

The One and The Only Chapter 171 - 180

Soon, Song Qingsong, Song Zhongxiong, Song Zhongping, Song Haoming, Ge Meili and others came to the opposite Peony Hall. Song Zhongbin is complaining that Yash Nics and Song Pingting shouldn't mess with the birthday banquet. Seeing his father, eldest brother and third brother and the others came over, he greeted him with a complicated expression, and said weakly, "Dad, elder brother and third brother, why are you here ? " Song Qingsong his eyes:" come and see. " Song Zhongxiong then looked around, intentionally or unintentionally, said:"! her second child, you do not have guests ah " Song Zhongbin face reddened, embarrassed, he said:" no to the guests So. " Song Zhongxiong said with a sneer: "My relatives and friends have come to my side, who else can come to you?" Ma Xiaoli was still upset because her husband was kicked out of Tianzi Company by her father, she said coldly. "Uncle, if you come to see a joke, or come to laugh at us, then you have succeeded. There is nothing else, please go back." Song Zhongxiong said with a smile: "Second Sister-in-law, I am not here to come to see your jokes. Yes, I've seen a lot of your jokes, what's so interesting?" Ma Xiaoli was full of anger: "You!" Song Zhongxiong turned around and said to Song Zhongbin: "Second brother, I have something to discuss with you when I come here, yes. You are good." Song Zhongbin asked puzzledly: "What's the matter?"

Song Zhongxiong said, "No one is here to celebrate your birthday. The Peony Hall you have covered is also wasted."

“Just do it, I will compensate you a little. Money. Your family packs up things to let the Peony Hall out. I still have some guests who don’t have a place to sit. They happen to be sitting here.”

Song Zhongbin opened his eyes and said, “This...Big brother, it seems a bit inappropriate, right?”

Song Haoming snorted coldly. Said: “What is inappropriate, we can use you here, and we can make you back for the loss of booking a banquet...”

“Hey, that hotel manager, changed the welcome banner of Mr. Song Zhongbin’s 50th birthday banquet at the door to Mr. Song Zhongxiong’s 55th birthday banquet.”

The hotel manager next to him heard this and really wanted to take Song Zhongbin’s The welcome banner was replaced.

Yash Nics said coldly: “Stop it, I gave my dad the Peony Hall to celebrate the 50th birthday.

Who dares to occupy our place?”

Song Zhongxiong’s face sank. He didn’t dare to get angry with Yash Nics, only his face was

full of expressions. Yue said to Song Zhongbin, “Second, you would rather stand in the pit and not shit than vacate the place for me?”

Song Qingsong also scolded Song Zhongbin and said, “Second, your layout is too small.

Fortunately, I dismissed your position. People like you can’t do great things.”

Song Haoming also coldly snorted, “We invited Mr. Tang Rong, secretary of the city honor, to come to the banquet. You quickly vacate the place. Otherwise, will Secretary Tang come?

Sitting in a place, you can’t afford to offend the distinguished guests.” Song Zhongbin’s family trembled with anger.

Uncle and the others are really deceiving.

Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived.

Song Haoming just said that Mr. Tang Rong, the secretary of the city hall, might come, and

immediately a group of leaders in jackets came.

A man in his thirties, carrying a briefcase, walked in front of the team to lead the way. This

man was Tang Rong, the secretary of the city hall in the mouth of Song Haoming.

“Secretary Tang, you are really here.

Noble guest, distinguished guest!” Song Haoming greeted him excitedly, and Song

Qingsong, Song Zhongxiong and others hurriedly followed.

What shocked Song Haoming and the others even more was that there was a large group of

leaders behind Secretary Tang.

Almost all the top leaders of all departments of China Shipping, even the top leader of China

Shipping, the city veteran Zhou Ruoshu, are here!

Song Qingsong’s family was trembling with excitement, thinking that Song Haoming could

invite Mr. Tang Rong, the secretary of the city hall, even if it was great.

Unexpectedly, not only Secretary Tang came, but also the leaders of various departments.

Even Lord City Lord Zhou Ruoshu came in person, what a privilege this is!

The One and The Only Chapter 172

Song Qingsong and others looked at Song Haoming, completely changed.

They discovered for the first time that Song Haoming was so capable.

Song Haoming himself was confused. In fact, he had only dealt with

Secretary Tang a few

times.

Whether he can invite Secretary Tang to be a distinguished guest, he has no idea in his

heart.

But he didn’t expect that so many leaders came all at once, and his face flushed with

excitement.

Regardless of the reason why the Lord Mayor and other leaders came, he is considered to

be a big face in front of his family today.
Seeing Song Haoming's family greeted, Tang Rong nodded slightly, and then led Zhou Ruoshu and other leaders into the Peony Hall and said, "Sir, please come here, Mr. Song's birthday banquet is here."
Song Zhong Xiong saw Secretary Tang taking Shizun and other leaders to the Peony Hall of his second brother.
He quickly said: "It's not here, it's not here. This is the place where my second brother celebrates his birthday banquet. My birthday banquet is in the lotus hall opposite. Mr. Shizun, Secretary Tang, dear leaders, please come here. Please."
Song Qingsong, Song Haoming and others also laughed and said: "Yes, leaders, please move your footsteps and follow us to the lotus hall."
Tang Rong gave Song Zhongxiong and others a cold look, coldly. Said: "We are not mistaken, Mr. Shizun and all the leaders are here to attend Mr. Song Zhongbin's 50th birthday party."
What? !
Secretary Tang's words, like a bolt from the blue, made Song Zhongxiong's family dumbfounded on the spot.
What made them even more stunned was that Zhou Ruoshu, who was still stern when he came in, saw Yash Nics and Song Zhongbin, and walked up quickly when he saw Yash Nics and Song Zhongbin.
Zhou Ruoshu smiled and said, "Hello, Mr. Yash, Hello, Mr. Song Er. We are here to celebrate Mr. Song Er's birthday and ask for a birthday drink. Would you welcome it?"
Song Zhongxiong's family was stunned.

I can't wait to stare out my eyes and see if the scene in front of me is real?

Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli and Song Pingting were also shocked. They thought Yash Nics was bragging, but they didn't expect the leaders of Mannity to actually come.

Song Zhongbin was flattered and hurriedly said to Zhou Ruoshu and others: "Welcome, of course welcome. Please, please, Lord Mayor and leaders, please come in." Zhou Ruoshu smiled and said to Song Zhongbin:

"I didn't prepare any gifts, so let's , I will write adverbs to Mr. Song Er, right as a gift." Song Zhongbin and others have long heard that Shi

Zun Zhou Ruoshu is also the president of the China Overseas Calligraphy Association, and

his handwriting is already a master.

However, Zhou Ruoshu rarely mentions words because of his status.

He can sell for hundreds of thousands or even higher prices in Mannity.

Money is second. The most important thing is who can have an

inscription of Lord Mayor,

framed and hung in the living room or in the office of the company. That row of noodles is

really a leverage!

Song Zhongbin was flattered, and a group of leaders at the scene also booed.

The owner of the Zijinge Hotel also rushed to hear the news at this time.

When the boss

saw Lord Shizun wanting to write, he quickly ordered someone to bring pen, ink, paper and

inkstone.

Zhou Ruoshu's calligraphy skills are still okay. He wrote a line of dragons and phoenixes on

the rice paper in one breath: Tian Xing Jian, gentlemen strive for self-improvement.

"Good!" "Good word!"

"Majestic!" The leaders on site cheered.

Zhou Ruoshu subconsciously showed a proud expression, but noticed Yash Nics next to Song Zhongbin. He hurriedly converged, showing a restrained and respectful appearance again, and said to Song Zhongbin with a smile: "Mr. Song Er, are you satisfied with this word?"

The One and The Only Chapter 173

Song Zhongbin didn't dare to say it was bad. He thanked him again and again, and hurriedly asked Song Pingting to collect the calligraphy. He went back to mount it and hang it in the living room.

The other leaders also took out congratulatory gifts to Song Zhongbin. They are all things that are not of high economic value, but are very exclusive and meaningful.

Standing next to Song Qingsong's family, he saw Mr. Shizun and a group of leaders admiring their faces and giving Song Zhongbin so many gifts. They were envious and jealous, left dinky, and quietly fled back to the lotus hall.

But what Song Qingsong and Song Zhongxiong didn't think about was that the relatives and friends in the lotus hall had heard that Mr. Shizun brought a group of Mannity leaders to celebrate Song Zhongbin's birthday. Everyone left the table one after another and ran to the Peony Hall to attend Song Zhongbin's birthday banquet.

Song Zhongxiong looked at the guests who had left one after another, and said anxiously: "Don't go, everyone, don't go, drink two glasses first..." In the blink of an eye, the fifty table guests in the lotus hall walked seven or seven. Eighty-eight, everyone ran to Song Zhongbin's side. Who doesn't want to curry favor with the city veteran, can join the banquet with the city

veteran, and then go back to brag and have capital!
Song Zhongxiong said desperately: "These people are really too popular!" Song Zhongping and Song Haoming, Ge Meili and others were all depressed.
They just showed off their many guests and laughed at no one to give Song Zhongbin a birthday.

Unexpectedly, it was their turn to return in the blink of an eye.
Song Zhongxiong asked Song Qingsong: "Dad, what should I do now, this is about to open soon."
"Or, let's find some people to support the venue. Ask the staff of Rongda Company to fill the vacant seats here, or for free Ask passersby in the street to come in for food and drink?"
Song Qingsong blinked and said, "Zhongxiong, take care of it yourself, Zhongping, help me over. I want to go to Zhongbin and have two drinks with the leaders."
Song Zhongping: "Yes, Dad!"
Song Zhongxiong With his son, daughter-in-law and others, they watched the old man pass by Song Zhongbin's side.
After Shizun and other leaders arrived, the bigwigs of various industries in Mannity City heard the news one after another.

Regardless of whether he has friendship with Song Zhongbin, or even those who do not know Song Zhongbin, they are here.
At this moment, Song Zhongbin's birthday banquet can really be said to be extremely luxurious.
Even the 50 tables originally reserved for a banquet were not enough to sit.
Song Qingsong immediately made a decision without hesitation, and instructed Song

Zhongxiong to vacate the lotus hall and entertain the guests for Song Zhongbin.

Song Zhongxiong was extremely humiliated. He bullied Song Zhongbin's family for most of

his life, and never dreamed that he would have today.

That day, it was Song Zhongbin's most proud moment in his life, he was drunk.

at dusk.

Yash Nics helped Song Zhongbin, who was drunk, back home, followed by Song Pingting,

Ma Xiaoli, and Song Qingqing.

Song Zhongbin was not drunk. He was drunk and drunk, and said to Yash Nics, "My

son-in-law, you really made me face today. This is the happiest day of my life."

Yash Nics helped his father-in-law into the house. He smiled and said:

"Dad, what you said is

wrong. Marrying your mom is your happiest day, and today is at best your second

happiest day." Song Zhongbin grinned when he heard the words and turned to look at Ma

Xiaoli. She said with her tongue: "Yash Nics is right, wife, it is the happiest day for me to

marry you, hehe."

Ma Xiaoli couldn't help blushing, and screamed: "I'm not serious."

Ma Xiaoli cursed. But he helped her husband into the room and took care of her drunk

husband.

Only Yash Nics, Song Pingting, and Song Qingqing were left in the living room. Song

Pingting finally had the opportunity to ask: "Yash Nics, how did you manage to invite Shizun

and others to attend Dad's birthday banquet? "

The One and The Only Chapter 174

Yash Nics smiled and said, "The City Lord is not for me, but for your sake to congratulate my

dad on birthday."

Song Pingting opened her eyes wide and said, "How is it possible? "

Yash Nics smiled and said: "Why is it impossible? The Haitang Shopping Plaza you are now

responsible for is a key project in the city."

"The economy is not good this year. China Shipping can only rely on large infrastructure to

increase GDP, so the city respects you. The engineering project in charge is very important."

"It is for your sake that the City Lord came to attend Dad's birthday banquet."

After listening to Yash Nics's explanation, Song Pingting was very surprised. She ate and

ate. "What about the other leaders?"

Yash Nics said with a smile: "The City Lord is here, they please the City Lord, and naturally followed." Song Pingting could not speak, she felt that things should

have been nothing. It's that simple.

But Yash Nics's explanation was reasonable and impeccable, and she could only believe it temporarily.

...The

Song family, a mansion.

The old man Song Qingsong is still immersed in the joy of drinking with the leaders today.

He said with an old face excitedly: "Zhong Bin is still capable of letting the leaders of the

City Lord celebrate birthday."

"It seems that I have to reconsider and hand over the Tianzi Company to Zhong Bin to take care of it. His connections in the political world, why worry that our Song clan will not rise."

As

soon as Song Qingsong's words fell, Song Zhongxiong brought Song Haoming and Ge Meili into it from outside.

Song Zhongxiong calmly said: "Dad, you think too much, but the second child has no friendship with those leaders."

Song Qingsong looked at Song Zhongxiong and was stunned: "Why did you say this?" Song Zhongxiong was right. Song Haoming said, "Xiao Ming, please explain to Grandpa."

Song Haoming smiled and said to Song Qingsong: "Grandpa, I called Secretary Tang privately just now. I also figured out why the leaders of the city gang appeared at the second uncle's birthday banquet today."

Song Qingsong was curious. Asked: "Hurry up and talk about it."

Song Haoming said with a smile: "According to Secretary Tang, today Shizun brought a group of leaders to inspect the progress of the Haitang Shopping Plaza project." "Master Shizun

wanted to call Song Pingting. Asked some questions about the progress of the project, but learned that today is Song Pingting's father's birthday, so he joined the second uncle's birthday banquet by the way."

Song Qingsong lost his voice: "What?"

Song Zhongxiong said with a smile, "Dad, The City Lord's participation in the second brother's birthday banquet was completely on the way. Do you really think that the second brother's kind of trash can make friends with the City Lord's leadership?" Song Qingsong showed a disappointed expression and said annoyedly:

"I'll just say Zhong Bin That waste, when did you make so many leaders? It turned out that the city respected the Haitang Plaza project and had a meal by the way."

Song Zhongxiong sneered and said, "Dad, the second brother's family has always resented us for treating them badly. If they are allowed to gain power, Unfortunately, it's us." Song Qingsong nodded: "What you said is, but Song Pingting won the Haitang Plaza project. Sooner or later their family will rise."

Song Zhongxiong said, "I'm thinking about it, Dad tomorrow. You ask to buy a stake in Song Pingting's company. Even if we can't grab the Haitang Plaza project from Song

Pingting, we have to get a share of the pie." Song Qingsong said in surprise, "Good idea!"

...

There is a moon in the sky, a month in the sky. Such as a hook. Tianhai provincial capital, hospital, inpatient department rooftop. Wearing a hospital gown, Zhu Jiuling stood alone on the roof with a cigarette in his mouth. The night wind blew his broken hair that hadn't been trimmed for two or three months, coupled with his unusually white face, and the feminine temperament exuding all over his body. Let his profile look a bit like a woman with short hair. The doctors, family members, and bodyguards did not allow him to smoke, which was not conducive to healing. However, Zhu Jiuling would go to the rooftop to smoke every night, and Yash Nics's lifeblood was abolished. What else is there to talk about recovery? Is it recoverable? In Zhu Jiuling's eyes, there was an extremely resentful look. Just when Zhu Jiuling was immersed in strong hatred, suddenly another person sneaked up on the rooftop. This person is also wearing a hospital gown. He seems to be a patient in the inpatient department. He is in his forties, tall and thin. Seeing Zhu Jiuling smoking on the rooftop, the guy couldn't help but his eyes lit up, and said in surprise: "Haha, I said that I saw someone enter the stairs just now. I guess there was a patient who hid on the stairs or smoked on the rooftop." This male patient number Obviously a smoker who is addicted to cigarettes.

He came over and smiled and said to Zhu Jiuling with a smile: "Beauty, don't mind giving me a cigarette. I have been hospitalized for a long time, and I am suffocated."

Zhu Jiuling turned his head, his eyes were like poisonous snakes, and his voice was sharp.

Question: "How do you see me like a woman? Are you mocking me for not being a man?"

The One and The Only Chapter 175

man was dumbfounded and said: "No, no, no, I didn't mean it."

"It's just that your face looks too feminine, you don't have a beard, and your Adam's apple is

not obvious. So I put it you as a woman, I'm sorry. "

I wish Jiuling face appeared strange smile:" do not apologize, pay attention to some next

life just fine. "

man eyes wide open:"? what "

I wish Jiuling suddenly shot, Jiuqi man, directly to the man Throw it down from the rooftop.

Ah?screams cut through the night sky.

Snapped!

The screams stopped abruptly as the man fell to the ground.

Zhu Jiuling was standing on the edge of the roof, looking at the man who fell to his death on

the edge of the flower bed, took out his mobile phone and made a call:

"Arrange for me to be

discharged tomorrow, and I will seek revenge on Yash Nics."

... The

next day, Song Qingsong took it. With Song Zhongxiong and Song Zhongping, he visited

Song Pingting's family.

Song Qingsong first praised Song Zhongbin and Song Pingting for their promise, and the

rise of the Song clan is expected.

Then he immediately changed the subject and said that he wanted to buy a stake in Song

Pingting's Ningda Company.

Song Pingting widened her eyes when she heard this, and said to herself,

"Grandpa, uncle

and uncle, do you want to buy a stake in my Ningda company?"

Song Qingsong said with a smile, "Yes, isn't your Ningda company just getting started? ,

With hundreds of millions of foreign debts, it should be more difficult, right?"

"It's all a family, we are willing to help you, buy a stake in your Ningda company, and make

money together!"

Song Pingting is not stupid, now Her company does not lack funds for the time being, and

the prospects are good, and the future can be expected.

Now grandpa and they say they want to buy shares, it is clear that they have seen her plant a

fruit tree and want to pick fruit.

She wanted to decline, but she didn't know how to speak, so she could only look at Yash

Nics for help.

Yash Nics was holding her daughter while teasing her at this time, as if she didn't want to

express her stance, waiting for her to make up her mind.

Song Qingsong, the old fox, knew at a glance that Song Pingting was reluctant to buy

shares.

He rolled his eyes twice, and immediately said to Song Zhongbin next to him: "Second, Dad

has allowed you to return to the Song clan."

"Yesterday on your birthday, Dad also left your eldest brother to accompany you to greet

your guests. Dad. I have nothing to say to you. I want to

buy a stake in Xiaoting Company. What do you think?" Song Zhongbin has a cowardly and

honest personality, and he stubbornly said: "Actually, I think they are all a family. Okay."

Song Qingsong showed a satisfied expression upon hearing this.

Ma Xiaoli's face sank, she stood up and said coldly: "I wash the dishes in the kitchen, and you can talk slowly."

After that, she walked into the kitchen angrily, washing the dishes with violence.

Song Zhongbin knew that his behavior aroused his wife's extreme dissatisfaction, so he shrank his neck and did not dare to speak.

Song Qingsong didn't think he was scorned, and looked at Song Pingting with a smile:

"Xiaoting, your dad said so. And those bosses who invested in your company before, you also have to pay them dividends." "You are willing to accept other people's. Investing, but you don't want Grandpa to buy shares. Is this hating Grandpa?"

This is a bit shameful!

Song Pingting quickly said: "Grandpa, I don't have one."

Song Qingsong pressed forward step by step: "What about buying shares?"

Song Pingting hesitated, and asked: "How much do you want to buy, grandpa?" Song Qingsong smiled. Said: "My uncle and my third uncle do not take advantage of you. Each of us invests 300 million yuan, and each of us owns 20% of your company's shares. How about?"

300 million for 20% of Ningda's shares is a reasonable price at first glance.

However, Yash Nics, who was teasing her daughter next to him, said faintly at this time:

"20% of the shares are a bit too much. Each of you invests 300 million yuan, each accounting for 16% of the shares."

The One and The Only Chapter 176

Song Pingting was startled when she heard Yash Nics's words, and then immediately reacted.

If Grandpa and the three of them each occupy 20% of the shares, then 60% of the company's shares will fall into the hands of Grandpa and them. In the future, the decision-making power of the company will completely fall into the hands of grandpa and the others, and the company may change hands. According to what Yash Nics said, the total of the three grandpas only has 48% of the shares. The company's decision-making power is still in Song Pingting's hands, not afraid of grandpa and the others playing tricks. Song Pingting said crisply, "Yes, I also think that the share ratio that Yash Nics said is the most reasonable. And you only enjoy dividends, you can't intervene in company affairs, grandpa, please consider it." Song Qingsong and Song Zhongxiong, Song Zhongping I wanted to have a magpie's nest and dove, and I took Song Pingting's Ningda company by cleverly. Unexpectedly, the conspiracy was seen through by Yash Nics. Song Qingsong hated Yash Nics in their hearts, but they could only pretend to be indifferent, and said with a smile: "Okay, just follow what you said, Xiaoting." On that day, Song Pingting signed a contract with Song Qingsong and the others. Qingsong, Song Zhongxiong and Song Zhongping have invested a total of 900 million yuan, occupying 48% of the Ningda Company.

In the evening, Yash Nics had dinner with Song Pingting's family. Ma Xiaoli kept her face dark all the time. She couldn't figure out why their family could only let their grandfather and uncle and uncle bully her? The family's interests can't be shared by their family. Their home is a bit good, so Grandpa and the others immediately came to take advantage. What is even more annoying is that her husband and daughter are even willing to let

grandpa take advantage of them.

Song Zhongbin and Song Pingting both lowered their heads and dared not speak, for fear of causing Ma Xiaoli to explode.

The two frequently cast their glances at Yash Nics for help, signaling Yash Nics to persuade Ma Xiaoli.

Ma Xiaoli saw Yash Nics's mother-in-law and her son-in-law, the more she looked at her, the more pleasing she became.

It is only possible for Ma Xiaoli to hear what Yash Nics said.

Yash Nics smiled and said to Ma Xiaoli: "Mom, you don't have to be angry. After all, grandpa and the others made such a request. It is difficult for Dad and Xiaoting to refuse as juniors."

"Furthermore, grandpa and the others invested, although they took away the company's money. Some shares."

"But the company's funds are more sufficient, and Xiaoting can also let go of her hands and feet and make better results."

Song Pingting also whispered, "Yes, sufficient funds, I The cake can be made bigger.

Grandpa and the others will share some cakes, but we will still have more."

Ma Xiaoli said to Song Pingting angrily: "You shut up!"

Song Pingting shut up helplessly. Ma Xiaoli turned to look at Yash Nics, her eyes and tone softened a lot.

She whispered to Yash Nics: "I don't understand business matters, but I know that Grandpa and they are both uneasy and kind."

"Zhong Bin and Xiao Ting are also very affectionate people. I'm afraid they will suffer. Yash

Nics. You have to take a good look. You must not let Grandpa and the others bully our house anymore."

Yash Nics said with a smile, "Mom, don't worry, who is there to bully Xiaoting and you?"

This is true, since After the Yash family came to their home, Yash Nics was the only one

who taught others, and no one bullied their family.

There was a smile in Ma Xiaoli's eyes, and she smiled and said, "Mom believes you."

Song Zhongbin and Song Pingting looked at each other, father and daughter both smiled

bitterly.

Ma Xiaoli now trusts Yash Nics more than their father and daughter.

...

Three days later.

At night, the construction site of Haitang Square.

In the workers' dormitory made of containers, some people are playing mobile phones,

others are playing cards together, and more people go out to eat supper, drink beer or find a

lady.

At this time, a figure sneaked over the fence and sneaked into the construction site sneakily.

The figure ran towards the tower crane on the construction site with agile movements...

Ten minutes later, the huge tower crane tens of meters high on the construction site

suddenly thundered and fell down.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the tower crane hit the temporary dormitory of the workers on the

construction site.

In an instant, the box-type temporary workers' dormitory was directly smashed into rubble

by the huge tower crane.

Screams, wailing, and crying instantly resounded through the entire construction site.

A figure sneaked out of the construction site sneakily.

While leaving quietly, he took out his mobile phone and called Zhu Jiuling: "I wish you a

young man, it's done. The workers on the construction site are estimated to have suffered heavy casualties. Song Pingting, who is in charge of this project, will be over."

The One and The Only Chapter 177

Haitang Plaza construction site, the top floor of a building hundreds of meters away.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling window, Zhu Jiuling looked out the window with her mobile phone.

He squinted his eyes and said with satisfaction: "I see, Ergou, one million has already been transferred to your account. You should leave Mannity for a while and hide for a while."

Ergou said excitedly: "Yes, I wish

Younger!" Zhu Jiuling hung up the phone and watched the police cars and ambulances

speeding by on the street downstairs. He sneered and said to himself:

"Yash Nics, Song

Pingting, I will play with you slowly."

...

At nine o'clock in the evening, Song Pingting was tutoring her daughter to do her homework, when she suddenly received a call about an accident at the construction site, her face instantly turned pale.

When Yash Nics came out of the study, seeing Song Pingting's appearance, she frowned and asked what's wrong?

Song Pingting's face was pale, and she tremblingly said: "Yash Nics, something went wrong

on the construction site. The tower crane did not know how it was dumped, and it fell on the temporary dormitory of the workers. I don't know the specific casualties."

Yash Nics said, first Du showed a solemn expression and said in a deep voice: "Let's rush to the construction site to see the specific situation."

Song Pingting said, let her parents take care of their daughter first, and then hurried out with

Yash Nics.

The two drove to the construction site and found many police cars and ambulances, busy

taking the injured workers to the hospital for rescue.

What surprised Yash Nics and Song Pingting was that there were countless media reporters on the scene.

The reporters saw Song Pingting, the boss of Ningda Company and the person in charge of the Haitang Plaza project, appeared.

They immediately gathered around and snapped a photo of Song Pingting.

At the same time, the reporters also raised sharp questions: "Mr. Song, there is an accident

on the construction site, do you have an unshirkable responsibility?"

"President Song, it is said that you used to work in the apparel industry.

This time you are in

charge of the Haitang Plaza project. Was this major accident caused by your unprofessional management?"

"President Song, there was a major accident on the construction site.

Tell the injured

workers or their families?"

Yash Nics saw the reporters crowding up like blood piranhas, he said in a deep voice, "I'm

sorry, no comment. We are here to deal with the disaster. Please don't obstruct us, thank you."

Yash Nics finished speaking and pushed away the reporters in front of him, protecting Song

Pingting into the construction site.

The construction site has been sealed off by the police. Inside the construction site,

doctors, nurses, and many firefighters are sending the injured to the hospital for rescue.

Song Pingting looked at the overturned tower crane, the temporary dormitory that was smashed into ruins by the tower crane, and the wounded who were carried out of blood, and her eyes were blinded by tears. At this moment, Hong Daxiang, the person in charge of the construction site, ran over in sweat, and said with a trembling, "Mr. Song!" Song Pingting wiped away her tears with her backhand. She knew it was not the time to cry. Many things are waiting for her to deal with, and many wounded are waiting for her to save their lives. She said firmly: "Old Hong, what's the matter?" Hong Daxiang said with a mournful face, "I don't know what's going on, it's good, the tower crane fell over and smashed. In the workers' dormitory." Song Pingting: "How about the casualties?" Hong Daxiang said with a pale face: "The specific data has not yet come out, and there are no dead at the moment." "But among the dozens of injured, how many are there? He was seriously injured and was on the verge of death. He has been sent to Mannity Hospital for emergency treatment, and I don't know if I can come back. "

Oh my God, it is so serious! Song Pingting said: "At any cost, we must use the best medical conditions to treat all the injured, and the company will be responsible for all medical expenses." "In addition, calm down the emotions of the workers' families. I and the company will be responsible for the injured workers this time." Hong Daxiang nodded, "Yes, Mr. Song." At this moment, a leader in a black jacket is carrying a group of people. A group of police officers came over.

The leader of this black jacket is the second in command of Mannity, the tycoon under the city respect, Ma Jiantao.

The One and The Only Chapter 178

Ma Jiantao's face was also very solemn. He came over and said to Song Pingting: "Mr.

Song, the project you are responsible for has such a major accident. You are responsible for this matter."

Song Ping Ting bit her lip: "It's my responsibility. I will never shirk it.

Whether it is

compensation or jail time, I am willing to bear it."

Ma Jiantao saw Yash Nics next to Song Pingting, his tone of voice relaxed a lot, and said in

a low voice: "The cause of this accident is under investigation. Only when the investigation

is clear can we know who is responsible."

Song Pingting nodded: "I must cooperate with the investigation."

Ma Jiantao sighed: "I didn't expect such a safety accident on the construction site. The only good news is that there are no dead people for the time being."

"But I am very worried that if the severely injured people rescued in the hospital were dead,

especially if more than three people died, the nature would be serious."

"I might be killed. accountability, Song you always have to be mentally prepared, "

Song Ping Ting strong said:" I am not afraid to be responsible, I just want to be able to

survive injured workers, their families, is really a tragedy. "

this In the evening, neither Yash Nics nor Song Pingting had a rest.

Cooperate with the investigation team's investigation, and visit the injured in the hospital,

condolences to the families of the injured, and so on.

After rescue, two of the seriously injured were out of danger.

But there are still three people lying unconscious in the ICU ward, and their lives are in

danger at any time.

The next day, Song Pingting and Yash Nics, who hadn't slept all night, went outside the ICU ward to visit the three severely injured people who were unconscious. Just outside the ICU ward, a group of angry family members rushed up to beat Song Pingting. The family members cried and scolded Song Pingting as a murderer and returned the lives of their family members. Yash Nics stopped the group of angry family members and shouted coldly: "This is the ICU intensive care unit. Are you shouting and killing them here, do you want to save the lives of the injured or kill them?" A tall man cried Said: "You said it easy, the doctor said that my brother will die at any time." Other family members also said sadly: "Yes, the doctor also said that our family member may not be able to do so, let us be psychologically prepared."

Yash Nics said in a deep voice, "Don't give up until the end. I'll find the best doctor to save people." The tall man said immediately after hearing this, "Dean Mannity told us just now. My brother told the other two. unconscious patients are intracranial hemorrhage, but also for the second craniotomy rescue once again. " " second craniotomy, an expert in sea areas are not sure. " " they say unless it can be to have Only by inviting the old professor Qin Qingping, who is known as the unparalleled scholar of the country, can he be sure of nothing." Song Pingting heard that if the old professor Qin can be invited in, three severely injured people can be rescued. Her eyes lit up, but then they went dark again. Because the old professor Qin Qingping, who is known as the unparalleled scholar of the

country, is the dean of the Huaxia North Border Army General Hospital. Dean Qin is very old, and unless there is a top leader or a hero in the army is dying, he will be able to personally save people.

The average person can't ask him at all, and it's impossible to ask him. Otherwise, with so many people in China, everyone who is sick will need to be treated by

Dean Qin. Where can Dean Qin be saved?

Song Pingting looked at the hopeful eyes of these family members, obviously hoping that

she would be able to invite Dean Qin, who is a scholar of the country, to save people.

She said with difficulty: "Dear friends and family, it's not that I can't bear the money, nor that

I don't want to ask Dean Qin to save people, but I really don't want Dean Qin!

When the family members heard Song Pingting's words, they all showed disappointed expressions.

Many people even cried in pessimism and despair, saying that without Dean Qin personally

taking action, it is estimated that their family would not survive.

Just when Song Pingting was full of guilt and her family members were crying

pessimistically.

Yash Nics suddenly said: "It turns out that bringing in Lao Qin can ensure the success of the

operation. It is so simple. You said it earlier!"

The One and The Only Chapter 179

simple? !

Song Pingting and her family opened their eyes wide and looked at Yash Nics in shock.

Yash Nics said, "I'll make a call and ask Lao Qin to come from the North Border Military

General Hospital to perform operations on several severely injured people." When the

family members heard this, they all showed ecstatic expressions and asked one by one,

“You said. Really, don’t fool us. If you fool us, we can never finish with you.” Song Pingting was anxious, and quickly pulled Yash Nics, and said anxiously: “Yash Nics, don’t boast, Dean Qin, please don’t you moving.” “ it is said that last year a rich, out of billions. Please Qin Yuanzhang to operate on him, Qin Yuanzhang are unmoved. ” this thing Yash Nics know, it was a heartless rich, so upright character of Old Qin didn’t want to help him. Moreover, Yash Nics was the marshal of the Northern Army, and every time he was injured, Lao Qin personally came to stitch him up. It can be said that Lao Qin is Yash Nics’s military doctor.

Yash Nics said with a smile: “Others please don’t move Lao Qin for a billion yuan. I will give ten dollars and Lao Qin will come and save me.” A bunch of family members on the scene were dumbfounded when they heard the words, they realized. , This kid is bragging, and the bragging is ridiculous. If you spend a billion, you can’t hire Dean Qin. If you spend ten yuan to ask someone to save someone, you think you are a marshal of the Northern Army! Song Pingting said very anxiously: “Yash Nics, this is the time, I beg you to stop bragging and making trouble.” After that, she kicked Yash Nics out of the ICU inpatient department. Lest Yash Nics bragged wildly, angering the families of the injured and beating them. Yash Nics was pushed out of the ICU by Song Pingting, with a wry smile on her face. He walked to the stairs where no one was there, took out his mobile phone, made a call to Qin Qingping, who was thousands of miles away, and ordered: “Old Qin, come to Mannity, and save me some of the wounded.”

Yash Nics called. After the phone call, I re-enter the ICU intensive care unit.

On the corridor, Song Pingting was comforting the family members, saying that although she could not hire Academician Qin from Guo Shi Wushuang, she would invite Tang Haibo, the most famous surgeon in Mannity, to perform the surgeon on the patient.

No matter how much money she spends, she will fight to save the lives of all three critically ill workers.

Tang Haibo's identity is also not simple. It is said that he is a student of Guo Shi Wushuang

Dean Qin and his surgical skills are very superb.

But Tang Haibo is the chief surgeon in a private hospital, and he charges super expensive.

With millions at every turn, he is known as a rich doctor in Mannity.

The family members of the injured heard that Song Pingting would ask Dr. Tang Haibo to perform the operation, and they all agreed.

After all, Tang Haibo is also a famous doctor, and a famous doctor who charges sky-high prices.

In addition, Tang Haibo is also a student of Academician Qin.

If you can ask Doctor Tang to take charge of the operation, then it will be a good result.

Yash Nics walked over and said, "Wife, you don't need to hire doctors with sky-high fees. I have asked Academician Qin to come to Mannity to perform operations on the wounded..."

Song Pingting interrupted annoyedly before Yash Nics finished speaking.

Said : "Shut up!" After Song Pingting finished speaking, she hurriedly pulled Yash Nics away,

for fear that Yash Nics was bragging and causing trouble.

With a bitter smile on his face, Yash Nics was dragged out of the hospital by his wife.

The two got into the car, and Yash Nics asked Song Pingting where to go?

Song Pingting said: "Go to Angel Ai Private Hospital and ask Dr. Tang Haibo to be the chief surgeon for the three severely wounded."
Yash Nics couldn't help but said, "My wife, I said, I have invited Mr. Qin to come to Mannity..."
Song Pingting didn't believe Yash Nics's words at all, and said angrily: "Come on, stop bragging, and drive to Angel Love Hospital."
Yash Nics looked helpless, but he felt that Old Qin was old, Old Qin. After traveling all the way to Mannity, he has to perform three operations in one breath, which is quite intense.
Since this Tang Haibo was a former student of Lao Qin, it would be good to invite Tang Haibo to serve as Lao Qin's deputy, which would relieve Lao Qin's work burden.

So, he drove to the Angel Ai Private Hospital in accordance with Song Pingting's instructions.

The One and The Only Chapter 180

Angel Ai Private Hospital, in the senior independent office.

About 40 years old, Tang Haibo, who was slightly bald and a little potbellied, was talking respectfully to a man with a feminine face.

This man with a feminine face is exactly Zhu Jiuling.

While playing with a paper cutter, Zhu Jiuling said coldly: "In the Haitang Plaza construction

site accident, it is said that there are still three seriously injured people who are not out of

danger and need to undergo a second craniotomy for rescue."

"Doctors from several hospitals in Mannity . ,

Are helpless." "I guess, Song Pingting will come to you soon, please go to be the chief

surgeon. I want those three severely injured patients to fail the operation and none of them will survive."

Tang Haibo thought subconsciously after hearing this . To refuse, after all, if he was in

charge, all three patients died, which was detrimental to his medical reputation.

But before he could even speak, he met Zhu Jiuling's snake-like eyes. He couldn't help but think of Zhu Jiuling's cruel methods and Zhu's terrible strength. He

immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes, Zhu Dashao, I understand."

Zhu Jiuling said with satisfaction, "Don't worry, I won't let it go in vain. If you work, I will give you 10 million after it's done."

"In addition, you can also take the opportunity to blackmail Song Pingting for a sum. That slut must ask you to save people at all costs."

Tang Haibo's eyes lit up. , After such a calculation, he can get a lot of benefits from it.

He smiled and said, "Hey, Zhu Dashao, I understand."

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Tang Haibo said to come in, and then his female assistant opened the door and came in.

The female assistant said respectfully: "Doctor Tang, there are two people who want to see

you, one is Yash Nics and the other is Song Pingting."

Tang Haibo and Zhu Jiuling looked at each other, and then he smiled and said to the female

assistant: "You take them to the reception room, and I will come right away." The

female assistant: "Yes!"

Not long afterwards, he was wearing a white coat and gold wire glasses.

Tang Haibo came

to the reception room.

As soon as he walked into the reception room, he saw Yash Nics and Song Pingting.

When he saw Song Pingting, his eyes lit up, and his first thought was: Hey, this woman is

very punctual, with good looks and good looks!

Song Pingting didn't notice the squint in Tang Haibo's eyes. He walked quickly to meet him

and said hello politely: "Hello, Doctor Tang. I'm Song Pingting, the general manager of Tianzi Company, and this is me. Husband Yash Nics." Tang Haibo didn't even look at Yash Nics. He turned his eyes on Song Pingting's slender figure and said with a smile: "Mr. Song, there was a safety accident at the Haitang Square construction site last night. I heard someone talk about you. . the " Song Ping Ting embarrassed, said:" It's a good thing not to go out, bad news travels. " Changsha, Hunan Province laughed:" I do not know Mr. Song came to me, why? "

Song Ping Ting did not conceal it, straight to the point "It's true that we are here to ask Dr.

Tang for your help this time. There are still three workers who are seriously injured and dying."

"We would like to ask Dr. Tang to be the chief surgeon for the three injured.

Operate , save the three of them." Tang Haibo pretended to be embarrassed when he heard

the words: "I heard from colleagues in Mannity Hospital about the injuries of your three workers. It is very tricky."

Song Pingting said quickly, "That's why I came here. Doctor Tang, please come to the

surgeon in person. You are a student of Academician Qin, and you are sure to be competent.

Of course, I know your charging rules, and money is easy to discuss." Tang Haibo looked squintingly while wearing professional attire. Song

Pingting, who was wearing a skirt, set his eyes on Song Pingting's proud chest, and said

with a smirk: "If that's the case, let your husband go out and wait."

Yash Nics noticed Tang Haibo's wicked look when he looked at Song Pingting. How could

he not know what Tang Haibo was making? His face instantly cooled down.

