

# Chapter 156

"They conspired together to make this happen. That evidence can't even be called evidence ..." Riley sighed, "Forget it, you're right. There is no use talking about this at this time. We might as well think about how to solve this matter." Riley looked at Alyssa. He was very kind to Alyssa. Moreover, he sounded like he was trying to please her, "Miss, is there anything you can do to help me? I really don't know what to do now. You must help me."

Hearing Riley's words, Alyssa had a little more respect for him.

She had looked up Riley's information before and knew that his "Water Windmill" had grown to the rural areas. The technology and workers they provided were free, and his goal was to get clean water to people in remote mountain areas.

Sky basically didn't make any money from "Water Windmill".

Riley even promised that the "Water Windmill" was a project for the benefit of the people. He wanted to make it completely beneficial to the people. As long as there was a need, Sky would do whatever it took to help those in need.

Over the years, Sky had indeed done so. There were about thirty remote mountain areas that were helped by Sky.

Riley was dressed plainly. His white shirt was yellow and it seemed that it had been washed many times. Some people could pretend to be thrifty, but a lot of details could show everything.

Alyssa glanced up at Riley's desk. There were several stapled books on his desk.

Those books were made of recycled documents that had been printed on one side. Riley was really thrifty.

Seeing that Alyssa didn't say anything, Riley thought Alyssa didn't want to help him, "I told Mr. Wood earlier that Sky could survive as long as he could help me solve my current dilemma. I also agreed to look for investment. I'm really not a business person. Besides, I'm getting older. I may not have the energy to manage the company in the future. By the way, I will also pay Mr. Wood the fee he said before."

As he said this, Riley looked down and smiled awkwardly.

Alyssa heard Riley's words and hurriedly said, "Professor King, you misunderstood me. I was just thinking about how to help you. Sky's current situation is not good, but before I came here, I looked up some information about you. I know what kind of person you are. I think even if you have infringed, we still need to find out the reason for the infringement. In this way, we can pay less money, which is beneficial to us."

Hearing Alyssa say this, Riley froze for a moment. He quickly nodded. But then, he shook his head, "I don't want to make any more trouble. I have prepared the money."

"Professor King, did you really infringe? Is it true that 'Hydrodynamic' was developed by Venture Corporation?"

"Of course not, it was developed by me and my team. Did you not understand what I just said?"

Riley wasn't rude to Alyssa, despite his anxiety.

Alyssa said softly, "You are almost fifty years old and you have no wife or children. What are you doing for? If you didn't infringe, but you were wronged by Venture Corporation. In that case, your reputation would be tarnished. Do you think you can still be dignified?"

"Kid, I ... I have done nothing wrong, and I can hold my head high."

"But what will others think? Others will think that you have dirt on you and won't work with you. Even if Citic gives you a guarantee, you have to prove your innocence first. Professor King, the business world is complicated, and being in it, you have to learn this. Do you understand what I mean?"

Riley understood Alyssa's words and nodded, "'Hydrodynamic' was developed by me and my team. I had a student working with me on the development at the time. When I applied for the patent, I put the names of five people on the team. One of these five people was my student. As a result, I was told that the patent could be granted, but only if my name was used exclusively. I hoped at the time that 'Hydrodynamic' could be released as soon as possible because it was a very good filtration system, far better than the filters on the market. I then privately agreed to put just my name on it."

Speaking of the old days, Riley opened a drawer and took out a cigarette.

Alyssa was determined not to breathe secondhand smoke for the sake of her baby's health. She excused herself to get a glass of water and turned around to walk outside.

She got the water while looking out the window. She already guessed how the story would go later.

It was about time.

Alyssa went back to Riley's office.

Riley had opened the window some time ago. The office didn't smell like smoke anymore.

Seeing Alyssa, Riley continued, somewhat embarrassed, "Then the project was approved. My team came to question me when they found out that my name was the only one on the patent application. I told them what happened, and they all believed me, except for my student. He left Sky in anger and went to Venture Corporation."

Hearing this, Alyssa understood already.

"Professor King, what's the name of that student?"

"Nash Johnson," Riley said his name directly.

Alyssa nodded, "Then I'll leave you alone. I'll go first."

"Miss, I don't want any fame or fortune. I just want 'Hydrodynamic' to be available to the people at a low cost. What is really good for the people is good high technology. So please help me."

Alyssa nodded, "Don't worry. I will take care of this."

Looking at Alyssa's serious look, Riley nodded and offered to walk Alyssa out. Alyssa smiled and said, "I'd rather go out alone! The reporters outside don't know me, so no one will notice anything if I go out alone. If you send me out, not only will they see me, but even I will be exposed."

Riley felt that Alyssa was thoughtful. He looked at Alyssa with apologies, "Then I won't walk you out."

"Okay."

Alyssa left and went back to Citic.

Hassan's office.

Alyssa sat across from him and told him about her meeting with Riley.

Hassan hesitated for a moment and asked, "So what are you going to do next?"

"I'm going to investigate Nash and Venture Corporation," Alyssa added after a moment's hesitation, "and, of course, Riley."

She hadn't been in the business long, but her experience in her last life had taught her not to trust people so easily. Seeing was believing. Not to mention that what people saw was not always true.

To be continued