounds later, all the men collapsed on the floor. Jiang Ning held one of them by the neck and his feet struggled like mad as he was about to die from suffocation. "You're mistaken. I'm not here to steal trade secrets," said Jiang Ning with a smile as he looked at Luo Lin. "I'm here to poach someone."

"I'm taking Professor Luo Lin with me."

Such arrogance!

Such dominance!

Hayson was so angry, he was about to roll his eyes.

He was taking this professor?

What audacity!

This fellow had barged into Tescon and now he was boldly declaring that he was taking Luo Lin with him?

"Kill him!" Hayson gave orders because he didn't want to waste any time talking.

Another ten odd men ran towards Jiang Ning while he stood to one side as he coolly took a cigarette out from his pocket and looked on coldly while leaning against the desk.

This fellow must be tired of living. There were many people who had tried to infiltrate or barge into the company over the years, but all of them eventually disappeared from the face of the earth.

Hayson leaned back and took out his expensive lighter. But just as he was about to light his cigarette, he heard a loud bang and saw a figure crash heavily at his feet!

He looked up to see that all the men were sprawled on the floor. None of them were still standing.

Hayson was shocked.

"You..."

He forgot about lighting his cigarette. The lighter in his hand was still lighted, while the cigarette in his mouth fell to the floor.

Jiang Ning walked over, took another cigarette from Hayson's pocket and stuffed it into Hayson's mouth.

He lit the cigarette for Hayson. "Are you the one in charge around here?"

Hayson's eyelids twitched. He was someone who had seen many things in life and wasn't too panicky yet.

Since Jiang Ning lit his cigarette, he figured that this man knew how formidable Tescon was and didn't dare to go too far.





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