



Chapter 51

"You go and arrange it," Duane talked to Lobb.

"OK! I'll take care of this matter and keep an eye on him. Chairman, don't worry." Lobb nodded hard.

Lobb thought of Duane's clever plan and had to admire it. This was indeed a good strategy to kill people and also to torture his hearts, which was definitely 10,000 times better than the plan last time. Last time, they had thrown a truck of sh*t at Frank's door.

"By the way, Lobb, do remember to enhance security in each construction site so that everyone can be on high alert. Be careful in all aspects and don't make any chance for Frank." Duane warned.

"Okay, don't worry." Lobb nodded seriously.

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In the blink of an eye, three days had passed. During these three days, Duane went to class normally and went to the company normally. Nothing special had happened.

The only special thing was that Catherine Wang's mother, had finished the operation. The operation was very successful. She only needed a little more time to recuperate and could get out of bed and

walk.

At noon on the third day.

In Frank's villa.

"Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is so highly alarmed."
Frank sat on the sofa with a distressed face.

During this period, Frank Xiang, he originally wanted to create some trouble for Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. But after several times, he failed in the end.

"Yes, Mr. Xiang. Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is indeed much stricter in security than before." The counselor also agreed with Frank.

"Oh, by the way, counselor, have you found the man who was sent to kill Duane that guy last time?" asked Frank, raising his head suddenly.

The counselor lowered his head and said, "Sorry, Mr. Xiang... I didn't do it well. Now I still have no information about them. They seem to have evaporated in the world. I have no idea they live or die."

"Keep looking! Even if you have to dig it over, you have to find them out!" said Frank in a cold voice.

"Yes, yes, yes sir!" The counselor nodded repeatedly.

"Ding-dong."

At this moment, The counselor's mobile phone suddenly rang. There was a text message.

He took out his mobile phone and looked at it. It was a message attached to a video.

The name of the video message was "Shame on Frank Xiang's wife."

The counselor hesitated for a moment and clicked on the video.

All of a sudden, what came into his sight was that Frank's wife was having sex with a handsome young man in bed.

"This..."

After the counselor saw the video, his face suddenly changed.

Then, he looked up at Frank, who was right in front of him. He didn't know whether he should tell Frank or not.

"What did you see? Give me your phone. Let me have a look." Frank reached out to the phone.

"Mr. Xiang, there's nothing important." The counselor let out an awkward laugh.

He knew that if Frank saw this video, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"I say, give it to me. Don't talk so much nonsense!" Frank said with a frown.

When he was about to reach out to the phone, his mobile phone also rang with the sound of getting a text message.

Seeing this, Frank directly picked up his mobile phone on the table.

"A video message as well?"

"Shame on Frank Xiang's wife?"

He repeated the name of the mail title in confusion.

"Don't, Mr. Xiang!"

The counselor's expression changed greatly when he saw Frank was about to open the video message.

But Frank had already reached out his finger and clicked on it.

What came into Frank's sight was exactly the video that the counselor had just seen.

After seeing the video, Frank's face suddenly became stiff and livid.

"D*mn it!"

"Bang!"

After looking at the video for more than ten seconds, he smashed the phone on the ground angrily.

He wife made him a cuckold!

He was such a well-known person in this city, also the big brother of the underground forces in Qingyang City. How could he be cuckolded? Who has this gut!

"Don't be angry, Mr. Xiang. We could not sure whether this video is true or not. What if your wife is wronged or forced?" The counselor hurriedly persuaded.

Hearing this, Frank's face darkened.

"What do you mean by that? Is the video you just received the same as mine?" said Frank, gnashing his teeth.

The counselor could not deny but only nod.

"F*ck!"

As Frank got the affirmative answer, he flew into a rage and his face turned bleeding red with anger.

It's a family scandal. Even his subordinate had seen his wife in bed with a guy. That made him felt extremely humiliated and shameful.

"Ding-dong! Ding-dong!"

There were a few bodyguards standing in the room. And their cell phone also rang.

The bodyguards picked up their mobile phones. After reading the messages they received, they all looked embarrassed.

"Give me your mobile phones!"

Frank saw the bodyguards' expressions were strange, he shouted at them and asked them to hand over their phones.

After taking those bodyguards' mobile phones,

Frank took a look and found that what they had received were all the video messages called "Shame on Frank Xiang's wife."

"Master Xiang, someone must have done it on purpose. Now it seems that it's very likely that... all of our men have received this message," The counselor spoke it cautiously and in a very low voice.

"D*mn it!"

After hearing the counselor's words, Frank slammed his foot and kicked on the sofa next to him.

Frank's pupils were contracting in fear, and there was a wave of uncontrollable anger in his eyes, like a lion aiming on his target.

It was clear to Frank that if all of his subordinates received this message.

It meant all his men would know he is cuckolded? Then how could he face his men in the future?

"Puff!"

When he thought of this, he was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Master Xiang!"

The counselor and several bodyguards next to him saw this, they quickly stepped forward to support Frank.

"Calm down, Mr. Xiang. It's not worth it if you hurt

yourself by anger." The counselor persuaded.

"Go and bring this b*tch to me!" Frank covered his chest with hands and his face turned livid.

"Mr. Xiang, why don't you take some investigation first? Someone must have done it on purpose in order to make you mad. If you really do this, the enemy will succeed!" The counselor analyzed the situation for Frank.

"Didn't you hear what I said? I'm asking you to catch that b*tch! Catch her! And bring her to me!" Frank shouted crazily, as if he had gone mad.

The counselor was so scared that his face turned ghastly pale. How could he dare to persuade him anymore?

"You guys, take Mrs. Xiang here quickly." The counselor ordered several bodyguards.

After a few bodyguards responded, they turned and went upstairs to go for Frank's wife.

One minute later.

Under the lead of a bodyguard, a charming madam came down from upstairs. She was Frank Xiang's wife.

"Frank, why are you calling me down in such a hurry?" The elegant lady said impatiently.

"You f*cking take a good look at it. What the hell is it?!"

Frank threw a mobile phone in front of the

woman.

The seductive woman picked up the mobile phone impatiently. When she saw the video on the mobile phone, her whole face turned pale immediately.

"This... how could you have this!"

The sexy woman widened her eyes and showed fear on her face. She couldn't imagine what would happen if Frank had seen it.

"Bang!"

Without saying a word to her, Frank kicked her directly on the body of the elegant lady and she fell to the ground.

"D*mn it, you b*tch, you dare to steal a guy back of me. I'll send you to hell today!"

Anger spreaded all his face, Frank picked over a knife on the table.

"Ah! Frank, no, Master Xiang! I'm wrong! Please forgive me! Please!"

The elegant lady fell on the ground when she saw Frank held a knife. She was so scared that she begged for mercy again and again, and her face was full of fear.

"F*cking you! You wh*re! How dare you make me as a cuckold and fool me! Go to hell!"

Frank was so angry that he directly stabbed Mrs. Xiang with the knife.

"Ah!"

With a mournful scream, the knife directly stabbed in the belly of the woman.

The counselor shook his head helplessly.

He knew that someone sent and spread this video on purpose, which was to provoke Frank. What Frank doing now was exactly what that guy had expected.

But he didn't dare to stop, because he knew that Frank was at the peak of his rage. If he continued to persuade him, he might pass the fire on himself.

After stabbing his wife once, Frank didn't stop. Instead, he cursed and continued to stab the poor woman, venting his anger.

After stabbing her for more than a dozen times, the elegant lady did lose all her breath and heartbeat, then he just stopped.

Then, he looked at the counselor and roared fiercely, "Find that gigolo guy in the video! Tear him into pieces, and feed him to the dogs!"

"Yes!" The counselor dared not to decline and only nodded repeatedly.

Then he said, "Mr. Xiang, you should also consider who sent this video? He sent it to our subordinates. It is obvious that they want to embarrass you!"

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"Who is it! Who dares to do this to me and embarrass me!" Frank gritted his teeth as if he was going to kill someone.

"Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. If I'm right, it must be Duane Lin who is taking revenge on you, Mr. Xiang," The counselor spoke out his conjecture.

"It's him again! Booldy hell!"

"Puff!"

Frank was so angry that he even spat out a mouthful of blood.

He was crazily mad. He didn't know what his subordinates would think of him after they received this video.

"Duane Lin, even if you are Zehi Liu's grandson! I swear that I will definitely tear you into pieces!" There was irrepressible anger in his eyes.

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On the other side.

At this time, Duane was on his way to the school when he suddenly received a call from Lobb.

"Mr. Lin, the video has been sent out. Frank must be crazy right now." Lobb's voice came from the phone.

"Good! He asked for all of this. He makes trouble for us so many times. We should prove to him that we are not that easy-bullied, right?" Duane sneered.

Yes, the idea of shooting the video was from Duane, which was the way he mentioned to kill people by torturing his heart. It was absolutely able to torture Frank.

Duane now had to stick to an old saying. "If people don't attack me, I won't bother people. If people do something cruel to me, then I will kill them!"

It's Frank who repeatedly made trouble for Duane and even wanted to kill him. Duane had to teach Frank something to impress him and to make Frank behave himself.

"Yes, Frank must be as crazy as an uncontrolled b*ast now. Mr. Lin, your plan is amazing, haha." Lobb's laughter came from the other end of the phone.

Duane then hanging up the phone. He was in a good mood because he had successfully dealt a head-on blow to Frank.

At this time, Duane had already walked to the school gate.

A tall and pretty figure stood at the university gate.

The woman was fair-skinned, wearing a white

dress, a head of blonde wavy hair, dressed in a very sophisticated and fashionable outfit, carrying a new LV bag. Her facial features were incomparably delicate.

Her name was Sally Su, and she was the most famous campus belle of Qingyang University.

She was also a standard charming girl from a wealthy family.

Admittedly, she's almost perfect.

Because of this, she was regarded as the most ideal partner by the boys in Qingyang University.

However, there were not many boys chasing after her. Because in Qingyang University, there were few guys had better family background than Sally's.

At this moment, a young man was talking something to Sally.

Duane knew the young man. Everyone called him Young Master Jiang, and he was a real high-class rich second generation.

Why he was a high-class rich second generation? Because his family ran a chain of restaurants, and the business was great. Their family assets were nearly 800 million dollars.

As far as Duane knew, this Young Master Jiang had been chasing Sally for a long time, which was known by many people in this university.

"Jiang, can you stop bothering me? I really have a boyfriend." Sally looked unhappy.

"Well, then tell me, who is your boyfriend! I'll see who dares to take my girlfriend away." Jiang's face was full of arrogance.

At this time, Duane happened to pass by them. The conversation between the two was clearly heard by him.

"That's him, my boyfriend!"

As Sally spoke, she turned her head and saw Duane.

She directly grabbed Duane, and then held his arm.

Duane was suddenly stunned.

"What's going on? Does the campus belle want me to be her shield?"

"He is my boyfriend." Sally took Duane's arm and said to Jiang again.

"Him? Do you think I will believe it?" Jiang sneered.

Then, the Young Master Jiang turned to look at Duane and said in a disdainful tone, "Boy, are you Sally's boyfriend?"

Seeing this, Sally quickly moved to his side and took Duane's hand and pinched him gently. At the same time, she constantly winked at him, indicating that she wanted him to say something.

"Boy, think it carefully before you open your mouth. Don't talk nonsense, or the result will be that you can't afford." Jiang was full of himself.

"Er... I'm right her boyfriend. Is there a problem?" Duane said with a smile.

At first, Duane didn't want to get involved in such a thing. After all, it had nothing to do with him.

However, Jiang's gesture of talking to Duane and his disdainful words made Duane very uncomfortable, so Duane chose to answer "I am".

Hearing Duane's words, Jiang's face suddenly became gloomy.

"You really dare to admit it! Do you know who I am?" Jiang held his head high.

"You are Young Master Jiang. Everyone knows you." Duane said faintly.

"Since you know who I am, you f*ckng dare to pretend to be her boyfriend? Do you know what the consequences of lying to me?" Jiang thrilled coldly.

"Oh? What's the consequence?" Duane paid back with a faint smile.

"Half a year ago, a brat confessed his love to Sally publicly on campus. One day later, he was paralyzed, and now he is still paralyzed at home. He will be disabled all his life. To tell you the truth, I did it!" Jiang said angrily.

"Are you so powerful and cruel?" Duane's eyes narrowed slightly.

"It's good that you know I'm cruel. I'll give you one more chance to answer if you're Sally's boyfriend. Think about it carefully before you answer!" Jiang glared at Duane with a fierce face.

"I don't have to think about it. I am Sally Su's boyfriend!" Duane did not hesitate at all.

"You..." Jiang's face was completely gloomy.

Mr. Jiang thought that if he threatened him after showing his identity, that brat would definitely be scared and get away, wouldn't he?

But it turned out to be useless. This made him even angrier. Did that mean this guy's looking down on him?

Even Sally was a little surprised after hearing Duane's words. She also thought that under the threat of Young Master Jiang, Duane should be afraid that he would not dare to help her anymore. After all, they were not acquainted with each other.

Who would risk his life for someone he didn't know?

"Young Master Jiang, did you hear that? He is really my boyfriend. I do have a boyfriend, so I hope you won't bother me anymore in the future," Sally said.

Jiang's face darkened. He glanced at Sally and then turned to look at Duane.

"Okay, boy, wait and see. I will make you pay the price!" Jiang said fiercely.

After saying this, Jiang directly turned around and left.

After Young Master Jiang left.

"Miss Sally Su, can you let go of me now?" Duane took a look at Sally who was still tightly holding his arm.

Just now, in order to achieve the effect, Sally held Duane in her arms all the time.

"So many people want me to take the initiative to close to them, but they have no chance. How can you urge me to let go?" Sally curled her lips and let go of Duane at the same time.

"I don't know what're the others thoughts. Anyway, I'm not interested in you." Duane said lightly.

"Are you not interested in me?" Sally was a bit embarrassed.

As a beautiful and rich girl, as well as the most famous campus belle of Qingyang University, Sally was very confident in her charm.

Soon after, Sally smiled and said, "If you aren't interested in me, then it can only mean that you have a problem with your sexual orientation."

"You are too confident in yourself." Duane shook

his head with a laugh.

"In terms of how, thank you for helping me just now. I really didn't expect that you could continue to help me under the threat of Young Master Jiang," Sally said.

After a pause, Sally continued with a smile, "We don't know each other at all, but you are willing to help me like this. I don't believe you have no interest in me."

In Sally's view, even though they didn't know each other, Duane was willing to help her in this way. It could only show that she was charming, and Duane must be attracted by her charm, so he helped her. Sally thought.

Duane felt almost speechless. "You really think too much. I help you just because I don't like Young Master Jiang that guy. That's all, I really have no interest in you."

Duane didn't expect that the campus belle was so narcissistic.

Yes, right. Indeed, she had the ability to be narcissistic.

At this time, Sally pulled out her LV bag and took out some money.

"No matter what your reason is, since you helped me, this is your reward." Sally handed the stepping money to Duane.

Duane glanced at it and found that the pile of

money was worth at least 10,000 dollars.

Sally was indeed a girl from a super rich family. She didn't care about money at all.

"Sorry, I can't take your money. I'm interested neither in you nor your money. I said I helped you only because I don't want to watch Jiang's stupid f*cking face. That's all." Duane didn't take the money.

For Duane in the past, so much money was definitely a huge sum.

However, for the present Duane, even though the money fell on the ground that he would not even bother to bend down to pick it up.

"You don't want it? Do you think it's not enough?" Sally frowned.

She looked at Duane's dress.

In Sally's view, this money was pocket money for her, but for poor students like Duane, it should be a huge sum of money.

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Then, Sally took out another pile of money from her bag and handed it to Duane.

"This is 20,000 dollar. Should be enough. It's quite a sum of money for you, isn't it?"

"Didn't I say that? I have no interests," Duane said coldly.

After that, Duane directly turned around and walked to the campus.

"You..."

Looking at Duane who just left like this, Sally stamped her feet in anger.

Generally, for Sally, other boys saw her and were all trying to please her. There were many boys who hoped to be able to talk to her, but they don't have a chance.

However, Duane had no feelings at her at all, and even bluntly said that he was not interested in her?

This was the first time Sally had ever met such a man.

Sally looked at Duane's back as he left. She stamped her feet and pouted, "Humph, let me see what tricks you're playing! I'm so beautiful. I don't believe that you won't have any crush on me at

all!"

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In this matter, Duane really didn't think too much. Anyway, it was just a piece of cake for Duane now.

As for that young guy, Jiang, Duane was not afraid of him at all.

If he didn't make trouble for Duane, it would be his fortune. If he really dared to go for Duane, it would be digging his own grave.

Just after the first class in the afternoon.

"Duane, you know the campus belle, Sally? She is looking for you outside the door." A boy sitting at the door shouted at Duane.

As soon as he said that, all the students in the class suddenly burst into an uproar.

"Wow! Sally, the campus belle, is looking for Duane?"

"Duane, you're so lucky! Go!"

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In the general eyes of the vast majority of boys, Sally was a goddess, who was high above the masses, unattainable and untouchable.

Goddess Sally was also very cold, everybody knows it.

Now the ice-beauty Sally came to find Duane on her own initiative? This made his classmates in

the class so envious.

Of course, the students were just envious, and no one dared to be jealous or mean of Duane.

Duane was the boss of the Grand Feast Restaurant. For this point, they're not comparable.

Sean also patted Duane's shoulder and said excitedly, "Bro, what's going on? Sally took her initiation to come to you. If she's really chasing you, you'll be a legend of the boys!"

"I have no idea." Duane spread out his hands helplessly.

"She used me as a shield this noon. This matter is all over. Why did she come to me?" Duane was confused.

So, Duane got up and walked out.

Duane didn't know why she came to him, but since she had come to the door of the classroom, surely, Duane had to meet her and see what she was going to do.

Catherine, who was sitting in front of them, of course, heard their saying clearly.

"The campus belle, Sally, is looking for him?"

At the thought of this, Catherine felt a little upset in her heart. "Is there anything between Duane and the campus belle?"

She started to worry and nervous. She knew that she couldn't compare with Sally who was both

beautiful and rich.

Next moment, Catherine said to herself with self-mockery, "I'm not Duane's girlfriend. Why should I think about this?"

Outside the classroom.

"What you look for me?"

Duane leaned his shoulder against the wall and glanced at Sally, neither glad nor matey.

"You... what attitude you face me? Don't you know I'm the hottest girl in this university!" Sally looked unhappy.

Sally was very annoyed. When other boys saw her, they would be very excited and honored and would look like an anthomaniac idiot. Why was this guy treat her so indifferent?

"If you have anything to say, then say it. If you don't, I will go back to the class."

After Duane said that, he directly turned around and went away.

"Hey, come back!" Sally stamped her feet in anger.

Sally was utterly discomfited. There was no boy who treated her like this.

Duane turned around again and said, "What on earth you want? Say it quickly."

"I came to you to help you. But you have such an attitude to me?!" Sally pouted her mouth and glared at Duane.

"Help me? What do you want to help me with?" Duane held his arms and showed a playful smile.

"Of course it's about Jiang. I thought about it. You had pretended to be my boyfriend at the gate of our school this morning, he will definitely come to you to make trouble," Sally said.

After a pause, Sally continued, "You are helping me and covering me, which makes you offended Jiang that cheesy guy. He is very likely to find someone to retaliate against you. I can't see you in anything dangerous. In this way, I will arrange a few bodyguards for you and let them protect you for a period of time."

Duane smiled. He thought, although this campus belle had a little bit of princess hypocrisy, she was remotely a bad girl.

"Thank you for your kindness, but I can protect myself well." Duane said faintly.

With the protection of John, Duane was not afraid of Jiang's revenge. Of course, he didn't need Sally to send bodyguards for him at all.

To put it bluntly, even if Duane needed bodyguards, he also had enough money.

"You can protect yourself? Humph, since you don't appreciate it, then just forget it. When Jiang takes revenge on you, don't blame me for not helping you." Sally pouted.

Sally's so proud, it was impossible for her to

persuade him any more. This was not her style.

"Nothing else? I'm going back." Duane turned around again.

"Stop, I haven't finished yet!" Sally yelled with her sweet voice.

"Have you? Let's finish it once and for all." Duane helplessly turned around again.

"Tomorrow Saturday, there will be a party in a small circle. Jiang will go, and I as well. Since you pretend to be my boyfriend today, you have to do it until the end, right? You accompany me to go tomorrow, lest Jiang harasses me again," Sally said.

"Oh? A party held by a small circle? Who are they?" Duane asked.

"Some rich second generations. Maybe more than a dozen people." Sally said.

"But why should I help you? Give me a reason." Duane spread out his hands.

"Because they call me the campus belle Sally. You know, there are so many people who want to help me, but they don't even have a chance." Sally said confidently.

"Sorry, I'm not THEY, I'm not that kind of lower tasted dogs. So you can't move me with such a reason. Go find someone else." Duane said it easily as he didn't take as a joke.

"You..."

Sally got brushed. She was the campus belle, the most popular girl on the campus, but this guy didn't care about her feelings at all.

Then, Sally changed the topic. "Well, then, 50,000 dollars! I'll spend 50,000 dollars to hire you pretending my boyfriend. After all, you admitted yourself today, and I can't change it to anybody else."

"Do you think I'm short of money?" Duane felt it's slightly funny, he asked with a laugh.

"Aren't you? 50,000 dollars, it must be a huge sum of money for you. It's even enough to make your life change a lot. You can get so much money just by pretending to be someone's boyfriend. Isn't it a good deal?" Sally said.

Duane thought for a moment and then said, "Give me the address."

Duane thought about it again, he decided to help her until the end.

Since Duane had helped her once, he can only help her go through this.

Anyway, Duane also hated that guy, Jiang. Besides, Duane was free tomorrow as Saturday, so he just took it as a getaway.

"You're saying that you've agreed, aren't you? Humph, I thought you were a bit different, but you still succumbed to the money," Sally said with a

scorned smile.

Sally judged his background must be poor according to Duane's dressing, so she was sure that Duane was unable to refuse such a large sum of money.

"Don't talk nonsense. Tell me the address, or I'll go back on my word," Duane said impatiently.

Duane was the grandson of the richest man in the southwest. Would he be short of that 50,000 dollars? Of course not. But Duane didn't bother to explain so much.

Duane didn't want to take his 50,000 dollars neither, he didn't care about it.

"Okay, give the address of your home. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning at your house," Sally said to Duane.

Duane thought for a moment and then tell her the address.

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After returning to the classroom.

"Duane, you're so lucky! She's Sally, the campus belle!" Sean said enviously.

"Also too much trouble." Duane said helplessly.

"Tell me about it. Duane, look Catherine, she seems to be a little upset. She won't misunderstand, will she?" Sean whispered to Duane.

Duane looked up at Catherine in front of him. He then showed a bitter smile.

Duane wanted to explain, but on second thought, he was not Catherine's boyfriend, so it was embarrassing for him to take the initiative to explain to her, wasn't it?

"Moreover, I'm innocent, but I feel like I'm covering myself up if I take the initiative to explain." He thought.

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At eight o'clock the next morning, Duane received a phone call from Sally, saying that she had arrived outside Duane's house.

In front of Duane's home.

A red Ferrari sports car parked here.

There was a beautiful, fashionable, and elegant lady leaning against the car. By her dressing, it could tell that she must be the daughter of a rich family.

Yes, she was the campus belle, Sally.

"Wow! What an awesome car! What a beautiful girl!"

Everyone passing by couldn't help but exclaim.

With this red Ferrari sports car parking aside, Sally was absolutely eye-catching and made almost all passers-by turning back.

A fancy car and a beautiful lady, which exactly seemed like a picture from the magazine.

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At this time, Duane came over.

Sally was wearing a white lace off-the-shoulder gown today, makes her looked even more gorgeous than usual.

"Duane, I didn't expect that the environment here is so poor, and your house looks like wooden pieces. I have been in Qingyang City for so many years, but I don't know that there is such a terrible place in this city," Sally said.

"You are a lady from a rich family. Of course, you have never been into such a slum," Duane said, spreading his hands.

It was obvious that Sally was used to living an extravagant and dissipated life and had never experienced a poor life.

"Have you been living here? I really doubt such a shabby house can live people?" Sally looked at these houses, frowned.

"You are a rich lady. How can we compete with you?" Duane said with a laugh.

"All right, get in the car." Sally opened the door of the Ferrari.

"Hum, nice car." Duane looked at the Ferrari.

"Sure. This car is worth more than half-million

dollars. What do you think? Is it beautiful?" Sally said with a proud smile.

"Not bad. But there's still a big gap between it and my car," Duane said in a light tone.

"Your car? What car?" Sally was a little surprised.

In Sally's eyes, Duane lived in the shantytown, and his house was so shabby. His family should be very poor, right? How could he have a fancy car?

"Nah, it's over there." Duane pointed to somewhere not far away.

Sally looked in the direction of Duane's finger, and what she saw was a yellow bike.

"Puff!"

When Sally saw the bike, she couldn't help laughing with her hands covering her mouth.

"You're talking about that bicycle? I find that you're quite funny." Sally said with a smile.

"If you feel that it's funny, alright, that's fine."

What Duane was referring to was, of course, not the bike, but the Lamborghini Aventador, which was parked at the corner.

The only difference was that the corner of the wall blocked Sally's sight, so she could not see it from here.

Duane didn't explain anymore.

"Well, get in the car. I'll let you experience the

feeling of sitting in a race car today." After Sally finished speaking, she directly sat in the driver's seat.

Duane also went to the passenger seat, opened the door and get in.

With the roar of the engine, the Ferrari drove away.

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In the holiday resort of the Green Mountain Spring.

This hot spring resort was located at the foot of a mountain, where there was originally a natural hot spring. It was rented by a boss and built with a huge sum of money, making it the top resort in Qingyang City!

This was also the gathering place that Sally had mentioned.

Sally stoped the car in the parking lot.

There were also a lot of other luxury cars, such as BMW, Maserati, Porsche, Mercedes- Benz G branch, etc. in the parking lot, which showed that a lot of rich people would present today.

Duane glanced at them and found, none of these cars were as expensive as his Lamborghini Aventador.

"Hey, this Porsche Cayenne looks so familiar."

Duane's eyes fell on a Porsche Cayenne next to him.

Then, Duane slapped his head. He remembered it. "Yes, that day when I helped Mimsy and pretended as her boyfriend. I almost bumped into a Porsche Cayenne in the underground garage! That's exactly this one!"

"And that guy wanted to date Mimsy, but I driven that guy away in the end."

"That guy's name seems to be Leo. Is he also in the resort?" Duane wondered and muttered.

Then, Duane shook his head and didn't think about it anymore.

At this time, sitting in the driver's seat, Sally turned to look at Duane, who was in the passenger seat, and said, "Duane, it's your show time today. If you perform well, I will give you more money. The reward I give you is enough to buy a new house, isn't it?"

"You want me give a good performance? Alright." Duane grinned.

"Here we are, get off the car!" Sally said as she opened the car door.

After getting off the car, Jiang, who had announced his love to Sally at campus yesterday, was already standing aside and waiting for her.

"Sally, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you here for almost half an hour," Young Master Jiang said with a bright smile.

"I went to pick up my boyfriend, so I came a little late," Sally replied.

After hearing the words, Jiang's face suddenly darkened, and then he looked at Duane.

"It's you again." Jiang's eyes were full of hostility while staring at Duane.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Duane asked with a smile.

As he spoke, Duane walked over to Sally and then naturally reached his hand on Sally's waist to hold her.

Sally trembled slightly. She didn't expect that Duane would dare to touch her. No one had ever dared to take advantage of her like this.

In normal times, she could guarantee that she would give Duane a good punch.

However, now, if she was angry with Duane now, the relationship between her and Duane would be exposed, wouldn't she?

When she thought of this, Sally had no choice but to hold her words on the lips back. She could only bear him.

"Brat, how dare you put your dirty hand on Sally!"

It was rare to see that Duane stopped Sally on his own initiative, and his angry eyes were burning with rage.

"My girlfriend, why can't I hug her?" Duane said

with a straightforward manner.

Sally also opened her mouth and said, "Yes. It's natural for him to be here, he's my boyfriend. It's none of your business."

Although Sally was also angry that Duane was holding her, she still had to pretend as real as she could.

"I'll get you over! Just wait and see!" Jiang said angrily.

After that, young Mr. Jiang, who was extremely angry, turned around and left directly.

When Sally saw Jiang leave in anger, she couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

Then, Sally turned her head and gave Duane a fierce look.

"Hey, why are you still hugging me when he's already gone? You got enough! Let me go!"

Sally said while pushing Duane away.

Sally had never been hugged by a man like this. She had never dreamed that she would be hugged by a "fake boyfriend."

"Easy, be gentle my lady. When we were in the car, you asked me to perform well, didn't you? I just did what you said." Duane said with certainty.

"You..."

Sally was at a loss for words. She wanted to retort him, but she could not find any other good

reasons.

"Well, you're fragrant and soft," Duane said with a smile.

"You... you b*stard!"

Sally kicked Duane's leg hard to vent her embarrassment.

"Hey, if you kick me again, no one will help you pretend to be your boyfriend." Duane smiled bitterly.

"If it weren't for this, I would have torn you to shreds long ago!" Su said with a puff of her smoke.

"Follow me."

After Sally finished speaking, she walked straight forward.

Under the guidance of Sally, they came to the second floor of the resort restaurant and reached a luxury private box.

Sally did not directly push the door open and went in. Instead, she turned her head to look at Duane.

"Duane, the people among them are all from the rich second generation, especially the host of today's banquet. He got a super-rich and powerful background. Do not provoke him, otherwise, I can't help you."

Sally looked serious.

"Oh? Who is the host of the banquet? How's him

compared with that Mr. Jiang, what do you think?" Sally smiled and said, "Jiang? In the circle of the rich second generation in Qingyang City, he is relatively powerful, but compared with today's boss, he is a piece of good-for-nothing."

"Oh? Then tell me, who is he?" Duane asked curiously.

"Everyone calls him Brother Ping. His father is a Qingyang native, but his business has already reached the provincial capital. His family has at least 3 billion dollars of the family fortune. In the circle of the rich second generation in Qingyang City, few people can compare with Brother Ping," Sally said.

"Brother Ping?" Duane murmured and repeated her words.

"Yes, even this hot spring resort was invested by his family. It is said that his father is going to let Brother Ping run the resort on his own to train his business management skills," Sally said.

"Fine, it's no use talking to you so much. Come in with me." Sally was ready to push the door open.

"Well, I want to go to the toilet. I'll go to the toilet first. You can get it, don't have to wait for us," Duane said and his voice raised a bit.

"What? Hurry up. After you finish it, come in by yourself latter." Sally waved her hand.

Then, Sally directly pushed open the door of the

private box and walked in.

There were already more than a dozen young men and women in the box. All of them were dressed in famous brands, bright and glamorous. The watches and jewelry they wore were expensive, and the car keys around their waists were also all luxurious cars.

Young Master Jiang was also sitting among them.

Sitting at the head of the seat was a short-haired man. He must be the Brother Ping, whom Sally mentioned.

After Sally pushed the door open and came in, everyone in the box turned their eyes to Sally.

"Sister Sally, you're finally here. Come and take a seat." Brother Ping leaned against the chair, looked very momentum.

"I went to pick up my boyfriend, so I came a little late," Sally said with a sorry smile.

"Boyfriend? Isn't Jiang chasing you all the time? Do you have another boyfriend? And I don't see that there are other people who show up around you?" Brother Ping was puzzled.

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"Yes, my boyfriend went to the bathroom. He'll be here soon." Sally said with a polite smile.

"Oh, I see, then Sally, please take a seat first." the crew-cut haired guy waved his hand and invited her.

After everyone in their seats.

"Brother, I heard that you came back from the capital city this time for taking over this Qingshan resort?" Young Master Jiang asked.

"That's right. My dad said he would give this big task to train me, so he asked me to take charge of this Qingshan resort," said the crew-cut haired guy.

One of a lady from a famed family asked curiously, "Brother Ping, do you know how much did your dad invest in this Qingshan resort?"

"Not much. 150 million dollars in total. As I came here, my dad put another 50 million dollars as an additional investment to start the second stage of the water sports project." Brother Ping said proudly.

"So, 200 million in total? Hiss..."

All the rich second generations on the spot couldn't help but gasp.

"Brother Ping, we are about the same age, but you have been able to manage an industry of 200 million independently! No doubt, you are really a role model for us!" Jiang said with great admiration.

"Right. I'm afraid it will take us at least ten or twenty years to reach your stage today!" The other rich second generations all agreed with Jiang.

Most of the rich kids in the room only had a total of two or three hundred million dollars in their families.

But Brother Ping was able to run the industry of 200 million on his own! And according to his words, this was only his father, who took it as a practice for him!

Comparing to him, they would not dare to say they were born in a rich family.

Even Sally could not help but feel amazed. She even sigh in admiration at this energy at her heart.

"Brother Ping, are you going to stay in Qingyang for some while? That's good, you would help us a lot for sure. Let us have a good start and cheers!"

Jiang said as he picked up his glass, and his face was full of compliments.

"Yes, we are looking for your help in the future."

Everyone presented all stood up with glasses of wine in their hands, proposing a toast to the crew-

cut haired brother.

Then next, they all drank their wine in the glasses up.

"You've over phrased me. It's me who's looking for each of you to look after and take care of me and my business. If any of you want to take a holiday, my Qingshan Spring resort should be your first choice, right?"

Brother Ping then picked up the glass and took a little sip. He didn't even lift his ass a bit from his seat, which showed a kind of full of himself and indifferent.

To be honest, these rich kids really couldn't catch his eye. His vision had already jumped out of the small Qingyang City.

He invited these people to dinner mainly because these rich guys could be the main guests of the resort in the future. He invited them only for his resort business.

"Of course! Our Brother Ping got a holiday resort here, how dare we go to other holiday homes to spend money?" Jiang took the lead and said.

"That's right. Surely we will support you!" The other rich second generations all echoed.

After everyone sat down.

"Brother Ping, since you came back here, you will be the most powerful one in the second generation circle of Qingyang City from today on."

Jiang continued to flatter him.

"Jiang, you're joking. As far as I know, there is a real top rich third generation in Qingyang City. Compared with him, I'm far more behind."

"Oh? I don't even know of that a guy in our Qingyang City who can take your attention. Brother Ping, who is this person?" Jiang asked curiously.

"You know about the new chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, don't you?" Brother Ping said slowly.

"Yes, I do!"

"Hum, I've also heard a little about it!"

The rich second generations here all nodded.

"Do you know the background of this new chairman of GTE?" Brother Ping said with a mysterious smile.

"What's his background?"

Everyone was very curious and urgent to know. They all knew that there was a new chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

But they didn't know what kind of background this guy had.

Even Sally, who was not interested about those gossips, also wanted to know it.

"Hey, your news really falls behind. There is such a big shot in Qingyang City. You are the local rich

guys, but you don't even know of him?" Ping shook his head with a smile.

"Of course we could not be well-informed as you. Well, just tell us please." Jiang said with a hollow smile.

"Let me tell you then. This new chairman is Zehi's grandson!" The crew-cut hair man said, hung a smile as he knew everything.

"What? Zehi Liu's grandson?!"

"Wow!"

All the rich second generations at the table couldn't help but feel extremely surprised when they heard the news.

Everyone present knew Zehi's fame. Who could be that ignorant as knowing nothing about who Zehi was?

"Old master Liu's grandson is in our Qingyang City! What a big news! Tsk, tsk. No wonder you just said that, Brother Ping. Indeed, he is really a big shot!"

"Yes, such a legend guy is in our Qingyang City, but we don't even know it!"

"Mr. Liu's grandson. He is indeed a top-class rich kid in the third generation."

.....

Everyone here all sighed with emotion.

You should know that the Old Master Liu's entire Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is worth tens of billions of dollars.

Their families' industry was far inferior to that of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. Compared with them, the guy who was called the three generations was much higher than them in his status.

"Brother Ping, have you seen this Zehi's grandson?" A rich boy asked.

"Not yet. I was going to invite him to the party, but after a second thought, I decided to find a time to visit him in person," said Brother Qing.

A lot of the business of his father had dealings with Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise in the provincial capital.

So before he returned to Qingyang City, his father had told him that after he returned to Qingyang City, he must visit the grandson of Chairman Liu and treat him respectfully as an elder.

When everyone heard this, they all nodded with understanding. Such a powerful guy, even for this crew-cut haired guy, he had to come to visit in person.

At this time, a man among them who styled his hair all towards the back suddenly said, "I have seen the grandson of Zehi, the new chairman of the GTE Qingyang branch onece."

The man with the big back hairstyle was Leo, the

rich second generation who wanted to date Mimsy in that restaurant the day before yesterday but was finally driven away by Duane.

At that time, when he was in the underground garage, he almost drove his Porsche Cayenne and ran into Duane.

"Leo, have you seen him before?"

As soon as Leo finished his words, all the people present turned their heads to look at him.

"Leo, since you know him, then tell me, what does this grandson of Zehi look like?" asked the short-haired man.

Everyone also looked at Leo curiously with expectations.

"He's young, and his clothes are very ordinary. It's hard to tell that he's a top rich guy. By the way, he seems to be called..."

Leo raised his head as he spoke.

When he said the last word, he suddenly saw Duane, who had entered the box from the outside.

In an instant, Leo trembled with fear and almost fell to the ground. His face turned pale.

Oh my god, wasn't he right the Zehi's grandson, Duane? Leo had never thought that he would suddenly meet Duane here.

Duane's sudden entry also attracted others' attention.

"Who is this guy?" The people present were filled with confusion.

At this time, Sally quickly got up and walked to Duane. She took the initiative to hold Duane's arm and then said to everyone, "Let me introduce him to you. This is my new boyfriend, Duane." Sally said with a smile.

After hearing this, Leo was completely stunned.

A few days ago, Duane was Mimsy's boyfriend. How could he become Sally's boyfriend after only a few days? Did he have two beautiful girlfriends at the same time?

Leo could only be envious in his heart. After all, Duane's status was quite superior to his.

"Have a seat, young man." The host Brother Ping waved his hand and made him a guest.

During the process, Duane also saw Leo, who hung a pale face.

Duane glared at him, which gave Leo a big shock and made him trembled again.

After Duane sat down.

Ping looked at Duane and asked, "Bro, as far as I know, Sister Sally has a very good taste. Since you can catch up with her, your family must be extraordinary, right? Could please tell us which prestigious family you're from?"

Before Duane answered, Young Master Jiang, who

was sitting side at the table, said, "Brother Ping, this boy is not a young master at all. He is just a poor boy in the shantytown. I have investigated him. He has no special identity and background. His family is absolutely poor."

After Sally pulled Duane as a shield, Jiang had been to the archives of the school and got Duane's information.

"Oh?"

Everyone sitting there was a little surprised that Sally would be willing to get a poor boy to be her boyfriend?

Moreover, from Duane's dressing, they could tell that he was indeed a poor young boy.

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The guy others called him Brother Ping shook his head and said with a sardonic smile, "Woo, little Sally, you ever chose a poor boy as your boyfriend. You make me quite confused, sister."

Other rich second generations also had the same doubt at this time.

Only Leo secretly sighed. How could he be a poor boy? He was the new chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, and Zehi's grandson!

Of course, Leo did not tell it out.

It's because when he entered the door, Duane gave him an eye hint. Moreover, Duane didn't tell others about his identity yet. This showed that Duane didn't want them to know his real identity. So Leo did not dare to be that gossipy and meddlesome.

"So what? I love him, no matter he's poor or not."

After saying that, Sally held Duane's hand and got themselves seated.

After taking his seat.

"Bro, you are really good luck. What kind of big job you done to win little Sally's heart?" Brother Ping said to Duane.

"Nothing special," Duane replied in a light tone.

Seeing that Duane's attitude toward him was so

perfunctory, Brother Ping frowned. A poor boy dared to dally with him? However, at this moment, he did not lose his temper.

Then, Brother Ping turned to Leo and said, "Leo, aren't you just talking that Zehi's grandson? Go on."

"Yes!"

The other guys in the room also looked at Leo, waiting for the following stories.

Leo glanced at Duane, kind of stammered, "Er, Brother Ping, I... I can't remember."

In fact, in Leo's heart, he wanted to say that the person you wanted to know was actually here. Right at your nose!

When Duane heard everyone mentioning him, he was a little surprised.

At this time, Leo stood up.

"Sorry, Brother Ping, I suddenly remembered that there was something urgent in my house, so I should go." Leo said with a smile, but his face was bitter than crying.

For Leo, when he saw Duane came here, he already felt as if he was sitting on pins and needles. He didn't want to stay here for any moment longer.

"Okay, see you soon. Bye." Brother Ping waved his hand.

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When Leo left, he also muttered to himself, "You guys, good luck. Hope none of you would provoke Duane today. Otherwise..."

After Leo left...

"Ah yes, Brother Ping, the auction will be held in Qingyun Hotel three days later. Do you want to participate in it?" Jiang asked for Ping's idea.

Another rich kid also said, "The killing part of this auction is the land auction, but sure, there are also some other auctions. It says that there would be many big bosses there, including the headmen of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and Strong Group."

Jiang also said, "This is an annual auction event in Qingyang City. It's a big thing. Even if we don't grab anything, we can go in and have a look and even make friends with many cool guys."

"Although I have no auction interested, I will definitely go," Brother Ping gave him a certain reply.

"How about you guys?" Brother Ping looked up at these rich second generations.

"Yes, sure. It's such a big event. Of course, we have to go." All the rich second generations nodded.

The entry qualification of the auction was more than 100 million dollars. Although these rich second generations did not have the qualification to be invited, their fathers did. They could follow

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their parents in.

They were not there for any auctions, but to build more relationships with other rich families.

As for those rich people who only with tens of millions of assets, sorry, they didn't even have the qualifications to enter the door.

"An auction? Fine." Duane murmured.

At this time, Duane remembered that Lobb had mentioned this auction to him a few days ago. It should be right the auction that they were talking about. The time and place were exactly the same.

That day, Lobb told him that this auction was very important and asked Duane to go there and be ready to fight for land with the Strong Group.

In this case, if these rich second generations were going to the auction in three days, Duane would probably meet them.

Then, Duane looked at Sally and asked, "Sally, will you go?"

"No, I'm not interested in that kind of auction. I'd rather like to go shopping, but my dad will go," Sally said.

Then, Sally asked in reply, "Why do you ask this? Anyway, it's nothing to do with you. You don't have a chance to go in."

"I don't think so." Duane curved his lips.

"Humph, I bet you won't, unless you go in as a

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waiter to serve the tables," Sally said.

Duane smiled faintly, did not say anything.

At this time, Jiang suddenly looked at Duane and said with a smile, "Today's key person is Brother Ping. All of us had toasted to Brother Ping? You should also show your respect to our Brother Ping, shouldn't you?"

Jiang hated Duane very much, so he tried to make him some troubles.

"Young Master Jiang is right. You have been here for so long, but you didn't even drink a drop of wine with our Brother Ping. You didn't or you don't want to?" Another rich second generation also echoed.

"Duane, hurry up and make a toast to Brother Ping. He's at such a high position, it's your honor to drink with him." Sally made a little push on Duane's back.

If it were another rich second kid present, Sally could ignore them.

But this was Brother Ping. Even Sally herself did not dare to offend him.

Hearing this, Ping also looked at Duane.

Duane smiled and said casually, "they call you Brother Ping, right? I think you should toast to me and show your gratefulness."

Upon he said this, the whole entire room was in an

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uproar.

"F*ck, is this guy crazy? He even asked Brother Ping to propose a toast to him!"

"Hey Stupid, do you know, you're digging your own grave! This kid is courting death!"

.....

Everyone looked at Duane with the eyes of a madman, they never dream that Duane would dare to talk to Ping like this.

Master Jiang ever felt happy in his heart and said, "Haha, boy, it's okay that you dare to challenge me, but now you dare to talk to Brother Ping like this. Boy, you'll be over."

Obviously, Master Jiang's purpose had been achieved.

As for Sally, she widened her eyes and looked at Duane with an incredible and incomprehensible look.

Duane offended Jiang? She couldn't understand Duane's behavior at all.

Before entering the door, Sally had told Duane about Brother Ping's strength and power on the industry and specifically warned him not to offend Brother Ping. But Duane just took her words as bullish*t?

After hearing Duane's words, Ping's face naturally became gloomy.

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When Duane first entered the door, he talked to Duane but only got a perfunctory answer. At that time, he was already very unhappy. Now he dared to talk to him like this?

"Little brother, seems you do have some guts and courage? Why do you think I would be that polite to you and show my sincerity? What's your chip?" Brother Ping said coldly.

"My name is Duane Lin."

When Duane was saying it, he looked calm. While speaking, he even picked up his glass and took a sip of wine. Right, he didn't take Ping seriously at all.

"Haha, I like your confidence. But do you know that if we are talking in the provincial capital and you dare to talk to me with this attitude, you won't live for more than three more minutes."

Ping narrowed his eyes, and there was a chill in his eyes.

"Duane, what are you doing?"

Sally scratched and pinched Duane's back and gave him a sign.

Then next, Sally quickly stood up and apologized, "Brother Ping! I'm sorry. My boyfriend has never been to such a high-end party, and he doesn't know how to properly behave for this occasion. Please let him off this time."

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Although for Sally, Duane was just her temporary boyfriend, she certainly couldn't see anything bad happen to him.

Immediately after that, Sally picked up her wine cup.

"Brother Ping, on behalf of my boyfriend, I would like to propose a toast to you, as well as an apology."

Young Master Jiang, who was next to Sally, rolled his eyes, and said, "Sally, it's your boyfriend who behaved in hubris. Even if to apologize, it should be your boyfriend's apology. It's not your turn yet."

Then, Jiang looked at Duane again and said, "Boy, you are a man. You can't use a woman as a shield, can you? If you are a big man, you have to bear it yourself!"

Jiang hoped that this matter would make a big splash out of it, so that he could use Brother Ping to deal with Duane.

"Shut up, Jiang!" Sally shouted angrily and glared at Childe Jiang at the same time.

Then, Ping patted also hit on the table.

"Bang!"

"Sally, shut up and keep quiet. Today, your boyfriend must apologize to me! You know, I have given enough respect to you, Sally. If it weren't for the sake that he is your boyfriend, I would have

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disabled him on the spot!"

With a heavy punch on the table, Brother Ping, he used his actions to quiet the scene. Thus, the atmosphere in the room became awkward.

At this time, all the rich second generations in the box knew Duane had made trouble, "This poor boy dares to provoke Brother Ping. Isn't he looking for hell?"

They couldn't figure out why Sally found such a weirdo boyfriend.

Jiang was watching them, as if he was watching a stage drama.

On the other hand, Duane was still sitting calmly on his seat, as if nothing could affect at all.

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Sally's face became pale. She could only turn to Duane.

"Duane, apologize to Brother Ping. It's not shameful for you to apologize to him as his brilliant social reputation."

When Sally said this, she even begged him in a pleading tone. She knew that if Duane didn't apologize, this thing would really lose control and above her imagination.

"Apologize to him? I'm afraid he's not qualified yet! Even if his father is here, who will still be unqualified!" Duane said in an incredibly intimidating voice.

Boom!

Duane's words ensued a heated discussion in the room.

"What? This guy said that Brother Ping was not qualified? Moreover, he even mentioned Brother Ping's father and said he was unqualified neither?!"

"He is so f*cking braggart. He dares to say such words. What a big joke!"

.....

Everyone looked at Duane like a psycho.

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Ping's father has total assets of \$3 billion, so he's definitely the richest person of the whole city, right? He even made the business thriving in the provincial capital.

But this young guy dared to say that Brother Ping's father did not deserve his apologise?

At the same time, they also knew that this brat dared to talk to Brother Ping like this. He was absolutely doomed!

Ping was very angrily at this time, but he did laughed out, "Haha, you said my father wasn't even qualified enough. If you were the son of the richest man of this city, I could understand you saying that, but it's ridiculous that a poor kid from a shantytown could say such a fool-like joke."

Only Sally shook her head helplessly. She could not understand Duane at all.

Because she knew that Duane lived in the shantytown and his family was poor. She couldn't even find a good reason for him to say such crazy words.

At this time, everyone in the box was looking at Duane and Ping. They wanted to see how Brother Ping would deal with Duane.

Jiang was also full of curiosity and expectation.

"Do you know that I am the owner of this Qingshan Hot Spring resort? As long as I say a commander, the security guards in the resort would rush in at

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any time and over your head off!" Ping stared at Duane with narrowed eyes.

"Well, you can have a try." Duane was not afraid at all.

With John's protection, how could he afraid of that few security guys?

Especially, Duane had already seen how powerful John was.

But when the others heard Duane's words, they felt that Duane was totally crazy. They could tell that Duane was going on his end way.

At this time, Sally was so anxious, but she could not do anything. Because Duane had completely pissed Young Master Ping off, it was useless for her to plead to him.

Ping was indeed at the peak of his rage when he saw that Duane was still stubborn.

At first, he in fact kind of intended to spare Duane, so he gave him several chances to apologize, but Duane didn't appreciate his benevolence at all.

This way, if he didn't teach Duane an impressive lesson, how would he be able to establish himself in front of these rich second generation? How will he ever establish himself in Qingyang City?

"Okay! I'll see when the security guards come in, will you still be that tough!" Ping said coldly.

As he spoke, Ping grabbed the phone on the table

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and was ready to call the security men.

"Oh?"

When Ping picked up his phone, he found that there were two text messages from the same person on the phone.

The first one was:

"Brother Ping, I am Leo. Didn't you ask me for the info of Old Chairman Liu's grandson before? I thought about it for some while and still felt that it was necessary to tell you the truth. Duane, who just came in, was right the new chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise, and the grandson of Old Liu.

The second one was:

"Brother Ping, I've seen him before, so I can guarantee that what I said is true. If he doesn't take the initiative to show his identity, maybe he doesn't want too many people to know his real identity. Brother Ping, please take it seriously."

The two messages were from Leo, who had just left, and he sent them to Ping.

After Leo left, he thought it over and over again. He felt that if he told this news to Ping, he might be able to help him so that Ping could owe him a favor.

So he chose to send a text message secretly to inform Ping. He wanted to inform only one person in this way. Thus he wouldn't anger Duane, would

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he?

Ping, who was still in a furious rage, saw the text message and it was like a bucket of cold water was thrown down on him, causing his anger to be extinguished instantly.

He knew in his heart that since Leo had seen Duane before, then Leo absolutely dared not lie to him!

Therefore, when he looked at Duane again, the look in his eyes changed.

Was... was him Chairman Liu's grandson?

Ping even had said earlier that he would like to find a time to visit this young master in person.

However, Chairman Liu's grandson was in front of him, but he didn't know?

When he thought that Duane was Chairman Liu's grandson, he immediately understood why Duane had said that he should toast to him and show respect to him.

And why did Duane just say that he was not qualified to accept Duane's apology? Even his father was not qualified either!

At that time, in Brother Ping's view, he thought it was a big joke.

However, if Duane was Chairman Liu's grandson, everything would make sense. He finally understood why Duane dared to challenge him!

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Although Ping's father was very powerful and had a redoubtable background, especially in front of people like Chairman Liu and his grandson, he and his father were indeed not qualified!

"Brother Ping, what's wrong with you? Don't you want to call the security guards to deal with this guy?"

Everyone saw that Brother Ping was going to call the security guard, but he stopped in halfway, looking at the mobile phone. There were full of doubts and confusion on their face.

Brother Ping was stunned, so Mr. Jiang couldn't help calling, "What's wrong? Hurry up and call the security guards in to teach this guy a lesson!"

"Shut up! How can I do, I don't need your instructions?" Ping looked at Jiang and scolded coldly at the same time.

This sudden scolding scared Jiang so much that he was even still. "Isn't Brother Ping going to kick up Duane's a*s? Why is he shouting at me?"

Although Jiang didn't know why, he immediately bowed his head and didn't dare to say anything.

Seeing this, Duane smiled and said, "Aren't you going to call the security guys to coach me in some way? Why aren't you?"

Ping's facial muscles twitched for a second.

Ping felt his heart plunge into Hell when he

thought about how he just let slip that he's going to take some actions to Old Chairman Liu's grandson.

"I was just joking. How could I ask the security guards to do anything to you?" Ping faked out a wry smile.

What?!

The others rich second generations present were all confused after hearing Ping's words.

"What's going on?"

Ping just said that he would teach Duane a lesson, but now his attitude has changed dramatically. Judging from his tone, he's even very respectful to Duane?

"I just said that if you want to drink with me, then you show your loyalty and toast to me. What do you think?" Duane stared at Brother Ping with a faint smile.

From Ping's reaction, Duane realized that Ping probably knew his real identity, although Duane didn't figure out where he knew it from.

"Yes!"

Brother Ping nodded repeatedly.

Then, Ping got up and picked up the wine glass. With an 'ugly' smile, he said to Duane, "Brother, as the host, I didn't treat you well just now. I apologize to you, and I hope you can forgive me."

After Ping finished these words, he raised his head and filled his glass, without leaving a single drop of wine.

It should be noted that before this, Ping did not stand up or even lift his butt when others toasted to him. And he only took a sip of wine.

Now he took the initiative to plead Duane!

Seeing this scene, the rich second generations present were all dumbfounded.

Ping lowered his head to this young guy? What the hell was going on?

Even Sally was stunned. She thought that Duane would have big trouble today, and even she could not do anything for him to help. But suddenly, he turned the tide? Brother Ping actually gave Duane a toast?

Jiang couldn't help but say in surprise, "Brother Ping, what are you doing! He is just a poor boy, and he dares to challenge you. You should teach him a hard lesson!"

Jiang had been waiting to see Duane be punished. He really couldn't figure out why he would do this.

"Bang!"

"Mr. Jiang, if you continue to talk nonsense, get out of here immediately!"

Ping slapped on the table and shouted at the same time.

For Ping, he was trying his best to calm Duane down, so he may let them off. However, Jiang just wanted to add fuel to the fire. How could he not be angry?

Ping's fierce roar scared Jiang so much that Jiang shivered and his face turned pale.

Even if Jiang had thousands of questions in his heart, and even if he was puzzled, he did not dare to ask again.

As well as the others. Although the other rich second generations in the room were also very puzzled, they didn't dare to say any mean words.

"Sally, I'm going to the toilet," Duane said to Sally.

After that, Duane stood up, took a look at Brother Ping, and then walked straight out of the box.

When receiving Duane's gaze hint, he said to the crowd, "Please enjoy this meal. I have something to deal with. Don't wait for me, and I'll be back as soon as possible."

After that, Ping turned around and quickly walked out of the box.

He looked around and saw Duane, who was standing at the end of the corridor with his hands clasped behind his back.

Ping wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and then hurriedly ran to Duane and...

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Brother Ping was waiting at the end of the corridor, of course, he was waiting for Duane.

"It's my honor to have met you there, Mr. Lin!"

When Ping came to Duane, he politely bowed to him and saluted him with all due respect.

When Ping was in the private box, he had thought about calling Duane more politely. But he considered that there must be a reason Duane didn't take the initiative to reveal his identity. So Ping also hid it for him.

"It seems that you have already known that my grandfather is Zehi's. How do you know that?" Duane stood with his hands clasped behind his back, standing straightly, and said.

"It was Leo who sent me a text message." Ping replied him cautiously.

Ping was considered the top rich second generation in Qingyang City, but compared with Duane, he was way behind. Ping knew it very well.

Not only himself, even if his father came, he would not dare to offend Duane!

The next moment, Ping immediately added, "Mr. Lin, I've offended you before. I'm sorry, my sincerely apologies. Please forgive me!"

Ping was almost kneeling down to Duane.

"Well, I'm not a narrow-minded person. Since you've apologized, I won't make trouble to you about what happened in the box just now." Duane waved his hand.

Duane knew that his conflict with Ping was not that big, they're not live-or-die enemies.

What's more, Duane didn't want to make too many opposite guys. Since Ping repeatedly apologized to him, Duane decided to give him a chance.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin! Thank you very much!"

When Ping saw that Duane had forgiven him, he nodded happily. At the same time, he heaved a long sigh of relief.

"I don't want to be exposed that I'm Zehi's grandson for the time being. You get what I mean?" Duane said.

"Got it! Mr. Lin, you want to pretend to be a nobody and do some girls right? I got you." Ping showed all his respect for Duane.

Then, Ping took out a business card and handed it to Duane with both hands.

"This is my card, with my number on it. In the future, if you visit the Green Spring resort, all the expenses are on me! And we'll provide the best reception!"

"Okay, I'll take it."

Duane did not refuse and took his business card directly.

Seeing Duane take his business card, Brother Ping immediately showed a grateful smile. Duane was willing to take his business card, which means Duane might have really forgiven him.

"By the way, that guy, Jiang dares to go against you and covet your girlfriend, Mr. Lin. Do you want me to find a few people to beat him up secretly?" Ping said.

It was obvious that he did this to gain Duane's favor.

"No, if I want to beat him, I'll do it in public. There's no need to be sneaky." Duane said lightly.

"Haha, sure, you're right. I'm stupid." Ping laughed.
"I'm going back."

After Duane said that, he went straight back to the box.

In the private room.

After Duane walked into the box, all the rich second generations in the box all looked at him with strange eyes.

The picture of Brother Ping toasting Duane and being that respectful just now was still vivid in their minds, but they still didn't know why.

As soon as Duane sat down, Sally couldn't help being surprised and curious. She came to Duane

and asked him.

"Tell me, what's on earth going on. Brother Ping was going to call the security guards and kick you out. Why he suddenly changed his attitude so much, and he even took the initiative to propose a toast to you and apologize?"

"How would I know? Maybe it's because I used my charm to win his respect." Duane spread his hands and raised his eyebrow.

"Your charm? Using that to get his respect?"

Sally rolled her eyes. Even if she believed in ghosts in the world, she would never believe in such nonsense.

"I'm guessing that Brother Ping must have made some misunderstandings. He must have estimated your identity wrongly. That's why he did that." Sally guessed.

"Maybe." Duane spread out his hands again.

Duane didn't want Sally to know that he was the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, and he was Zehi's grandson. Not now.

Because that would be boring.

"You're the lucky bird today. Fortunately, he got it wrongly," Sally said.

Today, Sally went to Duane's house to pick him up. She saw how dilapidated his house was with her

own eyes, so she certainly wouldn't think that it's Duane's background which frightened Brother Ping.

She could only think that it was Brother Ping who got some incorrect information about Duane, so he suddenly changed his attitude towards Duane.

After a pause, Sally blamed Duane, "I really don't understand you. I told you that at that time, but you still wanted to challenge Brother Ping. If he didn't make a mistake, you would have been in big trouble, and I couldn't protect you."

"You're blaming at me, hum?" Duane laughed.

At this time, Jiang suddenly stood up, and his eyes fell directly on Duane.

"I don't know what you have done to Brother Ping to let him cut you some slack. But I know what you are very well. You are just a poor ass! Don't worry, if Brother Ping won't deal with you and let you off, then I will do it!"

Jiang had got Duane's file from the school archives yesterday, so he knew that Duane was a poor boy indeed, which he was very sure about.

"Okay, I'll wait," Duane said with a smile.

At this time, Brother Ping came in.

Then, the banquet continued. Of course, Ping would not make things difficult for Duane anymore. Instead, he was very polite to him.

After the banquet, Brother Ping invited everyone to take a bath in the natural hot spring.

In the hot spring of Green Mountain.

Duane and Sally had pretended to be a couple, so they're going to share a hot spring pool, which Duane got a feast for his eyes.

After everyone had a enjoyable hot spring, this party officially ended.

By the time the party, it was already evening. Sally drove Duane back to the shanty town.

In front of Duane's house, the red Ferrari slowly stopped.

Inside the car

"Although your performance today is not very good, I won't cut the 50,000 dollars reward of you. Give me your card number." Sally looked at Duane.

"You don't have to pay me. I'm not short of money." Duane said as if he never cared about it.

After that, Duane opened the door and went straight to his home without any hesitation.

"Hey!"

Looking at Duane who left directly, Sally was suddenly stunned.

In Sally's opinion, Duane helped her again to pretend to be her boyfriend only because of money, didn't he? Why he just left like that?

Moreover, Duane left so quickly that she didn't even have a chance to call him back.

Sally pulled open the door of the driver's seat. She wanted to stop him.

But she suddenly thought about something and said, "Why should I chase him? If he doesn't want the money, no one would beg him to accept it, ok?"

Thinking of this, Sally then closed the door of the driver's seat.

Sally looked at Duane's back from the window and pouted, "Hum, such a freak. Obviously, his family is poor, but he insists on not taking the money. Was he declaiming his man's self-esteem?"

After that, Sally directly started the car and left. On the other side.

After Jiang came back from the holiday resort.

"Sh*t! That b*stard went to the hot spring with Sally! Damn it! Damn it!" Jiang almost exploded with anger when he thought of it.

What drove him crazy the most was that the person he's willing to exchange her by everything, at last, she picked a poor boy. Why?

"Kid, you don't deserve Sally at all. I'll tear you apart! Must!"

After Jiang thought of it, he took out his phone.

Jiang had already thought about it. He's going to call Sally's father and tell him about it.

He believed that Sally's father would not let his daughter fall in love with a poor brat!

.....

The next morning.

Qingyang University, in Duane's dormitory.

"Kill him! Kill!"

Shouts came one after another. It turned out that Sean was playing the Heroes' League with Duane.

Although Duane rarely played games in the past, he knows how to play some popular games. However, Duane was not a good player. He only reached the rank of silver grade.

At this time, a man in a suit opened the empty dormitory door and came in.

"You're Duane Lin, aren't you?" The man in the suit came straight to Duane.

"Who are you?" Duane frowned and turned to look at the man.

Duane was sure that he did not know the man.

"Our Boss Su wants to see you. Please come with me," the man said.

"Boss Su? Sorry, I don't know him. If he wants to see me, let him come himself in person."

After Duane said that, he continued to play the

game.

Did this guy crush his brain? Duane, the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, this guy wanted him to see his boss? What the excellent background of this Boss Su? Why did he ask Duane to see him as soon as his guy came?

"Boy, you're talking big, you know? You're dating Lady Su. Now that the Master Su wants to see you, how dare you ask him to come to meet you himself?" The tone of the man became a bit impolite.

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Chapter 59

After hearing these words, Duane's expression suddenly froze. What the hell is this guy talking about?

Wait, Boss Su?

Sally Su?

Sally's name crossed Duane's mind all of a sudden!

"The Boss Su you talking about, is he Sally's father?" Duane hurriedly looked at the man in the suit.

"It seems that you knew it clearly. Since you know it, why do you put on a long face and refuse to meet Boss Su? What do you mean?" The man said with a cold expression.

Duane couldn't help but laugh out and shake his head.

Duane used to think that this Boss Su was here to see him, because having known his real identity as the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

Now, it seemed that he came as Sally's father but he didn't know that Duane was the chairman of GTE. Neither didn't know that he was Zehi's grandson, so Boss Su required Duane to see him.

Duane felt a bit confused, "Why did Sally's father

suddenly asked me to see him? What is he for?"

"Hey Sean, you can stay here and play, I'll go out to see someone," Duane said as he got up.

"Come on man, you're going to have me lose again!" Sean portrayed he's crying because of Duane's leaving.

After leaving the dormitory, the man in the suit led Duane all the way and came to the side of the Willow Lake on the campus.

By the lake stood a well-built middle-aged man in a suit. He stood by the lake with his hands clasped behind his back and quietly looked at the Willow Lake. He looked extraordinary. At first glance, one could tell that he was a rich boss.

This man, should be Sally's father, Mr. Su, who they called Boss Su..

"Boss Su, he's coming." The man in the suit took Duane to Boss Su.

Boss Su glanced at Duane, and then he turned to the lake again.

"You're the boy dating with my daughter? Aren't you?"

When he spoke, Boss Su was still looking at the Willow Lake. He looked very calm, leaving only his back for Duane.

"Mr. Su, you are quite a well-informed person. It seems you know everything." Duane couldn't help

shaking his head and laughing.

He and Sally just faked to be a pair. How could her father know it so soon?

"She's my daughter, of course I know everything about her," Boss Su replied.

"Alright. So, Boss Su, what do you want to say to me?" Duane didn't show any fear in front of him.

"Do you know our family? Do you know how much property we got?" Boss Su asked calmly.

"Yes, I know," Duane responded.

"Well, since you know, then you should be very clear that you aren't good enough for my daughter. If you know what's good for you, leave her." Boss Su said with not too many emotions.

While Boss Su said these words, he didn't even turn around to face at Duane, which showed how much he looked down on Duane.

"How could you say that I'm not good for your daughter?" Duane smiled and threw the question back to Su.

"I've already checked your personal information with documents. You live in a shanty district, a single-parent family, and you are poor. Do you want me to tell anymore?" Boss Su sneered.

"Please look Willow Lake in front of you. What can you see?" There was some kind of calm in Duane's smile.

"Beautiful waves, and beautiful lake."

Although Boss Su didn't know why Duane asked this question, anyway, he answered it.

Duane also put his hands behind his back, looked at the Willow Lake, and said slowly, "Yes, the blue waves rippled, and it's very beautiful. Unfortunately, this is only the surface. You would never know about the other scene underwater. The whole Willow Lake actually is hidden under the surface. It's just like what you know about me. It's merely on the surface."

"You mean, to let me spend time to understand your brilliant personalities? Sorry, no matter how much I understand you, you are a poor boy, and no matter how much I understand you, you don't deserve our beloved Sally. You are not the person for my dear daughter Sally!" Su shook his head and sneered.

"May I ask what kind of person you may think he's worthy of your daughter? Isn't there a Young Master Jiang chasing after Sally? Do you think he is qualified?" Duane asked with a smile.

"I have assets of nearly a billion, and if someone wants to date my daughter, at least his family should get asset upwards of two billion. The guy you talk about is far from it!"

Boss Su continued slowly, "In the whole Qingyang City, few young people can match my daughter. But Young Master Ping, who has come from the

capital city, can be a good pair with my daughter with his rich property and social influence."

"You mean Brother Ping?" Duane smiled.

That Brother Ping, who was at the holiday resort the day before, even bowed to Duane and show all his loyalty and respect.

At this time, Boss Su slowly turned around and looked at Duane.

"Although I don't know what kind of tricks you used to deceive my daughter, I know you must aim for money."

When he mentioned the money, Boss Su took out a cheque.

"It's a check for a million dollars, enough to take you from a poor guy to millionaire. Take the money and leave my daughter."

Boss Su handed the check to the man in the suit next to him, and the man handed it to Duane.

"Money?"

Staring at the cheque handed over, Duane couldn't help shaking his head and laughing.

Would he lack money?

After receiving the check, Duane folded the check directly.

"Hey! You?!"

Duane tore the check slightly and it was suddenly

split into two parts.

Duane folded it again and then tore it off. He threw the pieces of the check on the ground.

"You..."

Boss Su's face suddenly darkened when he saw Duane tear up and refuse the check.

"What's wrong? Do you think it's not enough?" Boss Su's face turned gloomy.

Following that, Boss Su took out another check.

"Here are five million, which is the highest amount I can offer you. I hope you can think it over. Take the money and leave my daughter forever." Boss Su handed the check to Duane in person.

This time, Duane did not take it, but shook his head and smiled. He said, "If you give me a few billion dollars, maybe I would consider it a bit."

Upon hearing Duane's words, the man in the suit next to him got raged immediately.

"Boy, you are kidding! You don't even know who you are!" The man in the suit shouted angrily.

"Dax, it's okay." Boss Su waved his hand to the man in the suit, indicating him to leave.

Then, Boss Su looked up at Duane again.

From Boss Su's expression, he was also a little annoyed at this time. However, as an experienced businessman, he knew how to control his emotions.

"Boy, if you want to blackmail more money from me, I can tell you clearly that five million is the maximum that I can offer you. I hope you can accept it and go this good way for you."

After a pause, Boss Su continued, "I'll give you three days to think about it. When you've decided, you can come at any time."

"After three days pass, if you don't want to take the money and don't want to leave my daughter neither, I will take tough measures."

When Boss Su said the last word, his tone suddenly became ice-cold.

"I think the next time we meet, you will change your attitude." Duane said with a confident smile.

"Dax, let's go!"

Boss Su ignored Duane and directly called the man in the suit next to him and strode away.

Looking at Boss Su's back, Duane shook his head. A few seconds later, there was even a smile on his face.

If Boss Su knew Duane's real identity, would he insist that Duane is not good for his daughter, Sally.

.....

On the other side.

Boss Su walked away.

"This guy lacks self-awareness! Miss Sally obviously has a high standard. I really don't understand why she likes such a guy." The man in the suit gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

"I hope this boy knows what's good for him. Otherwise, don't blame me for being too cruel," Boss Su said coldly with a long face.

"By the way, Boss Su, do you want Miss to go to the auction with you tomorrow? It's said that Young Master Ping will go there. At that time, it's a good chance for them to get together." The man in the suit said.

"I will tell her." Boss Su nodded.

.....

On the other side.

As soon as Duane returned from the Willow Lake, his phone rang.

It was from his grandfather.

Duane knew that his grandfather must have something to tell him. Normally, Zehi would not call him with no business.

"Hello, grandpa." Duane quickly picked up the phone.

"Duane, I'm at your house now. Come back now. I have some good stuff to give you. I think it will be of great help to you." Grandpa's kind voice came out of the phone.

"A good stuff? What kind of good thing is it?"
Duane was stunned.

His grandfather got a super high social status. As the richest man in the southwest, his vision was naturally very high. Even his grandfather regard it's a good thing. Duane couldn't imagine what it was.

"And Grandpa said he would give it to me and it would be of great help to me? He sure?"

Duane couldn't help but look forward to it. He wanted to know what on earth the thing is?

"Haha, you come back first, then you would know." Zehi's laughter came from the other end of the phone.

"Okay, I'll be back soon." Duane nodded.

He hung up the phone and hurried to his home.

Chapter 60

In the shantytown.

When Duane returned home, his grandfather was sitting on the old sofa that his mother often sat on.

"Duane, you're back." Zehi smiled kindly.

"Grandpa, how's my mother? Is she alright abroad?" Duane asked his mother's situation as soon as he entered the door.

"Don't worry. I arranged everything well for her!" Zehi said and smiling.

"That's great." Duane nodded with relief.

The auction held in Qingyang City tomorrow is an extremely important one for you. I came back today just for this matter," Zehi said.

Duane was a little surprised, "Although this auction is important, it is not necessary for you to come to see me in person, is it?"

"If it's only a normal auction, that's not necessary. But this auction is also related to the fight between you and the Strong Group." Zehi said.

"Strong Group?" Duane murmured.

Duane remembered that Lobb had mentioned, in this auction, he would compete with Strong Group for the land property.

Therefore, this auction was like a battle between Strong Group and Duane!

"Yes! Strong Group. I think you also want to defeat them, right?" Grandpa said with a smile.

"Of course!" Duane slightly narrowed his eyes and nodded.

What Strong Group did to Duane before was too much more than dirty tricks, making Duane dream of destroying them.

However, as a local tyrant, the chairman of the Strong Group, Frank, was the leader of the underground forces in Qingyang City. He had been dominating Qingyang City for decades and his power was deeply rooted here.

Therefore, it was very difficult for Duane himself to wipe Strong Group out of the city with his current resource and people.

"I will leave you to deal with the Strong Group as a task. This is also your ultimate training." Grandpa said.

"Grandpa, even if you don't say it, I will destroy the Strong Group in my way. Otherwise, I would have already mentioned it to you for help," Duane said with an amused smile.

"Good! You are my grandson!" Zehi nodded with satisfaction.

Then he added, "Well, I won't let you fight alone.

After all, Frank is crafty. He has been in Qingyang City for many years. When it's necessary, I will help you. But most of the time, you need to do it yourself."

"Thanks, grandpa." Duane nodded.

"The first step, I will give you some help in this auction," Zehi said with a beaming smile.

"Oh? What kind of help?" Duane asked curiously.

This was the first time that Duane fought against Frank. The only thing he wanted was to win.

"Alright, I'll give you a million dollars as financial support! As long as they release good land, no matter how expensive, you just bid and rob it at all costs. I don't mind if there is some money wasted. I want Frank has no land to build buildings in the next year," Zehi said.

"You mean to force him has no way to go at all price, isn't it?" Duane said in surprise.

"Yes! That's it! So what if he is a local tyrant? Talking about money, he's nothing!" Zehi said with a proud smile.

"Grandpa, you are indeed the richest man. That's our style, cool!" Duane grinned.

"By the way, is this one billion dollars the good thing you mentioned on the phone?" Duane asked.

"Of course not, my silly boy. The good stuff I refer to is something else. It will be of great help to you

as well." Zehi said with a smile.

Then, the secretary handed a document to Zehi, and he passed it to Duane.

"This is what I'm going to give you!"

Duane hurriedly took over the document.

In Duane's opinion, the thing that could be regarded as a good thing by his grandfather must be a brilliant treasure.

Duane quickly opened the document and read.

"Wow, it's indeed a good thing!"

When Duane saw the document, he immediately understood what his grandfather meant.

The document was even more important than that one billion he had offered to Duane.

The next moment, Duane was very careful to put this "precious" document in a safe place.

"That's all I can do. As for how far you can do, it depends on yourself." Zehi said with a warm smile.

"Don't worry, grandpa. I won't let you down! With your support, I will definitely make Strong Group suffer a lot in this auction!" Duane said firmly.

Although his grandfather only pushed Duane a bit behind his back, these help was very significant.

With these things, Duane was sure to win at tomorrow's auction.

"Well, all the things have been delivered. It's time to go back." Zehi stood up.

Duane walked with his grandfathe out of home and watched him get to the car.

.....

On the top floor of Strong Group Building.

"Chairman Xiang, tomorrow's auction, we have prepared a total of 300 million dollars. According to the previous price, it should be more than enough to buy that pieces of land," The Counselor said.

In previous years' auctions, Strong Group and Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise basically took half of the land each. The two sides would not compete too hard to avoid that both sides would suffer losses.

That time, in the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, it was Dinesh Wu and Shon Wu who was on speaking.

During that time, Dinesh and Shon also did some compromises with the Strong Group.

Frank shook his head and said, "This time is different from the past. Duane is not as boneless as Dinesh and Shon. What's more, we have so many disputes with the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise recently. They will definitely compete with us for the land."

"Mr. Xiang, do you mean that we should prepare more money?" The Counselor asked.

"Yes. We should prepare 300 million dollars more at least. 600 million in total. No matter how, it's enough to buy a few pieces of good land."

Frank knew it very well how important the land to them.

"That guy embarrassed me last time. I'll make some nice spots for him at this auction!" said Frank, gnashing his teeth.

Whenever Frank thinks about the video of him being cuckolded was sent to his men, he was furious.

.....

At night, in the half-mountain villa of Sally's house.

"Dad, what are you looking for me for?"

Sally came downstairs and then sat down on the sofa casually.

Her father was sitting opposite to Sally.

"I've seen Duane's information. He's just a poor boy. Why you like him? I don't understand," Boss Su said.

"Puff!"

When Sally heard her father mention this, she couldn't help but laugh out.

Sally was just looking for Duane to pretend to be

his boyfriend. She didn't expect her father take it so seriously.

Then, with a second thought, Sally thought that since her father believed it, she would make a full use of this chance.

"That's right, I'm dating him now. What's wrong with the poor guy? I'm not short of money anyway," Sally said with her hands laid out and shrugged.

After a pause, Sally continued, "So Dad, you see, I've got a boyfriend. Please don't introduce any other men to me in the future, okay?"

"Nonsense! How can he be your boyfriend? Tomorrow's auction, you go with me! When you're there, talk to Young Master Ping more, and I will help you!" Boss Su said with a grim face.

"I'm not interested in that auction. If you force me, I'd rather to jump off the building. I'll go heaven and complain to my mother," Sally said with a pout.

"You... You..." Boss Su was so angry that his face even turned livid.

Sally could not help but cover her red lips and giggle.

"Well, dad, I'm sleepy. I'm going to sleep now. As for that Young Master Ping, I don't have any feelings for him. Don't talk about him anymore, please."

After Sally finished speaking, she directly got up and went upstairs.

"Young Master Ping is much better than that poor boy!" Boss Su said loudly as he looked at Sally's back.

.....

In the blink of an eye, it was the next day.

At eight o'clock in the morning, in the general manager's office of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

"Lobb, are you ready?" Duane walked into the office with confidence.

"Mr. Lin, there is bound to be a tough battle with the Strong Group in this auction, so I prepared 500 million dollars. I don't know if it's enough. If not, I'll find a way to assemble more money," Lobb said.

"Trust me. Enough, let's go," Duane said with a smile.

Yesterday, Grandpa gave him one billion dollars as support, plus Lobb's five hundred million, which totally was 1.5 billion dollars.



Chapter 61

Don't forget that, last time when his grandfather came to Qingyang City to visit Duane, he also rewarded Duane with one billion dollars.

That sum of money, Duane hadn't used it yet. If it was necessary, Duane could take it out and spend it.

So, added them up, it came to a total of 2.5 billion dollars!

With so much money, Duane was confident that he could screw Strong Group at this auction.

.....

In Qingyun Hotel.

From nine o'clock in the morning, all kinds of luxury cars drove into the parking lot of Qingyun Hotel one after another.

In the parking lot, Mercedes, Porsche, Bentley... all kinds of top brand cars gathered.

The passers-by were all shocked by so big amount of luxury cars. They couldn't help asking what the event on today and why so many luxury cars were gathering here.

Everything was because of today's auction, half of the businessmen in Qingyang City would come here.

If you didn't have at least one billion dollars, then got away from those rich guys.

At this time, a black Mercedes-Benz drove into the parking lot.

Duane and Lobb came out of the car. The black Mercedes was Lobb's ride.

After getting off the car.

"Mr. Lin, the president of the Conglomerate of the Qingyang City's Chamber of Commerce said he wants to meet you," Lobb said.

"Oh? Where is he?" Duane asked.

"He's already in the hotel. Mr. Lin, if you want to see him, I'll lead the way," Lobb said.

"Okay, let's meet then," Duane said.

Duane wanted to expand the business of the branch office in Qingyang City of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, it's good for him to make more friends.

"Mr. Lin!"

Just then, a voice came from behind him respectfully.

Duane turned his head and found that it was Brother Ping, the owner of the Green Spring resort.

"Brother Ping, it's you."

"Mr. Lin, you can just call me Ping. Although it's my honor if you would regard me as your brother," Brother Ping said with a hollow laugh.

After a pause, Brother Ping continued, "Mr. Lin, it's amazing that I can meet you at the door, how about we go in together?"

"I have other things to deal with. You can get in first and see you latter." Duane striked a pose of please.

Duane did have something to do, he had to see the president of the Chamber of Commerce first.

"Well, then see you latter, Mr. Lin." Brother Ping nodded and then left.

.....

In a VIP lounge of Qingyun Hotel.

Under the guidance of Lobb, Duane entered the lounge. There was a gray-haired man in his sixties.

"Manager Liu, here you are. This must be Chairman Lin, isn't him!"

After seeing Lobb and Duane, the old man quickly stood up and greeted them with a bright smile.

"Mr. Lin, this is the president of the Chamber of Commerce of Qingyang City, Mr. Yin. He's a very experienced senior businessman from our Qingyang City." Lobb said to Duane.

"Nice to meet you. My name is Duane Lin."

Duane reached out his right hand with a smile.

"It's so glad to meet you, Mr. Lin!"

Mr. Yin quickly reached out his hands and shook hands with Duane enthusiastically.

Mr. Yin had long known that Duane was Zehi's grandson, surely, he presented himself very enthusiastic in front of Duane.

"Mr. Yin, hope we'll have many opportunities to work together in the future." Duane smiled and said.

Mr. Yin laughed and said, "Oh, that would be my honor, that's more than great. Haha!"

Then, Mr. Yin took out a business card and handed it to Duane respectfully. He also promised that if Duane has any problem in the future, he would very like to help.

Mr. Yin knew very well that as Zehi's grandson, Duane was bound to walk out of Qingyang City and go to a higher platform. He predictably would have a promising future.

Duane also accepted Mr. Yin's business card politely.

.....

On the other side.

In the hall on the second floor.

The auction hadn't officially started yet, and the bosses and the rich and famous who had come to participate in the auction were gathered in the second-floor hall.

All the elites gathered in the innermost circle at the front and talked to each other.

"Mr. Liu, I heard that you've opened a new hotel recently. Your business is getting bigger and bigger."

"Mr. Li, I heard you invest another 50 million dollars project. What's the out come?"

"Mr. Guo, I heard that your business partner is also here. Can you introduce him to me?"

.....

About those rich second generation, they gathered in the outer ring of the hall.

They have their own social circles, and those rich ladies talk mostly about which brand is coming out with new bags and such.

As for those rich young gentlemen, they gathered together to chat about sports cars, beautiful women, and so on.

Jiang and some other rich kids were also talking together at this time.

Jiang's family had total assets of about 800 million dollars. Among these rich second generations, he's the focus. As always, he had been praised by these top-hat boys.

"Jiang, look, Brother Ping is coming!" One of these second generation pointed at the door.

Jiang turn his face to see Brother Ping was indeed

here.

"Let's go to greet Brother Ping."

Jiang directly led these kids to welcome Brother Ping.

Although Jiang was the richest one among those rich second generations, comparing with Ping, he was far more behind.

"Brother Ping, nice to meet you!"

After Jiang and the others approached, they greeted Brother Ping in a hurry.

"It's you guys," Brother Ping replied.

"Brother Ping, you returned to Qingyang City just a few days ago. We know you don't have many closed friends here. Would you mind going with us?" Jiang took the initiative to throw out an olive branch.

Of course, Jiang wanted to get close to Brother Ping. If he could become a friend with Brother Ping, it would be very beneficial to him.

"Thank you, but I'm really sorry. I'm waiting for someone else." Brother Ping directly refused.

If it had not been for the fact that he had to rely on these rich second generations to take care of his own hot spring resort business, Ping would not even talk to Jiang.

The reason was simple. Last time, Jiang had offended Duane.

"Well, then we won't bother you anymore." Jiang got refused, so he could only nod his head with a dry smile.

Then Brother Ping left and went straight to the inner circle.

"Young Master Ping!"

As soon as Ping entered the inner circle, he heard someone greeting him from behind.

Ping turned around and found that it was Boss Su, Sally's father.

"Young Master Ping, I heard that you just returned to Qingyang City. I've planed to find a good time to visit you, but I didn't expect to see you here today."

Boss Su trotted to Brother Ping enthusiastically and handed out both his hands to shake with Ping at the same time.

Boss Su had total assets of about one billion dollars, which was a very powerful business figure in Qingyang City. Sure, there was still a big gap between him and Ping's father.

It should be noted that Ping's father's total assets were about 3 billion, and his business had already been set in the provincial capital for a long time, which established his unassailable position in Qingyuang this small city.

"Boss Su, it's you. Great to meet you here. How is Sally, I didn't see her today?" Brother Ping smiled

and shook hands with Boss Su.

"She is very willful. I asked her to come, but she doesn't want to." Boss Su helplessly smiled and shook his head.

"It's normal for girls to be uninterested in events like this," Brother Ping said.

At this time, Boss Su came up to Ping and whispered, "What do you think of Sally? You know her well. I do think you and Sally are a perfect match."

"This..." After hearing the words, there was some embarrassment showed on Brother Ping's face suddenly.

Ping was not stupid. Boss Su's words were giving him hints. It was obvious that he wanted to marry Sally to him.

But would Brother Ping dare to accept his goodness? He definitely wouldn't!

Because Brother Ping knew that Sally was Duane's girlfriend! How could he dare to have a crush on Duane's woman?

"Why? Don't you think that Sally is beautiful and elegant?" Boss Su was confused.

"Yes, Sally is beautiful, but... as far as I know, she already has a boyfriend." Brother Ping said with a hollow smile.

"You know that Sally has a boyfriend?" Boss Su

was shocked.

Then, Boss Su shook his head and said, "Her boyfriend, who is still living in the shantytown, and he is so poor. How could he be Sally's boyfriend?"

Boss Su's words were full of disdain for Duane.

When Ping heard this, he couldn't help but cover his mouth and laugh.

Ping thought in his heart, "Oh no, stupid Boss Su! Come on. Your daughter's boyfriend is not a poor boy!"

He's the grandson of the richest man of the southwest. He was much richer and influential than I. You had such a powerful son-in-law but you didn't know, and you still complained about him?!

Ping thought for a moment, and then with a smile, he opened his mouth, "Do you know that there is a new chairman in the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?"

Ping knew that Duane much had hidden his identity. He couldn't directly reveal it, but he still decided to beat around the bush to remind Boss Su.

"The new chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? I've heard of it a little." Boss Su nodded.

"Then... do you know who the new chairman is? What kind of background does he have?" Brother Ping continued to ask with a meaningful smile.

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"I don't know about that. After all, I'm not in the same industry as Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. I didn't investigate it deeply." Boss Su said.

Then, Boss Su asked Ping back, "Young Master Ping, you suddenly mentioned this new chairman. Is there anything special about him?"

"Yes, sure, the background of this new chairman is so frightening strong," Brother Ping said with a smile.

"Oh? What kind of big shot can be described by you like this. You make me kind of curious, aha." Boss Su seemed to be interested in Ping's saying.

"The chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is Zehi Liu's grandson. Don't you think his background is frightening?" Brother Ping said with a smile.

"What?!"

"The grandson of Zehi Liu, the richest guy of the southwest? No way!"

After hearing the news, Boss Su was shocked.

Surely, Boss Su knew very well who is Zehi and how great impact he had on the economy and trade. His grandson, of course, he's a top-class rich third generation.

In Boss Su's eyes, Brother Ping was already a high-ranking rich second generation, but compared with Old Chairman Liu's grandson, Ping was absolutely far behind.

"I didn't expect that there is such a person hidden in our Qingyang City. I'm so ignorant." Boss Su forced a smile.

"He is about the same age as your daughter. He should be attending today's auction. Maybe you will see him," Ping said with a smile.

"I see..." Boss Su nodded as if he was preparing for what would be going on.

Boss Su secretly made up his mind that he would find an opportunity to meet Chairman Liu's grandson somewhere later.

In Su's view, if it was Chairman Liu's grandson, as for his son-in-law, this boy was much greater than Young Master Ping. After all his age was similar to her daughter, so they would have the chance.

Boss Su secretly made a decision to see if he could find a chance to introduce his daughter to the grandson of Chairman Liu.

If he made it, then relying on this big people, he would be really rich.

He knew that the new chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was the grandson of Chairman Liu.

But he didn't know that the grandson of Chairman Liu was right Duane, whom he met at the lakeside of Qingyang College yesterday...

On the other side.

While Boss Su was chatting with Brother Ping, Duane had already entered the venue.

Lobb went to the bathroom, so he was not at the side of Duane.

"You brat, stop!"

Duane had just entered the venue a few steps, then he was suddenly surrounded by more than a dozen rich second generations.

Duane stared to scan them.

The leader was Jiang. And there were also some other familiar faces.

"It's really a small world. I didn't expect to meet you here." Jiang stepped forward with an arrogant smile on his face.

"Hum, but it's within my expectations."

Duane glanced at Jiang and then replied indifferently.

"Do you know why I didn't expect to meet you here. The one got invited here, the minimum is at least hundreds of millions of dollars in his family. Do you think you are qualified to enter here?" Jiang sneered.

"But I'm right here. Then what do you mean?"
Duane looked at Jiang with a faint smile.

"It's simple. You're not qualified to enter here, but you're here. This only means that you've sneaked in!" Jiang held his arms.

Jiang had checked Duane's file at school before. He knew that Duane's family was poor and absolutely did not have the permission to enter here.

Yet, Duane was here. In Jiang's view, there was only one possibility, that was, Duane had sneaked in here.

Several rich second generations next to him also echoed, "Boy, how dare you sneak into here. Do you know the consequences of being discovered?"

Jiang laughed and said, "This time, you are in my hand. To tell you the truth, this hotel is run by my uncle. As long as I give an order, you will be caught by the security guards. They'll break your legs and throw you out."

Jiang had wanted to teach Duane a lesson for a long time. Today he got a perfect opportunity!

"Oh? What do you want to do then?" Duane held his arms and showed a playful smile.

"If you kneel down and beg me for mercy, and then leave Sally, I may forgive you," Jiang said proudly.

"Then I'll tell you, if YOU kneel down and beg for my mercy now, I can also forgive you, otherwise, I can ask them to throw you out!" Duane sneered.

"Haha! Are you f*cking talking damn jokes?"

After hearing Duane's words, Jiang and the others all burst out laughing.

"Do you f*cking you what kind of holly prices you are? Throw Young Master Jiang out? Don't you know that the owner of Qingyun Hotel is Jiang's uncle?"

"This guy is so funny! How could he be so confident when he sneaked into a top-class party?"

After Jiang laughed a few times, then the smile on his face suddenly stopped. Then his face darkened, and he said in a cold grave tone, "Didn't you rely on Sally to protect you before? Now Sally is not with you, but you still so silly. Today, I'm sure I would give you an impressive party experiment!"

"Go, call the security!" Jiang waved his hand to a rich second generation next to him.

"Okay!" After the guy heard Jiang's order, he went to the door to call the security men.

"What are you guys doing here?"

At this moment, a cold voice came from behind.

Jiang turned his head and saw that it was Jade

Zhu, the boss of the Qingyun Hotel.

"Uncle, it's you. I found a guy who sneaked into the venue. I was going to call the security guards to drive him out." Jiang pointed at Duane with a triumphant smile.

Boss Jade looked in the direction of Jiang's finger.

When Jade saw Duane, he was suddenly frightened with a tremble.

"What the f**k! Isn't he the new chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? The grandson of Zehi Liu?"

Duane held a small party at Qingyang Hotel last time to entertain the cooperation businessman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. At that time, Jade paid a special visit to Duane and gave him a diamond membership card on behalf of the Qingyang Hotel.

Of course, Jade knew Duane.

"Chairman Lin!"

Terrified, Jade quickly walked to Duane and saluted him respectfully.

"What? It's..."

Jiang and other rich second generations saw this scene and were all stunned. How could Jade be so respectful to Duane?

"Uncle Jade, what are you doing? This guy is just a poor boy!" Jiang couldn't help but shout.

"Shut up! You stupid!"

Jade turned his head and gave Jade a hard look, as if he was going to tear somebody apart.

Jade knew very well that as Zehi's grandson, it would be like digging a grave for his own if he offended Duane. Zehi could easily destroy these local company bosses like them.

Jiang was so scared that his face turned pale. He had never seen his uncle show such a fierce expression.

The other rich second generations around Jiang naturally did not dare to speak neither.

"Mr. Zhu, Jiang is your nephew, right? He was just going to kick me out, you see." Duane stared at Jade with a heatless smile.

Jade wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, "He is too arrogant and domineering. Chairman Lin, if you want, please tell me how you want to deal with this rude kid."

"If I don't see them, I won't be annoyed. You get what I mean?" Duane said lightly.

"Yes, yes! I understand." Jade quickly nodded.

Then, Jade turned his head to look at Jiang and the others.

"You b*stards, get out of here! You all!" Jade shouted coldly.

"Get out? Uncle, it should be him who got out!"

Jiang gritted his teeth and said.

Jiang really couldn't figure out why his uncle asked him to get out. Who's f*cking this boy?!

"Pa!"

After Jade heard the words, he did not say anything but directly slapped Jiang in the face.

"I told you, GET OUT! Are you deaf? If you don't, I can only call the security guards to drive you away!" Jade said cruelly.

Jiang covered his face with his hands, and his face was as pale as a plaster sculpture. There were a thousand questions in his heart.

Although Jiang felt wronged in his heart, he did not doubt that his uncle would call the security guards to throw him out since his uncle had hit him.

"I... I'll go." Jiang gritted his teeth and nodded.

Duane looked at Jiang and said with a winning smile, "I have told you that as long as I say, you will get out of here. Do you believe it now?"

"You..."

Jiang gnashed his teeth in anger, especially when he saw the smile on Duane's face, he was so angry.

He was about to swear at Duane, but he could only swallow his words when he saw his uncle staring at him as if he was going to kill him.

"Get out! Now!" Jade urged in a cold voice.

VAMP20 WORKS

Chapter 63

"Let's go."

After Jiang glanced at Duane with a resentful look, he quickly turned around and left.

After Jiang and others left.

"Chairman Lin, I'm really sorry, my nephew is only a short-eyed country boy. I apologize to you for him. Later, I'll take him to apologize to you again." Jade respectfully said to Duane.

"Boss Zhu, it's okay." Duane waved his hand.

As the saying goes, the one wearing a smile won't get a beat. Jade was so respectful to him, so Duane naturally had no reason to make trouble for him.

Jade finally let out a sigh of relief after hearing Duane's words.

As for what happened here, since it happened at the outermost periphery of the venue, and the venue was very noisy, it didn't attract much attention, especially from the big bosses in the inner circle of the venue, and no one noticed what was happening here.

Even Boss Su, Sally's father, did not notice Duane because he was talking to Brother Ping.

At this time, Lobb, who had just back from the

toilet, walked in from the outside.

"Mr. Lin, what happened?" Lobb saw that the atmosphere there was not right.

"Nothing, some buffoons." Duane shook his head with a smile.

"Mr. Zhu, you must be very busy today. You can go first, and sorry for bothering you." Duane waved to him.

"You are more than welcome. Okay, then see you." Jade nodded with a smile and then turned to leave.

After Jade left.

"By the way, I just ran into Frank, the boss of Strong Group, outside. He's just at the door," Lobb said.

"Frank Xiang?" Duane murmured.

"Yes, if he comes in, he will definitely pass by here. He should run into us," Lobb said.

After all, Duane's current position was near the door.

"In that case, I'll wait for him. I haven't seen his face yet." Duane smiled.

While they were talking, a burly middle-aged man wearing a flowery shirt and sunglasses, with a pockmarks all over his face, walked in.

"Hello, Mr. Xiang!"

"Good morning, Master Xiang!"

Wherever the man passed, the people around him all greeted him respectfully. He just walked forward with vigorous strides, ignoring the voices around him.

He was the chairman of the Strong Group, Frank Xiang!

In the blink of an eye, he walked up to the front of Duane.

The next moment, Frank stopped.

"This must be the famous Mr. Xiang?" Duane looked at Frank in front of him with a kind-surfaced smile.

"Who f*cking you are? Stupid ass f*cking blocking the way." Frank raised his head and shouted at Frank.

Duane frowned slightly.

Although neither of them had seen each other face to face, Duane believed that Frank had definitely seen his photo. Moreover, Lobb was also standing beside him, which was enough to explain who he was.

But Frank pretended that he didn't know Duane, and it was obvious that he was going to embarrass him.

"Wow, Mr. Xiang is so proud. But, what a pity, you got a beautiful but unfaithful wife." Duane

sneered.

When he heard Duane's words, the corners of his eyes suddenly twitched, and his face instantly became fierce.

This was definitely a dangerous area in Frank's heart.

Then, Duane directly poked his ache point.

"Duane Lin! You... you're looking for quick death, right?" Frank's eyes were burning with anger.

"Hey, you know my name? Now that you know it, why did you pretend that you don't know me just now? Why you wear this stupid fake face to me?" Duane said with a smile.

"You... you..." Frank's face turned livid, but he didn't know how to refute it.

"You wait, I'll kill you by my hand!" Frank glared at Duane with his eyes wide open, showing a fierce look.

After saying that, Frank took out a military dagger he carried with him and aimed it at Duane's neck.

Duane narrowed his eyes and calmly said, "You want to kill me in front of so many people? Do you think my grandfather would let you go? If you dare to hurt me in public, you will die sooner than me. Bet?"

Duane was not afraid of fighting with Frank. First, he was sure that Frank would not be so stupid as

to kill him in public.

Second, John was also protecting himself in the dark. If Frank really that stupid and do something, John would show up to help.

These two points made Duane fearless.

Seeing this, Frank's counselor quickly pulled Frank and gave him a hint.

"Mr. Xiang, put down the dagger. This is not a good place to do him! This brat is right. If you take any move here, that would also bring us in danger."

Although Frank was in a rage, he could only grit his teeth and put down his dagger when he heard Military Counselor saying that.

The reason why Frank was able to reach such a state was that he was not only tough, but also intelligent. He understood the reason behind it.

"You wait, boy. Even if I don't kill you now, I can assure you that you won't live long," said Frank, gnashing his teeth.

"If you want to send people to kill me secretly, then you may be disappointed. The men you sent last time were too weak, you know." Duane sneered.

Frank's look changed.

"Those people were killed by you?" Frank's face turned livid.

Frank had not found that dozen people sent to kill Duane last time. Now, after hearing Duane's words, he was even more certain that dozen people probably dead.

However, Frank couldn't figure out how Duane could kill more than ten people who were in the dark and ready to sneak attack him?

"Haven't you trained your people? They are too weak to fight. I did them only with my little finger," Duane said disdainfully.

After a pause, Duane smiled and continued to say, "Oh, by the way, you just threatened me, right? Then I'll also give you a small warning."

"Warning? Puff, what tricks are you playing?" Frank said with a sneer.

"Of course it's this." Duane took out his phone and waved it in front of Frank.

"What do you mean?" With a darkened face, Frank didn't understand Duane's meaning.

"Well. My mobile phone got the video of your wife and her sweetheart. If I'm not in a good mood, I may send it to many people. How about this?" Duane said with a smile.

"You..."

When he heard Duane's words, Frank's face turned bleeding red with anger.

Although this video had already sent to his

subordinates last time, he gave a death order. Anyone who dared to spread this video out would be killed.

So, the video didn't make any splash at all.

If this video be seen by more people, Frank would definitely be embarrassed to death.

Frank was so angry, with his hands covering his chest, he almost broke his bones of his fist.

"Mr. Xiang!" His counselor quickly stepped forward to hold him.

"What do you think? Do you like my warning, or trick?" Duane said with a playful smile.

"You despicable brat, you play this dirty trick to me!" Frank gritted his teeth and scolded Duane.

"Despicable? Aha, it's you who prefer using this kind of despicable way to paly. If you hadn't secretly created trouble for my Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, if you hadn't sent people to assassinate me, I would not have even a second of interest on you. Do you understand?" Duane sneered.

After a pause, Duane continued, "In addition, I will preserve this video for you first. If you dare to play any more dirty tricks on me, I promise that all the people in Qingyang City will see this video and leave sincere comments for your wife's brilliant performance."

"B*stard! F*ck! F*ck you!"

Frank was so angry that he was about to explode. He knew that Duane got his weakness, so Duane could threaten him by it at any time.

"You are very angry, aren't you? It doesn't matter. Today's auction, you can use your true power to compare with me. A fair competition. Do you have interests?" Duane said with a smile.

At this time, Frank's eyes were red, and there was an uncontrollable anger in his eyes.

The anger in Frank's chest exploding. He couldn't wait to rush up and kill Duane now, but he also knew that he couldn't do that.

"Duane, I'll definitely beat you at today's auction! We see it!" Staring at Duane, Frank said in a cold tone.

Now, he couldn't do anything to Duane, he could only fight back on today's auction.

Frank has already made up his mind, no matter how much he would pay on this auction, he will give Duane a good counterattack.

"You want to win me on this auction? Then you'll be disappointed. Today's auction will only make you lose everything." Duane's mouth curved into a meaningful smile.

"Lobb, let's go!"

After Duane said that, he directly left with Lobb.

"D*mn you b*stard!"

Frank watched Duane's back as he left, his fists clacking and his knuckles even turning pale from the forceful squeezing.

VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 64

It had been a long time since anyone dared to challenge Frank face to face. It also had been a long time that someone could make him so angry.

Some of the surrounding rich people and bosses who were watching were even more shocked when they saw what had just happened.

"Who on earth is that young guy? He pissed off with Mr. Xiang and make him mad like that, How dare he?"

"Who the hell is he? So crazy!"

Other people as those company bosses and second generation who didn't know Duane were all confused.

"You don't know? That guy was the new chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise! Do you know what kind of background he has? Holly crazy." A bald man, who knew the identity of Duane, said with a proud smile.

This guy, who knew about it, had attended a small party held by Duane last time, so he knew who Duane was.

"Then who is him?" The surrounding people were very puzzled.

"He is Zehi Liu's grandson!" The bald guy said.

"The grandson of Zehi Liu? No!"

"Hiss..."

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but gasp.

Of course, they knew very well who Zehi Liu is and how rich and powerful of him. He was the richest man in the three provinces in the southwest. Compared with them, some little businessmen of this small city, he was super Boss.

"No wonder he dared to challenge Master Xiang."

"Yes. Did you see Master Xiang's face. But he didn't dare to touch that young guy."

When they thought of Duane's identity, the doubts in their hearts were immediately solved.

Therefore, when they looked up at Duane's back, there were full of respect. They knew, this person was a big boss that they shouldn't provoke.

Chairman Liu's grandson was actually in Qingyang City. They couldn't imagine, a guy seemingly ordinary and thin would cause a big shake in Qingyang City.

.....

On the other side.

"Mr. Lin, your few words to Frank and make him furious. Did you see his face? And he's been angry like a jumping ostrich egg! I really enjoy watching it." Lobb said gladly.

"He's asking for trouble," Duane said with a slight smile.

"But Mr. Lin, this is also a bad thing. Just now you angered him. He said that he would give us sh*t at the auction, which means that he will definitely look for troubles at the auction later. We only prepared 500 million dollars, I'm afraid..."

Lobb was a little worried. He could see it. There would be a bloody battle at the auction.

Lobb knew clearly in his heart that if Frank fights with them recklessly, the 500 million they prepared might not be enough.

"Even if I didn't provoke him just now, today's auction will also be a bloody storm," Duane said calmly.

"That's right." Lobb nodded.

"As for money, you don't have to worry. I have plans, trust me." Duane smiled confidently.

.....

In the middle of the venue.

"I heard that Mr. Xiang had a conflict with the new chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise just at the door, and they almost got into a fight!"

What had just happened at the door quickly spread to the inner circle of the venue which other bosses of all fields.

"Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and Mr. Xiang's

Strong Group are already competitors. Once they start to fight, there will be a good show this time. See what I say."

When two tigers fought with each other, there must be a loser.

"Right, the competition between the two families will be very excited! Guess who will be the winner in the end?"

"Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, as the top business group in the southwest region, may win."

"It's hard to say. Although the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is powerful and wealthy, after all, it is only a Qingyang branch, a subsidiary company. And Mr. Xiang is the local villain of Qingyang. He has been here for more than a decade, so the capital accumulated of him can't be underestimated."

The arguments among the crowd were also very intense. So, who would be the winner of this auction?

Surely, the only thing that everyone could confirm was that if the battle was too fierce, even the final winner would have to pay a heavy price.

Thinking of this, everyone became more and more expectant about this auction.

Naturally, many bosses in the inner circle only knew that it was the new chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise who had a conflict with Mr.

Xiang, but most of them didn't know that the new chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise was Zehi's grandson.

Somewhere in the middle of the circle.

Boss Su, Sally's father, also heard the news.

At this time, Boss Su was chatting with the president of the Chamber of Commerce in Qingyang City.

"Mr. Yin, I heard that the new chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise is Zehi's grandpa's grandson. President Yin, you are well-informed. Do you know it is true or false?" Boss Su asked.

Mr. Yin nodded and said, "Mr. Su, you're right. This new chairman is indeed Zehi Liu's grandfather."

After a pause, Mr. Yin continued to say, "I just met him before. Although he is young, he is a talented man and does not have the rich second generation's splurging manners. Even his clothes are very ordinary, and he doesn't wear anything from famous brands. Among the rich second generation and the third generation, he is unique. I think he will have some great achievements in the future."

"Oh? You always talk about people in the right and further way. In other words, he is a rare talent." Boss Su exclaimed.

Boss Su thought to himself that this man was not only a top-class rich man of the third generation,

but also not a playboy. He must be an extraordinary person.

He was more determined that he must find a way to make his daughter marry him.

So Boss Su said with a smile, "Mr. Yin, you just said that you have seen him. Can you introduce me to him or lead me to him? I really want to know some outstanding young man like this."

"Sure, come with me." Mr. Yin said with a smile.

Then, Mr. Yin took Boss Su straight forward.

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"See, he's ahead at there." Mr. Yin pointed to the front while walking.

Boss Su looked in the direction of Mr. Yin's finger, only to see a young figure.

"Why do I feel a little familiar of this guy?"

After seeing this figure, Boss Su couldn't help but mutter. He felt as if he had seen this figure before, but he couldn't recall who it was.

Because his back was facing him, he could not see the face, nor could he judge.

"He is not on the same level as us, he's a top people you know. Behave some respectfully." Mr. Yin warned.

"Don't worry. I understood it." Boss Su replied with a smile.

Soon, Mr. Yin and Boss Su came to the person's back.

Mr. Yin looked at his back and said respectfully, "Mr. Lin, I'm Yin, the president of the city's Chamber of Commerce. I'm here to introduce someone to you."

Boss Su also respectfully stood in the place and looked at the back with an ingratiating smile.

Under Boss Su's gaze, the figure slowly turned around.

It was Duane!

boom!

When Boss Su saw Duane, the smile on his face suddenly frozen, and his face suddenly became pale. He couldn't grasp the key in his eyes.

In Boss Su's mind, it was totally a blank!

"It's, it's, it's... it's you!"

Boss Su stared at Duane's face, and his voice became even sharper because of the extreme horror in his heart.

Mr. Su had never dreamed that he would be Duane!

When Duane saw Boss Su, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then he calmed down again. Then, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Because Duane had already expected that it was possible that he would meet Boss Su, Sally's father, at the auction.

"Boss Su, hey, what are you doing? Don't be a stone, say hello!"

Mr. Yin pushed Boss Su's back.

"He... How could he be Zehi Liu's grandson? Isn't he... Isn't he a college student of Qingyang University? He..."

Mr. Su's eyes were full of disbelief. He just met Duane yesterday. He also got a document of Duane from the school. The document showed that he should be a poor child.

At this time, Lobb, who was sitting next to Duane, also turned around.

"Isn't this Boss Su? Yes, Mr. Lin is indeed studying at Qingyang University. As the chairman, it's only a part-time job of him." Lobb made a joke and laughed.

"What..."

Boss Su didn't know Duane but he knew Lobb. He was the top decision-maker of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

Even Lobb said so. Boss Su didn't want to believe it, but he had to!

"Boss Su, what are you doing? Didn't you say that you want to see Mr. Lin? I introduce you to him.

Why you keep quiet?" Mr. Yin frowned.

VAMP20 WORKS

Chapter 65

Before Mr. Yin came, he specifically told Boss Su that he must show a good attitude after seeing Duane. But he did not expect that Su would be like this when he finally met Duane.

"It's ok."

Duane waved his hand to Mr. Yin, indicating that he did not need to say anything.

Then, Duane looked at Boss Su and said with a smile, "Yes, I am the new chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. Zehi Liu is my grandfather."

"But...but..." Boss Su stared at Duane, confusing.

"Yesterday at the Willow Lake, I've told you that what you saw was only the appearance of the lake surface, and you knew nothing about the bottom of the lake. Just like your understanding of the lake, you only stopped on the surface, as well as your understanding of me. In fact, you knew nothing about me," Duane said calmly.

After hearing this, Boss Su let out a long sigh. He finally understood, what he saw before is only a shell. Duane was just hiding his identity.

He thought about it carefully. With Duane's status, it was easy for him to create a fake personal information document.

"In the end, I am the blind one." Boss Su lowered his head.

Boss Su had thought before that he must find a way to make a match for his daughter and Chairman Liu's grandson. He had never thought that this person was Duane!

And he, he was at the lakeside of Qingyang University yesterday, giving Duane a warning to let Duane leave his daughter.

How dramatic and ridiculous it was!

"I'm a bit curious that if you think I'm worthy of your daughter or not?" Duane stared at Boss Su and laughed.

"Sure, of course you are!" Boss Su forced a smile and nodded.

Boss Su knew clearly, with Duane's identity as the grandson of Zehi, he could make any girl crazy. Not to mention Sally, who only had a father like him.

Mr. Su smiled and continued, "Mr. Lin, I was out of my mind yesterday. Please don't take it seriously. I'm 100 times more supportive of the relationship between you and Sally!"

Boss Su thought it again. Duane and his daughter were already boyfriend and girlfriend. This was absolutely a good thing. Duane was his son-in-law. Thinking of this, he was so happy.

"But I'll tell you the truth about what happened between me and Sally. We are not boyfriend and girlfriend. I just pretended to be her boyfriend for a few days to help her deal with Young Master Jiang's harassment," Duane said flatly.

"What!?"

Boss Su's expression instantly froze.

Just now, Boss Su was rejoicing in his heart. He thought, at least Duane and his daughter were already in a relationship. In this way, he could be Duane's father-in-law and Zehi Liu's relatives.

However, no more three seconds, Duane told him the truth.

At this time, the staff of the auction had picked up the microphone and informed everyone to enter the auction venue. He announced that the auction was about to begin.

Duane stood up and then said, "I hope you don't tell Sally my real identity."

"Oh I see... yes, I will not." Boss Su quickly nodded.

"Lobb, let's go."

Duane called Lobb and went to the auction hall with him.

Boss Su looked at Duane's back with complicated emotions in his eyes.

At the same time, Boss Su secretly made up his mind that even if Duane and his daughter were

pretending to be a couple, he had to find a way to make them together. It would be best if they would happen something in bed...

.....

The auction had begun, and all the big bosses in the hall went to the auction venue one after another.

As for those rich second generations, they could only stay at the outside of the hall. They were not qualified to enter the main hall of the auction.

The main auction venue was on the third floor. Duane and Lobb entered the hall together, and then, according to the assigned number, they sat in the VIP seats in the first row.

As the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, even if Duane didn't ask for it, the auctioneer would arrange Duane in the best view seats.

To be honest, this was the first time that Duane had come to such a high-end place.

However, Duane was so calm, because the balance in the card could give him enough confidence!

Duane glanced at it and found that the auction house was not big, which could only accommodate more about a hundred people.

Just as Duane was looking around, Strong Group's

president, Frank, happened to pass by Duane.

"Boy, let's wait and see!" Frank glared at Duane with a fierce look.

"Well, let's see who is the guy can last laughing until the end of today's auction," Duane said with a smile.

Without saying another word to Duane, Frank directly turned around and walked towards his seat.

Frank was also sitting in the VIP seat in the first row, but he was on the left side, and Duane was on the right side. It should be the auction party that deliberately separated them into the two opposite sides.

A few minutes later, all the participants had all taken their seats.

Shoo--

The light of the auction suddenly turned off, leaving only a few small lights, and the lights on the auction stage.

At this time, a host strode onto the stage.

"Welcome to the annual auction in Qingyang City." The host was very enthusiastic and professional.

After the host came to the stage, he gave a brief introduction to today's auction, and then invited several officers of Qingyang City Government to make a speech on the stage.

When all there process had down, 15 minutes had passed.

"I think all of you must be thirsty to see the first item, aren't you? Well, cut the crap, let's start the show now!" The host raised his hand.

At this time, the first auction item was pushed up by some staffs.

The first item was a calligraphy painting with a starting price of 100,000 dollars and the lowest bid was 10,000 dollars plus each time.

As for which painting character it was, Duane did not hear it clearly. Anyway, Duane was not interested in what the calligraphy and painting were.

The host's endless long introduction made Duane even want to sleep.

To Duane's surprise, after the start auction of this painting, there were many rich bosses who tried to bid. Finally, they were bought by a middle-aged fat guy at a price of 550,000 dollars.

The second item auctioned was an antique vase. Duane was also not interested in it. This vase finally sold at a price of 400,000 dollars.

The third item auctioned was a jade bracelet with a starting price of 300,000 dollars.

"350,000!"

"400,000!"

"450,000!"

.....

As soon as the bid started, the sound of people bidding rose one after another.

"Lobb, what's the kind of this jade?" Duane looked at Lobb.

Duane used to be a poor boy. Although he knew of jade, he didn't know the specific category of it.

"Yes, Mr. Lin, this kind of jade is as clear as glass. The quality of this piece of jade is very good. It may be sold for a high price of a million dollars." Lobb stared at the stage and said.

Then, Lobb looked at Duane and asked curiously, "Mr. Lin, are you interested in this jade bracelet?"

"Well, a little bit." Duane nodded with a smile.

At this time, the bidding price of it had gone to a very high price as 1,150,000.

"Mr. Ting bids one million and one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Is there anyone else who is higher than one million and one hundred thousand and fifty thousand?"

"One million and one hundred thousand and five hundred thousand the first time!"

"One million and one hundred thousand and five hundred thousand the second time!"

The host on the stage had already raised the auction hammer in his hand and began to count

down.

"1.5 million dollars!"

At this moment, a confident voice sounded.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice, and they saw a young man in front of them.

It was Duane.

"Wow, the new chairman of the board of Gorgeous tripod enterprise is really generous. He raised the price so much at once."

Everyone couldn't help but sigh when they saw that Duane increased to 1.5 million dollars at a time.

"Boss Ting, I'm interested in this jade bracelet. Would you mind do me a favor?" Duane turned to the man who the host man called him Mr. Ting.

He was the one who just bid 1,150,000.

"Sure, fine, it's alright..." Mr. Ting had no choice but to let out a dry laugh.

The Mr. Ting had taken a fancy to this jade bracelet, and he thought he would definitely get it.

However, Duane directly raised the price to 1.5 million dollars. How could he dare to raise the price again? Anyway, he did not think he is richer than Duane.

"One million and five hundred thousand! This jade bracelet belongs to Chairman Lin of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!"

Seeing that no one else was bidding, the host immediately declare a deal.

Then, the auction continued, and many things were taken out for auction one after another, but Duane didn't make any move again.

Duane was waiting for the final show, the land bidding.

At the same time, on the stage.

Another item had been dealed.

"Thank you everyone. Next, is the grand finale of this auction, the land auction!" The host's voice was loud.

Many bosses under the stage also came to their senses when they heard this.

"The first piece of land is the land of the east of the city near the tourist wall. The starting price is 2 million dollars and the minimum bid is 100,000 dollars each time!" The host announced.

"2,500,000!"

"2,280,000!"

.....

The voice of bidding one covered another.

"Mr. Lin, this piece of land is in the suburbs. It's very remote, and it won't bring us too much profit. Our company has no intention of developing it," Lobb suggested.

Duane nodded. Lobb had told him that which land was on the Must List. This piece of land, was not included.

VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 66

Frank didn't participate in the bid either. Obviously, he didn't care about this piece of land.

In the end, he was quickly won by an unfamous local developer at a price of 8 million dollars.

This kind of low-value land would only be left to the smaller developers.

Of course, this kind of small local developers could only take some low-profit land, as they didn't have the capital to compete with the Strong Group neither the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

At this time, the bid for the second piece of land began.

"No. 12 of the development zone, with an area of 78 acres, the value of this piece of land is very high. I think all of you have already known it. That the starting price is 8 million dollars and the minimum price increase is 500 million dollars each time." The host announced.

"Well, see, this piece of land is in the golden area on the left side of the development zone. This is an area of gold and money!"

"Yeap, the value of this piece of land is truly very high. Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and Strong Group are bound to have a fierce fight for it."

"Who will eventually get this piece of land? What do you think, hah?"

When the bosses present at the auction heard it that No. 12 land of the development zone, most of them also started whispering.

They are waiting for a bloody and fierce show of fight between those two strongest companies!

"8.5 million!"

"9 million!"

"9.5 million!"

.....

A few local real estate developers tentatively raised the price.

Although they knew that they couldn't compete with Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise or Strong Group when the price increased, they were still able to have a try when the price was still at an affordable level.

Duane, who had been resting with his eyes closed, also opened his eyes after hearing the information of that land No. 12 in the development zone.

Lobb had already told Duane about the importance of this piece of land on their way to here.

In addition, Frank, who had been leaning against the chair, was also sitting up straightly at this moment.

"Fifty million dollars!"

A young voice sounded.

Everyone took a closer look and saw that it was Duane who had called the bid.

"Cool. Gorgeous tripod enterprise's chairman actually increased the price by 50 million at one go! It's obvious that he's confident that he'll win!"

Everyone was shocked by Duane's sudden offer.

Although the value of this piece of land was high, it could be taken about 8 million dollars normally.

After all, Qingyang City was not a provincial capital. The housing property prices here were not as expensive as that in the provincial capital.

The local bosses who were trying to bid immediately shut up. At this price, they were not that rich to waste money at this bid anymore.

Even Frank was shocked by Duane's sudden increase in the price.

Frank saw Duane had already made his move, of course, he would not wait for any longer.

"60 million!" He raised his bid to Frank, adding 10 million more.

"Mr. Xiang, you bid 60 million dollars, right? Is there any higher price?" The host on the stage shouted.

"100 million!"

Duane's voice sounded again.

The bosses present looked surprised to hear that the price had been steeply raised to 100 million dollars in the next moment.

"This... it's gone to 100 million so easily?"

"Although this land was important by the position, it's worth at most 100 million dollars. Should not be any higher, what do you think?" Some people at the back row whispered among themselves.

"Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's chairman directly announced a hundred million dollars. It means he doesn't want to slowly increase the price. He wants to take it down with one shoot!"

"Do you think what step would Chairman Xiang from the Strong Group take?"

All the people's eyes focused on Frank.

"F*ck! This b*start, doesn't he know the common rules of bidding?"

When he saw Duane give a hundred million dollars bid to this land, Frank's face turned a bit gloomy.

At first, Frank wanted to add ten million each time as the original price was already very high. They didn't expect that Duane would add one hundred million yuan in an instant.

Generally speaking, it should be sold less than a hundred million dollars.

"Master Xiang, it's obvious that this guy wants to

grab this land from our hands." The counselor, who was sitting next to Frank, said.

"My 600 million dollars was right prepared for this! Come on, son of b*tch!" said Frank with his eyes narrowed.

"Chairman Lin bids 100 million dollars. Is there anyone higher than a hundred million?" The host on the stage said loudly.

"I'll pay 110 million!" Frank proudly shouted, raising his bid.

"Wow, cool! Mr. Xiang bids 110 million! Is there anyone who can pay higher?" The host's voice on the stage was loud and clear.

Duane looked at Frank and said, "Master Xiang, you'll only add ten million once. Don't you feel tired?"

"You..." Frank's face changed. This was a blatant provocation.

Duane took back his eyes and then raised his number board again with a confident smile.

"200 million!"

"200 million?! Sh*t! Seriously?!"

"In Qingyang City, we have never sold any land at the price of more than 200 million dollars!"

When the other people present heard that Duane suddenly raised the price to 200 million dollars, they were all shocked. Wasn't he crazy?

Even the host on the stage was shocked by the bidding price of two hundred million dollars. This number had already broken the record of the auction in Qingyang City!

The highest price of land sold in Qingyang City last time was one hundred and twenty million dollars.

And today's land auction had just begun, but it had already refreshed the historical record?

Even Lobb, who was sitting next to Duane, was shocked by him.

After a moment of stupor, the host quickly announced, "200... 200 million! Mr. Lin bids 200 million! Is there anyone else higher than 200 million?"

The bosses in the venue and the hosts on the stage all looked at Frank at this time. They knew that only Frank had the financial ability to compete.

At this time, Frank's face looked a bit pale. The confidence on his face had gone.

Two hundred million dollars! It was far more than the value of this piece of land!

In the beginning, Frank only prepared 300 million dollars for this auction. Later on, he increased it to 600 million aiming to deal with Duane. But now, this brat directly bids 200 million dollars for a single piece of land?

"D*mn it, this b*start doesn't care about the cost, does he?!" Frank said, gnashing his teeth.

Duane rapidly and fiercely added on the bid, which was beyond Frank's expectation.

But Frank today had put harsh words, he wanted to make Duane embarrassed at today's auction. If he now wimped out, then the loser and the stupid peacock would be himself.

Facing the situation as a difficult dilemma, Frank could do nothing but grit his teeth and raise his sign. "250 million!"

This time, Frank bit his teeth, increased 50 million dollars. Quoting such a price from his teeth, Frank already felt his heart bleeding.

"350 million!"

As soon as Frank's dropped his words, the host on the stage didn't even have the opportunity to ask, Duane once again announced a price of 350 million dollars.

"WOW! 350 million..."

All the people felt even breathless when they heard the offer.

Geez, for such a piece of land that was originally only worth 80 or 90 million dollars, how could the price reach an unbelievable price of 350 million dollars? Its price was more than three times higher than its original price!

"What? 350 million? Are you kidding me?!" The muscles on Frank's face twitched.

Logically speaking, the higher the price, the smaller the range of raising the price should be. He did not expect that Duane could raise the price by 100 million dollars at a time at such a high previous price!

"Master Xiang, this... this son of b*tch doesn't care about the price at all! Should we bid or not?"

The counselor also lost his mind and fell into a panic. At first, they had expected that Duane might raise the price, but they did not expect that he would raise the price this much!

Frank was also very hesitant at this time. If he raised the price again, he had no confidence that he would get enough profit from this land property. But if he gave up, then he would be a laughing stick for Duane.

At the moment when Frank was hesitating.

Duane said, "Master Xiang, I remembered that the harsh words you've told me before the auction. What's the matter? You couldn't afford to play anymore?"

"Ridiculous! I never lack money!" Frank got angry immediately.

"400 million dollars! I'll pay 400 million dollars!" He gritted his teeth and shouted at Frank.

"Okay, then I'll pay 500 million dollars!" Duane smiled and bid directly.

As soon as Duane made the bid, all the people were in an uproar.

"Five hundred million? For such a piece of land! He must be crazy!"

The entire venue was like boiling.

Everyone knew that this piece of land was definitely not worth so much money.

"Chairman Lin is too straight, isn't he? In order to compete with Mr. Xiang, he was willing to waste 500 million dollars?"

Even Lobb, who was beside him, could not help but pull Duane's arm, sending him the hint.

"Chairman Lin, I have only prepared 500 million dollars in total. This is only the first piece of land, if you took it all out at once, how could we bid for the following auctions? Moreover... it's not worth 500 million anyway!" Lobb said eagerly.

"I have my plans! Don't worry." Duane smiled.

Then, Duane stood up and looked at Frank.

"Any higher? Do you have enough cents to play with me," Duane said with a smile.

"You... you..."

Frank's face turned gloomy. "If he continues to rise the price, the price has already exceeded the limit

he can afford; but if he doesn't, he can't get off the stage with glories, as so many people present watching."

"Master Xiang, forget it! Don't grab it. Give it to him. There're better ones behind it!" The counselor said.

Just then, Duane smiled again and said, "Frank, if you don't dare to play the game, then, get out. You are not a qualified opponent neither a player!"

"F*ck! F*ck!"

Furious Frank, slapping his hands on the chair's arms, stood up abruptly.

"Fine, you get me. I must get it! Go ahead! I'll see whom of us will be the final winner today!"

Chapter 67

"600 million! F*cking! I pay 600 million!"

He was so angry, this time Frank directly increased the price to 600 million this time!

600 million!

God, 600 million!

The bosses in the venue were so shocked that their brains went blank. Such numbers made them feel dizzy.

Before the auction began, everyone had expected that today's land auction would be in a bloody storm.

But no one had expected that it would become like this!

At this moment, Duane suddenly stood up, looked at Frank, and said with a smile, "Okay, 600 million dollars! This land is yours."

Then, Duane looked up at the stage and said to the host, "Our Master Xiang, he bids 600 million. I don't think anyone else will offer again. Let's drop it."

"Oh, yes, yes!"

The host, who was still in a daze, heard Duane's words and quickly nodded.

Then, the host dropped the hammer with a bump, and announced loudly in a solemn voice, "The No. 12 land deals with 600 million! It belongs to Master Xiang!"

Such a price was even a direct record for the city of Qingyang in its history.

At this time, Mr. Xiang was stunned.

"Boy, you... you don't want to take it?" He stared at Duane, who was standing on the other side of Frank.

Just now, Frank had been provoked by Duane and lost all his reason, and he thought that Duane would continue to compete with him.

"Six hundred million dollars for such a land? Only a fool like you will buy it. I don't even want to pay 100." Duane said with a smile.

After a pause, Duane smiled and continued, "I raised the price just in order to cheat you. I said those words before on purpose to provoke you. Don't you realize it? I didn't expect you to be so stupid. You fell into my trap so easy."

Then, Duane smiled and applauded, "Congratulations, Mr. Xiang. 600 million dollars for taking the No. 12 land of the development zone and creating a record. Let's give him applaud!"

.....

"Puff!"

When Frank heard Duane's words, he directly spat out a mouthful of blood as he was too angry.

Duane was cheating with him? Duane never wanted that land but to urge him, and then deliberately made him fall into the trap?"

"B*stard, I'll kill you!"

Frank suddenly stood up towards Duane, as if he was going to rush over and kill Duane. His eyes were full of spurted flames.

"Master Xiang, no! Hold on, hold on!"

The counselor armed Frank to stop him.

"Master Xiang, the auction is held by the government. We can't do him here! We can't afford the consequence! Not here!" The counselor said eagerly.

Only when he heard this, Frank did calm down.

"Duane Lin! I'll never forget what you done to me today! You will die by my hand, one day!"

After yelling at Duane, Frank sat back on the chair heavily.

At this time, Frank's face turned nearly berry purple because of the extreme anger.

He lost 600 million dollars because of Duane's trick!

The most important thing was that he was

trapped in front of so many businessmen. How could he forgive Frank?

At this time, the atmosphere of the venue was still boiling.

"It out of the blue that Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's new chairman is deliberately raising the price to trap Master Xiang in his stratagem!"

"Wow, he has cheated Master Xiang for 600 million this time!"

"In the entire Qingyang City's business circle, I'm afraid that he is the only one who dares to cheat Master Xiang like this. Master Xiang must be very angry now!"

.....

When Frank heard these words, he was more than angry that his whole body started to tremble.

On the other side.

"Mr. Lin, I don't even know you're such good at this. We let Frank lose 600 million without losing anything. We even gave him a hard blow. He must have bitten his teeth off now then has to swallow it."

Lobb couldn't help but praise Duane.

Just now, Lobb was very worried why Duane would raise the price so crazily. Now when he looked back, he found that Duane was very clever.

After a pause, Lobb continued, "After paying 600

million, I guess the money Frank should have no enough money now. And after the disturbance just now, I'm afraid he won't dare to bid again."

"I promise that this will be the only piece of land he could take for today's auction. Next, I will not let him take any land again." A smile appeared at the corners of Duane's mouth.

At this time, the host on the stage opened his mouth and said, "Next, the auction will be the No.16 area of the new district. Totally 91 square kilometers, the price starts from 10 million!"

On the way here, Lobb also introduced this piece of land to Duane. The value of this land was a bit higher than the last one which just taken by Frank.

The normal value of this piece of land was about one hundred and twenty million dollars.

"One hundred million!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, Duane directly raised his board and bid.

"Chairman Lin bid again! He straightly raised the price to such a high place!"

"Do you think this Chairman Lin wants to fool Master Xiang again, or he really wants to buy this piece of land?"

.....

Duane's action ignited the atmosphere in the field again.

Everyone looked at Frank and wanted to know how he would react.

Everyone knew that the current auction was a war only against Frank and Duane.

"This brat raised the price again. Does he want to intentionally cheat us again? What should we do?" The counselor said with worries.

"D*mn! F*chking ass*le!" Frank's face was pale.

As for Frank, he had just fallen into a trap, and now he was in a dilemma when Duane raised the price.

He would like to continue to raise the price, but he was afraid that Duane would use the same trick and cheat him again. If he didn't raise the price, Duane would have the land so easily, and he was not willing to accept it.

Then, Frank slapped on the chair's armrest with his right hand. At the same time, he gritted his teeth and said, "Anyway, I can't give it to him! This piece of land is the best today. He has just given one piece of land to me. I don't believe that he is willing to give this piece of land to me again!"

Frank was sure that it was impossible for Duane to give the second land to him.

"But Mr. Xiang, we only prepared 600 million dollars this time. We have just spent all the money in the development zone. We don't have any money even if we want to bid." The counselor said

helplessly.

"Don't worry, I still have 300 million dollars personal stock in my card balance." He squinted his eyes and said.

"One hundred million for the second time! Is there any higher?"

The host on the stage started to count down.

"I'll pay 200 million!"

Frank then raised his bid.

After Frank offering the price, Duane looked at him in a surprised expression and said, "You still dare to bid? Aren't you afraid that I will fool you again?"

Duane thought that after the first round, Frank should not dare to bid again when facing his sudden rise in price. He should not so radical, shouldn't he?

Duane thought that in this way, he should be able to get this land at a cheaper price.

Therefore, Duane was a little surprised that Frank would offer a price again. Frank also raised the price by a hundred million dollars this time.

"If you have the guts, you can do it to me again. This piece of land is the most important one. I don't believe you'd give up it again!" Frank's voice was loud and clear.

Duane narrowed his eyes, and there was a chill showing in his eyes.

Duane did not expect that Frank would rightly get his inside thoughts.

Indeed, this piece of land was a piece of land that Duane definitely would fight for!

Lobb also whispered to Duane, "Frank is really smart. He is able to judge that we are bound to get this terrain."

"Haha, boy, look your face, I must get you right. This time, it's my turn to raise your price! If you want this piece of land, prepare to spend more money than I had spent just now!" said Frank with a smile.

"D*mn it!" Duane's face got darkened.

At this time, the host of the auction above looked at Duane and said, "Master Xiang, he bids 200 million. Is there anyone who wants to hit the price?"

It was obvious that he said it directly to Duane, because only Duane had the capital to continue to race with Frank.

"Alright, 300 million dollars!" Duane raised his board and bid.

"400 million!" Frank spoke out the number and smiled confidently.

It was obvious that the purpose of Frank was to make trouble for Duane. If Duane wants this land, he would pay a heavy price for it! It's a revenge of

Frank!

"500 million dollars!" Duane continued to raise the price.

"600 million!" He did not hesitate to raise the price.

"800 million!" Duane gritted his teeth and directly raised 200 million dollars.

Such a price had already detached the original value of this piece of land and once again broke the highest record of the land price in Qingyang City.

However, there was no other way. Just as what Frank had said before, Duane had already released an important piece of land in order to set Frank up. How could he let go of this piece of land again?

"Boy, now you know how difficult it is to take the land, don't you? Yes, if you want to take the land, you have to pay a heavy price." He showed a proud smile to Frank.

Then, Frank raised his hand again.

"I'd like to offer 900 millions dollars!"

Chapter 68

"900... 900 million dollars!"

The bosses present gasped again when they heard the unbelievable price.

Even if they were well-prepared for another crazy price after the last round of bidding, they still felt their heart beat faster after hearing the horrible offer of 900 million dollars.

Even in the first-tier city, it was difficult to sell a single piece of land at such a terrible price!

This price was enough to become the price of the king in the capital city!

Even many of the bosses here didn't have that much money in total!

"Fine. 900 million dollars..."

Duane narrowed his eyes and looked at the stage with complicated emotions.

"Master Xiang bid 900 million dollars, for the first time!" The host on the stage shouted in a hoarse voice, and his face turned red because of excitement.

The host presided had over many auctions, but he had never experienced such stiff competition.

900,000,000 dollars! There are indeed many 0 following here!

"900 million for the second time! Is there anyone else higher than 900!!!"

While yelling, the host glanced at Duane. He also said this to Duane. After all, only Duane got the possibility to go on with the competition.

Duane thought for a moment and then said, "No. No one. He wins."

After that, Duane sat down directly.

Master Xiang, who was smiling all over his face got shocked once he saw Duane sit down, expressions twisting.

"Hey, why... why do you sit down?" Frank shouted at Duane, seemed in a bit of panic.

"To buy this piece of land for 900 million dollars? I'm not idiot." Duane responded faintly.

After that, Duane closed his eyes and leaned against the chair back.

Frank got really panicked this time when he saw Duane close his eyes.

"Hey! Don't give up! Keep playing! If you bid again, I will give it to you! Come on, get up!" Frank shouted eagerly.

"Stupid."

Duane closed his eyes and shook his head with a smile.

"900 million dollars for the third time! If no one

wants to raise the price, it's deal."

The host on the stage raised the auction hammer in his hand and was ready to knock it down.

"No, no! Wait, wait for a second!"

"I'll take back the price I bid! I'll give it to him!"

Mr. Xiang shouted eagerly. He just wanted to cheat Duane. He had never thought of spending 900 million dollars only to buy this single piece of land!

Buy it at such a silly price, there's only one result, a bloody lose.

"Master Xiang, I'm sorry. According to the rules of the auction, you can't take back the bid," the host said.

After that, the host dropped the bump.

So far, the piece of land, for the price of nine hundred million dollars, had been bought by Master.

Boom!

When the hammer fell, Master Xiang's face turned pale and he suddenly fainted.

"Master Xiang!"

"Master Xiang, wake up! Are you alright?"

Seeing that Frank fainted, the counselor quickly went forward to hold him and pinched his philtrum to wake him up.

Whoosh!

The faint of Frank caused an uproar among the others.

No one expected that Master Xiang would be so angry that even in a coma!

Furthermore, Mr. Xiang had wanted to cheat Duane, but he once again trapped himself in the trap.

Then, when the things turned to Duane.

"Mr. Lin! Wow! See, Frank passed out in anger due to himself's trap! He won't die of anger like this, will he?" Lobb said excitedly.

"Well, it's not illegal to annoy someone to death, is it?" Duane said while spreading out his hands.

"Haha, of course not!" Lobb laughed.

"I didn't expect that you would use the same trick to trap him again. This time, you did it a brilliant job! 900 million dollars! That's not a small money!" Lobb said with his eyes even lit up.

"I'm also confused as well. He insisted on making me set him up. What can I do?" Duane shrugged helplessly.

Duane's original plan was to take this piece of land at a cheap price. But after seeing Frank bitted it at 900 million dollars, Duane thought carefully and found that it was no longer meaningful to offer again.

After all, the purpose of him getting the land was for building houses and to make money. It would be a great loss to build after spending 900 million on the land.

"Not only will it then take time and effort to build and sell the house, but it will also end up losing money, so why should he buy it?"

Only for playing the game with Frank? Duane didn't think it was a good reason.

Therefore, Duane finally decided to give up this piece of land and then to beat Frank on his big loss of money. Wouldn't it be a good way?

On the other side.

The counselor woke Frank up at last with a group of people were watching.

"Mr. Xiang, thank God, you come over!" The counselor's face lit up when he saw Mr. Xiang wake up.

"The land... we should pay for it?"

This was the first sentence that came to Frank after he woke up.

"Yes, Master Xiang. That land was bought by you at a price of 900 million dollars." The counselor said dejectedly.

"Puff!"

He spat a mouthful of blood out in great anger.

This was 900 million! He had spent 600 million dollars already. It was very difficult for him to take another 900 million in a short time.

Most of the money of this kind of real estate companies, should be using on the projects and running. It's very difficult for them to take out such a huge amount of cash.

If Frank wanted to take out the 900 million dollars in such a short time, he would have to think a lot of hard ways.

"Master Xiang, health is the most important thing! We can earn more money if you are still well. We can earn it back." His counselor comforted Frank again and again.

"Get out of the way!"

Frank stood up abruptly and stared at Duane fiercely, who was sitting on the right.

"B*start, why don't you take it? Why don't you offer again?" He shouted hysterically at Frank.

"Master Xiang, I can only say that you are too stupid. The same place, the same way, you fell into my trap twice. You can only blame yourself." Duane spread his hands and said.

After a pause, Duane said with a smile, "600 million plus 900 million dollars, that's 1.5 billion dollars. Mr. Xiang, you're so rich. Two pieces of land are only worth less than 200 million dollars. But you spent 1.5 billion. Such a brave decision."

"You... you..."

Frank was trembling with anger.

"Please calm down! Mr. Xiang!" The counselor comforted him at behind.

Although he was angry with Frank, there was nothing he could do at the auction site.

"Just wait! I'll let you regret what you have done today!"

After saying this to Frank, he sat back in his seat.

Frank had already woken up from his coma, and the auction continued.

"The next item is a piece of land again. C5 of the development zone, covering an area of 63 square kilometers. The starting price is from 7 million dollars." The host on the stage said.

The land of No. C5 in the development zone, no matter in the area or in the size, was a little worse than that other two, but it was also one of Duane's targets.

"50 million!" Duane bid directly.

After offering the price, Duane looked at Frank and said with a smile, "Master Xiang, bit again?"

"F*cking! Shut your stupid mouth!"

After saying these words to Frank, he closed his eyes directly.

After the lesson just now, how could he dare to

play with Duane? He absolutely believed that Duane was going to bid hundreds of millions next time.

"C5 land of the development zone, Chairman Lin offers 50 million dollars!"

"50 million for the first time!"

"50 million for the second time. Is there anyone who wants to bid higher than 50 million?"

The voice of the hostess on the stage spread all over the hall.

The entire auction house was silent, and no one made a sound!

The reason was simple. They had just seen how fierce Duane's bid was and how miserable it was for them to compete on the price with him, just as the Master Xiang.

The price was already very high with the addition of 50 million dollars, so no one bid.

"The third time fifty million dollars, land No. C5 of the development zone, it belongs to Chairman Lin!"

"Bang!"

The host on the stage saw that no one was raising the price, so he immediately dropped the hammer.

"Good." Duane nodded with satisfaction.

It was absolutely worthwhile to buy this piece of

land with 50 million dollars, and the process was very smooth as well.

Although the value of this piece of land was not as high as the two pieces of land just now, after the development of the well-fame of Gorgeous tripod enterprise, it was not a problem to earn more than several billion dollars on it.

Unlike the previous two lots, which were taken at such a high price, they will lose money instead.

"D*mn it!"

Seeing that Duane had taken the land so smoothly, Frank was naturally jealous, but he couldn't do anything about it.

Next, the auction continued, and three more pieces of land were on the table.

Two of them were bought by Duane at a price of 40 million dollars and 35 million dollars separately. The price reported by Duane was the normal price of these places. After Duane's bid, no one ever tried to compete with him.

There was another piece of land. Because it's too small, it couldn't attract Duane's attention, so he didn't make any move. Therefore, it was bought by a small local real estate company at a price of 7 million dollars.

During this period, Frank had been leaning against his chair with a pale face, looked weak. And he didn't bid again.

At this moment.

"Everyone, the next one is our star bid, the largest land of today's auction. It is the No.1 area in the territory area, with a total scale of 500 square kilometers, and the price is from 50 million dollars," the host announced.

The largest piece of land dealt before was just under a hundred square kilometers, but this time, the No.1 land, it was almost 500 square kilometers in scale!

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As soon as the hostess finished speaking, all the people present began to talk about it.

"No.1 in the conservation area is a piece of treasure land. It's close to the central business district of Qingyang City."

"But it's a pity that this piece of land is forbidden to develop by the province prohibition. It says that it'll be forbidden to develop for 50 years. So, even you buy it, it won't bring even a cent for you."

"Yes, this land would definitely be a treasure if it could be developed, but unfortunately it's forbidden to develop and there's no meaning to buy it."

"If I remember correctly, the land went unsold at the auction last year, didn't it?"

Everyone whispered to each other and began to talk about it.

For a while, there was no one to bid for the entire venue.

No one was willing to take a piece of land that couldn't be developed, even if it was at the lowest price of 50 million dollars.

"The Reserved No. 1 land, any bids?" The moderator opened his mouth to ask every

gentlemen and ladies present.

"Me! 50 million dollars."

A confident voice sounded up.

All the people looked in the direction of the voice.
Who raised the bid for this piece of land?

It's Duane!

"The chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise wants to buy this piece of land? Even if he's super-rich, but what the meaning of loss this 50 million?"

When they saw Duane's bidding, all of them looked a little surprised.

"Idiot, buying a piece of land that can only be developed after 50 years." Master Xiang sneered and shook his head.

He turned to Duane.

"Mr. Lin, this land can't be developed for 50 years. Why... why do you want it?" Lobb was puzzled when he saw Duane offered a price.

"I got a plan," Duane said with a smile.

Whenever Lobb heard Duane said these words, he inexplicably had a sense of relief because he found that every time Duane said this, he would make something beyond the expectation.

"No. 1 land in the conservation area. Chairman Lin offers 50 million dollars. Is there anyone else who is interested in this land?"

"OK! This piece of land belongs to Chairman Lin of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!"

The host on the stage saw that no one was bidding, so he quickly drop the hummer.

He knew that this auction had failed several times, and the starting price had dropped from 100 million to 50 million. It was not easy that someone was willing to buy it.

Who would buy a piece of land that could only be used after fifty years?

After Duane got this piece of land, two more pieces were auctioned in succession. One of them was bought by Duane at a price of 25 million dollars. The other piece of land was bought by a small company at a price of 8.8 million as Duane had no interest in tiny lands.

From then on, the auction finally came to an end.

At last, Duane bought five pieces of land, which cost a total of 200 million dollars.

Although he didn't get the best two pieces of land, the total of the remaining four pieces of land was equal to the two pieces of land in their value. The most important thing was that it was cheap.

He originally prepared 2.5 billion dollars, and his original plan was to use the money to beat Frank down so that Frank could not get any piece of land. This was also the original perspective of his grandfather. This was a simple and rough

method.

However, Duane changed his plan at the last minute. As a chairman, it was surely important for him to adapt to the situation on the spot.

In Duane's view, the new plan had tricked had made 1.5 billion dollars loss of Frank. Also, Duane had saved a ton of money. It was absolutely a cost-effective plan.

After the auction was finished, it was already noon, and lunch was also ready in the VIP dining hall.

Today, the boss who got a few pieces of land would be invited to the restaurant on the top floor of the hotel to have dinner.

Ming Luo, the director of the Land Bureau, was so happy to have them at the dinner.

The other reason Mr. Luo was so happy because today's land had sold totally for nearly 1.8 billion dollars!

All that land combined was only supposed to be worth about 400 million dollars, so they definitely made a profit at this time.

Of course, about this 1.8 billion dollars, there were 1.5 billion dollars came from Frank Xiang.

In the restaurant.

Ten real estate company owners were sitting at the same table, including Duane and Frank.

"Thank you, every one, for your support in today's successful auction!" Director Ming raised his glass to cheer.

After one turn of drinking.

"Director Luo, I think you should propose a toast to Frank personally. After all, he contributed a total of 1.5 billion today," Duane said indifferently.

"Oh, yes. Mr. Xiang, thank you for your great generous today!" Director Luo could only laugh dryly.

However, Frank's face darkened. His heart was bleeding when he thought of the 1.5 billion dollars he had been cheated on.

Although he had made a lot of money these years, it must take him quite a few years to earn 1.5 billion back.

But in the face of Director Luo's toast, Frank still forced a smile.

Just as they raised their glasses, Duane said with a smile, "Mr. Xiang costs 1.5 billion to buy the land which is worth at most 200 million dollars. It can be seen that you really want to make some contributions to the land bureau. You're such a good and grateful person."

"Brat, you!"

"Bang!" Frank threw the glass on the table. At the same time, he glared at Duane.

"Mr. Xiang, what's wrong with you? You spend 1.5 billion dollars to buy the land which only worth 200 million. Everyone knows it. It's not a piping hot news now." Duane teased.

Seeing this, Director Luo took the initiative to mediate, "It's okay, don't mention the past. Come on, let me propose a toast to both of you on behalf of myself."

"Yes, cheers!"

Duane smiled and picked up the glass.

Surely, Frank couldn't show his lack of manners to Duane. He also raised his glass.

After another round.

"Duane, what are you being proud for? Although I spent a lot of money on this auction, I've won two of the best land," Frank said in a proud and insolent manner.

He was full of anger at the auction. Of course, he had to think of ways to fight back against Duane now to vent his anger on him.

Duane leaned against the chair, held his arms, and said with a smile, "The two pieces of land you take are really good indeed. But compared with the No.1 land in the conservation area which I have taken, the two pieces of land you got are complete garbage."

"Haha, how dare you mention land No.1 land? You

are really a fool. You bought a piece of land that can't be developed in less than 50 years. It's funny you mention it yourself." Frank sneered.

For Frank, the fact that Duane took money to buy land No. 1 was the only thing he could use to laugh at Duane right now.

The other local real estate owners on the table also nodded to show their agree.

"Yes, although this land of the territory is a treasured land and has great value, it is a territory that has been set up by the provincial authorities. It is forbidden to develop within 50 years. Even he bought it, he can't develop it."

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But Duane smiled and said, "Master Xiang, Don't worry about me, I surely have great use of it. I'm going to develop a top-level commercial center on this land, plus a high-end community, which can make this place become the most prosperous place in Qingyang City."

It was about 500 square kilometers, if he really wanted to develop it, the potential for development was truly very huge.

"What? You want to build a business center here? Haha, you are too cute. Didn't I tell you that this is the protection area set by the provincial government? It is forbidden to develop in 50 years! Don't you understand?" Frank sneered.

"Of course I understand, but the ban in the province has been removed." Duane said, spreading his hands.

"What did you say?!"

Frank stood up immediately.

"Bullsh*t! How can the ban be removed? If it's true, why don't we have any news? It's obvious that you are playing tricks and lying!" Frank shouted loudly.

"That can only show that you are remote from the high-tier information and blocked out from the upper circles." Duane shrugged and said.

Then, Duane took out a document and threw it on the table.

"The document about the ban lifting is here. If you don't believe me, then open your eyes and have a close look."

This document was the document that his grandfather had given to him yesterday at home. It was THAT mysterious gift.

Frank rushed to the document and then hurriedly grabbed it with disbelief.

"This... this... impossible..."

After Frank had read the documents, he suddenly spread out and weakly leaned on the chair, his face full of despair. At the same time, the documents in his hand also dropped on the table.

"Did it really be removed?"

Director Luo, who was standing beside Frank, had a suspective expression on his face. He grabbed the document in a hurry.

"It's true! It's really been removed?!"

Director Luo could not help but exclaim when he finished reading the document. His voice had turned lightly sharp due to the shock in his heart.

Boom!

As soon as these words came out of Director Luo's mouth, the breaking news exploring.

"Oh my god, the No.1 territory has been banned from developing for six years. Why it be removed suddenly?"

"Hey! There's so much value in developing this land if the injunction is lifted! After all, the location of the land is so good!"

"If Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise were to develop this land, they might really make it into the most prosperous area of Qingyang City. Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise could definitely make a difference in this On the project and make a ton of gold!"

.....

These bosses present here were all big real estate owners of Qingyang City, so they were very clear about the benefits brought by the development of land No.1 of the conservation zone!

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Yes, they envied Duane be such well-informed and got so much first-hand inner information. But they were not jealous of him, because they knew their companies were not capable of developing a project of this magnitude.

However, Frank didn't think so!

"No! Why I have not received any news at all!" Frank roared angrily.

If Frank knew that the ban on this land had been lifted, he would have grabbed this land even if he had tried everything to get it, because its value was really too great!

"Who knows, this treasured place is easily obtained by Duane at a price of 50 million dollars only?"

Well, with this, Duane was undoubtedly the biggest winner of today's auction.

"Master Xiang, what do you think? Is mine much better than your two pieces of land, isn't it? And I only spent 50 million dollars! But I remember you cost 1.5 billion dollars, Right?" Duane said with a smile.

"You... you!"

Frank was trembling in great anger. He was going

to explode as his face even turned livid with anger.

"You really want to know why, right? Then I'll tell you, yes, originally, this fast place is indeed forbidden to develop by the upper office." Duane said with a smile.

"But my grandfather Zehi Liu took some methods to let the ban directly be removed."

"And the news was blocked by my grandfather and the office of the province, so no one in Qingyang City knows about it. The aim is to make it easy for me to take the auction of this land and develop it, so it's normal that you didn't know."

"Oh, so, that's how it is." Director Luo, who was next to him, nodded his head as if he had just realized it.

As the director of the Land Resource Office in Qingyang City, Director Luo should be the first person to receive the news if the land was not banned.

However, he did not receive any news at all. Only now did he realize that it was because of Duane's grandfather, Zehi Liu.

Through this matter, it could be seen that Duane's grandfather Zehi indeed had great influence on the matters of Qingyang City.

Everyone was even more regard and scared of Duane. They knew that he had a terrible

background and no one dared to make trouble with him.

Even Director Luo secretly made up his mind that he would never be opposite to Duane. On the contrary, he had to try his best to get along well with him!

After listening to Duane's explanation, Frank's face became paler and paler.

At this time, Duane stood up and took back the document. Then he said to Director Luo, "Director Luo, I've finished my meal. Please spare me taking my leave first."

Then, Duane looked at Frank again.

"Frank, you loser, do you think you can fight against Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? You idiot, dream it! You never be so powerful like my grandpa. Remember, if you still want to stand at the opposite side to our Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, you would only have one way, TO DIE!"

At the end of Duane's speech, he said word by word in a very sharp tone.

"Lobb, let's go!"

Duane dropped his words, then he directly walked out with Lobb.

"Bang!"

"B*stard! F*ck you!"

Frank punched hard on the table, and at the same

time, he roared hysterically at Duane's back. With this punch, many of the glasses on the table were knocked over.

Facing the rage of Frank, all the bosses sitting there all turned pale on their expressions with fear.

.....

After Duane walked out of the restaurant on the top floor.

"Mr. Lin, do you think it feels too good that to see Frank's angry and helpless face!" Lobb said excitedly.

"He asked for it. If he dares to set himself against me, for sure there will be no good results for him," Duane said with a smile.

"Anyway, you are really awesome. The reason why Frank can be so funny angry is closely related to your boldness and wisdom, my brilliant mister." Lobb dramatically praised.

Actually, through today's incident, Lobb had a whole new level of respect for Duane.

Lobb was more and more convinced that Duane had the ability to bring the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise to a new height.

"For the matter of taking the No. 1 land in the reservation area. This piece of land is really a sanctum. Now the ban has been removed, and

this important land belongs to our company. I still have a feeling of unrealistic, haha." Lobb said excitedly.

Of course, Lobb knew very well how precious this land was.

"Well, so, next I will give you a very difficult task." Duane stopped his steps and looked at Lobb.

"Is it about the development of land No.1?" Lobb said expectantly.

"Yes, exactly. From today on, this will be the key project of our company in the next year. I've said that we will make this place the most prosperous place in Qingyang City," Duane said.

The No.1 land was the mysterious gift that grandfather gave him this time. This gift was really precious to Duane indeed.

"Mr. Lin, if the construction is completed, the direct income brought by this project will be at least two billion dollars, and the relative benefits in the future will be even more terrifying high. Our Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's influence in Qingyang City will also reach a new level, and we will completely crush Strong Group," Lobb couldn't express his excitement.

However, Lobb changed his expression and said worriedly, "This will be a large project. Even if our branch office is in Qingyang City, it is an unprecedented big project. So the investment

must be very big, and our company may not be able to afford it."

"Don't worry. In addition to the company's transfer of funds and resources that could support it, I will also make invest 1.5 billion dollars into this project alone. All you need to do is to work hard on this project and do your best!" Duane said seriously.

In this auction, Duane prepared 2.5 billion dollars, which was originally intended to compete with Frank.

But this time, he only used 200 million dollars, and there were 2.3 billion dollars left. Therefore, he could use this sum of money to invest in this huge project.

"1.5 billion?" Lobb was stunned.

Then, Lobb said excitedly, "Don't worry, Mr. Lin. With such a large sum of investment, plus the original funds of our company, I have absolute confidence in this project!"

"But you have to pay more attention to it and must increase our strength in security. Don't let Frank get any opportunity to make trouble again," Duane said seriously.

"Yes, you are right. He will definitely not let it go since he has suffered such a big loss today! Mr. Lin, you should also be careful. How about I arrange a few bodyguards for you?" Lobb said.

With Frank's way, he would definitely take revenge madly as he had suffered such a big loss today.

"No, it's okay. I have my own way to protect myself. On the contrary, you may need to arrange a few bodyguards for yourself." Duane warned.

Duane knew he had John to protect him in secret, so he didn't need to worry about his safety at all.

.....

While talking, Duane and Lobb had already reached the first floor of the hotel.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Duane found more than 20 business bosses gathered here.

As soon as Duane appeared, these guys rushed up.

"Master Lin, I'm Tom from the HighLyra Group. This is my name card."

"Master Lin, my name is Roxy from Bestomorrow Group. This is my business card also."

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These bosses respectfully handed Duane their business cards.

Those businessmen had been at the auction site before. They had seen Duane's courage and wisdom at the auction. In addition, they knew that Duane was Zehi's grandson, so they naturally wanted to make a good relationship with Duane.

"Lobb, take theirs name cards for me," Duane said flatly.

"Got it, Mr. Lin."

Lobb nodded and accepted theirs business cards on behalf of Duane.

"Everyone, it's my pleasure to meet you. I'm also looking forward to working with you in the future."

After Duane said this, he turned and walked out of the hotel without any hesitation.

"Although he is not yet 20 years old, he can do every with a matured and super calm manner and his attitude towards us is also very decent. He doesn't look like a third-generation rich kid at all, does he?"

"Yeah, he is a top rich third generation, but he doesn't wear any thing from big brands. It's so unbelievable."

"This boy will definitely achieve great achievements in the future!"

"When I go back, I must educate my child with this and ask him learn from Chairman Lin!"

.....

Everyone looked at Duane's leaving back and praised him.

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In the hotel parking lot.

"Mr. Lin!"

Just as Duane was about to get in the car, a flattering voice came from behind him.

Duane turned his head and what he saw a bald middle-aged man.

"Hello, Mr. Lin, my name is Nolan Jiang. I'm in a brand chain restaurant. This is my business card." The bald man smiled and handed over the business card with both his hands.

"You are the clever one. Others are waiting for me at the elevator, and you wait for me here alone." Duane said.

"Haha, yes, how can I let Mr. Lin remember me if I don't stop you here?" The bald man said with a meaningful smile.

Duane took his business card and have a glance of it.

"Oh?"

It turned out that Nolan was actually Young Master Jiang's father.

"Mr. Lin, if you need me in the future, please don't hesitate to contact me. The number on the business card is my private phone number for 24 hours. I'm always here for you." The bald man said with an obsequious smile.



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"I see."

Duane nodded and then directly got into the car. Then the car slowly drove away from the hotel.

.....

In the manor of the Liu family in the provincial capital.

Zehi Liu was sitting on the sofa, holding a tablet in his hand.

The video playing on the tablet was right the auction held in Qingyang City.

At this time, Zehi had finished watching the whole video.

"My good boy, he even made Frank passed out by anger, haha." Zehi couldn't help laughing.

His secretary also laughed and said, "Mr. Liu, Young master is really good at improvising, isn't he?"

"Yes, I asked him to beat Frank with our strong financial power, but he could adapt to the situation so easily and change his plan at the right time according to the situation on the spot. He even makes Frank lost 1.5 billion dollars! He is very smart." Zehi's face was full of gratification.

Duane's performance once again exceeded Zehi's

expectations. He even found that Duane was giving him more and more surprises.

But at this time, the secretary warned, "But according to the nature of Frank, who has suffered such a big loss today, he will definitely find a way to madly retaliate. In the next period of time, I'm afraid there will be a lot of things that would make the young master's headache."

"We have John to protect him, don't worry, Duane would be safe."

"But somewhere else, I am afraid that he will encounter some trouble. Let's see how he will deal with it. I'll keep my opinion. This is a test for him and also training for him," said Chairman Liu.

.....

In the Frank's villa which was at halfway the mountain.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Boom! Boom!"

The antique vases in the villa, all kinds of red wine, and various ornaments were smashed to the ground. It was totally mess.

"B*stard!"

"Sh*t!"

"F*cking son of the b*tch!"

"I'm Frank Xiang! How dare you tricked me in my

territory! How dare you go against me!"

Frank shouted angrily at his great rage and smashed everything on the ground.

The servants and bodyguards in the house were all scared to tremble. They hid in the corner and did not dare to make any sound or movements. They were afraid that if Frank would vent his anger on them.

Even the counselor also stood far away and did not dare to give any dissuasion.

The atmosphere in the villa was extremely solemn at this moment.

Frank did the destroying for an hour until he was so exhausted that he couldn't move. Then he sat back in the sofa.

"Counselor, you come here!"

Frank's face darkened as he shouted at his counselor.

Heard it, the counselor trotted to the front of Frank.

"I must kill that guy Duane!" Frank said, gnashing his teeth.

"Mr. Xiang, you know he is Zehi's grandson. If we want to kill him, we have to do it clean and quiet, instead of making everyone know it's we did that," said the Counselor.

After a pause, he continued, "And the last people

we sent out to kill this brat all died somehow, and until now their bodies have not been found yet..."

"Well, then, what's your opinion?" Frank looked up at the Counselor.

"I have a wonderful idea!" The Counselor showed a sinister smile.

Then he whispered the plan in Frank's ear.

"Wow, wonderful! A brilliant plan! Why didn't I think about this earlier?"

After listening to the plan, Frank was so excited and even couldn't help clapping his hands and praising the Counselor.

The Counselor also confidently smiled and said, "with my plan, I think that Duane will definitely die, and we can also do it without anybody suspects."

"Well, I'll leave this to you. This time, Duane must die!" Some expecting expression showed on Frank's face and his eyes lit up.

"Don't worry, Mr. Xiang. No matter how lucky this guy is, he must not be escaped this time! I'll arrange this right now," the Counselor said with a smile.

Then he left the villa quickly to prepare.

Frank stood up.

"Duane, you dare to fool me and to oppose me. Even if you are Zehi's grandson, you have no choice but to die. Go to hell! Hump!"

Frank gave out an ear-piercing laugh. He was so confident that his Counselor's plan would definitely kill Duane this time.

.....

On the other side, at Sally's home.

Sally was sitting on the sofa watching TV, and her father, old Boss Su, came in from outside.

"Dad, you're home. How's the auction going?" Sally asked while eating melon seeds. Surely in the meantime, her eyes were fixing on the TV.

"Not bad, if you'd been, I think you would be surprised." Boss Su said with a mystery smile.

While speaking, Boss Su walked directly to the opposite side of Sally, and sat down.

"Surprise? What kind of surprise can I get? Could it be that there's something I like in the auction? If so, then you can just buy it for me," Sally said.

"It's not a thing, it's about a person," said Boss Su with a smile.

"Puff, you're talking about Young Master Ping again, right? Don't you just want to make up him with me? You call that a surprise? I have no interest in him." Sally said in a disdainful voice.

"Not Young Master Ping this time. I'm talking about..."

What Boss Su wanted to mention was Duane.

However, he stopped halfway through his sentence because he suddenly recalled that Duane had told him not to reveal Duane's real identity to Sally.

"Alright, so, who is it?" Sally raised her head and looked up at Boss Su.

"Forget it. I'd better tell you something else." Boss Su tried to change it to another topic.

He cleaned his throat and then continued, "Your boyfriend's name is Duane, right?"

"Dad, do you want to say again that he's a poor boy who doesn't deserve me. You want me to leave him, right? I've heard too much about this saying," Sally said with a pout.

"No, no!" Surprisingly, Boss Su shook his head with a smile.

"What I want to say is that I have changed my mind and I fully support your relationship with him."

"What?"

Sally, who was pretty calm before, suddenly turned to look at Boss Su in surprise.

"Dad, you... you support us? You... you are not kidding me, aren't you? You didn't have a fever, did you?"

Sally knew her father very well. His father had always wanted her to find a boyfriend whose

family was wealthy and influential.

But now, her father said that he would support her to fall in love with a poor boy, and he even said he would fully support their relationship?

Even Sally could not believe her ears. Was this still her father?

"Yes, you got it right. I'm going to fully support your love," Boss Su said with a smile.

"Why? Dad, why you attended an auction, then just change your all thoughts? Did you... suffer something innerved at the auction?" Sally said worriedly.

"Don't be that surprised, my dear. I am very well, but I've already thought of it in an upside way. The most important thing is that you find a man you really love." Boss Su said with a soft smile.

"That's so great. You would not force me to find a rich guy to marry again in the future, will you?" Sally was overjoyed.

"No, no more." Boss Su firmly replied her.

"Wow, that's cool! I love you, Dad!"

Sally jumped on the sofa happily.

"But I also have a request. You must bring your boyfriend Duane home to have a family dinner together."

Mr. Su already knew that Sally and Duane were pretending to be boyfriend and girlfriend, but he

did not tell it. He wanted to use this as an excuse to make Duane and Sally be closer.

"Well... Okay."

In order to ensure that her father would not ask her to go on a blind date again, Sally had no choice but to say yes.

.....

At 4:30 p.m.

Duane was driving his Lamborghini Aventador to the university.

He had handed over all the company's affairs to Lobb, as well as the development of the No.1 land in the reserved area. All he needed to do was to wait for the result and check.

Just as Duane was about to arrive, his cell phone rang.

Duane took out his mobile phone and saw that it was Sean.

"Hello, Sean." Duane picked up the phone.

"Duane, where are you now? Come to the gate." Sean on the phone seemed very anxious.

"I'm about to arrive the campus. What's wrong?"

Duane felt nervous immediately. Listening to Sean's anxious words, it seemed that something had happened.

"At the girls' dormitory, there is a guy coming on

an Audi, and he is loudly proposing to Catherine in public," Sean said.

"You mean he's wooing to Catherine?" Duane frowned slightly.

Duane knew the situation that he and Catherine were not in a certain relationship yet, and they were not boyfriend and girlfriend neither.

But when Duane heard the news, he suffered. As if someone was going to grab something very important in his heart.

"I see. I'll be here soon."

After Duane said that, he directly hung up the phone.

Then, Duane stepped heavily on the pedal. With the roar of the engine, he went straight to the girls' dormitory...

Chapter 72

Qingyang University.

Under the No. 5 girl's dormitory.

A silver Audi A4 parked here with a big heart shape in front made by bright red roses.

In the middle of the heart-shaped roses stood a man in formal suit.

In the man's hand was a bunch of 'roses' folded by 100 dollar notes. In middle of it, there was also a piece of bank card.

It was near the girls' dormitory, naturally, it had attracted a lot of girls' attention.

"Wow, it's so romantic."

"Fancy car, rose, and the money. If anyone would propose to me like this, I might wake up with a smile in my dreams!"

.....

Most of the girls around showed a look of envy. They were all college girls that had no very much love experience, so most of them couldn't refuse such kind of temptation.

The man in a suit standing in the middle of the heart-shaped roses also showed confidence. He was so confident that with this romantic trick, no college rabbit could resist it, including Catherine.

At this moment, a beautiful and slender figure walked out of the dormitory building.

She was the heroine of this romantic live theatre, Catherine.

"Catherine, you are finally willing to come downstairs. I knew that you will be moved by my sincerity, and I knew that you would definitely come."

After seeing Catherine, the man in the suit quickly walked out of the heart-shaped roses with a spoiling smile and walked toward her.

The man in suit was the successor of a small company, named Jorge Qiao. Catherine knew him when she was working in the student union and that time she tried to make an approach to sponsorship.

After that, Jorge invited Catherine to dinner from time to time.

Because Jorge was the sponsor of the school, Catherine had promised to his invitations twice out of politeness.

However, the second time when they were having dinner, Jorge suddenly took out a bank card and said that he wanted to keep Catherine as his mistress.

That time, Catherine shocked. She directly refused him and then left in a hurry.

Catherine thought this was the end.

Who knows, after that, Jorge called Catherine again and invited her to dinner. He also apologized that it was he talking bullsh*t last time and made her angry and embarrassed. He asked Catherine to forgive him and said the dinner was his sincere apology.

Of course, Catherine made an excuse and refused him.

But Catherine did not expect that Jorge would suddenly come to her university and did this to her.

Catherine didn't want to pay attention to it at first, but Jorge had been yelling downstairs for at least an hour. If she would not go down, he might keep shouting for a night.

Seeing this, for not to bother the others, Catherine had to come down and tell Jorge a determined NO face to face.

"Catherine, here you are."

As soon as Catherine went downstairs, Jorge hurried to her and handed her the big bunch of 'money roses'.

"Wow!"

Many of the girls around screamed, and some of them even wished that they were Catherine at the moment.

"Agree to him!"

"Say YES!"

There were many onlookers who were up in arms and giving out their opinions.

"Mr. Qiao, I'm really sorry. I... I can't."

Catherine didn't hand over to the roses.

Her refusal surprised the surrounded students who were watching the scene.

"She refused?"

"This guy is good-looking. He has an Audi. With such superior conditions, there would be a lot of girls who want to be with such a guy? But she said NO?!"

"Yes, if it were me, I swear I would agree immediately!"

.....

In the eyes of many onlooking female students, this man looked rich and handsome, they really could not find a reason to refuse.

"Hump, see my words, this Catherine is just pretending to be reserved, so she refused first. Look, I bet she will agree in the end. There is no reason for such a high-quality man to be refused!"

"That's very possible." Some of them even nodded to echo.

At the centre.

When Jorge saw Catherine refused him, he did not give up. Instead, he smiled and continued, "Catherine, think about it carefully. There is a card in the roses. There are 100,000 dollars in the card. If you accept the roses, the money in the card will be all yours. Then, we can go on my Audi and take you for a spin!"

After that, Jorge stuffed the rose into Catherine's hands.

"Mr. Qiao, I've told you that I don't need it. Please take it back."

Seeing the money roses in her hands, Catherine frowned and handed the roses back to him the next second.

"I know that you are a bit shy. It doesn't matter. I'll take you into my Audi and let's go for a ride." Jorge said with a greasy smile.

Said this, Jorge rushed directly to Catherine, ready to pick up her by force.

"Ah!"

Catherine retreated with a screaming.

"Get off your hand!"

At this moment, a figure rushed in front of Catherine and stopped Jorge.

It was right Duane's good mate, Sean.

"Catherine, don't be afraid. Duane will be here

soon. I help you get this b*stard." Sean said to Catherine.

Although Duane and Catherine were not boyfriend and girlfriend, in the eyes of Sean, they would be finally in a relationship sooner or later, so he certainly couldn't see others touch his brother's woman.

"Sean, thank you." Catherine breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Sean had stopped Jorge.

"If you want, thank Duane. I'm helping him," Sean said with a wink.

As Sean was blocking the way, Jorge's face suddenly darkened. His plan was destroyed by this guy.

"Boy, who the fu*k are you? Get out of my way!" Jorge scolded Sean coldly.

As he spoke, Jorge also looked Sean up and down. When he saw that Sean was dressed very ordinary, all of which were without a famous brand, his look became more disdainful.

"Catherine is my brother's girlfriend. She has already refused you, hasn't she? What you are still here and waiting for? Are you planning to force her to agree? Get out of here if you know what's good for you!" Sean shouted.

Sean got Duane at his back, of course, he was not afraid of Jorge at all.

When Jorge heard Sean reproach him like this, his expression looked terrible.

"F*ck you stupid fork, do you know who you are talking with? I tell you one more time. Get out of my way, or I'll ask my men to break your legs!" Jorge said fiercely.

After the students around saw this situation, there was also a burst of discussion.

"See, the fat gay dresses in such ordinary clothes, he doesn't look like a wealthy guy. He dares to block the way of the Audi guy. I think he would lose."

"That's right. Look at him, I don't think he would beat that Audi guy."

.....

No one was optimistic with Sean.

After hearing Jorge's words, Sean sneered and said, "Break my legs? Do you know who my brother is? You think you are rich? You know what, you would never get a fancy car like my brother's! Drive your crappy Audi away!"

"Well, then call your brother, ask him to come here. I'd like to see who dares to dream for my woman!" Jorge sneered disdainfully.

In Jorge's view, Sean was in ordinary clothes, so the brother couldn't be a big shot either.

"Boom--"

As soon as Jorge finished speaking, a roar of sport-car came into everyone's ears.

The voice came closer from the far, and it sounded like an explosion.

Hearing the booming sound, the students who were watching around all turned their heads to the sound.

What came into their sight was a very eye-catching orange super sports car, Lamborghini Aventador!

"Wow! It's a Lamborghini Aventador! It is!"

"What a gorgeous sports car!"

"A super sports car! It must cost a lot!"

"I couldn't believe that I see such an awesome car in our campus?"

.....

The students couldn't help but exclaim at the sight of the Lamborghini Aventador, and many of the girls even squealed.

Driving such a cool sports car in campus, of course, it would catch everyone's eyes.

"Wow! The car seems to be coming in our direction."

Onlookers spotted the Lamborghini, which turned from the main road into the side road driving towards the No. girls' dormitories all at once.

"It's Duane! He's here!"

When Sean saw the car, he immediately showed a happy smile.

In a twinkling of an eye, the Lamborghini Aventador was right in front of them. The students who were watching couldn't help but step back to make way for it.

In the end, the Lamborghini Aventador stopped side by side with the silver Audi A4.

Admittedly, the Audi A4 was a good car for the normal students. But when compared with a Lamborghini Aventador, it was totally sh*t!

The aura of the Lamborghini was powerful beyond description.

At this moment, all the eyes of the surrounding students were falling on this orange sports car.

Everyone, including Catherine, was looking at the car. But she didn't know that it belonged to Duane.

Under everyone's gaze, the car door opened, and a young figure came out of the car.

It was him.

It was Duane!

Chapter 73

Everyone's eyes were focused on Duane at this time.

Although Duane only dressed in ordinary clothes, no one dared to look down on him because he was driving a Lamborghini Aventador!

But they didn't know what Duane, a guy appeared with a supercar, came here for.

Even Jorge, was also in a confusion.

"Duane? It's you?"

When Catherine saw Duane, she was stunned.

Catherine thought she knew Duane's family well. Although Duane told her before that he won a lottery ticket of a few hundred thousand, it was impossible for him to drive such a good sports car!

Although Catherine didn't know much about those fancy cars, she knew that this gorgeous car absolutely expensive!

"Duane! I finally got you!"

When Sean saw Duane, he hurriedly went up to him with excitement.

"Bro, who is wooing Catherine?" Duane asked.

"Well, it's that guy!"

Sean pointed at Jorge and continued to say, "This guy is a tough one. Catherine just refused him, but he still put the note rose into Catherine's hands. He's also tried to grab Catherine into his embrace."

"Is that so?"

Duane slightly narrowed his eyes and glance at Jorge.

After feeling Duane's gaze, Jorge's expression suddenly changed.

Jorge was not a fool. He had already seen that Duane must be the 'brother' that Sean had mentioned before.

At this time, Sean came forward and said proudly, "Hey man, remember? I said before that my brother's car was much better than your shabby car. Didn't you laugh at me at that moment? Well, what to say now?"

"I..." Jorge's face immediately turned red.

At this time, the crowd was also in an uproar.

"I didn't expect that the big brother who drove Lamborghini Aventador turned out to be the mate of that fat guy. No wonder he dared to challenge the Audi man."

"The plot is so dramatic. Look at this Lamborghini guy. I bet he must be much powerful than the man who drove the Audi. It's going to be a good show."

.....

In the middle.

"What else did he say just now?" Duane asked.

"Duane, this guy is arrogant. Just now I stopped him from holding Catherine. He said that I was officious and he said that he was going to ask his man to break my legs," Sean answered.

"Oh?" Duane narrowed his eyes.

Then, Duane slowly walked to the front of Jorge.

Jorge, right at this time, was no longer arrogant when he faced Duane. Instead, he was frightened and uneasy.

"Hey man, I heard that you want to break my brother's leg? Is that true?"

Duane smiled coldly and patted Jorge on the shoulder.

"Brother, I... I was only joking you know. I'm not dared to."

Jorge forced an ugly smile and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead.

Although Duane was in ordinary dresses, Jorge knew that a guy driving the Lamborghini would definitely be a wealthy and powerful guy that he couldn't afford to provoke.

"Bang!"

As soon as Jorge finished his words, Duane

punched him in the face.

"You dare not? You don't admit it? Do you mean that my brother is lying?" Duane's tone was cold.

Jorge, who had been hit in the face, looked very embarrassed. He felt very ashamed to be beaten in front of so many people, but he dared not to lose his temper. He could only lower his head and depressed himself from making a sound.

"Raise your head!"

Duane reproached him, which scared Jorge to tremble all over, and then he quickly headed up.

Duane grabbed Jorge's collar directly, narrowed his eyes, and said in a chilling voice, "I don't care what were you doing, but you've pissed me off. As long as I make an order, I can make you and your family forever out of Qingyang City. Do you believe it?"

"Yes, I do believe!"

Jorge nodded like a printer head. His face was pale and his forehead was full of cold sweat.

Duane changed his topic and then said, "Besides, you just drive a poor Audi A4. How dare you come to Qing Yang University to hook up girls? Especially my girl? You're quite bold."

"Brother, I... I really don't know that Catherine is your girlfriend. Otherwise, even if lend me courage, I dare not compete with you." Jorge said in a pleading voice.

"Then you can screw out of here."

Duane directly pushed Jorge away and then went straight to Catherine.

Jorge was pushed away. Although he felt uneasy, he could only hold it on.

"Duane, the hell good job!"

Seeing that Duane had made Jorge suffer a big lose, Sean yelled out excitedly. The anger that he had been holding in his heart had also been vented out.

Duane soon came up to the front of Catherine.

"Duane, you..."

Catherine gawked at Duane. She was still a little confused and felt blanky.

She didn't expect that at the most critical moment, Duane would appear in a supercar, like a prince charming in the tale.

She had thousands of questions in her heart.

"I know you have a lot of doubts in your heart now. I will explain to you later," Duane said with a gentle smile.

Then, Duane reached out his hand and invited her with a smile, "Would you like to go for a spin with me?"

Catherine's face turned red. After hesitating for a second, she shyly reached out her slender hand and put it in Duane's hand.

Seeing this, Duane revealed a happy and satisfied smile.

"This is his gift to you, isn't it? Pass it to me."

Duane took the bunch of money roses from Catherine's hands and found that there was even got a bank card in it.

"How much money is in it?" Duane pinched up the bank card and asked Jorge.

"One... one hundred thousand," Jorge answered honestly.

"You want to buy a girl for only one hundred thousand dollars? Don't you feel ashamed?"

Duane sneered and then threw the card and roses on Jorge's face.

Then, Duane turned around directly, took Catherine's hand, and strode to his Lamborghini.

"Let's go!"

Jorge at aside, after seeing this scene, his face became more ghostly. This was the picture he dreamed it for a long time, but he was not the man with Catherine.

When passing by Sean, Duane stopped.

"My best brother, I have to thank you for today!" Duane smiled and patted Sean's shoulder.

"Come on, Duane, we are brothers. Your business is mine. Of course, I can't watch him take your

girlfriend." Sean said with a knowing smile.

Catherine, who was next to him, blushed more when she heard that Sean said she was Duane's girlfriend.

Sean then continued, "Take your girl go, and say something to make you two's relationship on the stone."

"Alright, I'll thank you later," Duane said with a slight smile.

After that, Duane took Catherine directly to his Lamborghini with her hand in his.

"No wonder the beauty didn't agree with the Audi man just now. It turns out that there she got a guy even richer."

"Wow, he is the real Prince Charming. I'm so envious!"

"Yeah, that's right. I'm jealous too!"

.....

Most of the onlookers around were female students. When they saw Catherine sitting in the Lamborghini Aventador, they certainly were jealous of her. This was something they dared not even dream of.

Many onlookers even took out phones to take photos and videos.

If such a picture or video was put on the university BBS, it would definitely make a big bomb in the

whole Qingyang University.

The engine throbbed.

With the roar of Lamborghini Aventador's exploding, Duane and Catherine went away under everyone's envy gaze.

After Duane left.

"Handsome, can I know your name?"

"Can I be your Instagram friends?"

.....

Many girls gathered around Sean and asked him for his contacts.

Because they knew that Sean was a good friend of that Lamborghini guy. Some of them wanted to curry favor with Sean, and some of them planned to take the opportunity to get to know Duane in the future.

"Well, this..."

Sean looked at the group of girls who were surrounding him, and he had a dreamy feeling.

Sean swore that he had never been welcomed by so many 'she-kind' creatures since he was born. This might be the peak of his life so far!

.....

On the other side.

Duane drove his Lamborghini to the outside of the campus.

Because the road on campus was not too wide and there were many students walking, so their speed was not fast.

"Wow, Lamborghini Aventador!"

"What a fancy car! I didn't expect there to be such an awesome supercar in our university!"

.....

Wherever the orange Lamborghini Aventador went, the college students on both sides of the road would give out exclamations of amazement, and all of them would stop and turn their heads to look at this car.

Many of them couldn't help but take out their phones and wanted to post their seeings on social media.

Inside the car

"Catherine, did that b*stard frighten you just now?" Duane asked carefully while driving.

"No, fortunately, you came in time." Catherine showed a faint but sweet smile.

Catherine still could not resist the doubt in her heart. One second later, she decided to ask, "Duane, does this car... belong to you?"

Chapter 74

"Yes, it's my car, I bought it." Duane nodded with a smile.

"This... this car must be very expensive, right?" Catherine tentatively asked.

"Yes, it's indeed cost a little. The price of it was 500,000 dollars excluding the insurance and additional equipment," Duane said faintly.

"You mean you spent half a million on this car?"

After hearing the price, Catherine covered her mouth in shock and widened her watering big eyes. It was absolutely an astronomical number for her.

Catherine didn't know very much about cars. Although she guessed that this car would be very expensive by its fancy appearance, she didn't expect it to be sooooo expensive!

"Duane, how... how can you have so much money? And the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Restaurant. Last time you also said you'd bought it. That would also cost you a very big amount of money too, right? Can you tell me the truth now?" Catherine said seriously.

Catherine was not a money-chaser girl. She would love anyone because of his money.

Otherwise, she would not have refused Jorge, the Audi Man, before. He looked rich and generous anyway.

However, Catherine didn't want to be cheated on by the person she loved. Even if the person was super-rich.

"Okay, today, let's have a happy day, and I promise you will know everything tomorrow, okay?" Duane said with a spoiling smile.

At this point, Duane also felt that there was no point in hiding his secret any longer.

Therefore, Duane decided to tell Catherine his real identity.

But it was not very convincing to say it directly by words, so Duane wanted Catherine to experience it in person, and let the truth to convince her.

"Okay." Catherine nodded.

Although Catherine didn't know what Duane was thinking about and where they were going, she chose to believe in him.

.....

After Duane and Catherine leaving the campus, the university BBS was completely in an uproar.

BREAKING NEWS: a Lamborghini Aventador appeared on our university campus. Come and see!

Exciting Showdown: Lamborghini Aventador driver

beat his rival in love, rich and domineering! [mov.]
"Attention Please All Female Students! This rich Lamborghini guy is a student of our university!"

"SHOCK! Qingyang University has a super-rich second generation!"

.....

All of a sudden, the home page of the Qingyang University BBS completely swamped by those pieces of news!

In these posts, including pictures or videos taken by some witnesses.

If someone clicked into any post, he would see many replies, such as 'Confirmed! This mysterious rich second generation is a student of our school!'

'I didn't expect our school to have such an awesome rich second generation student! It's a supercar worth over half a million dollars!'

"I just heard from someone that the mysterious guy who secretly donated 10 million dollars to our school was also him!"

"Wow, I really want to marry such a rich guy like this. I don't need to worry about money anymore in my entire life."

"PLEASE anyone knows this unbelievable super-rich second generation? I really want to make friends of him."

.....

There were even girls posting some passionate and explicit comments, blatantly showing love to Duane.

All in all, the BBS was boiling.

After such sensational news got online, it naturally went viral and everyone knew it.

"Hey, have you heard? There is a rich second generation in a Lamborghini Aventador showed up in our school today!"

.....

Just a few hours later, this matter was spread almost crazily in the Qingyang University.

In Duane's class.

Everyone was talking about it excitedly.

"Isn't... isn't this Duane? Sean is also here!"

"It's really Duane! It's him! OMG!"

His classmates, through the pictures and videos posted on BBS, recognized Duane immediately.

"Gezz! I didn't expect Duane got a supercar worth nearly a half-million dollars!"

"Duane is really a good pretender. I can not even imagine a guy like him to be so rich. No one could see it!"

The students in the class were all shocked.

The last time when they knew that Duane was the

owner of the Grand Feast Restaurant, they were already very shocked.

This time, when they got to know that Duane was driving a supercar worth nearly a half-million dollars, they were greatly shocked again.

They couldn't imagine that Duane, who had been in the same class with them for more than two years and had been such low-keyed, was actually a super-rich second generation!

Those brats who had offended Duane were even more regretful. What kind of horrible people they had offended?

As for those who used to have a not-bad relationship with Duane, they were naturally happier.

Most of the students secretly made up their minds that they would definitely find an opportunity to flatter Duane, which might make them also become rich.

.....

In one of the classrooms of Qingyang University.

Young Master Jiang looked very unhappy at this time.

When he thought of the auction in the morning, he was almost exploding.

"I really didn't know what my uncle was thinking. He drove me out of the hotel only for a poor boy!

He even bowed to that b*stard. What's wrong with him!" Jiang said fiercely.

Jiang still couldn't figure out why his uncle would drive him out for a nobody.

"He must take something wrong. He must have mistaken him for someone else. He might think the guy was a powerful figure. It must be so!" Jiang said firmly.

Young Master Jiang still thought that Duane was a poor boy whose family was poor until this moment.

He was so sure about it. The reason was simple. He had seen Duane's student background documents, which clearly got written down Duane's family situation.

"Brother Jiang, look, it's him!"

One of his followers eagerly handed the phone to Jiang.

"Who?" Jiang, who was in a bad mood, looked impatient.

While speaking, Young Master Jiang glanced at the screen.

"It's him?!"

When Jiang saw Duane, he was suddenly shocked and then felt refreshed.

Then, he quickly clicked on the video on the BBS post and watched it.

"Where... where did he get this Lamborghini Aventador?!"

Jiang saw Duane in the video coming out from a Lamborghini, his face was full of shock.

Jiang knew very well how expensive a Lamborghini was. Even for him, he begged for a long time before his father finally agreed to only bought him a Ferrari worth more than two hundred thousand.

"Could it be a renting car?"

"Yes! He must rent this car not buying. He must have cheated a lot of money from Sally since they were together. It's very likely that he rent the car and came to the campus to show off!"

Jiang was very certain about that. In his opinion, the Lamborghini must be rental.

One of his henchmen couldn't help but say, "Mr. Jiang, that's not the most important thing, the most important thing is that this brat should be Sally's boyfriend, but he hooked up with that beautiful girl and got into his car, he's obviously in relationship with two. He cheated on Sally!"

Jiang watched more on the video and found that it was true.

"F*cking, this b*stard was good at flirting girls. He already got Sally, and now, he holds another hot girl again! F*c! How can he do it!"

Jiang's eyes were red with envy.

Jiang thought he didn't get any pretty girl, but that poor guy, he got two beautiful chicks at the same time. Jiang felt so jealous!

"Duane, why don't you tell Sally about this and let her know that this guy was a scumbag? You just need to let her know that this guy was using her money to hook up with other girls!" The henchman suggested.

"Okay! Good idea! I don't think Sally would stand her boyfriend's cheating." Jiang showed a sinister smile.

In Jiang's view, based on this point, he could definitely break up Sally and Duane. He did not believe that Sally could stand his boyfriend's hooking up with other girls!

"Let's go!"

After Jiang finished speaking, he quickly walked out of the classroom with his followers.

In the classroom where Sally was.

"Sally, someone is at the door and looking for you," said a girl.

Sally looked up and found that it was Jiang standing outside the door.

"It's him? I won't see him!" After Sally finished speaking, she lowered her head and played on her phone again.

Jiang, who was already at the door, saw that Sally did not want to see him, so he went straight into her classroom.

Most of the students in the class knew Jiang's strong family. Naturally, no one dared to stop him.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang came up to Sally's front.

"My dear Sally, I'm here to deliver a big news for you. I believe that you will definitely be interested," Jiang said with a sly smile.

Looking at Jiang's foxy appearance, he looked rather happy.

"If you have something to say, then say it. If not, go!" Sally frowned and showed a look of annoyance.

"You must be mentally prepared. This may be a blow to you." Young Master Jiang's face was still full of scoundrel smiles.

"Get out of here if you don't want to say!" Sally said in a sweet but serious voice.

"Okay, alright, I'll tell you now. Your boyfriend, Duane, is screwing with other women behind your back. The videos are all here. You can watch them yourself."

Jiang smiled and put his phone in front of Sally.

"There's no need to look at it. I've already known." Said Sally.

That 'breaking big news' went crazy in the university. Sally naturally would know it through the online messages and saw the video.

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"Sally, this guy is making you a cuckold! He has such a beautiful girlfriend like you but he still has other affairs with other women. Do you know, he even used your money to rent a super fancy car to please other girls. You'd better get him as soon as possible and give him a f*cking punch!" Jiang said excitedly.

Jiang knew that Sally had a bad temper. He could imagine that Sally would definitely be furious. Not only would she break up with Duane, but she would even take fierce revenge on him.

When Jiang thought of this, it's even hard for him to contain his excitement.

However, Sally glanced at Jiang and then nonchalantly said, "If he wants, just do it. As long as he wants, I don't mind how many girls he hooked with. Why should I go to him to fight with him? Crazy you."

"What?!"

After hearing Sally's words, Jiang was stunned.

"Sally, what did you say? You said... you said you don't mind? You alright? Not mentally hurt?"

Jiang stared at Sally in disbelief.

He knew that Sally had a bad temper. Besides,

she's Sally, who should never bear a cheat of her boyfriend! Why did she say so?!

To see the situation now, Sally's boyfriend had cheated on her, but she had no objection?

This completely overturned Jiang's perception of Sally, he even thought that she got some mental problems.

"You're the one having a mental problem. I'm fine, okay? It's none of your business!" Sally said.

"But... But he is cheating on you! How can you tolerate it? You've forgiven him?" Jiang said, gritting his teeth.

"Of course it can be tolerated. I would forgive him for anything. Any other questions?" Sally seemed not to care about it at all.

"What the F*ck! You! Does... does alien eat your brain?"

After hearing Sally's answer, Jiang couldn't believe what he got only to scold.

'Oh my god, Sally can even tolerate being betrayed? Is she still the Sally that I know?'

"You've got what you want, you can leave now," Sally said coldly.

"Sally, you... you can even tolerate he fooling you, okay! Fine, I'll go!" Jiang gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

Finished his last word, Jiang strode outside

angrily.

Sally shook her head. She and Duane were just pretending to be boyfriend and girlfriend. Of course, she had no right to interfere in Duane's relationship with other women.

Sally picked up her mobile phone. The playing video was right the one posted on BBS.

"To be honest, the girl that Duane with was truly very beautiful." Sally shook her head and said to herself.

For some reason, after watching this video, Sally found that there was like a hole in her heart, as if some of her important things had been taken by someone else.

As for the Lamborghini he's driving, Sally also felt very puzzled.

She knew Duane's family, didn't she? His family was poor, so how could he afford a Lamborghini Aventador? It was much more expensive than her Ferrari.

However, when she heard Jiang say, "Duane rent a super fancy car", she realized that it was very likely that Duane had rent a car for girls.

"That guy's family is obviously pretty poor, but he rent a car to hook up with girls, huh, jerk!" Sally pouted her mouth.

On the other side.

After Jiang walked out of Sally's classroom.

"D*mn it!"

Jiang kicked hard on the wall, and his face darkened.

"What on earth did Sally think? She really doesn't mind been cheated?! D*mn it!" Jiang said fiercely.

Jiang used to think that after Sally saw this, she must get angry.

Jiang originally thought that with this weakness of Duane, he could successfully break up Sally and him, and even Sally would take revenge on Duane because of it.

Who knows, the result was quite different from his imagination.

"Young Master Jiang, it's so wired. What this b*stard has given Sally to eat to believe his every word? So that she can accept that he has other girlfriends at the same time?" One of Jiang's henchmen next to him said.

"Sh*t!"

After listening to the guy's words, Jiang kicked hard on the wall in anger.

Actually, Jiang's mind was filled with hatred and jealousy.

Why could a poor rate like him get the campus belle's heart and in the meantime, he even got more than one beautiful girls as his mistress?

Why?

Why? What did he deserve?

Jiang felt extremely depressed, since it was clear that his family was a million times richer than Duane's!

.....

On the other side.

At Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square.

This Square was currently the busiest one in Qingyang City.

Duane parked his Lamborghini in the underground lot.

Inside the car

"Duane, didn't you say that you would take me to find out the truth? Why do we come to Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square?" Catherine was a little confused and surprised.

"Of course I took you here for shopping. But, it's the part of the truth." Duane said with a smile.

"But... the goods selling here are very expensive. Even if you want to go shopping, how about we go somewhere else." Catherine said seriously.

"I'm driving a car worth half a million dollars. Will I care about the price of any goods in a shopping mall?" Duane chuckled.

"Oh yes..." Catherine nodded while thinking. After

all, she still had her previous concept of consumption.

"By the way, I got a gift for you."

Duane took out a box and handed it to Catherine.

"What's this?" Catherine took over the box with her big eyes curiously blinking.

"Open it and you'll know." Duane curved his lips.

Hearing his words, Catherine directly opened the box.

What came into her sight was a pair of crystal bracelets.

These are right the same pair of jadeite bracelets that Duane bought at auction this morning with one and a half million dollars.

"What kind of jade is this? Are they expensive?" Catherine studied at the bracelets carefully.

Catherine was born in a poor family as well. Of course, she had no knowledge of jade. She certainly would not know that this pair of jade bracelets was worth more than one million dollars!

"No, it's very cheap. Will you look down on it and dislike it?" Duane said with a smile.

"How could I? I love it! As long as it's a gift from you, even if it's a penny gift, I would like it," Catherine said.

"Okay, that's fine. Let's go." Duane opened the car door.

After getting off the car, they directly took the elevator to the third floor.

The whole third floor was for ladies' clothes.

It was natural, the price of the clothes here was not cheap. The cheapest them were over 1,000 dollars, and the highest price was tens of thousands.

Duane said that he would buy a full set of new clothes for Catherine, so they went directly to the women's clothing area.

Duane didn't know much about the clothing brand either. He picked a relatively large and luxuriously decorated store and walked in with Catherine.

"Wow, these clothes are so beautiful."

After Catherine entered the store, her eyes were caught by all the well-designed gorgeous dresses.

But after she looked at a few pieces, Catherine returned to Duane.

"Duane, let's go. None of my type here." Catherine said with sincere eyes.

"No? It shouldn't. All the dresses here are pretty good- looking. Do you think the price is too expensive? Forget the price tag. You don't have to look at them! Just to buy whatever you want!" Duane said with a spoiling smile.

Duane noticed that Catherine had just checked the price of the clothes, then her face changed. The next minuted she went back to him and claimed that she doesn't like the clothes here.

Duane had seen that, he knew that Catherine was shocked by the price here.

Duane had randomly looked at a few price tags here, he could remember two of them were \$8888 and \$16888.

Such a price, if it was in the past, was absolutely an unbelievable price for Duane, especially for only a dress. Duane should not understand it's only a piece of cloth, how could it be so expensive?

But for the current Duane, this money was only a drop from the sea.

"Hello? Anybody serves here? Where're the sales? There should be a guide, right?"

Duane shouted.

From the moment Duane entered the door, he found that there was no one came to serve them.

However, Duane took a look around and found that the other customers in the store were enthusiastically been received.

If all the store staff were busy, Duane could understand. But there were still a few salesmen left and they were chatting to each other not far

away.

Duane thought, he had asked for help so someone would come over soon.

As a result, those chatty salesmen only glanced this way and then continued their chatting, not even taking care of Duane and Catherine at all. None of them were greeting or serving them.

Duane suddenly frowned. In their eyes, what he saw was disdain and despise.

"Forget it, Duane. We can go to another store." Catherine said.

Duane nodded and then went out of the store after Catherine.

"How about this one next to the last."

Duane found that in the next door the dresses were also good, so he led Catherine in.

After entering the store, Duane awared that, there was no one had come to greet him and serve him neither.

Meanwhile, they were happily serving other customers.

"Duane, why don't they serve us or respond?" Catherine pouted.

"As you see. They judge our clothes and think that we don't have money. They possibly look down on us and don't want to waste their time to serve us." Duane narrowed his eyes and said.

"How can they do that?" Catherine stamped angrily.

"It's reality. If you don't have money, no one would respect you." Duane said.

"Well, fine. Then we can leave. Let's go somewhere else to buy clothes." Catherine said.

"No, we go nowhere! Today I'm going to teach these guys who look down on us a lesson!" Duane narrowed his eyes slightly.

After saying so, Duane took Catherine continued to shop in this store.

Two minutes later, Duane stopped in front of a lace off-the-shoulder long dress, which was very beautiful. It was shown on a platform solely.

"I think this one fits you well," Duane said as he reached out and was ready to take it off.

"Take your greasy hands away! If you make it dirty, you won't be able to afford it even if you pay with your life!" Just as Duane about to reach this dress, a harsh voice came.

Then, a woman with heavy makeup walked over hurriedly with a gloomy face...

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The next moment, a woman with heavy makeup walked over quickly with a gloomy face.

The mean words Duane just heard had exactly come from the mouth of this heavily-dressed woman.

After hearing what she said, the coldness in Duane's eyes became heavier.

"We can't afford it even with our lives? Ridiculous! May I ask how much is this dress, hump?" Duane stared at the heavily-dressed woman with a sneer.

The rest of the clothes in the store all got a price tag. However, this piece of lace strapless dress, displayed separately, which Duane just picked, didn't have a price tag on it.

"You want to know how much of it? You'll be scared to death if I tell you. \$188,800! That's the price!" The woman with heavy makeup said proudly.

"So, do you think that our lives are not even worth 188,800 dollars like that?" Duane sneered.

"Of course, it's just two cheap lives. Do you think you worth that much?" The woman with heavy makeup rolled her eyes and laughed.

"You dare say it again?!"

Catherine stamped her feet in anger. Even Catherine, who always had a good temper, couldn't bear this woman's mean words with those biases.

"So what? I'm telling the truth! Humph, before you two dare to step into a high-end store, why didn't you weigh your coins in your pocket? To purchase clothes here? That's funny. Can you afford any goods here? You certainly don't know what you're doing." The woman spat the words with disdain.

"You..." Catherine's face got a blush of red because of anger.

Everyone had dignity, being so sarcastic, so despised, Catherine naturally got very angry.

"Catherine, don't. Let me do it."

Duane pulled Catherine to his behind and then stared at the woman with heavy makeup.

"I'll give you one more chance to apologize to her, and then take off the long dress for her to try it on. I'll consider forgiving you." Duane narrowed his eyes and gave the women the last warning.

"Well, man, are you kidding me? Apologize? Me? Poor guys are so rude like this nowadays? I can understand you don't want your girlfriend to be so ridiculous, but CAN YOU?" The woman laughed loudly.

The next minute, the woman changed to a fierce face and said proudly, "Brat, I'll tell you,

immediately take your girlfriend and get out of here. You are so poor to standing here where makes up by money and gold! If you don't move, then I will call the security guys."

"It seems that you didn't be grateful to the chance I gave you. Listen, ask your manager to come out!" Duane squinted and ordered.

"Sorry, I am the manager of this brand." The woman with heavy makeup held her arms and proudly said. Hard to imagine such a rude woman would be the manager of a high-class brand.

"Then call your boss!" Duane said coldly.

"Why should I do what you ask me to do? What do you think you are? You are not qualified pointing your fingers on anything in my shop!" The woman with heavy makeup said disdainfully.

"What do I think who am I? This is Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square, and I am the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. Is that enough?" Duane's eyes narrowed slightly.

"What? You said that you are the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? Shhh!" The woman sneered when she heard Duane's words.

"Hey, come and see. This poor guy says he's the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!" The woman shouted to the other staff here.

As soon as she said these words, the other

salesmen, who were chatting, immediately ran over to her and to check.

"Ms. Liang, who said that he is the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?"

Four salesgirls ran over first and asked curiously.

"See, it's him." Ms. Liang sneered with her nose and pointed at Duane.

After looking Duane up and down, the four salesgirls all laughed, covering their mouths with the hands.

"It's so funny. Dressing like that, he dares to pretend to be the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? Come on, make a better one."

"Hey, kid, next time, before you act a big shot, please do remember to check at yourself in the mirror. That's really a shame show of you."

.....

These women sales, saying those kind of sarcasm, eyes full of despise to Duane.

Even a few guests who had been looking at the clothes not far away, now looking at this side laughing and whispering mockingly. Yes, of course these guests were all from well-off families as their outlook and dressing.

After hearing these harsh words, Duane's eyes suddenly flashed with rage.

"Very good! Congratulations, you have

successfully provoked me. I promise that the consequences will be very serious! You will pay a heavy price I swear!" Duane's voice was extremely cold.

"Very serious consequences? Oh, by you? I'd like to see what price you, a poor man, could ask me to pay!" Ms. Liang had a proud attitude.

In the eyes of the woman, Duane and Catherine they were just two poor guys. What could they do?

"Duane, why don't... How about we go to another shop?" Catherine pulled Duane.

Although Catherine was also very angry, as she always does, she certainly didn't want Duane to get into any trouble because of her.

"No, we'd go nowhere but here. Today I'll make her kneel down and beg for mercy!" Duane narrowed his eyes.

After that, Duane took out his mobile phone and called a number.

After the phone was connected.

"Lobb, I'm in XX women's clothing store on the third floor of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square. Ask all the executives of this shopping mall to come to me within three minutes and tell them that I'm VERY ANGRY, NOW! I won't need to tell you the consequences if they can't make it, right?" Duane said in a deadly cold tone.

After saying this, Duane directly hung up the phone.

"Hey, your acting was kind of nice. Do you think that you can frighten us by the name of General Manager Lobb? You think by that we would apologize to you? Dream on!" Ms. Liang sneered.

"That's right. There are so many people who know the General Manager named Lobb. Do you think that you can frighten us? You're so naive!"

The four salesgirls all agreed to her and stood there with their arms crossing.

Duane, with a chilly frozen cold face, ignored them. He didn't want to talk to them now. When all the executives of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square came, there would be easy to know who's the winner.

At this time, a middle-aged man came over. He was one of the customers who were shopping in this store.

"Hey, you guys've gone too far!" The middle-aged man yelled at the salesgirls as he walked over.

"Sir, why you speak for a proud poor boy?" Ms. Liang looked at the middle-aged man with a puzzled face.

Because this middle-aged man was dressed well and seemed to have some money at first glance. The way Ms. Liang talked to him was also very different.

"Shut up!" The middle-aged man glared at Ms. Liang and stopped her.

Then the middle-aged man turned to look at Duane and said, "Young man, listen to me. Forget it, you can give this dress I just bought to your girlfriend. It's worth more than 8,000. I bought it for my daughter. It's also well designed, isn't it?"

After saying that, the middle-aged man handed the packed clothes in bag directly to Duane.

Duane looked at the middle-aged man, surprisingly, "Why do you help me?"

To be honest, this middle-aged man's behaviour had shocked Duane.

"Because I used to be a poor guy. When I was poor, I received a lot of supercilious looks and mockery, so when I saw them, I can get you," the middle-aged man said.

Duane nodded as if he had just understood what he meant.

"Take it. It's okay." The middle-aged man handed the bag to Duane again.

"No, I'm not going just like that. Don't worry, I will definitely teach these guys who look down on people a lesson today!" Duane said with a confident smile.

"What's the points, man. Alas." The middle-aged man couldn't help but shake his head.

Although the middle-aged man would not look down on the poor, he did not think that Duane was really the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

"Sir, you've seen it. This boy doesn't appreciate your kindness at all. It's a waste of time." Ms. Liang said with an insincere smile.

"Bang!"

Right at this moment, the glass door of the store was pushed open loudly.

Then, a middle-aged man in a dark blue suit rushed in with a dozen security guards.

"Isn't... isn't this Manager Liu? It's amazing to see you here!"

When Ms. Liang saw the man in the blue suit, she quickly greeted him with a big smile.

The man in the blue suit was in charge of public security in Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square. Of course, Ms. Liang knew him.

To Ms. Liang, the security manager was definitely at the level of high class, and was someone she couldn't afford to offend.

The man in the blue suit turned a blind eye to Ms. Liang, pushed her away directly, and then walked up to Duane.

"Mr. Lin! I am Bryan Liu, the security manager of the shopping mall!"

The man in the blue suit bowed to Duane hurriedly. His voice was loud and his attitude was even more respectful.

"Hello, Chairman Lin!"

The more than a dozen security guards at the back also bowed and saluted in unison, and their voices echoed in the whole store.

"What?"

When Ms. Liang and the four salesgirls saw this scene, they were all shocked with their eyes wide open, and their faces turned to ashen in an instant.

The middle-aged man next to Duane was also very surprised!

Even Catherine also covered her mouth and looked in astonishment. Why did they call Duane as Chairman Lin?

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Right this moment, the door was pushed open again.

Two middle-aged men in black suits ran in quickly.

"Manager Zhang, Manager Liang!"

Ms. Liang recognized these two people at a glance. They were both executives of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square.

"Chairman Lin!"

"Mr. Lin!"

After the two entered the door, they ignored Ms. Liang and walked quickly to Duane. Then they bowed to Duane, with the same respectful attitude, as if a primary school students had met their teachers, respectful and feared.

"This... what's going on..."

Ms. Liang and the four salesgirls were completely stunned.

OMG, what the hell was going on here?

At this moment, again, the door was pushed open.

Another man in a dark blue suit, accompanied by seven men also in suits, walked in quickly.

"Manager... Manager Jiang!"

When Ms. Liang saw the man in the dark blue suit at the head of the group, her eyes twitched. And the four salesmen were also stunned to widely open their eyes.

Because they knew that the leading general manager, Mr. Jiang, who just came in, was the general manager of the whole Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square!

He was the man in the highest place of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square!

The seven men in suits behind General Manager Jiang were all senior managers of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square!

All those salesgirls were shocked to find that all the executives of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square had come here at the same time altogether!

It should be noted that anyone of them could make Ms. Liang scared. As for General Manager Jiang, he was even more like a legend to this poor woman.

This situation made them feel more and more uneasy...

Under the gaze of Ms. Liang and others, Mr. Jiang and others also came to Duane.

"Chairman Lin, I am Jiang, the general manager of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square." Manager Jiang bowed to Duane as well.

"Nice to meet you, Chairman Lin!"

The executives behind General Manager Jiang also bowed at the same time.

When Ms. Liang saw this scene, she only felt that her head was hit by a thunderbolt, or she felt as if someone had poured a basin of cold water from her head, and her whole body was clod and numb!

"Gosh, even Mr. Jiang needs to bow to him?"

All this made Ms. Liang feel dizzy. Who on earth was that young guy?

"All the executives are here, aren't you?" Duane stood with his hands clasped behind his back and glanced at the manage men of the square, full of confidence.

"Yes, Chairman Lin. Everyone is here." Manager Jiang bowed and nodded.

Mr. Lobb said on the phone that you are very angry. May I ask... what is it for?" Manager Jiang asked cautiously.

"I'm being despised and ridiculed in my own shopping mall. And they even tried to drive me out. Do you think it's pretty funny?" Duane revealed a smile but let the others felt even colder.

"What? Is there such a thing?"

General Manager Jiang and the executives all turned pale after hearing this, they knew that if Duane started a fire to take it out on them, they

wouldn't have any good.

Duane continued to say, "Mr. Jiang, could you please tell them who am I? I'm afraid they would only believe in you."

Duane pointed to Ms. Liang and the few other saleswomen.

"Yes!"

Manager Jiang replied respectfully.

The next second.

Manager Jiang walked up to Ms. Liang and said coldly, "It must be you who has made Chairman Lin angry, hasn't you?"

"Manager Jiang..." Ms. Liang looked terrified.

The four salesgirls, who were even more frightened by this scene, were shivering with fear.

"Do you know who Chairman Lin is? He is the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. You absolutely can't afford to offend him, you know?!" Manager Jiang scolded her with a straight face.

"What? He... is he really the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?!"

Ms. Liang stared at Duane. Her voice also became extremely sharp because of the horror in her heart.

'Gosh, he's really Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's chairman!'

When Duane said that he was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise himself at the earlier time, they didn't believe it. But now it was announced by Manager Jiang, they had to believe it even if they didn't want to!

In their eyes, the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was definitely a big shot like a legend!

Ms. Liang recalled that the person she had just offended and laughed at was really Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's chairman. Her heart immediately fell into hell...

When the four salesgirls heard the news, they were so scared that two of them were even collapsed to the ground.

They couldn't imagine that, they were ridiculing the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise before?

They didn't dare to think about how serious the consequences would be...

The middle-aged man next to him, who wanted to help Duane and even willing to give his purchase to Duane, was also stunned when he heard the news. The boy was actually the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?

Of course, Catherine was the most shocked one.

Because the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise had helped Catherine twice, and both of them had done her a great help to her family. Thus,

Catherine had regarded the group as her benefactor.

'He... is he the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?'

Catherine's eyes widened and she covered her mouth with her hands. Her eyes were full of astonishment.

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In the center of the people.

Duane slowly walked up to Ms. Liang.

"Do you believe it now?" Duane stood with his hands behind his back. Although his voice was not very loud, it was full of momentum.

"Yes! Yes! Sure!" Ms. Liang nodded repeatedly and the fat on her face bounced.

"How about my life? Do you still think I'm cheaper than a piece of your on-selling dress?" Duane sneered.

"No, no! It's my stupid fault before. I was too ignorant! Chairman, please forgive me, please!"

Ms. Liang was so scared that she directly knelt on the ground.

The four other saleswomen next to her also followed her to kneel on the ground in a hurry.

Those women knew it very well that with Duane's status, as long as he wanted, they would lose the

job and be punished.

Duane sneered and said, "I gave you a chance before, but unfortunately you didn't cherish it. You irritated me, do you think I would let you off just like this?"

Manager Jiang then stepped forward and asked respectfully, "Mr. Lin, what do you want of them? Please tell us, we would follow your order on how to deal with it exactly."

"Drive these few blind-eyed things out of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square, and forbid them setting foot in this building or ever," Duane said with his eyes narrowed.

After a pause, Duane added, "And report their profiles to the business circle of Qingyang City. Which company dares to hire them, it's against our Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise! Do you understand?"

"Yes!" Manager Jiang answered with a nod.

"What?!"

After hearing Duane's words, Ms. Liang suddenly showed despair on her face.

In this way, they would not only lose their job here, but they would also go nowhere in Qingyang City!

"You guys come, drive them out!"

At the command of Manager Jiang, the security guard next to him directly rushed up, lifted Ms.

Liang and the four saleswomen, and dragged them out.

After the security guards dragged all them out.

Duane looked back at the other customers in the store.

The customers who had secretly laughed at Duane before all bowed their heads at this moment. They were so scared that they did not dare to look at Duane directly or even with their heads up.

They had never expected that this humble boy they were laughing at would really be the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!

Although these customers all had some money or can be regarded as the rich, compared with the Chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise, they were just nobodies!

After glancing around, Duane finally fixed his eyes on the middle-aged man next to him.

This man was right the one who spoke up for Duane, wanted to help Duane, and even wanted to give the cloth he bought to Duane.

At this time, the middle-aged man seemed to be a little frightened. The young guy he spoke with was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!

"Hello! I'd like to officially introduce myself to you, sir. My name is Duane Lin, and I'm the chairman of

the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise."

When Duane walked to the front of the middle-aged man, he smiled and reached out his hand to the man, looking very modest.

"Mr... Mr. Lin, can I... can I truly shake hands with you?" The middle-aged man said with some fears.

"Why not? If you don't reach out your hand, my hand would be so tired then." Duane said with a smile.

"Then it's better to obey your order." The middle-aged man laughed and then reached out to shake hands with Duane.

"Chairman Lin, my name is Bill Kuang, and I am a manager in the human resource department of a small company." The middle-aged man introduced himself.

After a pause, Bill voiced embarrassingly again, "I'm really sorry before. You are such a powerful person. I'm so silly, I even thought of helping you out of this difficulty before."

"It's okay. You're a very kind person. Thank you." Duane said with a smile.

"But I really didn't expect that it would be real. It's a bit surprising that the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise would be dressed in such an ordinary way." Bill said.

"Because I'm just like you, born into a poor family, so I don't like to wear big brands to show off myself. I also hate people who are mean to the poor," Duane told this with a friendly smile.

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"Mr. Lin, you are definitely the most special chairman I have ever seen." Bill couldn't help but give a praise to Duane.

Bill had met many chairpersons and bosses before, but no one had looked like Duane. All of the others were wearing gold and brands.

It was true that he had never seen a chairman like Duane, who was only dressed in ordinary clothes and did not even have a good watch.

The key was that all of these leader men of companies or bosses were much inferior to Duane!

Therefore, it made Bill admire Duane in his heart.

Right this time, Duane asked Bill with a smile, "Are you interested in working in Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?"

"Go... Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise to work?" Bill was stunned.

"Yes, you would still be a manager of the Human Resource Department. As for the salary, no matter how much you used to get, I will offer you three times!" Duane said with a bright smile.

Bill couldn't help but swallow. Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was the best business group in the

province, and it was famous in the southwest. Comparing with the small company he worked in, it was much more an awesome choice!

"Mr. Lin, can you tell me the reason?" Bill asked blankly.

"Because I appreciate you," Duane said with a smile.

Duane and Bill didn't know each other before. Moreover, by a regular judgment, Duane was actually a poor boy, but Bill was willing to speak for him and stand on his side. He even gave Duane a generous gift.

Based on this, Duane could tell Bill was indeed an honest and good educated people with loftiness.

This kind of person with good qualities was rare. Since Duane had encountered him, how could he let him go?

After a pause, Duane continued, "In addition, I have another identity. I am Zehi Liu's grandson. My future development will not only be in this small Qingyang City, but will lead me to other provinces in the southwest and even to the entire country. If you follow me, you will also go further and have a good future."

"What? Zehi Lius's grandson?"

"Gulp!"

Bill was shocked by this shocking news and

swallowed hard.

Of course, he knew that Zehi Liu was the richest man in the southwest. He also knew how powerful this man was!

He didn't expect that Duane was such a big shot's grandson. The title was much more terrifying than that of the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

"What?! You are Zehi Liu's grandson?"

Even Catherine, who was next to him, was shocked after hearing Duane's words. She knew who Zehi was as well!

Catherine knew it was no good time to question Duane at this moment. She planned to ask him about this matter after Duane dealing with these guys!

Duane patted Bill's shoulder and continued, "I believe that if you can come to Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise to work for me as the Human Resource Manager, you will definitely help me to solve the problem about all the issues related. You will kick all incapable and crooked workers and recruit more good employees for me. Are you willing to come with me?"

"I... I'd love to!"

Bill nodded excitedly and repeatedly.

Bill's current boss of the small company was a mean guy. Bill had wanted to quit from that

company for a long time. Now he had such a good opportunity to leave it with a good position as well as a tempting salary, of course, he was willing to go.

"Okay, go to Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise tomorrow for check-in. I'll tell the reception and I'll also get the procedure done for you in advance," Duane said.

"Chairman Lin, thank you very much. If it weren't for your promotion, I might not have been able to enter a big group like Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise as a manager for the rest of my life." Bill was very excited.

"Just as I said, work hard. The manager is only the beginning. As long as you do it well, I promise that you have a lot of room for improvement!" Duane said with a smile.

"Don't worry, Chairman Lin, I will put out all my best!" Bill nodded hard with determination in his eyes.

At this time, the shop owner who had received the news ran in from outside. The shop owner was a fat man with a big belly.

"Chairman Lin, I'm really sorry. My apologies!" The shop owner ran directly to Duane and apologized to him again and again.

Obviously, the boss had already known what had happened here.

He that Duane was frustrated, of course, he was scared. Because as long as Duane makes an order, his store could be kicked out of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square, and even made him unable to stay in Qingyang City.

"There's no need for an after-apology. Just don't recruit that kind of snob from now on!" Duane said in a calm voice.

"Yes, sure!" The owner nodded repeatedly like a nodding robot.

"In addition, I'll take this dress."

Duane pointed to that long lace dress that was displayed alone.

"If you like it, I'd love to gift it to you for free." The boss bowed and smiled.

"Do you think I'm short of money?" Duane frowned.

"No! Of course not!" The boss was terrified. He bowed with his head lower.

"If that's not the case, then take my card. One hundred and eighty thousand dollars as your sales said, I'm not short of this little bit of money," Duane said calmly.

After that, Duane picked a few more pieces of clothes for Catherine in the store, then he handed the card to the owner.

The boss took the card, and then help Duane took

off the dress he wanted, wrapped them up, and handed them to Duane with both hands.

After leaving the store.

"Go, to the next store."

Duane hinted with his hand, then led Mr. Jiang and other executives to the first shop which Duane had entered at the right beginning.

After entering the store.

When the staff in the shop saw the group of people, and Mr. Jiang, the general manager also in this group, they were frightened by such a greater team.

The manager of the shop hurriedly came up to receive them following his staffs.

"Manager Jiang! How are you! Why so much of big boss are gathering here?"

The manager was a middle-aged woman with red hair. She put on a respectful smile all over her face, which made all her wrinkles and lines on her face revealed.

"We came here with Chairman Lin. The chairman of our Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise," General Manager Jiang said calmly.

"Chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?!"

When all the staffs of this shop heard Duane's title, they were all shocked.

Then, they quickly turned to Duane and repeatedly saluted to him, "Nice to meet you, Chairman Lin!"

As expected, their attitudes were respectful and even a little fearful.

C'mon. He was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise! No one dares to treat him with a cold-shoulder.

To be honest, in their lives, Duane might be the biggest boss that they've ever seen!

"Now you know talk to me nicely? Half an hour ago, my friend and I came in, but none of you went to say hello to us. I thought it should be a shop that too royal which beyond my status." Duane sneered.

After hearing Duane's words, the manager and several employees suddenly remembered that 30 minutes ago, Duane seemed to have come in with the girl next to him once.

However, when they saw that Duane was wearing cheap clothes, they thought that he was poor, so they didn't bother to come to greet him.

At the thought of this, the manager and several employees suddenly showed a look of fear.

"Chairman Lin, we..."

"You don't have to explain! My time is precious. You can't afford to waste it!"

Duane interrupted them.

Then, Duane turned to look at Mr. Jiang and claimed, "Those are all fired."

"Okay, Chairman Lin!" Manager Jiang nodded.

"Ah!?"

Then the manager and those saleswomen heard this, they were all dumbfounded.

"Okay, Let's go!"

Next second, Duane held Catherine's hand and walked out.

As for the pleading voices of the shopkeepers behind him, Duane didn't bother to pay attention.

When these snobbish guys got caught by Duane, he would definitely teach them an impressive lesson.

After leaving the store, Duane instructed General Manager Jiang to issue a notice to all store employees in the Gorgeous tripod enterprise to improve the quality of staff and not to look at people with colored glasses.

Anyone who looked down upon people would be fired at once!

.....

After finished shopping, it was already dark, and Duane proposed to have dinner on the first floor of the shopping mall.

In a restaurant on the first floor of Gorgeous

Tripod Enterprise Square.

Duane and Catherine were sitting next to the window.

"Duane, can you tell me everything now?" Catherine bit her red lip and asked.

Catherine waited so long that she wanted to know what had happened before, but Duane told her to go to the restaurant and talk about it in detail.

Duane sat up and said with a serious face, "Catherine, as you have seen before, you heard that I am the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and also the grandson of Zehi Liu, the richest man in the southwest. As for the sports car and the Grand Feast Restaurant, I bought them."

If Duane had said this before, Catherine might not dare to believe it.

But today, in the mall, she saw those executives of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Square respectfully call Duane Chairman Lin!

This made Catherine have to believe it!

After learning that Duane was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, she finally understood why Duane could easily buy Grand Feast Restaurant and afford a supercar worth nearly several million dollars.

"Then... the sponsor of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and the treatment fee of my mother, as

well as Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's help for my studies, are these all because of you?" Catherine looked at Duane seriously.

VAMP20 WORKS

Chapter 79

Before that, Catherine had always thought that it was because of her good luck that she could get the help of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise Group so many times.

She used to think that she was too lucky. She also determined that after graduation, she would go to work in Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise to repay their kindness.

But now, after she learned that Duane was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, she couldn't help but think that all these had something to do with Duane.

"Yes, I arranged all this. But I don't want you to feel too stressed to be with me, I want you to accept it with ease. So I deliberately concealed it. You won't blame me, will you?" Duane said with a smile.

"It's... It's really you." Catherine's eyes turned a bit complicated.

"I really didn't expect that it was all because you were helping me. I said, how could I be so unbelievably lucky to let Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise help me over and over again?" Catherine said.

Thinking that Duane was so long behind her back, Catherine had an inexplicable feeling in her heart.

There was actually a man who was willing to help her silently.

"Duane, you helped me so much, I... I don't know how to thank you." Catherine bit her lips.

Catherine knew very well in her heart that how important Duane's help was to her.

From now on, she knew that at the other end who helped her was not Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, but Duane.

"It's okay. We're friends," Duane said with a smile.

"Friend, I'm only your friend?" Catherine bit her red lip, looking a little upset.

Then, Catherine quickly looked up at Duane and said, "You are the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, and also the son of the richest man. I am just a child of a poor family. Maybe I don't even deserve to be your friend."

"Well, do you feel that I look like a chairman? Have I ever put on any pressure on you? We're always friends." Duane said with a smile.

The reason why Duane didn't tell Catherine was that he was afraid that Catherine would feel stressed or uncomfortable.

Catherine nodded. She found that Duane was indeed easy-going and didn't behave in any dominating manner. If Duane didn't tell her the truth that he was the chairman of Gorgeous

Tripod Enterprise, she wouldn't have thought of this.

At the same time, Catherine secretly made up her mind that she would repay Duane's kindness in the future. Must!

At this time, Duane's cell phone rang. He took out it and found it was a call from Sally, the Campus Belle.

"Why did she take the initiative to call me?" Duane looked at the phone with some doubts.

After thinking for a while, Duane still pressed the button and answered it.

"Hey, Duane, do you know you are a campus celebrity now! You actually rented a Lamborghini to hook up with beauties. The video for you spread wildly in Qingyang University right now." Sally's voice came out of the phone.

"I'm so surprised that you would even care about my personal affairs so much? This is why you call me?" Duane felt a bit funny.

"Who cares about you! I called you because I have something to talk to you. Are you free tonight?" Sally said.

"What's wrong? Wanna a date?" Duane replied.

"You dream on. How can I date you? I just want you to pretend to be my boyfriend one more time," Sally said.

"Again? Are you kidding me? I don't owe you anything." Duane was speechless.

"Well, I'm going to hang up. I don't have time, sorry." Duane said and was about to cut the line.

"Hey! Don't! Wait!"

On the other side of the phone, Sally stamped her feet in anxiety.

"Hey! How can you be like this? Other boys in our university always beg me to call them even in their dreams. But you're going to cut my line?!" Sally's annoyed voice came from the phone.

"That's the difference between me and the others," Duane said indifferently and about to cut the line again, "Bye."

"Wait, okay? Can you let me finish?" Sally's speechless voice came from the phone.

"Well, since you beg me, I'll give you a chance. Go ahead." Duane said lightly like a winner.

"My dad asked me to take you home. He also said that as long as I take you home for dinner, she won't introduce other rich men to me anymore."

"So, please help me one more time. I'm begging you, please. Just tell me what price you want." Sally said in a pleading tone.

Duane thought for a moment and then said, "You don't have to pay me. But I should make it clear first. This is the last time!"

"Alright, I promise this will be the last time. At nine o'clock in the evening, my home. You have to arrive on time. You promised." Sally, who was on the other side of the phone, smiled happily when she heard Duane agreed.

After hanging up.

"Duane, is the famous Campus Belle, Sally, again?" Catherine asked.

"Yep." Duane nodded.

"You... What's your relationship with her?" Catherine lowered her head, looking a little bit down.

Duane hurriedly explained, "Don't get me wrong. There is nothing between her and me. She just asked me to help her pretend to be boyfriend several times to fool those who are trying to chase her."

"She just called and asked you to pretend to be her boyfriend again?" Catherine pinched the corner of her dress nervously.

"Yes, this time, she asked me to fool his father. I didn't want to agree, but you also heard it, I couldn't." Duane showed a bitter smile.

"You don't have to explain it to me. I'm not your girlfriend anyway." Catherine forced a smile.

After a pause, Catherine continued, "And you are the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise,

and Sally is the most beautiful girl of the campus. Her family is also very rich, and you two are a perfect match."

In Catherine's eyes, Sally was a real princess and she was only a dusted Cinderella. She didn't think she could compete with Sally, which made her feel inferior.

"She doesn't know that I am the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. In her eyes, she might even look down on me, and I'm not interested in her neither." Duane shrugged and said.

"Then... who are you interested in?" Catherine plucked up a lot of courage and then asked.

"For example... you." Duane said with a smile.

As soon as Duane said this, he regretted it in his heart, as he found that the atmosphere became even more awkward as soon as he admitted his heart.

Catherine quickly bowed her head in shyness. But with a closer look, she was actually biting her lip and smiled secretly. It could be seen the sweetness in her heart.

.....

On the other side, in the half-mountain villa of Sally's home.

"What an annoying guy!"

After Sally hung up the phone, she pouted in anger.

Sally asked herself, she was the center of attention wherever she went, whoever she wanted to ask for help, the men would be overjoyed to offer their help and favors. Only this guy, Duane, gave her a cold-shoulder.

As for this case, she thought that if it was okay to let this man listen to her with money. After all, this man's family was poor. However, at last, she found that even money didn't work!

At this moment, a series of footsteps entered the room. Sally turned her head and saw that it was her father, Boss Su.

"How's it going? Will your boyfriend come?" Boss Su asked.

"Of course, he's my boyfriend, how could he refuse my invitation?" Sally pretended to be serious.

"Haha, that's great!" Boss Su nodded happily.

"Dad, you are strange. You knew that his family is very poor, but you are still so happy. That's not very like you."

Sally could not understand her father. She even felt that her father was not so real. Her father used to claim that he would definitely find a man for her, who has a much better extraction than themselves.

Now her father knew that Duane's family was very poor, but he was still so positive and happy?

"I'm different from the past, that's simple."

Boss Su laughed. Actually he knew it very well, Duane was not a poor man. He's the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise and also the grandson of the richest man in the southwest!

"By the way, sweetheart, have you had sex with him?" Boss Su asked with a calm smile.

Sally was speechless after hearing his straight-up question.

"Dad, you... you should know the shame! How could you ask me such an embarrassing question! What kind of person do you think I am!" Sally stamped her feet and retorted.

"If not, then you should hurry up! Get him as soon as possible! No, you should try your best to make it tonight!" Boss Su said with his eye lit up.

"Dad, you... go out!"

Sally's face turned red when she heard this.

"Alright. I'll go prepare dinner right now." Boss Su turned around and walked out of the room with a smile blooming on his face.

.....

On the other side.

After dinner, Duane drove his Lamborghini and

sent Catherine home.

On the way.

"Duane, I don't know how to repay you for helping me so much." Catherine bit her lip and murmured.

"Don't say that. I'm not asking for your repayment. Besides, the money I've spent on you is just a drop in the bucket for me," Duane said with a spoiling smile.

"Bang!"

As soon as Duane finished his words, a big truck suddenly drove out from the right side and hit directly on his Lamborghini!

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Chapter 80

"Ah!"

Catherine cried in terrify, and the Lamborghini was hit directly on the edge of the road. The airbag was all popped up, and Lamborghini was completely deformed after being hit.

"F*ck!"

Duane shook his head hard and struggled to get rid of the dizziness of the violent collision. Then he quickly checked at Catherine.

Because Catherine was at the side which the car had been hit!

Catherine seemed to have fainted away, and there was some bleeding on her forehead.

"Catherine! Catherine!" Duane hurriedly called her name in anxiety. At the same time, he struggled to take out his mobile phone to call 911.

"Bang!"

At this moment, Duane glanced that after the truck fell back some distance, it went up to full speed and rushed again to Duane's Lamborghini, trying to hit them again!

The glare of the car's lights was so bright that Duane could hardly open his eyes.

"F*ck off! He did it on purpose!"

Duane had thought it was a traffic accident.

But at this moment, Duane immediately learnt that this was definitely not a fu*king traffic accident!

Some one meant to do this! Some one was aiming to kill him!

"Go! We must go!"

Ignoring the pain all over his body, Duane tried to start the Lamborghini to avoid the deadly impact.

If he let the truck hit him one more time, even he was made of steel, he would have no chance to survive!

Duane was eager to start it up, but he found that Lamborghini could work at all.

"F*ck! Hell! Sh*t!"

Duane tried to start it again while cursing!

As the truck rushing closer, Duane still unable to start the car!

"It's over!"

This idea popped up in Duane's mind.

"Bang!"

There was a big hit again!

However, Duane was shocked to find that it's a car crashed into his Lamborghini from behind.

Duane looked through the rearview mirror and saw that it was a white SUV vehicle!

"It's John!"

Duane recognized the white SUV at the first sight. It was John's car.

"Screech!"

The tires screeched against the ground and the sound was ear-piercing.

The white vehicle drove at full speed and directly pushed Duane's car forward quickly.

As soon as Duane's Lamborghini was pushed several feet away, the truck heading very fast to Duane again!

"Bang!"

A loud sound rang out.

However, what the truck hit this time was not Duane's Lamborghini, but John's white SUV.

The reason was simple—John pushed Duane's car forward for some distance, and his car then naturally to be at the front of the truck.

Although the white SUV vehicle was big, it was still twisted and deformed under this big impact, and then start to smoke streamingly.

"John!"

Duane turned his head and looked behind him. At the same time, he roared, and his eyes flashed with worries.

Duane knew that he should have be the one who

got heard the impact, but John had taken it for him!

Now, John's car was severely deformed and began to smoke. He didn't know if John was alive or dead!

At this time, the truck started to pull back again. Obviously, it was ready to attack again!

And his target was Duane's Lamborghini!

Duane looked at Catherine, who was in the passenger seat. She was still in a coma. Duane tried to get out of the car and pulled Catherine out.

If they been hit again, the consequences must be fatal!

But Duane tried several times, only to find that the door had been stocked and could not be opened at all.

"D*mn it! Bloody Sh*t! F*ck!" Duane roared repeatedly.

"Bang!"

At this moment, Duane heard a loud noise behind him.

Duane looked through the window and found that the windshield of the white SUV behind him was kicked off, and then John jumped out of the car.

As for the truck, as soon as it got some distance to attack again, the engine started and it was

ready to run to Duane again.

John faced the truck and took out a dagger.

The next moment.

John ran straight to the truck.

"John, leave the driver alive. He may be a breakthrough!" Duane shouted at John.

Then, he could only see John rushed to the front of the truck, then he jumped up, broke the windshield, and got into the truck.

Then.

"Creak--"

With a harsh braking sound, the truck finally stopped just aside Duane's Lamborghini.

Apparently, John had taken control of the truck's driver.

At this time, the door of the truck on the driver's seat side was opened. John directly dragged the truck driver off and walked toward Duane.

"Thanks God..."

Only after seeing this scene, Duane let out a long sigh of relief.

At this time, Duane's forehead was already full of sweat. At the criminal moment just now, he was really scared.

"Catherine! Can you hear me?"

Duane called her name a few times. At the same

time, he checked Catherine's breath and found that she was still alive.

Duane didn't dare to hesitate. He quickly dialed the emergency phone number and then called the police.

"Bang!"

John came to Duane's car, he directly reached out and pulled the door of Lamborghini's driver's car. The deformed door was directly pulled out and fell to the ground.

"Young master, are you all right?" John lowered his head and looked at Duane.

"I'm fine." Duane wiped the sweat from his forehead away and got out of the car.

As for Duane's sore body, he had no time to take care of it now.

There was also some blood drops on John's forehead. He must not have been injured when the truck hit his car.

"John, how's your injury?" Duane asked hurriedly with concerns.

Duane knew that John got hurt when saving himself.

If John didn't push his car away just now, and if the car hit Duane's car again, Duane must have been seriously injured even if he did survive!

"There's no need to worry. This small cut was

nothing to me," said John calmly.

Upon hearing his words, Duane reluctantly breathed a sigh of relief.

"By the way, do you know how to do CPR? My friend passed out in the car," Duane said anxiously.

"I know some battlefield first aid. I'll check it for you. This person, please you keep him for a while."

As he spoke, John handed a dagger to Duane, and the driver of the truck as well.

The truck driver's hands had been tied behind his back by John.

Duane took the dagger and put it on the driver's neck. The driver had almost killed him just now, of course, Duane was frustrated!

At this time, the driver's face turned pale and he looked very scared.

"Tell me! Who sent you here! Who ordered you to do this!"

Duane stared at the truck driver with a chill in his eyes.

At the same time, Duane also strengthened his hand holding the dagger, so that the driver's neck was bleeding.

"No... no one! No one sent me here! I followed my own heart!" the truck driver said, gritting his teeth.

"We don't know each other at all. You told me that

no one ordered you to do it. Do you think I would believe it?" Duane squinted and continued to ask.

Just now, Duane told John not to kill the driver because he might know something that it was definitely a well-planned murder!

And this driver he might only be a chess piece. What Duane wanted was to find out the culprit behind through him.

"It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. Anyway, it was a normal car accident! You knew it!" The truck driver insisted.

"An accident? Do you know that this is premeditated murder, up to the death penalty for betraying you!" Duane said and narrowed his eyes.

"It's up to you whether you want to kill me or not! I just don't have anyone on commander!" The truck driver showed a ferocious smile. He knew he's done. So he showed unfrears at all.

"B*stard!"

The angry Duane slammed his fist on the driver's face.

Duane knew that the truck driver's attitude was so stubborn, probably because he had charged a sufficient amount of hush money. It was impossible for him to tell Duane the hands hiding in the darkness.

Because the truck driver's hands were tied behind

his back, when Duane punched him on the face, the truck driver lost his balance and fell to the ground.

"F**k you!"

Duane, who was extremely angry, scolded while rushing forward and kicked the driver hard.

At this time, John came over.

"Young master, your friend just passed out temporarily. Although she has some superficial injuries, she should come around soon." John said.

Duane breathed a sigh of relief when he heard John's words.

The driver of the truck was obviously coming for him. Catherine was innocent. If something bad happened to her, Duane would be guilty for the rest of his life!

"Who do you think is the man behind this scheme?" Duane turned to look at John.

"Whoever you've offended lately should be this guy," said John calmly.



Chapter 81

"Frank? Maybe it's him, but it's not necessarily him," Duane muttered to himself.

The very first person that Duane suspected was, of course, Frank.

But when Duane thought about it carefully, he found that he had also made some other enemies recently, such as Jiang who had some previous trouble with him, or the Audi Man who proposed to Catherine but beaten by Duane at the girl's dormitory today, and so on.

Therefore, Duane could not make sure who the mastermind was.

At this time, the ambulance arrived. After a simple first aid, Catherine woke up.

"Catherine!"

Seeing Catherine turned awake, Duane could finally rest assured.

"What happened?" Catherine, who was lying on the stretcher, looking puzzled at Duane. Her innocent look was heart-rending.

"There was a car accident just now, but you got some little injuries. It's just some trauma. We are going to the hospital and get you a full check-up." Duane smiled at Catherine.

Duane didn't want to tell Catherine about the killing murder. He didn't want to frighten her, and he didn't want her to worry.

Then, Duane took Catherine to the ambulance.

Duane had to deal with the matter here, so he didn't go to the hospital in the ambulance. But Duane promised Catherine that he would go to the hospital to see Catherine after he finished dealing with the issues here.

As for Duane's injuries, they were just minor skin injuries, such as the bruise on the elbow or on his knees, and so on.

Duane had suffered a lot from this kind of minor injury since he was a child, so he felt it didn't matter. He didn't need to go to the hospital to treat it.

As soon as the ambulance left, two police cars arrived.

The policemen got out of the car. When they saw that it was a Lamborghini that had been smashed, and of course, they dared not to deal it with a careless manner.

Several men in police uniforms ran to check the scene, and another one policeman and one policewoman walked straight to Duane.

The policewoman looked very young and pretty.

"May I ask who called us? What exactly

happened?" The policewoman asked.

"Hello madam, my name's Duane Lin, the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise." Duane introduced himself.

When the two of them heard that Duane was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, they were stunned for a moment. Then, their attitudes became even better.

C'mon. He was Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's chairman!

Then, Duane told them what had just happened that the truck driver tried to kill him.

"It seems that this is a deliberate murder." The policewoman narrowed her eyes and judged.

It's obvious!" Duane shouted.

"Then... Mr. Lin, do you have any grudge with this truck driver?" The policewoman asked.

"I don't know him at all, so he must have been ordered by someone else. As for the specific identity, I hope you can find it for me." Duane said.

"Yes. Don't worry, Mr. Lin. This is our responsibility." The policewoman and the man in the police uniform next to her said in unison.

Then, the policewoman ordered someone to handcuff the driver of the truck and put him into the police car.

Duane also got in the car and went to the police

station to make a record.

As for the rest of the investigation and interrogation, Duane just left it to the polices to do it. Duane was still hoping that the police could find out the mastermind through the testimony of the truck driver.

No matter who the mastermind was, the crime of intentional murder was absolutely enough to make the person in jail!

After coming out of the police station, Duane took a taxi and went to the hospital with John to visit Catherine. Catherine's wound had been handled well, and she only needed to stay in the hospital to observe for one more day.

The only thing left was to find out who was the real murderer!

After coming out of the hospital.

"John, thank you very much today. If it weren't you, I might have been killed." Duane looked at John very seriously.

Although John was a bit cold to get along with at ordinary times, at the critical moment, Duane found that he was the most reliable one!

Especially today, in order not to let his car be hit again, John used his car to block the deadly impact of the truck.

He was protecting Duane by his own life!

This made Duane feel quite touched and moved.

"Young master, I'm under your grandfather's order to protect you. This is what I should do. You don't have to thank me," said John calmly.

"How about this, let me treat you some drinks to thank you?" Duane said with a smile.

Duane didn't know how to thank John. Looking at John's appearance, he should not be very interested in money, and Grandpa must have given him a lot of money.

Duane thought for a moment, so he invited John to drink together.

"Have some drinks?" John was stunned.

"What's wrong? Is there any problem?" Duane looked at John puzzling.

"Drink makes problems. I already forgot when I drank the last time. I'm sorry, young master. I can't accept your kind invitation." John said calmly.

Looking at John's firming look, Duane suddenly felt a twinge in his heart.

John always liked a lonely wolf. Duane could imagine that John must feel very lonely in his heart.

"John, do you... do you lonely sometimes?" Duane could not help but ask him this question.

John raised his head and looked up at the sky, "The strong are destined to be alone. I've been

used to loneliness."

"All right, body, go to drink with me. From today on, you are not alone. If you don't mind, I'll be your friend in the future." Duane grabbed John's arm directly.

"Young master, thank you for your kindness. I can't accept your invitation." John refused Duane's invitation calmly again.

"Okay! If you don't want to go, then I'll go. But If you need to protect me, you have to go with me, right?"

After Duane said that, he waved his hand and stopped a taxi.

Wolf didn't want to go to drink with him, but Duane had a lot of ways to let him to.

After opening the door of the taxi.

"Get on the car. Our car has been damaged. If you don't get in the car and don't go with me, you may not be able to arrive in time if any danger comes up to me again," Duane said with a smile.

After thinking for a while, John then got in the car.

.....

On the other side.

In Frank's villa.

He opened a bottle of wine that he had kept for a long time. He was in a good mood as he tasted the wine and had a beautiful woman in his arms.

Additionally, tonight was the day he and his Counselor could get Duane killed in their plan.

"Duane, I'll see if you're still alive tonight! Hoo-hoo!"

Frank laughed and then poured all the rest wine in his glass into his mouth.

Frank thought the plan that his Counselor had given him was absolutely a flawless and beautiful plan.

As long as he thought of Duane, the fishbone lodged in his throat, was about to die, Frank felt extremely happy.

At this moment, the door was pushed open and the Counselor rushed in.

"Master Xiang, something out of our plan!"

The Counselor's face looked very bad.

"What do you mean?"

Frank, who had had smiles his face, suddenly pulled his face long.

"What the hell is going on? Tell me!" He pushed away the hot lady in his arms.

"Master Xiang, the assassination plan... failed again! The brat we told him to drive the truck to hit Duane got caught and in the police's hand now." Military Counselor lowered his head and said.

"What!?"

Frank stood up immediately.

"How could it be possible! Such a flawless plan, how could it fail! How could that guy escape!"

Frank roaring in the air.

In the 90s, when Frank had been developing his power in Qingyang City, he had used this method several times to get rid of his opponents. In the end, police could only tell that it was a normal car accident. And then Frank only needed to find a guy to admit the misbehave in the car accident.

At that time, it used to be a very useful plan. Frank used this method many times and also got it every time!

"Master Xiang, I don't know exactly what happened at the scene, but I've heard that the driver has been arrested at the police station. I can sure this is true!" Military Counselor said helplessly.

"Slap!"

"B*stard, the person you hired must be unreliable!"

Frank slapped hard on the Military Counselor's face.

"Master Xiang, I... I'm not mean to screw it. I was the one who made the arrangements for us to do this kind of thing. Master Xiang, you knew that every time I would get the most reliable person. This time, the person I've got is absolutely reliable! The problem must not be on the person."

Military Counselor covered his face with his hand and looked wronged.

"Forget it. He's in the police house. What else can we do?" Frank sat back on the sofa helplessly.

Frank thought that he would definitely kill Duane this time, he thought Duane was a dead person already. But his dream failed again.

Then, he closed his eyes and said feebly, "Is the driver reliable? Did you pay him the money? He won't give it out to us, will he?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Xiang. He is absolutely reliable. He will take on all the crimes and will never say an extra word more!" Military Counselor said firmly.

"I don't believe that Duane is so lucky that he can escape so many times. You need to find out what's going on! He must get some else help!" said Frank, gnashing his teeth.

"Well, I'll think of a way to check it out!" The Counselor, who was in a panic as he knew Frank was in a terrible mood, responded and then quickly withdrew from the room.

.....

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On the way to the bar, Duane received a call from Sally.

When he saw Sally's call, it occurred to Duane that he had promised her that he would go to her house at nine o'clock in the evening and help her pretend to be her boyfriend one more time.

But when Duane looked at the time, it was already 9:30 p.m. Because of the previous incident, Duane had forgotten about the appointment.

After the line was connected.

"Duane, it's almost 9:30 p.m. Where are you?" Sally's angry voice came from the phone.

"I just came out of the hospital because I encountered a car accident on the way. I'm afraid I can't come today." Duane said helplessly.

Duane didn't lie. If he hadn't encountered such a thing, he would definitely have gone to her house.

"A car accident? You... You're not lying, are you? Are you okay? Which hospital are you in now?" A series of concerned questions came from the other end of the phone.

"What? You care about me?" Duane was a little surprised.

"Don't think too much. If you came here because

of me and had a car accident halfway, I will certainly be responsible for you," Sally said sincerely.

From Sally's words, Duane could see that although Sally was usually a capricious princess-like girl, she was actually very kind inside.

"No, it's just some small wounds. It's just that I can't come to your house today. How about tomorrow?" Duane said.

"Wouldn't you lie to me and using the car accident as a cover, would you?" Sally's doubtful voice came from the phone.

"I won't lie to you using such a stupid excuse. If you believe it, it's fine. If you don't, then I can do nothing. I could come to your house tomorrow. I promise you so that I'd definitely fulfill my promise," Duane said calmly.

"Well, I'm hanging up!"

After that, Duane hung up the phone directly.

.....

In Sally's home.

"What's wrong with him! Hang up on me again!"

Sally threw her cell phone onto the sofa with a whoosh.

"What's wrong? He's not willing to come?" Boss Su asked nervously.

Not only did Mr. Su know Duane's real identity, but he also knew that Duane and Sally were fake couples as well.

It was precise because Boss Su knew that Duane was pretending to be his daughter's boyfriend so that Boss Su was worried that Duane would not be willing to come.

"He will come. He said he has something important today, so he'll come tomorrow." Sally pouted and said.

"It doesn't matter! It's good as long as he's willing to come. Tomorrow is also good." Boss Su said with a smile, looking very happy.

"Dad, you... why you look so strange?" Sally looked at her father in surprise.

Sally knew her father well. Her boyfriend broke his appointment when he came to her house for the first time. Sally thought her father would lose his temper. But he didn't.

Sally really felt that her father was too strange. Was he still her father?

.....

Starlight Bar.

At the bar.

There was a beautiful woman standing in the bar. She had long wine-red wavy hair, and every posture of her was hot. Her thick eyelashes,

seductive eyes, and bright lips were full of charm all the time.

"Hey, isn't this Duane? Little brother, long time no see!"

As soon as Duane came over, the beautiful woman smiled and said hello to him.

"Kayla, give me a good seat with a good environment," Duane said to the sexy beautiful woman at the bar table.

When Duane first became the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, he spent money here and asked this sister Kayla for information twice, so he knew her well.

"No problem! One minute would be ready! By the way, Duane, would you like two pretties to drink with you? Today we got many girls of all different types here." Kayla said with a smile.

After hearing the words, Duane turned his head to look at John behind him.

"John, what type do you like? How about I call a girl for you?" Duane patted John on the shoulder.

"Me? Young master, don't tease me. I'm here to protect you, not to play." John felt a little embarrassed.

"Haha! I'm joking!" Duane laughed.

"But I really didn't expect that you, cold John, would have some embarrassing moments," Duane

said with a smiling wink.

Under the arrangement of sister Kayle, Duane came to a very good environment table.

After Duane sat down, John stood behind him as if he was a bodyguard. He didn't even try to take a seat.

"John, I'm here to drink with you. Come here quickly!"

As he spoke, Duane pulled John over and sat down.

"Come on, try it!"

Duane took the initiative to fill the glass for John.

Then, Duane picked up the glass and said seriously, "You saved my life today, and you even got injured. Cheers to you!"

After that, Duane directly drank it all.

After thinking for a moment, John finally chose to pick up his glass and drank it up.

"Haha, that's right." Seeing John drink it up, Duane immediately showed a happy smile.

Then, Duane poured another glass of booze for John and toasted him.

After three rounds of drinking, Duane then sat down.

Now it was ten o'clock in the evening, which was the time when there were the most people in the

bar. The metal music in the bar was deafening. John glanced at the around and said, "To tell the truth, I'm not used to staying this kind of place, and I don't like it either."

Duane was stunned, then smiled and said, "Really? Me too."

While speaking, Duane also glanced at the dancing floor of the bar. There were many young men and women in exposed clothes dancing in the pool. Among them, some of them were even doing something that had gone out of line.

After withdrawing his eyes, Duane looked at John and said with a smile, "John, would you mind I ask you a private question?"

"Yes." John had a serious expression on his face.

"Well... you're still a virgin, right?"

As soon as Duane said this, he couldn't help but cover his mouth and laugh.

"Young Master, you..."

When John heard Duane's question, his face turned a little red. He didn't expect that Duane would ask him this so-called 'private question' at all.

"Oh my, I didn't expect I could see you got blushed." Duane couldn't help to laugh.

Duane felt that he had found the other side of John.

"It's just because of the drinks." John explained seriously.

"All right, stop pretending. Anyway, I can see that you must be a virgin man. There is nothing to be ashamed of. After all, I am also one of you." Duane said with a smile.

"You too?" John appeared to be a little surprised.

"Tut- tut, John, it seems that you admit it. You really a virgin," Duane said with a smile.

"Young Master, don't make fun of me." John smiled a bit shyly.

Seeing John's curved lips, Duane was stunned for a moment.

Duane swore that this was the first time he had seen John's smile. Perhaps his grandfather had never seen John's smiling face before.

Duane laughed and continued to say, "John, do you want me to order a beautiful woman for you and help you break the first time? It's my treat."

"Young Master, I... I really don't have much interest. Can you stop talking about this?" John spread out his hands in embarrassment.

"All right, I'll give you some breath. Let's drink!"

Duane picked up the glass.

John also raised his glass and clinked it against Duane's.

Duane talked about this with John in order to get closer to him.

After another full glass.

"John, last time my grandfather said that you had served in the special forces, and then you played Underground Boxing for some years. Can you tell me about your experience or any stories?" Duane asked curiously.

As for John, Duane's impression of him was that he was strong and mysterious!

Therefore, Duane wanted to know the experience of John.

Of course, due to John's alienated character, whether he would tell him or not, Duane was not sure.

John was silent for a moment, then looked up and said, "I was an orphan. I grew up in an orphanage. Because of my taciturnity, I had no friends since I was a child. My academic studies are not good either. Only the director of the orphanage is good to me. When I was a child, my only wish was to be a soldier."

"An orphan?" Duane was stunned.

Duane was not only surprised by John's experience. What surprised him the most was that John was willing to tell these to him.

John continued, "Later, with the help of the

Director, I successfully joined the army."

"I showed great talent in the army. Before long, I was sent to the most powerful special forces and became a top soldier of them, completing many difficult missions."

"Then your future is bright. Why did you quit to play underground boxing later?" Duane was very puzzled.

"After 3 years in the army, on a holiday, I went back to the orphanage to see the director, and it was demolished, and I heard that the director was injured because she was trying to stop the demolition and she couldn't be resuscitated, and I didn't even get to see the last of her."

When John said that, his fists were already cracking and his eyes were sparkling with anger. John was so angry that it gave people a feeling of horror.

"What happened after that, did you kill someone?"

Duane could probably imagine that the raged John, might probably kill someone, because the director of the orphanage was his only family.

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"Yes, I have killed the man, who was forcibly demolished, as well as all the people who participated in hurting the Director of the hospital. After killing them, I successfully escaped from the country with my experience and skills gaining in the military," John squinted and said.

At this point, John took the initiative to pick up the glass and have a big swallow.

"And then? What's happened next?" Duane motioned for him to continue.

"Then after that, I escaped to Europe and joined a mercenary group, but some of the missions of the mercenary group were so inhumane that they would brutally kill innocent civilians, even babies. So I opted out shortly after I did that, and ended up taking up to become an underground boxer by coincidence." John said.

After a pause, John continued, "I have played boxing games for four years. In these four years, my strength has improved a lot, but I have become more cold-blooded. In the past four years, I have only countless enemies, no friends."

"Then how did you end up working for my grandfather?" Duane was very confused.

"I've been tired of playing underground boxing

games for a long time and I want to quit, but it's easy to get into this line of work and difficult to get out. I've already gained quite a reputation in the circle. I'm the money bag of my boss. Of course, he would not let me go," said John.

After a pause, John continued, "After I had given up several times, the boss finally agreed to let me quit, but he wanted me to finish my last fight."

"I didn't know, the last game was a trap. The boss wanted to use the entire all of me. Before the game, he drugged me and made me lose all my strength after I got on the stage! He wanted my opponent to beat me to death, so that he could get the higher ranking by stamping on my reputation and body!"

"What?" Duane was shocked. This boss was totally a b*stard, a bloody ass*le!

John continued, "When the game started, I lost my strength and could only be beaten and almost die. Your grandfather, Chairman Liu was right at the show that day. He found the thing was not that simple, thus he spent 200 million dollars to change for my life and then brought me back to this country as his personal guard."

"I got it. So that's how it is."

After listening to John's experience, Duane felt he was listening to an impressive story.

He had to admit that the experience of John was

too legendary.

Duane felt that his childhood was a tough experience. When he thought of John, Duane suddenly felt that the miserable things he suffered were nothing.

What's more, John was willing to share his experience with Duane, which also showed that John didn't treat him as an outsider.

"John, I know you don't have many friends. Come on, let's drink this! From today on, you have friends, and that will be me!"

Duane picked up his glass. He looked very serious.

"Young master, this..." John was still a little hesitant.

"Don't think too much, come on! Cheers! Drink it, then don't call me young master anymore from now on, call me Duane!"

Duane directly drank off all of it after he said that.

"Well, cheers!"

John didn't hesitate anymore. He directly picked up the glass and raised his head and down all the liquid of it.

"Haha!"

After putting down their glasses, Duane and John looked at each other and laughed.

John was willing to drink with him, which was

enough to show that he had already regarded Duane as his friend.

"Ah!"

At this moment, they heard a scream came from the side.

Duane turned his head and saw that not far away, there were more than a dozen strong men in black T-shirt, surrounding a young man and a pure-looking little girl.

"Isn't that... Shawn? And his sister?"

Duane recognized the young man who was surrounded by those guys. He was one of Duane's junior school friends!

Although they hadn't seen each other for many years, Duane was still able to recognize him at first glance.

Duane didn't expect to meet Shawn here.

"Let's go over and take a look?"

After Duane said that, he walked straight over.

On the other side.

"D*mn it, you dare to meddle in my business. You are f*cking over!"

A man with tattoos all over his arms was pointing at Shawn's nose with his finger, who looked extremely arrogant.

Those strong black T-shirt men around Shawn

also raised their heads and puffed out their chests, with fierce looks on their faces.

"Brother Hua, no matter what, we're all working for Brother Long. Please let me off and let go of my sister and don't touch her," Shawn said with a flattering smile.

The man with tattooed arms walked up to Shawn and patted on the face with his hand. The tattoo arm man raised his head and said proudly, "Who the f*ck are you? Do you think you go the jetton to negotiate?"

He slapped on Shawn's face hard, making loud sounds.

The man with tattooed arms kept his head up and said arrogantly, "Your sister is mine tonight! Even if your f*cking grandfather come, he can't protect her!"

"You! Your b*astard!"

Shawn, who was originally smiling flattering, immediately picked up an empty bottle on the table when he heard this. With a bang, he smashed the bottle and aimed it at the tattoo arm man.

The man's face darkened, "Shawn, you are my underling in terms of seniority. Do you know how serious the consequences are if you dare to attack me?"

"I don't care how f*cking serious the

consequences will be. Even if you are a king, as long as you dare to hurt my sister, I will definitely fight to the death with you!" Shawn gritted his teeth and said loudly.

"Sh*t, I think you need a spanking. Brothers, go ahead and beat him to death!" The man with tattooed arms shouted with his eyes wide open.

"Stop!"

Just as these dozen men were about to rush forward, a yell came from behind them.

They turned their heads and saw that it was Duane.

"You... Duane!"

Shawn also recognized Duane. He was very surprised. He didn't expect to see an old good friend from many years ago here.

"Brat, who the hell are you? Do you know how annoying and f*cking yipping you are?" The man with tattooed arms turned to look at Duane.

When the man saw Duane dressed very ordinary, his eyes suddenly showed disdain.

"Shawn is my friend. No one can touch him today! No matter who you are, F*ck off here!" Duane said calmly.

"You want me out? This kid dares to ask me to f*ck off? Haha!" The man burst out laughing.

The other men behind the tattoo arm guy also

laughed.

At this time, the man with tattooed arms walked up to Duane, towering eyed Duane, and said arrogantly, "Boy, do you f**king know who I am? How dare you talk to me like this? If you don't want to live anymore, I can send you hell!"

After that, the man reached out his hand and patted on Duane's face a few times, making a loud sound.

Duane narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Wait and see, your end will be very miserable!"

"Fun, then let's see who will go to hell!" The man laughed loudly.

Then, the face of the man with tattooed arms suddenly became ferocious, "Guys, break this stinky brat who just jumps up for a good beating! Then, the next, it's this dude, Shawn's turn!"

"Yes!"

More than a dozen followers directly gathered around him.

Seeing this, Shawn rushed up and stood in front of Duane. Then he turned his head and said to Duane, "Duane, leave! This is my business. You can't afford to offend them!"

Shawn was grateful and moved by Duane's sudden appearance and his help.

But Shawn didn't want to get Duane involved

because of him.

"Brother Duane, you'd better leave quickly!" Shawn's sister Jucy Chan also said anxiously.

"Shawn, Jucy, don't worry. I will protect you today. Leave them to me," Duane said calmly.

"This is not a kid's game. You can't afford to offend them. You can't deal with them. Leave now!" Shawn said urgently.

As far as Shawn knew, Duane was still in college. He didn't think that a student could solve this big problem!

"Don't talk nonsense, none of you can run away today! Buddies, go ahead! Break this meddlesome guy's legs first!" The man with tattooed arms gave an order directly.

"Go!"

After receiving the order, more than ten guys directly rushed toward Duane.

"John, it's your showtime. Beat them all." Duane narrowed his eyes and said.

"Yes, no problem!"

John twisted his head to the left and right, making cracking sounds.

At this time, the first man who rushed up had already come to the front of Duane.

He swung his fist and smashed it on the young man's chest.

“Bang!”

The man was directly hit by John's punch and flew backward. He dropped on several men who were about to rush over, and knocked down all of them on the ground.

As for the man who was hit by this hard punch, he spat out a mouthful of blood directly after falling to the ground. Obviously, this punch from John did a lot of damage to him.

"What the f*ck, what hell is this d*mn beast guy!" The man with tattooed arms was shocked.

The rest of his men were also scared by his strength and did not dare to rush up for a while.

"Guys, weapons up! No matter how good he is at fighting, he's just on his individual!" The man with tattooed arms shouted.

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After hearing that, these followers took out the stretchable batons, unfolded them, and then rushed toward John.

“Bang bang bang!”

They picked the fighting up in an instant. Although there were more than a dozen people of them, it was a one-sided battle.

Even if those guys swung their batons and hit John's body, John didn't have any reaction about their beats at all. After four years of underground boxing experience, John could bear any kind of hitting.

But any casual punch from John could make them a death blow, how could they continue to fight with John?

One minute later.

Those dozen of guys all fell to the ground and wailed.

John glanced at these people, then shook his head, and sneered, "A group of rubbish."

For John, even there were twenty of them more!

Because there were so many people in the bar, John didn't want to make unnecessary trouble for Duane, so he didn't kill these people.

Otherwise, no one of them could be alive!

"Gulp! Gulp!"

When Shawn and his sister saw this scene, they couldn't help but swallow their saliva, and their eyes were full of shock.

"Gosh! It's too unbelievable. He can fight against more than a dozen people at once."

"This... what..." The man with tattooed arms was shocked and frightened, and his face even turned pale.

For him who dared to be so arrogant, in addition to his powerful identity and status, the most important thing was to have a dozen of fellows.

Now, all his men were over, and at least this moment, he had lost his every piece of support.

"John, get him to me." Duane said lightly.

John nodded and walked towards to the man with tattooed arms.

"Don't... don't fu*king come over! My weapon would spare you any mercy!" The man with tattooed arms took out a machete and pointed it at John.

But John did not show any fear and continued to walk toward him.

"I told you not to come over! Don't push me!" The man screamed in a fierce tone again.

But John still didn't stop, and he had already

walked to the front of the man.

"D*mn you, go to hell!"

Seeing John in front of him, the man had nowhere to retreat. He could only slash right at John with his machete.

John reacted so quickly. He grabbed the man's wrist with his machete and twisted it with great force.

"Ouch!"

After a shrill scream, it accompanied by a crisp sound of bone cracking.

The man's whole face twisted because of the pain, and the machete in his hand also fell to the ground.

His wrist was twisted by John harshly!

John dragged the man to come to Duane.

The man's face was pale, might because of the pain, or the fear.

Duane patted heavily on the man's face and said in a cold voice, "I've said before that people who dare to pat my face like this will definitely come to no good end! See as what I say?"

Then, Duane turned to look at John.

"John, break one of his legs to make him remember!"

"Please don't! My boss is Brother Long! If you dare

to break my leg, I promise you will die sooner than me!" The man cried out in horror.

The only thing the man could rely on now was to use Brother Long's title and reputation to frighten Duane.

"Okay, then break his two legs!" Duane said to John with a smile.

"No problem!"

John kicked very hard at the legs of the man.

"Bang! Bang!"

"Ah!"

With a mournful scream, the man directly knelt on the ground, and the bones of his legs were directly broken by John.

He gasped in pain, and his eyes widened. He didn't expect that even he said his boss was Brother Long, it didn't work!

Duane glanced at the man from the high, and then shouted, "Get out!"

Those dozen guys who were knocked down all got up from the ground in pain at this time, and a few of them, who were less injured, ran over to help the man with tattooed arms to get up.

"Brat, you win today. You dare to beat me! Brother Long will not let you go! If you are a man, just wait here!" The man clenched his teeth and threatened.

"Well, I'm waiting here. I'd like to see, what you can do to me." Duane sneered.

"Let's go!"

With the command of the man with tattooed arms, two other boys held him, and they left.

After they left.

"Brother Duane, I didn't expect to see you again." Jucy Chen, Shawn's sister rushed to Duane and looked very happy.

"Jucy, last time when I saw you, you were still a little girl. You are a beautiful young lady now." Duane smiled and touched the head of Jucy.

When Duane was in junior high school, he didn't have many friends in his class. The only friend he had was Shawn.

Duane often came to Shawn's house, so he had a lot of contact with Shawn's sister, Jucy. At that time, she was so cute and clever. She always liked to follow Duane and also called him brother.

"Thank you. Your friend is really awesome. He drove those bad guys away in just a few moves!" Jucy showed a sweet smile.

Shawn also came forward and said, "Yes, Duane, Thank you so much just now. If it weren't for you, I really didn't know what would happen today. I didn't expect to meet you here."

Shawn knew that if Duane didn't repel this group

of people, the consequences of today's fight would be unimaginable. His sister might be violated by those guys.

Shawn then looked at John and thanked him with a thanking posture by his fists. "My friend, thank you. Your skills really amazed me!"

The power that John had displayed just now had indeed amazed Shawn. He had never seen such a skilled fighter ever before.

"I'm just helping Duane. You should thank him." John returned to his cold demeanor as he always looked like.

Shawn looked at Duane, "I really don't know how to express my gratitude to you."

"It's okay. We are good friends. Since I saw that you were in trouble, of course I won't sit by and do nothing," Duane said.

After a pause, Duane continued to ask, "By the way, why are you here? Why was Jucy working here? What's going on?"

After graduation from junior high school, Shawn moved to another city. At that time, they didn't have a mobile phone and neither of them had the other contact information about each other.

Therefore, since then, Duane had never seen Shawn again neither ever got any news about him.

"This is not a good place to talk. You hit that man

with tattooed arms, and he will bring people back at any time. Let's go first, and talk at another place," Shawn suggested.

"No, I will wait for him to come back here. If I don't completely help you solve this matter, even if we leave now, they will find you for revenge on any day." Duane said as he sat down.

"Well... Duane, I know that your friend is good at martial arts. He can beat ten people at one time, but how about if there were one hundred? As for me, I can leave Qingyang City with my sister at the worst," Shawn said.

"No, trust me. I can handle it," Duane said with a smile.

At this time, Kayla also came over. Obviously, when they just fought, she saw all of it.

"Duane, listen to me, you should go with your friends quickly! This man with tattooed arms is Brother Long's subordinate. If Long brings people to revenge, it will be badly troublesome." sister Kayla said urgently.

"Kayla, is this Brother Long a very powerful guy?" Duane looked up at Kayla.

"Of course, all the entertainment areas on this street are protected by Brother Long. He has more than 300 people. Our Starlight Bar is also under his charge," Kayla said.

"Kayla, thank you for reminding me. But I won't

leave. As for that Brother Long, I don't take him seriously at all. If he dares to come, I'll deal with him as well."

While speaking, Duane picked up the glass on the table and took a sip, looking relaxed and not afraid at all.

"You're too arrogant. Just let me know, what are you going to do to deal with Brother Long? You only got four people." Kayla shook her head.

Kayla didn't know the identity of Duane.

But In her opinions, if Brother Long really came with a large troop, Duane and the other three people could not deal with him.

"Only me is enough," Duane said indifferently.

"One person?"

Kayla shook her head, feeling that Duane was still wet behind his ears.

Kayla wanted to persuade him more, but Duane didn't intend to leave at all. So she shook her head and gave up.

For Kayla, she was not a family or even friends to Duane. She tried to persuade Duane because he was her regular guest. However, Duane was so arrogant that she felt that there was no need to pull him anymore.

"Well, you'd better pray for yourself." After finishing her words, Kayla turned around and left.

After Kayla left.

"Duane, why don't we leave now? It's already late. I've been working for Brother Long. I know how powerful he is," Shawn said anxiously.

Shawn couldn't understand why Duane didn't want to leave.

Of course, he was happy that Duane was willing to help him, but he didn't want Duane to get hurt because of helping him.

"Bang!"

As soon as Shawn's words dropped, the door of the bar opened with a violent push.

A bald middle-aged man, leading a large group of strong men in black vests, rushed into the bar. All of them looked angry and fierce!

"That... that's Brother Long! Oh no, he is coming!" Shawn looked desperate when he saw the bald man.

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Duane took a closer look and found that there were about seventy or eighty people, and the man with a tattooed arm who was beaten by John before was also pushed in with a wheelchair.

"We're done for! We can't leave now!"

Shawn suddenly collapsed on the sofa, and his face was full of despair.

"I'm not afraid of death, but... but I don't want my sister to be touched by those b*stards!" Shawn said desperately.

Shawn knew very well that if his sister fell into the hands of this person, how serious the consequences would be!

On the other side.

The leading bald man, who was called Brother Long, led this big group of people to the bar with great momentum.

"Kayla, turn off the music! And turn on the headlights!"

Brother Long, with a gloomy face, gave the order to Kayla.

Kayla did not dare to disobey. She directly asked people to turn off the music and then turned on the lights. The bar, which was originally dimly lit,

was immediately bright up.

At the same time, Kayla said in her heart, "I told you guys to go before, but you didn't listen to me. Now that Brother Long is here, let's see what you can do."

After the music stopped, all the guests in the bar turn theirs gazes on them.

Many guests wanted to curse, but when they saw that crowd of strong men in black clothes and looked fierce, they didn't dare to speak.

And those who recognized Brother Long didn't dare to make any mess.

The whole bar fell into a weird silence.

"The bar is cleared out, and the unrelated people, get out of the bar immediately!" Brother Long shouted, his voice echoed in the bar.

These guests didn't dare to disobey him. They went outside immediately.

Then Brother Long directly led his men to the table where Duane was seated.

"What should we do?" Jucy was so scared that her face turned pale. Obviously, she was scared by Brother Long.

"Duane, you take Jucy go! I'll stop them here." Shawn gritted his teeth and said.

"You're going to stop them? How can you stop so many people on your own?" Duane asked.

"Of course I can't make it. But there is no other way now, isn't it!" Shawn stood up.

"Sit down. Didn't I say that? I'll deal with it." Duane pulled Shawn back.

Shawn could only sigh because he really couldn't figure out how Duane could deal with the seventy or eighty people of Brother Long!

At this time, Brother Long came with his men.

"Surround them! You don't ever think about running away today!" Elder brother Long ordered.

Then all his man in black, immediately surrounded Duane and the other three.

Both Shawn and Jucy were scared, but Duane and John looked pretty calm.

"Brother Long, it's him. He asks someone to break my leg!" The man with tattooed arms pointed at Duane.

At the same time, he grinned at Duane and said, "I just said that if you dare to hit me, you will definitely be over. Now it's your time to hell!"

"It's hard to tell who's going to die." Duane sneered and looked confident.

At this time, Duane was still leaning against the sofa, crossing his legs. He looked relaxed and did not panic at all.

"Boy, you are so arrogant. Seeing so many of us, you can still be that calm. I don't know where you

are from?" Brother Long looked down at Duane.

"You are Brother Long, right? Let me introduce myself. I'm Duane Lin, the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise," Duane said lightly.

Duane showed his identity directly.

"What? You are the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?" Brother Long was stunned.

Upon hearing this, Shawn and Jucy were also very surprised.

"How can a guy like him be the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? I can only believe that he is the security guard of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!" The man with tattooed arms sneered.

"That's right. If he's the chairman, then I'll be the president!"

"It's ridiculous. This guy didn't even look at himself. He pretended to be the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? What a joke!"

.....

The followers behind Brother Long also sneered.

"So... his method is to pretend to be the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?"

Shawn even couldn't help but shake his head. He used to be a good friend of Duane's in junior high school, and he also knew some details about

Duane. Of course, he won't believe that Duane was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

Brother Long also said with a smile, "Do you think I'm a fool? Do you think I'll believe it?"

Obviously, he did not believe it neither.

Duane said carelessly, "It's simple to prove it. Isn't there an intelligence system here, Kayla? I think, in her intelligence system, there must be information about the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise."

"As long as you let her take the information out for comparison. It'll be clear to you. That's very easy, isn't it?"

The man with tattooed arms said eagerly, "Brother Long, it's not necessary. He can't be the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. Just kill him!"

"Shut up! Do I need you to teach me how to do?"

Brother Long turned his head and glared at the man.

When the man saw this, he could only shut up his mouth.

"Go, call Kayla to come here!" Brother Long ordered one of his men.

From Duane's dressing, it was true that he didn't look like a rich man at all, and it was even less likely that he was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

However, Brother Long found that Duane was too calm, which was abnormal.

It was impossible for an ordinary person to be so calm in the face of such a big group of fighters.

In order to ensure nothing went wrong, Brother Long decided to find Kayla to confirm it. Anyway, it wouldn't take more than 3 minutes and it wouldn't take much trouble.

Soon, Kayla was called over.

"Brother Long, what can I do for you?" Kayla said with a smile.

"Can you get me the information about the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?" Brother Long said.

"Yes, give me a few minutes!"

Kayla was a smart person. Although she didn't know why Brother Long wanted this, she didn't ask and just did it.

After Kayla returned to the bar, she logged into a mysterious information website, and then searched for the information of the chairman of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

Obviously, the information of such a character was not a deep secret, so Kayla found it soon.

And she clicked into the file to check.

"It's... it's him!"

When Kayla saw the person's photo, she was shocked and covered her mouth with her hands. Her eyes widened and her face was full of disbelief.

Because the picture showed on the computer was right Duane!

"He... he is the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?!"

Kayla's heart was already in a turmoil.

When Duane said that he didn't take Brother Long seriously before, Kayla still couldn't understand him. She also thought that Duane was too arrogant.

Now she finally understood why Duane was so confident. Because Duane was the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise!

Kayla knew it very clear that the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was definitely one of the top three companies in Qingyang City!

And the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was a very powerful group in the southwest of the three provinces!

When Kayla continued to look down and read Duane's introduction, she couldn't help but gasp.

"What the hell!"

"He... he is Zehi Liu's... grandson!"

When Kayla thought of this, she felt shocked and dizzy.

She had never expected that Duane was the grandson of Zehi Liu. How a strong background he had!

For Kayla, Duane was a big shot that she could only see in the intelligence!

Kayla found that she used to look down on Duane and she was totally wrong!

.....

On the other side.

"Duane, this... I'm afraid that we can't convince them. Even if we can have a few more minutes, when they know the fact, we will be exposed." Shawn said and looked very anxious.

In Shawn's view, Duane said that he was the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and asked Brother Long to investigate, which was only to buy time.

"Don't worry. Come on, let's have a drink first." Duane smiled and picked up the glass.

"We are going to die. I... I don't have the mood to drink." Shawn showed a bitter smile.

At this moment, Kayla walked over quickly.

When Kayla arrived, she glanced at Duane first. She was a kind of in awe.

Then, Kayla handed the information to elder brother Long and said, "This is the information you want."

"Why are your hands shaking? Also, why your expression looking a little abnormal?" Brother Long glanced at Kayla.

"You... you will know when you see it. I'm afraid that at that time, your hands will be more trembling than mine, and your face will be paler." Kayla forced a smile.

"You so weird!"

As he spoke, Brother Long took over the documents and began to read them.

As expected, Brother Long, who originally had a calm face, after a few times, turned gloomy, and his eyes flashed with a strong shock.

The more he read, the more stunned he became.

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When Brother Long finished reading it.

"Pa!"

Brother Long's hands couldn't help but tremble, and all the files on his hands fell to the ground.

When Brother Long looked up at Duane again, his eyes were full of awe.

"Brother Long, you... what's wrong with you?"

The man with tattooed arms, who was sitting in the wheelchair, looked very confused.

Because the files just fell in front of the man, the man quickly bent down and picked it up. He wanted to see what made Brother Long react so strongly.

"What? This, this..."

When the man saw the information of Duane, he was also shocked and his eyes were wide open, and his face turned pale.

"Oh my god, he's Zehi Liu's grandson!"

When the man saw this, he couldn't help but exclaim, and his voice became even sharp because of the horror and scare in his heart.

The next moment.

The tattoo armed man, who was fiercely

stimulated, suddenly fell back on the wheelchair, and then twitched violently, foaming.

"He's f*cking dying?! Because of the shocks?"

"Hey! Brother!"

The several guys behind the man with tattooed arms quickly came forward to give him the first aid and the others could only hold his body and watching.

"What... what's going on here?"

When Shawn saw Kayla, Brother Long, and the tattoo armed man's violent reaction, he was very confused. He could not imagine what Brother Long and the other two had seen.

Even Jucy couldn't help saying, "What on earth did they see? That bad guy was so scared and passed out?"

Duane smiled and looked at Brother Long.

"Brother Long, do you believe it now?"

"I... of course I believe it! Mr. Lin, you can call me Long. I don't have the honor to be you brother!" Brother Long said with a hollow laugh, and his attitude became extremely respectful.

He knew it well. Brother Long scared not only his identity as the chairman of Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise.

What made Brother Long most afraid was that he's Zehi Liu's grandson!

He was the grandson of the richest man in the southwest! Not to mention in Qingyang City, this small remote city. Even in the whole southwest, he was a top third generation rich kid.

What about Brother Long himself? He was just a gangster leader in a small area in Qingyang City. He has nothing to compare with Duane.

A top rich guy, if he wanted to kill the gangster leader of a small place like Brother Long, it's rather easy.

As for Brother Long, did he dare to hurt Duane?

He absolutely didn't! Even if he had the ability to kill Duane now, could he bear the revenge of Old Chairman Liu? Absolutely couldn't!

Since he couldn't afford to offend Duane, he had to lower his head.

"This... this..."

When Shawn saw Brother Long bowed to Duane, and even called him Mr. Lin, he was already in a state of shock.

A horrible idea came to Shawn's mind. Was Duane really the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise...

"Mr. Lin, it's completely a misunderstanding. I'm sorry to bother you. I sincerely apologize to you, and I will leave right now with my men." Brother Long said with an embarrassing smile.

Duane picked up the glass on the table, took a sip, and then said lightly, "Misunderstanding? This is not a misunderstanding. If I weren't here, my brother would have been killed by your people today. Before leaving, you have to give me a good explanation."

"Well... I don't know what kind of explanation you want." Brother Long wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and looked a little nervous.

At this time, the man with the tattooed arms, who was almost scared to death, had been awakened by his men. He was gasping, but his face still looked pale.

"For example, I want him dead!" Duane pointed to the man with tattooed arms.

"What?!"

The tattooed armed man, who had just recovered from the coma, trembled with fear again after hearing Duane's words. Then he fell down again, and foam spurted out of his mouth again.

"Leave him alone! He deserves it. That's his end for offending Mr. Lin!"

Brother Long waved his hand to the men who were about to rescue the passed out man.

Obviously, Brother Long's purpose was to follow Duane's instructions.

After hearing what he said, all his men obediently

retreated and no longer to try to save the man with tattooed arms.

This time, the man's situation was even more serious. Without anyone's help, he twitched for a while and then completely stopped breathing.

Seeing this, Brother Long said to Duane, "Mr. Lin, he's dead."

The life of the man with tattooed arms was the account given by Brother Long to Duane.

Duane nodded and thought to himself, 'this man looks like a clever one.'

"Long, sit down."

Duane waved his hand lightly to Brother Long, indicating him to sit at the opposite side of him.

"Mr. Lin, I... I'm fine with standing here." Brother Long said with a smile.

Duane frowned slightly and said, "I said you sit down, then you sit."

"Well... Since you have said so, I'd better obey your order!" After saying that, Brother Long sat down with a smile on his face.

After sitting down.

"You see, the man with tattooed arms is dead, then the matter will be off," Duane said indifferently.

Upon hearing Duane's words, Brother Long

secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Duane, you... Are you really the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?" Shawn, who was next to him, could not help but ask in surprise.

Before Duane could speak, Brother Long said, "Not only is he the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Huading Group, but he is also Zehi Liu's grandson. Shawn, you're so lucky to have such a brilliant friend."

"What... what? Chairman Liu's grandson?" Shawn was stunned by the news.

Although he didn't want to believe it, he knew that the information here from Kayla couldn't be wrong.

Until now, Shawn finally knew why Duane was full of confidence and said that he could solve all this and let himself not worry about it.

Before this, Shawn couldn't figure out why Duane was so confident. Now he finally understood!

Shawn finally understood why Kayla, Brother Long, and the tattoo-armed man were so frightened.

After hearing Brother Long's words, even Jucy was shocked and covered her mouth with her hands, and her face was full of shock.

Although Jucy was young and simple, she had heard of Zehi's name. She also knew that Zehi was the richest man in the southwest!

"Shawn, I know that you must be very shocked now. I'll explain to you later." Duane said.

Shawn nodded.

Duane turned to look at Brother Long again.

"Long, I heard that you are responsible for these streets, right?" Duane asked.

"That's right. But compared with Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's business, my small business is nothing." Elder brother Long said with a hollow smile.

"Do you want to promote your business?" Duane asked.

"Of course. However, all the places in Qingyang City have already been divided. It's very difficult for me to conquer this area. It's too difficult to expend my business," said Brother Long.

"What if you have the support of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?" Duane said with a smile.

"Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise's support?" Brother Long was stunned.

"Young... Master Lin, I don't know what you mean." Brother Long did not understand.

"It's very simple. If you work for me in the future, you will be my man. Of course, I will help you," Duane said flatly.

After a pause, Duane continued to say, "Are you serious?" Brother Long looked very surprised and

happy.

Brother Long knew very well that if he couldn't get the help of external forces, with his current ability, he could only be the boss of these few streets and couldn't do get any larger territory at all.

If Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise was willing to support him behind his back, then he would have a great capital!

"Do you think I'm joking?" Duane said, staring at him.

When Duane fought against Frank, he had thought of setting up an underground force, but he had not found an opportunity yet.

But now, Duane felt that it was the right time.

"Good! I'm in! I'm willing to follow you!" Brother Long agreed directly.

Based on the fact that Duane is Zehi's grandson, Brother Long felt that it would be his honor to follow Duane and be his man. It was even pretty glorious.

If it weren't for today's opportunity, he, a gangster leader, might never have a chance to get close to such a big shot like the richest man's grandson.

"Well, then you will be my man in the future," Duane said.

"Great! I'm on your command at any time!"

Brother Long quickly made a toast to Duane then

drank them all.

After putting down the glass, Duane continued, "Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and Strong Group are deadly enemies. My goal is very simple. From today on, I will screw over Frank and unify the underground forces in Qingyang City."

VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 87

After hearing Duane's words, elder brother Long seemed to be looking forward to it. He did not dare to think about such a grand plan in the past, but with Duane as his backer, he knew that it was impossible!

Duane looked at Shawn again and said, "By the way, Shawn, you're working for Gavin? How did you get on this road?"

"Duane, I... It's hard to say." Shawn shook his head.

"Bro, no matter what you have experienced before, from today on, everything is over. Don't be a thug in the future. Come to my Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and I will arrange a job for you." Duane patted Shawn's shoulder.

Shawn was a good friend of Duane's in junior high school for three years. Even though they hadn't seen each other for many years, they still had this friendship.

Moreover, since Duane was now rich, within the ability range, he was naturally willing to help his good friend.

"Duane, my education is low and I'm not capable. I'm not suitable to go to the company. And... I want to avenge my girlfriend." Shawn lowered his

head and said.

"Revenge for your girlfriend? Shawn, what's going on?" Duane was very confused.

At this time, Jucy next to him hurriedly said, "My brother's girlfriend, she used to sell real estate in Strong Group. As a result... she was sullied by that beast Frank. She had no face to live, so she jumped off the building and committed suicide in the end."

Upon hearing this, Duane's face also became gloomy. "You b*stard, Frank. You're really not a human!"

Shawn nodded and said, "You're right, my sister. Since then, I've been working in order to kill Frank and avenge her someday!"

In the end, Shawn's eyes were burning with anger.

"So, Brother Lin, I don't want to go to work smoothly. I want to continue working!" Shawn looked up at Duane.

"Shawn, to tell you the truth, Frank and I also have a great hatred for each other, so I respect your choice!" Duane said.

Then, Duane looked at Shawn and elder brother Long. "If we want to be big, we have to have the capital's coat. So we should first set up a Gorgeous tripod enterprise security company. I will be the general manager, Gavin and Shawn. Is there any problem for you two to be deputy

general manager?"

"No problem!" Gavin and Shawn answered in unison.

"Don't worry about the funds. As long as we run the company, I will transfer 100 million dollars to the account first!" Duane said.

"One... one hundred million dollars?" Gavin and Shawn were shocked and widened their eyes.

The amount of money was unbelievable for them.

Even for Gavin, his annual income, in addition to giving salary to more than 300 people under his command, was barely enough to get one million dollars.

This was the number that he could earn after a hundred years!

In the heart of Gavin, he was more determined to follow Duane. With such a thigh, there was no need to worry about the future.

Shawn's eyes were also firm. He knew that with the help of Duane, he would have a chance to take revenge!

"With this money, we'll recruit troops to strengthen ourselves and develop our own forces. First, we'll annex and solve those small forces," Duane said.

Duane knew that if he really wanted to rely on his own strength to defeat Frank, he had to have his own force and team.

Moreover, a hundred million dollars was nothing to Duane.

"Boss, don't worry. With that money, we can make it!" Elder brother Long said firmly.

Why was it difficult for Gavin's power to continue to expand? One of the most important reasons was money.

"Don't worry. 100 million dollars is just the beginning. You don't have to worry about the funds in the future. I only have one request. We can't bully the weak. Don't do anything that breaks the law. If we violate, we'll cut off our hands. If it's serious, we'll cut off our heads!" Duane said.

"Understood. I'll keep it under strict control," replied elder brother Long.

Shawn also said, "Duane, you know my character before, and I hate the kind of person you talk about the most. If I let him go, I will also check him strictly!"

Hearing that, Duane was relieved.

"Good! Cheers to our Gorgeous tripod enterprise security company!" Duane raised his glass.

"Cheers!"

Shawn and Gavin raised their glasses.

.....

In this way, the company of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company was established.

This also officially announced that Duane had stepped into the underground forces of Qingyang City.

.....

Duane didn't like to delay things. The next day, he asked Lobb to help him register Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company, and then he transferred a hundred million yuan into the account of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Security Company.

At the same time, Duane received a call from the police station.

The other party said that last night's driver insisted that he didn't be ordered by anyone. Everything was on him. They had tried a lot of ways, but they still couldn't make the driver change his mind.

Therefore, this case could only be convicted of this driver in the end.

Duane knew that this driver was just a scapegoat, and he must have collected the money!

Duane decided to see the driver in person.

In the second detention center in Qingyang City.

In a interrogation room.

Duane walked into the interrogation room. The driver who crashed into him in the car last night was already sitting in the room.

"Last night, I was the only one who did it. No one ordered me to do it. You don't have to ask!"

As soon as Duane sat down, the driver took the initiative to speak.

"You don't admit it? I know that you are instigated by someone behind you. I know that you must have received money, so that's why you have resisted this matter," Duane said calmly.

Then, Duane changed the subject. "It's just money. I'll give you one million. Tell me the mastermind behind the scene and give it out in court. I think it's much more money than the money they gave you!"

When the driver heard one million dollars, he, of course, was moved, but he still shook his head in the end.

"I don't want anything to happen to my wife and child. You can go! I will never tell you." The driver's tone was firm.

When Duane heard this, he finally understood that the driver not only received the benefits, but also was threatened. In this case, it was difficult for the driver to ask for any money.

.....

Qingyang University.

As soon as the class was over, an attractive girl came in from outside the classroom.

She was none other than the campus belle, Sally! Sally wore a white princess dress today, revealing her collarbone. There was a pearl necklace around her neck, and an LV bag in her hand. Her temperament and aura were very strong.

"Look! It's Sally!"

"Why does Sally come to our classroom?"

"It seems that Sally is heading for Duane, isn't it?"

.....

The sudden arrival of Sally naturally attracted the attention of the whole class and caused a lot of discussion.

Sure enough, under the gaze of the classmates in the class, Sally went straight to Duane's table.

"Duane's so lucky! Yesterday, he drove a sports car and took a ride with Catherine, the class belle. Today, it was the campus belle who took the initiative to come to him!"

"Are you kidding? Who is Duane? He is the master of driving Lamborghini Aventador. He is absolutely worthy of the campus belle Catherine!"

.....

Even several students secretly took out their mobile phones to take pictures.

If it was sent to the university, it would cause a sensation. After all, Duane was now a well-known figure in the university, and Sally was originally a

famous figure in the university.

Looking at Sally, who was standing in front of him, Duane was a little embarrassed.

"Why did you come to my classroom? Aren't you afraid of being misunderstood? Or ruining your reputation?" Duane was helpless.

Looking at Sally, Duane had to admit that she was really beautiful. With a pretty face, a sexy figure, a good temperament, and a relatively wealthy family, all in all, she was worthy of the name of the campus belle.

"There's no other way. Who told you to make the appointment yesterday? What if you do it again today? Of course, I'm going to the classroom to look for you, lest you run away," Sally said.

"Since I promised you to go today, I certainly won't run away." Duane said helplessly.

"Then let's go." Sally glared at Duane.

"Hey buddy, you are so lucky." Sean next to him also joked.

"It's a pity that I don't have the luck to enjoy it." Duane spread his hands helplessly.

Duane took a look at Catherine's seat, which was empty. Catherine was still in the hospital and did not come to the school.

Then, Duane followed Sally and walked out of the classroom under the envious gaze of the crowd.

.....

At the school gate.

"Duane, yesterday I saw you driving a Lamborghini on the video. Where is the car? Let me try it." Sally said.

"Didn't I tell you last night that there was a car accident. Of course, the car has been taken away and repaired by the 4S shop now." Duane shrugged his shoulders and said.

"Tsk, it's okay to lie to others, but it's useless to lie to me. You don't have to pretend in front of me. The car is rented by you. It must only take you one day to rent it and you have already returned it." Sally covered her mouth and laughed.

Chapter 88

"Believe it or not, it's up to you." Duane spread out his hands helplessly.

"Okay, you'd better take my Ferrari. The car is parked over there." Sally said while walking over there.

Both Duane and Sally were now famous figures in the university. If they gathered together, of course, they would attract people's attention.

When many students at the school gate saw them, they couldn't help but take out their mobile phones and secretly took pictures.

After entering the red Ferrari, the two of them went away.

.....

It was posted in the forum of the university.

"Come and watch! The rich guy who drove the Lamborghini yesterday actually got on the Ferrari of the campus belle Sally at the school gate today! Many classmates at the school gate witnessed it with their own eyes."

"I am a classmate of the Lamborghini owner. I blew up the news. The campus belle, Sally, took the initiative to come to our classroom to find him! There is a picture and truth!"

After these two posts appeared, they directly became hot posts and the number of replies from Lou Cheng increased exponentially.

With the appearance of these two posts, the whole post was in an uproar again.

"Oh my, the campus belle Sally took the initiative to look for him in the classroom. Is she the cold Sally?"

"This news is too exciting, isn't it?"

"This buddy is so awesome. He just had a beauty yesterday, and today he attracted the campus belle, Sally, to take the initiative to find her. He also got into Sally's car! Is he going to date?"

.....

Outside the Sally's villa.

"Your villa is quite luxurious." Duane looked around.

"Of course, it's much better than the houses in your shanty town." Sally rolled her eyes at Duane.

After a pause, Sally said, "You must remember clearly that my father sometimes has a bad temper. When you go in, you must be polite to him. After all, you are pretending to be my boyfriend. Don't make my father angry."

"Don't worry, he won't be angry." Duane smiled.

Duane and Sally's father had already met at the last auction. Sally's father also knew that he was

the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise and Zehi's grandson.

Therefore, Duane did not think that Sally's father would dare to be angry with him.

Even Duane knew that Sally's father must have asked Sally to invite him. He probably wanted to make Sally and him come together in this way.

Duane continued with a smile, "What's more, aren't we pretending to be a couple? Then we have to act a little more like a couple. So, hold my arm obediently."

"Hum, that's too good of you again!"

Sally glared at Duane. Then she took Duane's arm and opened the door.

"Dad, I'm back."

Holding Duane's arm, Sally walked into the villa.

"You're back. Mr. Lin, please come in quickly. The banquet has been prepared."

Boss Su rushed to the door to welcome him. He was very enthusiastic to Duane, and his face was full of smiles.

Looking at Sally, she was confused. Her father was too enthusiastic to Duane. She even felt that it was abnormal, and his father called Duane Mr. Lin?

She was just worried that her father was not kind to Duane. After all, Lin's family was poor, and her

father had always cared about this.

Under the leadership of Boss Su, Duane walked into the restaurant with Sally.

After sitting down, Boss Su ordered the nanny to serve the dishes.

Meanwhile, Boss Su took out a bottle of Lafite made in 1982.

"Dad, did you take out the Lafite made in 1982?" Sally was surprised to see his father take out such good wine.

She knew that her father would not have brought such a good wine unless he was treating a distinguished guest.

"It's time to entertain your future husband. Of course, we should take good wine," Boss Su said with a smile.

Then, Boss Su took the initiative to pour wine for Duane and Sally.

After pouring the wine, Mr. Su said with a smile, "Mr. Lin, my daughter is recognized as the campus belle. I think she is barely worthy of you. What do you think?"

After hearing her father's words, Sally was stunned.

Her father said to Duane that she was barely worthy of Duane?

From what he said, it seems that Duane is very

awesome. It seems that they are trying to get closer to Duane.

It's so weird!

Sally only felt that their recent attitude was too strange!

"Boss Su, I'm just a poor boy. It should be that I don't deserve Sally," Duane said with a smile.

"You're being modest. Come, let me propose a toast to both of you. I wish both of you a happy life ahead of you." Boss Su smiled as he picked up his wine cup.

Boss Su was very clear about Duane's status.

"Dad! What are you talking about?" Sally glared at Boss Su.

Duane was also speechless. "Pray me and Sally to get married earlier? What's the meaning of this?"

"Alright, anyway, I wish both of you a blessing. Come on! You must work hard!" Boss Su said with a smile.

Duane and Sally both raised their glasses.

Since Boss Su had said that he would do it, Duane did not refuse him and directly raised his head to drink.

Sally also raised her glass and gulped down mouthfuls of wine.

Boss Su, who was about to drink, saw this. The

corners of his lips lifted slightly, and then he quickly poured out the wine in his cup from his back, making it look as if he was about to drink it.

Soon, Sally and Duane had already drunk up the wine.

Boss Su immediately got up and filled Sally and Duane's cups again. Then, he toasted Duane and Sally.

This time, Boss Su still did the same thing. While Duane and Sally were drinking, he suddenly poured out the red wine in his quilt.

After the two glasses.

"Dad, I... I feel a little dizzy." Sally lowered her head and shook her head.

"It seems that your capacity for liquor has regressed. It's only been two glasses, and you're already drunk," Boss Su said.

Then, Boss Su looked at Duane and said with a smile, "Mr. Lin, you are her boyfriend. Since she is drunk, why don't you help her into the room and let her rest?"

"Where is Sally's room?" Duane asked.

"On the second floor, the innermost room." Boss Su said.

"All right." Duane nodded and then stood up to help Sally.

"I didn't expect you to have such a bad capacity

for liquor. You're even worse than me." Duane said as he helped Sally up.

At this time, Sally seemed to be very drunk. As soon as Duane helped her, she directly collapsed on Duane.

The faint fragrance on Sally's body suddenly pierced into Duane's brain.

Sally used an expensive perfume, of which the smell was very pleasant.

Duane could clearly feel the softness of Sally's body when she lay on him!

Duane took back his imagination and held Sally up to the upstairs.

Looking at Sally and Duane who were going upstairs, Boss Su's face showed a happy smile.

"When you're done, even if you guys used to pretend to be a couple, you'll soon become real couples. Sally, don't blame me. I'm doing this for your own good." Boss Su mumbled with a smile.

Just now, in this bottle of wine, Boss Su had added aphrodisiac in advance, so he had just poured out the wine in his cup.

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In Sally's room.

Duane helped her into the room and put her on the bed.

"Why do I feel dizzy as well?"

After putting down Sally, Duane shook his head hard.

As soon as he went upstairs, Duane felt dizzy and weak. However, Duane held on and helped Sally in.

"It's not hot now, isn't it? But... why I feel so hot?" Duane wiped the sweat from his forehead and found that he was hot and uncomfortable all over.

At this time, Duane lowered his head and took a look.

Duane was shocked by what he saw!

Because Sally's face was red, sweat was on her forehead, and her eyes were blurred, which was quite alluring. At this moment, Duane finally understood what beauty meant.

"Duane, I... I'm so hot!"

Sally said as she took off the shoulder straps of her dress.

"It won't? Gurgle! Gurgle!"

Seeing this scene, Duane couldn't help swallowing saliva and had a physiological reaction.

"What the f*ck! Was the wine drugged?"

Duane patted his head and suddenly understood.

Based on Sally's reaction and his own reaction, Duane could almost judge that the wine just now

was definitely drugged by Boss Su.

"D*mn it, he's so cruel. Sally's his daughter." Duane couldn't help but say.

"The campus belle is right in front of me. As long as I want to, I'm afraid that I..."

"No, I have to go!"

Duane gritted his teeth. He had already reacted under the influence of the medicine. If he didn't leave now, he knew the consequences would be unimaginable!

VAMP20 WORLD

Chapter 89

"Don't go!"

Just as Duane turned around and was about to leave, a pair of slender hands caught hold of him from behind.

"Don't go. I'm feeling very bad. Help me!"

At this time, the medicine already took effect. In this case, how could Duane control it?

The fire of desire was burning.

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After an hour and a half, the two people, who had finished a fierce battle, fell into a drowsy sleep.

This was the first time that Duane had slept with a woman. It was wonderful.

Three hours later.

"Ah!"

Accompanied by screams, Duane suddenly woke up.

Duane suddenly sat up from the bed, and the scream was from Sally.

At this time, Sally was covering herself with the quilt and looking at Duane as if she wanted to eat him.

"You b*stard! You... What are you doing?" Sally

cried out with grievance.

"You took the initiative. Don't tell me that you have forgotten what happened just now." Duane said helplessly.

Although she was out of control just now, her memory of that time could be recalled.

"B*stard! Jerk! Hooligan!" Sally raised her fist and slammed it on Duane's shoulder.

"How can I be a b*stard? At that time, I wanted to go, but you hold me and didn't let me go." Duane said helplessly.

After a pause, Duane continued.

"Besides, it's obvious that someone drugged the bottle of wine we drank. It's obviously your father. It's no use blaming me. I'm also a victim!"

"I won't listen! You are a b*stard!"

At the end of her words, Sally burst into tears.

Duane lifted the quilt and looked at it. There was a mass of red blood on the sheets, which was enough to prove that it was also Sally's first time.

"Sally, no matter what the reason is, since it has come to this point, I can only say that I will definitely be responsible for you!" Duane suddenly showed a serious look.

Although Duane knew that both of them had been drugged, there was something going on between them.

But in any case, since the matter had already happened, Duane could only take responsibility for Sally.

After saying that, Duane took the initiative to come forward and hold Sally.

"Get lost! Who wants you to take the responsibility! What kind of responsibility can you bear!"

Sally pushed Duane away, refusing to allow him to carry her.

"You... You don't need me to be responsible?" Duane looked at Sally in surprise.

"Nonsense! I don't want you to be responsible for me!" Sally shouted loudly with red eyes, which made her look pitiful.

"Get dressed! Go!" Sally pointed at the door and ordered.

"Okay."

Duane stood up and quickly put on his clothes, while Sally closed her eyes and did not look at him.

"I'm dressed. Open our eyes," Duane said bitterly.

Duane thought about it. Just now, she was crazy with him, but now she refused to look at him.

"Get out!" After Sally opened her eyes, she pointed at the door with her fingers and said in a firm tone.

"You really don't want me to take responsibility for you? I don't think it's right." Duane was very serious.

Although Duane did not have much feelings for Sally before this, since the two of them had given their virginity to each other, Duane was not an irresponsible man.

"You can't afford to be blamed! Get out!" Sally screamed madly.

Duane wanted to take responsibility, but what else could he do if Sally didn't want him to take responsibility?

Duane looked back and walked out of the room, and behind him came the crying of Sally...

After Duane went downstairs.

Boss Su was sitting on the couch.

"Mr. Lin, you're coming down? Where's Sally?" Boss Su saw Duane going downstairs, so he quickly got up and walked up to Duane with a smile.

"She's still upstairs," Duane answered casually.

Then, Duane looked at Boss Su and narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "You are really cruel. Sally is your daughter. You dare to cheat her. You really can do it."

Boss Su chuckled.

For Boss Su, if it were other young masters, it

might not be worthy of doing this. However, Duane was the grandson of Zehi, the richest man in the southwest. With this identity, he felt that it was worthwhile to do so.

Boss Su quickly added, "Master Lin, Sally is an honest child. This is definitely her first time. You must be responsible for her!"

"Boss Su, I was going to take responsibility for her, but unfortunately, Sally refused." Duane spread his hands and said.

"Oh?" Boss Su was shocked.

Duane was silent for a moment and then said, "Boss Su, although I was fooled by you when I had sex with Sally, I am not an irresponsible man. Please persuade your daughter. As long as she is willing, I will be responsible for her."

"Alright, I will definitely persuade her!" Boss Su repeatedly said.

Mr. Su breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Duane was willing to take responsibility. As long as Duane was willing to take responsibility, it would be easy.

"I'm leaving."

After Duane said that, he walked out of the villa.

"I'll see Master Lin off." Boss Su hurriedly followed behind Duane and sent him out of the villa.

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About ten minutes after Duane left.

Sally came down from upstairs, but her eyes were red and she looked very uncomfortable.

"You're coming down." Boss Su hurriedly walked over with a smile on his face.

Sally raised her head and looked at Boss Su with her eyes full of resentment.

"How dare you treat me like this! You... you are a beast!"

Sally was so angry that she punched Boss Su.

"My dear, I'm doing this for your own good. Duane is definitely a good man. You'll marry him! Why don't you let him be responsible for you? Anyway, you're going to have a good life," Boss Su said.

"I won't listen! I don't want to see you!"

Sally stamped her feet, then turned around and ran upstairs.

"This... forget it. Let her calm down first." Boss Su muttered.

In Boss Su's opinion, after Sally calmed down for a few days, she would probably agree.

.....

On the other side.

When Duane returned home, it was already 10 o'clock in the evening.

Duane lay on the bed, but his mind was filled with

images of the fight with Sally, as well as the scene when Sally cried and asked him to go out.

As soon as he thought of this, Duane tossed and turned, feeling that he was stuck in a dilemma.

Although Sally said that she didn't want him to be responsible for her, Duane still felt guilty.

No matter what, Duane decided to talk to Sally tomorrow.

In this way, Duane spent a night in a heavy mind.

The next day, after school was over in the morning.

At the entrance of the Sally classroom.

Duane was at the door of the classroom.

The students in the classroom walked out of the classroom in groups.

"Hey, isn't this the rich with the Lamborghini luxury car?"

"What is he doing here? Is he looking for Sally?"

"Well, it's very possible! It's a pity that Sally didn't come to class!"

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Many students who came out of the classroom recognized Duane at a glance, and they all whispered.

When Duane heard that Sally had not come to class, he frowned.

"Hello,"

Duane stepped forward to stop a student.

"Yes... What's the matter?" The person who was blocked by Duane, looked a little nervous because he knew that Duane was the owner of the Lamborghini.

"Excuse me, didn't Sally come to class today?" Duane was very polite and didn't put on airs at all.

"Well, I heard that she took a week off." The student said.

"A week?" Duane frowned.

At the same time, Duane had a bad feeling in his heart. Did it mean that Sally couldn't attend school because of what happened yesterday?

Would there be any psychological problems with her?

She wouldn't do anything stupid, would she?

At the thought of this, Duane became more and more worried.

No matter what the reason was, Sally had given her first time to him. If something bad happened to her, how could he let it go?

Duane called Sally in a hurry, but she didn't answer it after several calls. He called Boss Su instead.

Boss Su said that Sally was safe now, but she was still in a bad mood, so he took a week off for her. He let Duane rest assured.

Duane wanted to go and have a look, but Boss Su suggested that he should go after Sally's emotion was stabilized.

After thinking for a while, Duane had no choice but to accept the fact.

As soon as he hung up the phone, the auto repair shop called Duane, saying that the car was seriously damaged and the parts of the car needed to fly from abroad. It would take a certain time and the cost was very high.

It would take a few months for it to be repaired.

Duane immediately agreed, and then he bought another one himself. He asked the manager to complete the formalities and drive the car over. He then transferred the money to the manager.

Chapter 90

For Duane, the cost of a new car was nothing.

What's more, he could not wait for a few months without a car, could he?

After school in the afternoon.

Duane received a phone call from a strange number.

"Hello, may I ask who are you?" Duane picked up the phone.

"Are you Duane?" A woman's voice came from the phone.

"Yes, who you are?" Duane asked.

"I'm your junior high school classmate, Hannah Xu," she answered.

"Hannah?" Duane was stunned.

Duane couldn't forget this name, because she was his first love.

In junior grade two, Duane fell in love with Hannah, his classmate.

Hannah looked pretty good, and she was lively.

At that time, Duane didn't know where his courage came from. He wrote a love letter to Hannah, and then secretly put it in her desk.

To Duane's surprise, Hannah replied to him at that

time and promised to date him.

Duane still remembered how happy and excited he was at that time.

Unfortunately, this relationship only lasted for three months, and Hannah shook off Duane.

The reason was that a better boy was chasing her and she agreed to the boy's request.

At that time, Duane was shocked and went to find the boy, but he was beaten up by the boy.

Duane still remembered that he had been sad for more than a year. He had been doing well at school, but the incident brought him down

Of course, Duane had already forgotten it. It was just an experience in his youth.

"Hannah, what can I do for you?" Duane asked.

Duane didn't expect that Hannah, whom he hadn't contacted for many years, would suddenly call him.

"I will hold the wedding tomorrow at 12 o'clock at Regal Baron Hotel. Can you come?" Hannah asked.

"Invite me?" Duane was stunned.

"She even invited me when she's going to be married?" Duane was very surprised.

"Yes, after all, you are my first love. I want to invite you," Hannah said.

"Sorry, maybe I don't free." Duane answered.

Duane had no interest in participating in her wedding.

"You don't have time, do you? I heard that you are still in college, and tomorrow is Saturday. Why don't you have time? You can't afford to pay the money, can you? If so, you can refuse to pay the money," Hannah said.

There was a hint of irony in Hannah's words.

"I can't afford it? Ha-ha." Duane smiled.

In the past, Duane might really not be able to afford the money. But now, as the grandson of the richest man in the southwest, how could he not afford the money?

"Okay, think about it yourself. I've told you the time and place," Hannah said.

After Hannah said that, she hung up the phone directly.

After hanging up the phone, Duane thought for a while.

"I just don't have any plans for tomorrow. Then I'll participate."

After thinking for a while, Duane decided to take part in the wedding. It was for no other reason than to end his past entanglement with Hannah.

The next morning, the manager drove a brand-new Lamborghini Duane's house.

The car was green. According to the manager, it was transferred from the Lamborghini 4S store in the capital overnight.

Duane drove the green Lamborghini Aventador to go to Hannah's wedding.

The Regal Baron Hotel was a four-star hotel. For ordinary people, to be able to hold a wedding ceremony in a four-star hotel was already very impressive.

Duane drove the cool green sports car and slowly entered the Regal Baron Hotel.

"Wow! What a cool Lamborghini!"

"I don't know which the rich is in the car!"

The appearance of Lamborghini was certainly very eye-catching, and even caused some girls to scream.

"Hello, can I have your Facebook account?"

As soon as Duane got out of the car, two women in thick makeup, who were exposed, came up to ask for his Facebook account.

"Sorry, I can't."

Duane waved his hand with no interest and then walked straight into the hotel.

Duane was quite disgusted with this kind of gold digger. How could he agree to their request?

After that, Duane went straight to the hotel.

At the ceremony area at the entrance of the hotel.

"This is Hannah's wedding, isn't it?" Duane asked.

"Yes, sir. Are you going to give cash gift? How much? What's your name?" asked the man who was responsible for the matter.

"Five hundred dollars. My name is Duane." Duane casually threw out the money.

Although he was rich now, he didn't need to give too much to Hannah.

"Hey, Duane?"

A voice came from behind. Duane turned his head and saw a young man in a light blue suit with curly hair. He looked very fashionable.

"Who are you?" Duane looked at him.

"Nestor, the person who took Hannah away from you, don't you remember?" The man said with a smile.

"Nestor?" Duane frowned slightly and remembered at the same time.

Back then, Duane had been in love with Hannah for three months. Later, she was taken away by Nestor. At that time, Duane was so angry that he went to Nestor to settle accounts with him. As a result, Duane was beaten up by Nestor and his friends.

Nestor glanced at the money on the table and then said with a smile, "Duane, don't tell me you're

going to give 500 dollars as a cash gift? This... this is too shabby, isn't it?"

"Why should I give too much? I have nothing to do with her." Duane spread out his hands.

Nestor looked up and down at Duane's clothes, then shook his head and said with a smile, "If you don't have money, just say it. It's no need to find excuses."

Then he walked to the place where the man was recording the cash gifts of guests.

"Nestor, 3,000 dollars!"

Nestor put a stack of money on the table, held his head high and puffed out his chest. He looked very dignified.

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"Duane, we were once classmates. Let's go in together." Nestor said proudly. He looked at Duane as if he was superior to him.

"There's no need." Duane replied and then went in alone.

Nestor looked at Duane's back and laughed disdainfully. "You used to be a good-for-nothing, and now you're still a loser. You're dressed in such shabby clothes, but you still have the nerve to come to the wedding. It's ridiculous."

Nestor walked inside after he finished speaking.

On the other side.

After Duane walked into the wedding scene, the bride and the groom stood at the door, welcoming all the guests who came to attend the wedding.

Duane saw Hannah at a glance.

Duane remembered in junior high school, he thought that she was very beautiful.

However, Duane now had seen many beautiful women. When he looked at Hannah again, he thought she was ordinary. Compared with the campus belle Sally and Catherine, Hannah was far inferior in both appearance and temperament!

As for the groom, Duane was even more surprised. It turned out that he was a fat and ugly middle-aged bald man! Duane did not expect that Hannah would find such a man to be her husband.

"Hey, Duane, you're here! I thought you wouldn't come." Hannah looked at Duane in surprise.

"I'm here to end my youth," Duane said with a smile.

Hearing that, the groom suddenly frowned and looked unhappy.

"Hannah, who is he? Why don't you introduce him to me?" The groom said.

"This is my first love in junior high school, Duane Lin." Hannah introduced.

"First love? Hannah, you didn't have a good taste at that time. Why did you choose such a bad

person?" The groom said with a smile.

Duane also smiled and said, "Hannah, your taste is worse now. Why do you find a man who looks like a pig to be your husband?"

This groom's words were rude. Of course, Duane did not have to tolerate him!

"Who do you think is a pig?" The groom got angry when he heard Duane's words.

"Don't you know?" Duane sneered.

"F*ck, you're courting death?" The groom's face was filled with rage.

"Dear, don't be angry! Today is our wedding. If we fight with him, it will be very embarrassing." Hannah held the groom's hand.

The groom had no choice but to be calm down.

Then, the groom looked at Duane and said coldly, "If it weren't for the fact that today is my wedding day, I promise you will definitely be miserable!"

Hannah added, "Duane, my husband runs a factory with an asset of tens of millions dollars. You can't afford to offend him. You'd better apologize to him. Since you are my first love, I will let him forgive you."

"Apologize to him? Ha- ha, I'm afraid he's not qualified enough." Duane smiled and shook his head.

After that, Duane went straight to the banquet

area.

VAMP20 WORK



Chapter 91

Looking at Duane's back, the groom gritted his teeth and said, "A poor man dressed in such shabby clothes dares to talk to me like this at my wedding? I won't spare him!"

The groom thought that it was time for the wedding, so he didn't take care of Duane. If it was normal time, he would have called several people to beat Duane.

"When the wedding is over, I'll teach you a lesson."

After the groom had finished speaking, he turned around and continued to welcome the guest.

As for Hannah, she did not say anything more.

She just thought in her heart, "Duane, I haven't seen him for many years, but he's still in such a bad situation. It's okay if he's in a bad situation, but he's not observant enough and dares to say that to her husband."

.....

After Duane walked into the banquet area, he suddenly saw a table with a label "ex-boyfriend's table", and there were two people sitting at the table, talking.

Duane took a look at them. Both of them were dressed in suits and watches. They were dressed brightly. One of them was thinner, and the other was fat, stained with yellow hair.

As for Duane, he was dressed casually, with the clothes that he usually wore.

Duane thought for a moment, then walked directly to the table and sat down.

After sitting down.

"Hey, here comes another one."

"Hi bro, you are also Hannah's ex-boyfriend? When did you date her?"

As soon as Duane sat down, the two young men began to talk with him.

"At grade two of junior school. She's my first love," Duane said indifferently.

There was nothing to hide, so Duane said it directly.

"Wow, it's your first love. Then how did she get rid of you at that time?" The thin man looked interested.

The yellow-haired fat man also looked at Duane and wanted to know the answer.

"Because I stole Hannah from him at that time!"

Before Duane could answer, a voice came from behind him.

Then, a figure walked to the table and sat down.

Duane took a closer look and saw Nestor, whom he had just seen when he was giving a gift.

"Wow, is this also Hannah's ex-boyfriend?" The thin man and the yellow-haired fat man on the table looked at Nestor.

"Yes, I should be Hannah's second boyfriend. Hannah was with me after leaving this boy." Nestor said as he sat down, and at the same time, he glanced at Duane.

"Wow, it's so amazing!"

"Then aren't the two of you enemies?"

The scrawny man and the yellow-haired fat man on the table were all very excited.

The thin man looked at Duane and asked, "Bro, he stole your first love. Were you just going to stand by and watch her be taken away?"

Before Duane could speak, Nestor said with a smile, "What else can he do? He seemed to have come to settle accounts with me in private at that time, but I beat him up."

"Awesome!"

The thin man and yellow-haired man praised Nestor.

Duane, however, frowned.

"By the way, how did you and Hannah separate from each other?" the thin man asked.

"I just want to play with her. As I'm tired of her, I dump her." Nestor said lightly.

"F**k, we were dumped, but you took the initiative to discard her." The thin man and the yellow-haired fat man both said.

"Haha, you flattered me!" Nestor smiled proudly.

"By the way, what kind of work did you do?" Nestor asked.

"I'm working as a sales manager in a small company, and I get about 20,000 dollars a month," said the thin man.

The yellow-haired fat man also said, "I run an online shop with the monthly profits of 20,000 to 30,000 dollars."

The two of them put on the posture of a successful person.

"What about you?" The thin man and Yellow Hair both looked at Nestor.

"I work for the construction team of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, and I'm in charge of management. I have 20,000 dollars a month. Plus the high bonus and dividends, my average salary is

about 40,000 to 50,000 dollars a month," Nestor said.

"Gosh, you work in such a great company, and your salary is so high. Awesome!" The thin man and the yellow-haired man both complimented.

Nestor, on the other hand, revealed a look of great satisfaction and enjoyment.

Duane didn't join in their discussion because he didn't want to discuss with them.

When Duane heard that Nestor was working in the construction team of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, Duane was slightly surprised. He didn't expect that his former rival in love would work in his company.

At this time, Nestor suddenly looked at Duane and asked with a smile, "Bloke, what's your job now?"

There was a hint of mockery in Nestor's tone. It was likely that he wanted to use this opportunity to taunt Duane and raise his own status.

"Me? I'm studying at Qingyang University," Duane said calmly.

"Qingyang University? It's just a second-rate university. It won't make any difference after you graduate." Nestor said disdainfully.

"Well, Qingyang University is really ordinary." The thin man and the yellow-haired man nodded.

In their opinions, Duane was the most incompetent and shabby one among them.

Duane smiled coldly and said, "Nestor, to be honest, you are nothing in my eyes. It's a great blessing for you to sit with me."

"What? I am nothing?" Nestor laughed loudly.

Nestor smiled and said, "Why don't you take a look at how shabby you're wearing? You're just a poor college student. How dare you say that I am nothing?"

"Do you want to know why? I'm afraid I'll scare you to death if I tell you." Duane sneered.

"What? You scared me to death? " Nestor burst out laughing as if he had heard a joke.

The thin man and the yellow-haired man on the

table also covered their mouths and sneered.

"Nestor, I promise that you will suffer a lot if you offend me," Duane said calmly.

The grievance between Duane and Nestor could be traced back to junior high school.

When they were in junior high school, Duane could be said to hate Nestor because Nestor not only robbed Hannah, but also joined hands with others to beat Duane.

It was just that after so many years, Duane didn't want to argue with Nestor anymore.

Nestor was deliberately picking Duane to mock, and he even wanted to take Duane as the weak to be bullied. "I'm sorry, but Duane is definitely not going to tolerate him!"

Since that was the case, Duane had already made up his mind to settle the score with Nestor today!

"What? I won't have a good end after offending you? You are ridiculous. Looking at how poor you are, I'm afraid that you are only good at mouth

battle." Nestor teased.

"Don't waste time here with this poor guy. There are at least more than 20 bosses and a lot of upper-class people here. This is a good chance to make friends with them. Why don't we go around?"

The thin man said.

The yellow-haired man also said, "That's right. How can I miss such a good opportunity?"

The reason why they came to this wedding was to expand the network of contacts.

"That's right."

Nestor nodded. He followed the two men and wandered around.

Of course, they didn't ask Duane, because they didn't take him seriously at all.

It was a pity that they didn't know that Duane was the most important big shot among all the people!

Duane glanced at them and found that the people who were present were basically well-dressed, and some of them were obviously the bosses.

After all, the groom was a boss worth tens of millions of dollars, so some of the people who came to attend the wedding were also bosses.

Most of the bosses present here possessed tens of millions of dollars.

However, Duane did not know them.

The reason was simple. The boss that Duane was familiar with at least had assets of more than 100 million dollars, and the bosses present here were too low in rank.

It was impossible for these guys to get to know Duane!

Including the last auction, the men of tens of millions were not even qualified to participate.

Therefore, even if these bosses met Duane, they probably didn't know him.

Duane was only here, and he saw a slightly familiar figure. This person's surname was Zheng. Duane could remember that after the last auction, this man had handed a business card to him.

Boss Zheng's assets were worth more than a hundred million millions.

If Boss Zheng saw Duane, he would be very surprised and even come to greet him.

Unfortunately, many young bosses surrounded Boss Zheng and wanted to make acquaintance with him. He was so busy that he couldn't notice Duane, who was sitting in an inconspicuous position.

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VAMP20 WOL

Chapter 92

About twenty minutes later, Nestor, the thin man, and the yellow-haired man returned to the table and sat down.

"I didn't expect that the groom actually invited Boss Zheng, whose assets are close to 200 million dollars. If he can come to this wedding, the identity of groom cannot be underestimated!" Nestor said.

The thin man also nodded and said, "Yes, the groom is capable to invite Boss Zheng, who is definitely the one with the highest status in the hall today!"

"It's a pity that we are not qualified to make a friend with Boss Zheng," said the yellow-haired man.

"Be quiet, everyone. The wedding is about to begin. Let's welcome the groom and the bride to the stage." The MC said with a microphone in his hand, and his voice spread throughout the arena.

Nestor, who wanted to continue to ridicule Duane, stopped after hearing that.

At this time, the groom and Hannah slowly walked onto the stage and the wedding began.

The procedure was similar for every wedding, so Duane was not interested in it.

On the other hand, Nestor and the other two were discussing in hushed tones.

"Hannah could be regarded as a beauty. I didn't expect that she would marry such an old and ugly man."

"Of course it's because of money. It's her ability to marry a boss."

"Just say it behind her back. Don't let Hannah and her husband hear it."

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After a few ceremonies.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the groom has invited a big shot. I think everyone knows that this big shot is Boss Zheng. Then let's welcome Boss Zheng to present his congratulation to the bride and the groom." The master's tone was excited.

Whoosh!

There was loud applause in the hall. After all, this was Boss Zheng. Who dared to offend him?

At this time, a middle-aged man with a big belly walked to the stage and took the microphone with a smile.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today is the day of Miss Hannah and Mr. Alvin's wedding. First, I want to congratulate..."

Boss Zheng said as he glanced at the audience.

All of a sudden, he stammered, and the original smile on his face was replaced by shock.

"What's wrong?"

"Um... What's going on?"

Everyone present looked at Boss Zheng in confusion.

Even the groom and the bride were confused.

The next moment.

Under the gazes of all the people present, Boss

Zheng unexpectedly dropped the microphone and quickly ran down the stage.

"What on earth happened? Boss Zheng didn't even continue his speech?"

Everyone was staring at Boss Zheng, wondering what kind of thing that made him leave the microphone and run off the stage!

The groom and the bride were embarrassed, but they didn't dare to say anything. They could only stare at Boss Zheng and wanted to see what he was going to do.

The table which Duane was at.

"What's wrong with Boss Zheng?"

Nestor, the yellow-haired man, and the thin man all stared at Boss Zheng in confusion.

"According to his posture, he... he seems to come to us!" The thin man said in surprise.

"What? It's impossible! Why is he coming to our table?" Nestor shook his head and said.

While they were talking, Boss Zheng had already walked quickly to their table.

Under the surprised and puzzled gazes of all the people present, Boss Zheng walked up to Duane.

The next moment.

"Hello, President Lin!"

Boss Zheng respectfully bowed to Duane!

"What!"

Nestor, the thin man, and the yellow-haired man, who were sitting at the same table, were stunned when they saw this.

"What's going on? Boss Zheng actually saluted Duane?"

The groom and the bride, who were standing on the stage, also widened their eyes with shock and disbelief.

At this moment, the crowd were in an uproar.

"Oh my, who is this man? He even let Boss Zheng salute him in person!"

"Who can tell me which big shot he is?"

.....

No one could imagine how powerful the person was that let Boss Zheng to leave the microphone and run off the stage to salute him.

At the same time, everyone was also very eager to know the identity of this young man dressed in ordinary clothes!

Under the arena.

"Chairman Lin, I didn't see you here before, so I didn't come to say hello to you. Please don't blame me!" Boss Zheng said respectfully.

"If you don't know, you don't need to be guilty. It doesn't matter." Duane said lightly.

At this time, the groom and the bride, Hannah, had already run over from the stage.

"Boss Zheng, what... what the hell is going on?" the groom asked.

"Alvin, you're so awesome. You can even invite the

chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. But you didn't tell me earlier, which almost made me lose my manners." Boss Zheng stared at the groom and said.

"What? The chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?! You said he is the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?" Hannah was shocked and quickly asked. Her voice became sharp.

"Yes, he is the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. You can invite Chairman Lin to come here. Don't you know his identity?" Boss Zheng replied.

"Bang!"

As Boss Zheng's words came out, Hannah only felt that her brain was going to explode.

Gosh, her first love, Duane, was actually the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?

For her, that identity was such a powerful existence!

After hearing Boss Zheng's words, the groom's face instantly turned ashy. He took a few steps back, as if he had been hit hard!

Duane turned out to be the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise? And he even mocked Duane before? He even threatened to deal with Duane?

As for the thin man and the yellow-haired man who were sitting at the same table with Duane, when they heard Boss Zheng say Duane's identity, they both widened their eyes, and their hearts were filled with shock.

This person, who had been sitting on the same table as them, and was regarded as a laughing stock by them, and was ignored by them, was actually the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?

When they came to this place, their hearts started to tremble.

Nestor was the one with the most unpleasant expression on the table.

Nestor, with a pale face, stared at Duane, showing a complex expression.

"Unbelievable, Duane is actually the chairman of our Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise?"

At this time, Nestor suddenly remembered that the new chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise seemed to be Duane. And it was said that he was very young. Because Nestor worked at the construction site, he had never seen the chairman.

When Nestor saw Duane today, he had never thought that Duane was the new chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. He thought they were just namesakes.

Nestor only felt that the fate had played a big joke on him...

At this time, all the people present were also in an uproar.

"Hey, this person is actually the chairman of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise. He is indeed much more awesome than Boss Zheng!"

"I didn't expect that such a big shot was present."

"What's more, have you noticed that the table that Chairman Lin sit at is for the bride's ex-boyfriends? That is to say, he is the bride's former boyfriend?"

.....

Duane was calm.

After Boss Zheng saw the shocked reaction of the groom and bride, he was puzzled.

"I came here as Hannah's ex-boyfriend. They don't know who I am, so it's not surprising," Duane said calmly.

"So that's how it is." Boss Zheng suddenly understood and nodded his head.

Then, Boss Zheng continued to say, "Mr. Lin is not only the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, but also he is the grandson of Zehi Liu!"

"What?"

"Zehi's grandson?!"

"Amazing!"

When the guests heard the news, they couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Who didn't know Zehi's name? Who didn't know how powerful he was?

Zehi's grandson? How awesome his identity and background were!

In their eyes, Duane was definitely a super big shot.

When Hannah and the groom heard this, they immediately turned pale and fell back unsteadily. Fortunately, they were quickly supported by their bridesmaids and groomsman, so they didn't faint and fell to the ground.

Nestor's face was filled with despair.

At this time, Duane stood up.

The whole wedding banquet fell into a dead silence.

This was exactly the pressure brought by Duane's identity and background!

Who dared to offend Duane at this time?

Absolutely no!

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VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 93

"Boss Zheng is right. I'm the chairman of the Qingyang branch of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, and I'm Zehi's grandson." Duane said calmly.

Then, Duane looked at the groom.

"First, I wish you a happy marriage," Duane said indifferently.

"I..."

The groom's forehead was full of cold sweat, and he was so scared that he began to tremble.

Although Duane was not angry with him, he remembered that when Duane entered the door before, he threatened to deal with Duane. Now the groom was scared to death!

"Secondly, I told you before that you look like a pig. Do you have any problem with that?" Duane stared at the groom.

"No! I'm fine with that!" The groom forced a smile and shook his head.

Then, the groom hurriedly said, "Young... Master Lin, I..."

Duane waved his hand and interrupted him.

"If you want to apologize to me, you'd better shut up. Apologize to me? Sorry, you're not qualified."

After that, Duane looked directly at the bride, Hannah.

"Duane, you... you actually have such an awesome status..." Hannah looked at Duane blankly.

Hannah had never dreamed that Duane's current status would reach such a high level after she broke up him!

Hannah remembered that when she called Duane yesterday to invite him, she also mocked him for not being able to give the gift. Thinking of this, Hannah felt ashamed!

And what she regretted the most was that she had missed such a powerful man!

"I'll say it again. Congratulations, you got a man who looks so ugly." Duane stared at Hannah and

said calmly.

After saying that, Duane turned around and did not look at her again.

Then, Duane turned to look at the yellow-haired man and the thin man.

"You two, I just said that my identity can scare you to death. Don't you think it's ridiculous? Don't you laugh at me? Now you can laugh at me continuously." Duane said lightly.

"We... we..."

The thin man and the yellow-haired man's faces were sallow, and their legs couldn't stop trembling. One could imagine how afraid they were in their hearts.

The two of them had never imagined that they would offend such a powerful figure...

"I let you laugh, didn't you hear that?" Duane's voice suddenly became cold.

"Yes, sure!"

The two nodded repeatedly, and then forced an ugly smile.

The two of them knew very well that with Duane's status, it was easy for him to kill them as he liked!

Therefore, they had no choice but to obey Duane's orders.

Finally, Duane turned his eyes to Nestor.

At this time, Nestor's forehead was already covered with sweat. After he felt Duane's gaze, he only felt a chill on his back and a look of fear appeared on his face.

He remembered that he had once robbed Duane's girlfriend, beaten Duane, and mocked Duane. He was scared out of wits!

"Nestor, I just told you that if you provoke me, you can't afford the consequences. Unfortunately, you didn't believe it at that time." Duane shook his head and said.

"Chairman Lin, I was wrong! Please spare me!"

Nestor quickly knelt on the ground, and begged for

mercy from Duane.

Nestor was also very clear that with Duane's status, it would be a piece of cake for Duane to kill him.

Duane was not a person who he could offend!

"Spare you? Sorry, it's impossible!" Duane squinted and said.

After a pause, Duane continued, "Do you still remember our grudge when we were in junior high school? Today, it's the perfect time for us to settle it!"

Then, Duane looked at Boss Zheng next to him and said, "Boss Zheng, please ask the security to come in."

"No problem. It's my pleasure to be able to work for you!"

Boss Zheng answered with a smile. This was a great opportunity to win Duane's support.

When Nestor heard Duane calling the security guard, he was panicked and scared. He couldn't

help but tremble, but he couldn't do anything.

Boss Zheng was very efficient. In less than three minutes, he came here with the hotel owner and a dozen security guards.

"Mr. Lin, I'm Ruben, the boss of Regal Baron Hotel." He bowed to Duane respectfully.

"I don't like fighting. Please ask the security guards to beat him up for me. Is that all right? Don't be too cruel, as long as he is still alive." Duane pointed at Nestor, who was kneeling on the ground.

After hearing Duane's words, the people present were stunned. "Isn't that so ruthless?"

After Nestor heard Duane's orders, he was even more scared with his eyes wide open.

"No problem. I'll do as you said!" Ruben nodded repeatedly.

Then Ruben gave an order directly, "Beat him to death, as long as he has a last breath."

As soon as he finished speaking, more than a dozen security guards rushed forward and beat

Nestor violently.

"Ah! Help!"

"Duane, please spare me!"

Nestor kept screaming and begging for mercy.

This scene made the guests present scared, but no one dared to speak, not to mention to poke their noses into other people's business.

Those who had offended Duane were so scared that they were shivering.

Duane looked at the Nestor on the ground, and there was no pity in his eyes.

Because Duane still clearly remembered how hard Nestor beat him when he argued with Nestor in junior high school.

Nestor had stolen his first love and beaten Duane, which led to his mental breakdown. He had not recovered for more than a year, and his academic performance had dropped a lot.

At that time, Duane was unable to take revenge.

But now he was capable.

About ten minutes later.

"Stop." Duane waved his hand.

Hearing this, more than a dozen security guards stopped.

Duane walked in front of Nestor.

At this moment, Nestor was lying on the ground as if he was on his last breath. His face was covered in blood and he looked like a dead dog. He looked very pathetic.

Duane stepped directly on Nestor's face and looked down at him. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Nestor, ten years ago, after you asked someone to beat me, you stepped on my face like this. At that time, I said that I would get revenge one day."

Ten years ago, Duane himself didn't expect that he could revenge ten years later. Maybe as the saying goes, it's not too late for a gentleman to revenge after ten years!

"Ahem, ahem!"

Nestor, who had been stepped on the ground, coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood. His face was as pale as snow.

As for Nestor's current mood, he was the only one who knew clearly about it.

"I have a suggestion for you. When you recover, don't stay in Qingyang City anymore. Otherwise, I will meet you once and teach you a lesson."

After saying this, Duane turned around and ignored Nestor.

"I won't continue to attend this wedding. I'll go first. I'll bear your help in mind," Duane said calmly.

After hearing Duane's words, Boss Zheng and Ruben were so happy. It was a great benefit to let Duane owe them such a favor.

"Let's see you off!" Boss Zheng and Ruben said in unison.

With their respect gazes, Duane walked out.

"Honey, I'm going to see him off," Hannah said to her husband.

After that, Hannah hurriedly followed him out.

In the hotel parking lot.

Boss Zheng and Ruben took Duane to the Lamborghini.

"The two of you, please take them here."

After Duane said that, he opened the door and got in.

When Duane just got into the car and was about to close the door, Hannah ran over.

"Wait!" Hannah stopped him.

"What can I do for you?" Duane looked at Hannah calmly.

"Duane, as my first love, you... In fact, I have you in my heart all these years. Can you give me another chance? I think we can start over again." Hannah bit her lip and said.

"Sorry, you don't deserve it!"

Duane directly closed the car door after saying these five words.

“Rumble!”

With the loud sound, the Lamborghini went away, leaving only dust and exhaust gas for Hannah.

Hannah looked at the car leaving. There were complicated emotions in her eyes.

Hannah had never expected that her first boyfriend, who she had lost because of her contempt, would become such a big shot...

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Chapter 94

Duane drove his Lamborghini. After leaving Regal Baron Hotel, he went straight to the hospital, ready to take Catherine out of the hospital.

Duane's mood was complicated when he thought of meeting Catherine because he had already had that kind of thing with Sally.

Although it was not Duane's idea, and it was Sally's father's scheme, things had already happened, and it could not be reversed.

In the hospital ward.

Duane opened the door of the ward with a nervous heart.

"Catherine, I'll pick you up from the hospital."

Duane walked to Catherine's bed with a smile.

"Duane, you finally come. I just have a little skin trauma, and I've wanted to leave the hospital for a long time." Catherine smiled sweetly at Duane.

Although Duane and Catherine had not officially

become a couple yet, looking at Catherine's joy, Duane was even more ashamed to her.

"Okay, you clean up. Why don't we leave the hospital? I've just gone downstairs to help you with the formalities," Duane said.

"Yes!" Catherine nodded with a smile and began to pack up.

"By the way, Catherine, have you been in the hospital for the past two days?" Duane said.

"It's okay. It's just that there is a young male doctor who always comes here to please me, which makes me a little disgusted." Catherine said.

"Oh? Since he is unaccountably solicitous, he must be interested in you, right? Well, you are so beautiful. It's abnormal for someone to have designs on you," Duane said with a smile.

"I don't care. Anyway, I'm going to be discharged from the hospital. I won't see him again." Catherine said.

At this time, a young male doctor came in.

"Catherine, I bought you a chicken soup. Please drink it while it's hot." The male doctor said as he walked over and put the chicken soup on the table.

"Thank you, I'll skip the chicken soup. Also, I'll introduce him to you. This is my boyfriend, Duane." Catherine took Duane's arm.

Seeing this, Duane immediately showed a bitter smile. Catherine was obviously going to let him pretend to be a boyfriend to deal with this male doctor.

Duane had already guessed that the male doctor should be the person that Catherine had said just now, the one who had always been kind to him.

After hearing the words, the male doctor turned his head and looked at Duane.

"Catherine, is this the boyfriend you told me before? It seems that he doesn't deserve you at all."

After seeing Duane's dressing, the male doctor's eyes suddenly showed disdain.

At the same time, the male doctor straightened his back and looked very confident, showing a sense of superiority, as if to tell Catherine that he was much better than Duane.

"Puff!"

When Catherine heard the male doctor's words, she couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

Catherine knew very well that Duane was the chairman of Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, but the male doctor held Duane in such contempt. Of course, Catherine wanted to laugh.

Duane also smiled and then took out the key to the Lamborghini. While playing with it, he said, "Doctor, I think you may even not be qualified to help me carry my shoes."

When the male doctor saw the car key in Duane's hand, his face suddenly changed.

"Lamborghini?"

Of course, the male doctor recognized the key to the Lamborghini in Duane's hand.

"It's impossible! How can you drive a Lamborghini like this?" The male doctor showed a look of disbelief.

"I don't need to prove anything to you, but if you don't believe me, you can follow me to see." Duane spread his hands indifferently.

"Catherine, let's go."

Duane took Catherine's hand and walked out of the ward.

"Well, I'd like to see if you are driving a Lamborghini!" The male doctor gritted his teeth and said.

With a bunch of keys, it was not enough to convince the male doctor, because online people could easily buy fake and famous car keys.

After that, the male doctor followed him out.

Duane took Catherine out of the hospital and went straight to the hospital's parking lot.

A dazzling green Lamborghini was parked in the parking lot. At this time, many young people were

holding their mobile phones and taking pictures of Lamborghini, wanting to post the photos on their social media.

"Beep beep!"

As soon as Duane pressed the unlock button, the head-lights suddenly flashed aggressively, like a beast opening its eyes.

"The owner of the car is coming!"

Those who took photos quickly stepped back.

Duane went straight forward to pull the door of the co-driver's seat.

The young doctor who came out saw Duane open the door of Lamborghini, and his face suddenly turned into pale.

"You... you really drove a Lamborghini!"

The fact was already in front of him. He had no choice but to accept it at this moment.

Duane looked back at the young doctor. The young doctor quickly bowed his head and did not dare to

look at Duane.

Then, Duane took back his eyes with a smile. For Duane, he was nothing, and Duane could not even be bothered to know his name.

"Catherine, please." Duane gracefully made an inviting gesture.

"Isn't your car orange a few days ago? Now... Why does it turn green again?" Catherine was surprised.

"Because I've changed another car." Duane said with a smile.

"Well, you are amazing." Catherine smiled and sat down in the Lamborghini.

"Wow, I envy that girl!"

The young girls who took photos around were all envious of Catherine. Being able to sit in the Lamborghini, who wouldn't envy her?

"Rumble!"

With an explosive roar, the green sports car went away.

Inside the car.

"I didn't expect that I would once again pretend to be your boyfriend," Duane said with a smile.

"Why? You can pretend to be Sally's boyfriend often, but you can't be mine." Catherine pouted and said.

"Of course not. As long as you need me, I can be your boyfriend at any time." Duane laughed dryly. Why did he feel that Catherine was a little jealous?

At this time, Catherine suddenly lowered her head and whispered, "Then... Why not be my boyfriend?"

"Screech!"

As soon as Catherine's words came out, the car suddenly stopped.

Duane stopped the car on the side of the road.

Catherine was expressing her love for him by saying so, wasn't she?

If it were in the past, Duane would be very happy and definitely agree.

However, because of the relationship between him and Sally, Duane could not promise Catherine now.

Duane did not answer for a moment. The atmosphere in the car became a little weird.

Catherine was also very nervous. She looked at Duane expectantly. She had waited for a long time and finally mustered up a lot of courage to say this.

After a moment of silence, Duane looked up at Catherine and said seriously, "Catherine, I... I don't think I'm worthy of you. I don't deserve to be your boyfriend."

"How come? You are so excellent and kind. How can you not deserve me? It's you who doesn't like me." Catherine bit her red lips and felt inferior.

A few seconds later, Catherine raised her head and said with a forced smile, "I know I'm from a poor family. And you're the chairman of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and Zehi's grandson. How can I be worthy of you? I'm too naive to say such a thing. Sorry, I scared you."

At the end of Catherine's words, her tears were

already swirling in her eyes, but she still forced a smile to Duane.

Looking at Catherine's unusual behavior, Duane's heart was like being cut by a knife.

Then, Catherine opened the car door directly.

"I won't trouble you to send me off. I'll take the car myself. Thank you, I'll slowly repay you for all the money you've ever helped me."

After Catherine finished speaking, she directly got off the car.

"Catherine!"

Duane couldn't help but shout out.

But Catherine had already closed the door.

Duane quickly unbuckled his seat belt, opened the car door, and followed her out of the car.

After getting off the car, Duane ran directly to the passenger seat. At this time, Catherine was squatting on the side of the road and sobbing. She tried her best not to cry.

Seeing Catherine like this, Duane had an impulse to rush forward and hold Catherine tightly.

However, Duane did not do it in the end in the end.


There was no doubt that Duane liked Catherine in his heart.

But Duane knew that he had already had sex with Sally, and he took her first time away. No matter what, he had to take responsibility for Sally.

"If I agree with Catherine now, then what am I?"

"Catherine, it's really not what you think. I... I..."

Duane didn't know how to explain.

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Chapter 95

"I... I think we can be friends." Duane finally said this sentence.

At this time, Catherine stood up. Her eyes were red, and she was so sad that she was even more pitiful.

Looking at Catherine's reaction, Duane's heart was even more upset.

"Duane, I don't want to be friends with you. I think we'd better be strangers in the future."

After saying this, Catherine directly ran to the side of the road, stopped a taxi, and then got into the car.

"Catherine!"

Duane could only watch Catherine close the door, and then the taxi went away.

When the taxi disappeared in Duane's vision, he sat in the car dejectedly and then leaned on the steering wheel.

.....

On the other side.

Catherine, who was sitting in the taxi, had already choked with sobs.

Catherine had actually been in love with Duane for a long time, and Duane had always been very kind to her, so she thought that Duane should also like her.

She did not expect this to be such a result.

.....

After Duane returned home, he wanted to call Catherine, but he held back in the end.

Duane was so flustered that he called Sean and asked him out to drink with him.

In the evening.

Embarcade Club, in a private room.

There were two dozen beer on the table, a total of 24 bottles.

"Sean, come on, let's have a fight!"

After Duane said that, he directly picked up a bottle of wine and gulped it down.

"Duane, I'll drink with you!"

Without saying anything, Sean picked up a bottle of wine and drank with Duane.

After finishing one bottle, Duane picked up another bottle and continued to drink.

In this way, Sean followed Duane and drank three bottles each.

"Wait! Duane, wait! If you continue to drink like this, something will go wrong!"

When Duane was about to take the fourth bottle, Sean quickly held Duane's hand.

After drinking three bottles in a row, Duane's face was already a little red at this time.

"Duane, what happened? Duane, can you tell me a little about it?" Sean asked.

When he saw Duane just now, he found that Duane was in a bad mood. He knew that there must be

something wrong.

"Catherine confessed to me today," Duane said.

"That... that's a good thing. You and Catherine are a couple. I think you should have been together for a long time." Sean was very confused.

"But I refused her because I have had sex with Sally," Duane shook his head and said.

"What? Duane, you... you have a relationship with campus belle Sally?" Sean widened his eyes as if he had heard a piece of amazing news.

Duane picked up another bottle of wine and drank it in one breath.

After drinking, Duane put down the bottle and shook his head, saying, "Sally's father put a very powerful aphrodisiac in my and Sally's wine, which made us have a relationship."

Sean didn't come to his sense until he heard that.

"Although I'm not willing to do it with Sally, I'll definitely be responsible for her since it has already happened. So I can't accept Catherine anymore."

Duane shook his head and said.

"So that's how it is." Only now did Sean understand everything.

"I can tell you only if I trust you. You can tell others about this, and don't tell Catherine." Duane looked at Sean seriously.

"Brother Lin, don't worry. I won't tell anyone else."
Sean nodded.

"Come on, let's drink!"

Duane picked up a bottle of wine again.

"Okay, I'll drink with you."

Sean wanted to comfort Duane, but on second thought, he thought that Duane was now very upset. It was good to drink a little wine, and he didn't know how to persuade Duane to do this kind of thing.

Duane drank a few more bottles with Sean.

"I'm going to the toilet."

Duane stood up.

"I'll go with you."

Seeing that Duane was staggering, Sean was worried that Duane went out to the bathroom alone. He quickly got up and held Duane.

After going to the bathroom, he helped Duane to go back.

Inside the KTV aisle.

Because Duane was a little drunk, he swayed his steps and accidentally bumped into a middle-aged lady of noble family passing by.

"Are you blind?" The middle-aged lady glared at Duane and Sean.

"I'm really sorry, my brother is drunk." Sean quickly apologized to the middle-aged lady.

"You're sorry? Do you know how expensive my clothes are? Can you pay for it if you break it?"

The middle-aged noble lady showed no mercy to them.

"But we have already apologized." Sean said

helplessly.

"Apologize is useless. If apology is useful, then what's the point of the police and law?" The middle-aged lady held her head high.

At this time, Duane suddenly vomited.

The messy item was directly sprayed on the middle-aged noble lady.

"Ah!"

The middle-aged noble lady screamed.

Sean was also surprised and helpless. He did not expect that Duane would suddenly vomit at this time.

"You... You country bumpkin, you actually spat on me. Do you know who I am? I am the woman of the club boss. I tell you, you are in big trouble today!" The middle-aged noble lady shouted.

Because of the scream of the middle-aged lady, the captain of the security guards in the club immediately came with several fellows.

"Lexie, it's you! What happened?"

After seeing the middle-aged lady, the security captain quickly smiled at her.

Because he knew that Lexie, the middle-aged noble woman, was the boss' mistress!

"Joel, look, this brat actually spat at me!" Lexie screamed.

Joel glanced at the vomit on Lexie, then turned to Duane and the fat man and said, "You two have made trouble today."

"What should we do?" Sean shook Duane.

Sean had never experienced such a thing, so he was at a loss.

At this time, Duane, who had finished vomiting, could barely sober up a little.

"Uh, I'm really sorry. Well, I'll pay for it," Duane said.

"I'm telling you, if you don't pay for enough money today, I won't let you go easily!" Lexie said loudly.

Under the gaze of Lexie, Duane was rummaging in his pocket. Finally, he took out a crumpled one-dollar note.

"Here is the money to compensate for you."

Duane handed the wrinkly note to Lexie.

When Lexie saw it, her face turned livid.

"Brat, you... you are fooling around with me? How dare you?"

After Lexie took the money, she crumpled it into a ball, and then smashed it on Duane's face.

Duane's face suddenly became gloomy.

"So what if I fool with you? I'm in a bad mood today! You'd better know what is good for you. Otherwise, if you anger me, you can't afford the consequences!" Duane said coldly.

Although Duane was dizzy just now, Duane was still conscious. When he accidentally bumped into Lexie before, Sean had already apologized to her, but she still didn't let go of them. She even scolded them as country bumpkins.

Therefore, when Duane spat out, he didn't change the direction and directly vomit on her.

Duane was in a bad mood today, and of course, he would not be polite when he met such a person.

"Well, let's see who will be the one to die today!" Lexie's tone was sharp.

Then, she turned to look at the security captain and said loudly, "Joel, you must find a way today and ask the brat to pay for 100,000 dollars to me, or I'll let the boss fire you!"

"Yes, I see!"

Joel nodded quickly.

Then, he gave an order.

"Bros, surround these two boys for me."

Five security guards immediately rushed up and surrounded Duane and Sean.

"Boy, call to raise money. I promise you that if you don't raise enough money, you won't be able to leave here." Joel pointed at Duane.

"Then I will also tell you that if you don't let me go now and let me go back to my private room to drink, I will definitely smash your store." Duane squinted and said.

"D*mn you, you're courting death!"

After hearing Duane's words, Joel directly picked up the baton and swung it at Duane.

"Duane, be careful!"

Sean had sharp eyes and quick hands, and quickly stepped forward to block it for Duane.

"Bang!"

This swing of the stick hit directly on Sean.

Upon seeing this, Duane's eyes suddenly flashed with anger.

"I promise you will pay a great price for this!"

After saying that, Duane immediately took out his mobile phone.

"Hey, Shawn, you and Gavin, bring enough people for me and come to Embarcade Club as soon as

possible."

"Do what? Smash the club!"

Duane's tone was cold.

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After hanging up.

"Huh, pretending to call to frighten me? If you don't raise 100,000 dollars within two hours, I will definitely kill you!" Joel shouted.

Lexie sneered as well. "Humph, you two pumpkins are putting on an act here."

About ten minutes later.

More than a dozen van parked in front of the Embarcade Club. About one hundred strong men in black vests rushed out of the car.

With baseball bats in their hands, they rushed straight into the Embarcade Club and hit the security guards all the way up. The security guards who were blocked were directly knocked down to the ground.

On the aisle of the fourth floor in the club.

"Boy, ten minutes have passed, let's see how long you can hold on," Joel said coldly.

At this time, a security guard rushed up.

"Something bad has happened! A large group of people suddenly rushed into our store and smashed it. Our men were almost injured. There are too many of them. We can't stop them at all!" The security guard said urgently.

"What?! How many people are here?" Joel asked in a hurry.

"At least more than 100 people!" The security guard replied.

After hearing the number, Joel's face suddenly became pale.

.....

At this time, there was a sound of shouting. Then, a large group of people appeared on the corridor of the fourth floor, all of them holding baseball bats.

Joel was scared to step back, and Lexie was also shocked by this scene.

At the forefront of this group of people were Shawn and Gavin.

"Mr. Lin!"

Shawn and Gavin bowed to Duane.

"Mr. Lin!"

The crowd of people behind him also bowed to Duane at the same time, and they were full of momentum.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, Joel and Lexie were so scared that their eyes were wide open.

They didn't expect that these people were really called by Duane.

"Shawn, Gavin, have you seen the two people over there?" Duane pointed to Joel and Lexie.

"Yes." Shawn and Gavin both nodded.

"Break them both, and smash the Sheng Sheng KTV for me!" Duane narrowed his eyes and said.

"No problem!"

Shawn and Gavin answered directly.

"Sean, let's continue to drink."

Duane took the fat man and went to the box in front of them.

As for Lexie and Joel, they got a good beating.

They were regretful, helpless, and desperate now, but it didn't make any difference, because they angered Duane!

After returning to the private room, Duane, who was in a bad mood, continued to drink with Sean, and did not pay attention to the outside.

About twenty minutes later, a middle-aged man with a big belly ran into the room hurriedly.

"Master Lin, I'm the boss of Embarcade Club. That b*tch offended you. I'm really sorry." The man apologized to Duane again and again, and he looked very scared.

Before the man came here, he had already known that Duane was the Boss of Gorgeous tripod enterprise and Zehi's grandson.

At this time, Duane was already drunk.

"You... you're the boss, aren't you? Don't worry, I'll pay you back for smashing your store," Duane said.

Then, Duane took out another ten dollars and threw it to the man.

"Here is the money I'm giving you. The matter about smashing down your club will be written off. Do you have any problem with that?"

"No, no!" The boss shook his head repeatedly.

"All right, go out. Don't disturb me from drinking." Duane waved to him.

.....

When Duane woke up the next day, he was already in the room of a hotel.

Last night, when Duane was completely drunk, he was sent to the hotel nearby by Sean to rest.

After lunch in the hotel, Duane returned to school in the afternoon.

In the dormitory.

"Duane, you're back. Are you still dizzy?"

As soon as Duane walked into the dormitory, Sean came up to him.

"Much better. Thank you for drinking with me last night," Duane said with a smile.

Last night, he got drunk all night, which did release his bad mood.

Although the matter of Catherine still made him sad, Duane could control his emotions.

Duane believed that when Catherine met another excellent man, she would forget him. As long as she was well, Duane would be satisfied.

"By the way, Duane, I'm going to the basketball match this afternoon. Let's go together." Sean said with a smile.

Only then did Duane notice that Sean was wearing a jersey.

He liked to play basketball, and Duane knew it. Sean even joined the school basketball team.

"Okay, I'll cheer for you," Duane said with a smile.

Then, the two left the dormitory and went directly to the school basketball court.

"There's still a while before the competition starts. Why don't we go have fun first?" Sean took the basketball.

"Go ahead. You know that I'm just a rookie," Duane said.

"Okay, then I'll go to warm up first."

Sean then went to warm up while Duane stood on the side of the basketball court to be a viewer.

About ten minutes later, both sides of the competition arrived.

It was the school basketball team's competition this afternoon. They were divided into two groups.

Although Sean was not quite excellent, he was not bad either. He was in team A, the score of which was ahead of team B.

The competition also attracted more than a hundred students.

However, in the middle of the game, more than a dozen unknown young men in basketball uniforms squeezed into the court.

Their uniforms were written with the words "Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute".

"Why did they come to our school?"

"Yeah, they went straight into the court. What are they doing? Are they going to challenge us?"

.....

The students who had gathered around to watch the competition all started to discuss.

Duane was also a little confused.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

Sean and the others stopped the competition and looked at the comers.

The leader of the other team was more than 1.9 meters tall. He said directly, "I'm Milan Du, the team leader of the basketball team of our school, Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute. I've heard

that the basketball team of your school is very powerful, so today I specially take my teammates to challenge you."

Sean's face became gloomy. The opponent chose their competition time. They didn't come for a challenge. They were here to make trouble.

The other players of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute all laughed and said, "Do you dare to fight with each other?"

When Sean heard this, he quickly stood up and said,

"B*llshit! Do you think we're afraid of you? We've never lost a match before!"

Sean's teammates also echoed, "Yes! If you dare to challenge us, you should know your strength! Why don't we dare to accept your challenge?"

"Play with them!"

The students of Qingyang University, who were watching the competition around, shouted one after another.

What a joke! The team from the other college came to challenge them. This was a matter relating to the reputation of the university. If they didn't accept the challenge, wouldn't people belittle the Qingyang University?

In the field.

The leader of the other team, Milan, said with a smile, "It's boring to only compete. If you lose the game, you'll call yourselves trash for three times. Dare you to or not?"

"You..." The expressions of the Sean and the others changed. They didn't expect the other party to be so ruthless.

When Milan saw this, he turned his head to the teammates behind him.

"Bros, look, they are so afraid that they don't dare to accept the challenge!"

"Wow!"

The team members of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute were so excited that they

started to scream as if they had won the match.

"Who said that we are afraid? We accept the challenge!" Sean stood up and said angrily.

"Yes! Let's fight!"

The team members of Qingyang University also answered in unison. How could they bear this kind of sarcasm?

"Okay, let's get started! We'll teach you guys a lesson," Milan said with a smile.

Then, the competition began.

In this game, Sean was also sent to the stage to be the leading player.

.....

"Qing Yang University, go for it!"

The students who were watching around cheered for the basketball team of the Qingyang University.

When the news that Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute VS Qingyang University in a basketball game was spread out, more and more students

came to watch the match.

Sean and the others on the field were all working hard.

This match was related to the honor of the university.

Although Duane didn't like to watch basketball games, his brother Sean was in this game. Besides, this was a challenge from another school. As a member of Qingyang University, Duane naturally hoped that his school team would win.

The opponents seemed to be prepared. After the game began, their offensive was very fierce, and they scored a goal by breaking the defense in succession.

Within four minutes, the score was 13:2.

Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute was far ahead.

As time went on, the gap between the scores widened.

Every time they scored a goal, their team members

screamed excitedly and even made a face at Sean and others from Qingyang University.

After the first half of the game, the score was 44:8.

Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute had a clear advantage.

Especially Milan, the leader of the team, was very fierce, and he got most of the scores.

The students of Qingyang University, who had been watching around, had been silent for a long time. How could they still have the face to cheer for such a poor score?

Even Duane was sweating for Sean and the others.

In the second half of the game, most players of Qingyang University were replaced, including Sean.

Sean sat next to Duane and said angrily, "D*mn, that Milan is too powerful. We will lose today. I'm afraid that the honor of our Qingyang University will be lost today."

Although the second half hadn't started yet, according to the current situation, the result had

been decided.

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VAMP20 WORK

Chapter 97

"Sean, I remember that when they played the friendly match with us, they couldn't win. What's wrong with our team today?" Duane asked.

"Their team leader Milan is a new player who has just joined. This guy is too fierce. We lost mainly because of him, and a few new players are also very fearsome," Sean said.

After a pause, Sean gritted his teeth and said angrily, "What's more, Milan is too arrogant. Every time he wins, he makes a face to us and show contempt."

Duane nodded and said, "I saw it. Although this person is good at playing basketball, he is too arrogant. He is doomed to fail in the future."

The next half of the game began very quickly.

There was no suspense about the results between the two sides.

After the second half of the game was finished, the

score was fixed at 78:18.

This was absolutely a shameful score for Qingyang College!

After the game was over, the whole team fell into a dead silence. All the members of the Qingyang University team lowered their heads.

There were nearly a thousand onlookers who rushed over after hearing the news. Now they were like frost-beaten eggplants. They all fell down.

Milan held the basketball with one hand and said with a smile, "I'm not targeting any players of Qingyang University. I just want to say that all the students here are rubbish!"

"Haha!"

The team members behind Milan all burst into laughter, and their faces were full of pride.

Their triumphant laughter spread throughout the basketball court.

Obviously, they had made a great success today.

The students of Qingyang University, who were watching around, were all clenching their fists and very angry. This was not only a humiliation to the team, but also a humiliation to the whole Qingyang University.

At this time, Milan smiled and continued, "Do you still remember the bet set before the game starts? The players who lost the game should call themselves three times as rubbish of Qingyang University. Now you guys can fulfill your promise!"

Milan pointed to the direction of Sean and said, "Everyone, including the team members who have just been replaced, have to call."

"You!"

The players of Qingyang University glared at Milan with their eyes wide open.

The students of Qingyang University were also very angry.

Sean was so angry that he stood up and rushed straight to Milan.

"D*mn you, Milan, you want to humiliate us like this? Dream on!"

Sean waved his fist as if he was going to hit Milan.

"What's wrong? Do you want to fight? Don't think that I'm afraid of you because this is your territory. Let me tell you, among the crowd of onlookers, there are our people who are recording a video show. When it is broadcasted, it will only prove to others that you can't afford to lose, so beat them up. It's a shame, right? Haha!" Milan said proudly.

The team members behind Milan also echoed, "Yes, that's right! If you lose the game, why do you hit people? A group of people who want to get a f*ck. If you have the ability, win back in the court!"

"Someone is secretly shooting a video. Don't do it!"

Several of the Sean's team members quickly stopped him.

At this time, Duane also went up and walked to the court.

"Wow! Isn't... isn't that the handsome guy driving

Lamborghini? It's him! He's also watching the competition!"

"Yes! It's him. I heard that his name is Duane!"

After Duane walked into the court, many of the students from Qingyang University who were watching recognized Duane.

"His identity and background must be very strong. Is he going to stand up for the school team?"

"I feel so wronged today. It would be great if he could stand up for us!"

The students who were watching were all looking forward to it.

In the court.

"Duane!"

When the players of Qingyang University saw Duane, they all quickly called him.

Duane nodded and then stepped forward to pat the fat man on the shoulder.

"Sean, calm down. Now it's impulsive. Even if he

gets punched, he's fine. It's our University Qing Yang University that is the one to lose face."

"But Duane, they humiliated us like this. We..." Sean gnashed his teeth and was very reluctant.

"As a member of Qingyang University, I also won't allow anyone to trample on our university," Duane squinted and said.

Then, Duane turned around and walked up to Milan.

Milan was more than 1.9 meters tall and Duane was only 1.7 meters tall. Duane looked very short in front of him. With his height advantage, Milan's aura was naturally strong.

However, Duane was not humble or pushy, and he didn't seem to be overwhelmed by his momentum at all.

"Brat, who are you?" Milan looked down at Duane.

"It doesn't matter who I am. I just want to tell you that you should keep a distance from each other so that we can meet again in the future. We have

indeed lost today, but please respect your opponent as well." Duane was very calm.

"Who do you think you are? You want me to respect you? Then you can win us by strength!" Milan raised his middle finger at Duane, and his face was full of arrogance.

Seeing Milan pointing his middle finger at him, Duane's face became more gloomy.

"Brothers, Qingyang University can't afford to lose. If you don't want to fulfill the bet, we won't bother to argue with you. Let's go!"

Milan waved his hand, and with more than a dozen players he had brought along, he held his head high and puffed out his chest. He walked outside, like a cockerel who had just won a victory.

However, the students of Qingyang University who were watching all surrounded the court in anger and did not give way to them.

"All the students of Qingyang University, make way for them. Even if you lose, you should have tolerance! Don't let others say that we can't afford

to lose." Duane said.

Upon hearing Duane's words, the students gave way to him one after another.

"Well, I thought Duane would stand up for the university, but there was no result."

"Yeah, I also thought that he would win honor for the university."

.....

Many of the students who had gathered to watch the battle seemed to be a little disappointed.

When they saw Duane walking into the court, they thought that Duane was going to find a place for the Qingyang University to deal with this group of people.

But he didn't.

After the group of people left...

"Let's go. I'm so embarrassed."

The students who were watching also dispersed at this time.

On the court, the team members of Qingyang University's basketball team were still standing here.

"Duane, it's so irritating today. Can't you just let it go? I really can't stand it." Sean gnashed his teeth.

"That's right, Duane. You're also a member of Qingyang University. Please think of a way."

The other basketball team members present also spoke up. They also gritted their teeth and were full of anger.

"Even if we don't let him go today and beat them up, they will put the video online saying that if we lose the competition, if we can't afford to lose, we will beat people. Then our reputation of Qingyang University will be completely destroyed." Duane shook his head and said.

Duane was not a reckless and reckless man. Duane was very clear about the reasons behind it.

"Yes, we understand." Sean and the team members nodded.

"Although I let them go, it doesn't mean that today's account will be settled like this. Today's arena, I, Duane, will definitely get it back for our school on behalf of everyone." Duane squinted his eyes and said in a cold tone.

"Duane, what are you going to do?" Sean asked with concern.

The other team members present also looked at Duane with concern.

For them, it was obviously impossible for them to win back their dignity by their own strength.

Therefore, they could only pin their hopes on Duane.

Although these team members didn't know the specific identity and background of Duane, they could conclude that Duane was absolutely a very powerful person just because Duane could afford to drive a Lamborghini.

Duane looked at the basketball court and said slowly, "Since we lost the basketball game, we naturally have to get back our dignity from the

basketball court. Tomorrow, we will go to their school and challenge them!"

"But Duane, that Milan is too powerful. We can't beat him at all." Sean said with worry.

"Yes! Even if we go to challenge them, we will still lose." The team members all nodded.

"That's easy. If Milan's powerful, I'll find someone more powerful than him." Duane said in a light tone.

"Who are you looking for?" Sean and everyone looked at Duane doubtfully.

"Someone from CBA." Duane spat out three words.

"CBA?" Sean and the others were both startled.

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Chapter 98

As a sports lover of basketball, they naturally knew clearly what CBA was.

"I'll find a CBA team to fight with them on behalf of our school," Duane said calmly.

"This... this, Duane, are you kidding me? Can we invite them to join us?" Sean looked shocked.

The other people present were also full of disbelief. "Go and find the CBA team to play a match on behalf of their university?"

Asking the CBA team to fight against a team of an ordinary university was unprecedented throughout the country! To say the least, it was ridiculous. They didn't dare to think about it!

"As long as I have money, there's nothing that I can't do. Not only am I going to invite the CBA team, but I'm also going to invite one of the top football team, the Cantonese team!" Duane said with a smile.

"Cantonese team?"

Sean and the others couldn't help swallowing.

The Cantonese team was the top team in the CBA. Emmanuel, a basketball superstar, was a member of the Cantonese team. Duane asked them to join the college team? What kind of scene would that be? Just thinking about it made people feel scared!

"Leave it to me." Duane said calmly.

.....

After what happened today, two more posts mysteriously appeared in the forum of Qingyang University.

'Today's basketball game, Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute defeated Qingyang University. Qingyang University is rubbish!'

In this post, there was a video of the competition.

There was also a post titled "Qingyang University can't afford to lose!"

It said, "Qingyang University is a piece of trash.

Their basketball players lost the match, but they failed to fulfill their promise!"

These two posts were obviously issued by the students of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute. They're possibly posted by Milan, that team leader.

After the two posts appeared, the forum of Qingyang University was in an uproar all of a sudden.

Below the two posts were the indignant and scolding remarks of the students of Qingyang University.

Especially after watching the video and finding that the other side was so arrogant, the students of Qingyang University were even angrier.

After all, the reputation of Qingyang University was ruined!

Students sat together and discussed in the canteen of Qingyang University.

"Have you heard that the basketball team

of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute defeated that of our university? Not only did they humiliate our team, but also humiliate our Qingyang University, saying that our school is rubbish."

"F*ck, is there such a thing?"

"That's right. In the friendly matches between the two schools in previous years, we have never said anything to them when we beat them. They're just villains who get what they want!"

.....

The corridor of the university dormitory was also surrounded by a group of people.

"D*mn it! This kind of humiliation is simply unbearable!"

"That's it! It's so infuriating!"

"Will we just bear it? Are we going to suffer like this? Is there no one in our university who can get this back?"

"What else can we do? The basketball team of our

university can't beat them. It's impossible to find them to fight, right? If we do that, they will only say that we can't afford to lose. That will only bring shame to our reputation."

"D*mn it! I feel so wronged!"

.....

Such a scene was still happening everywhere in the school.

This news soon spread throughout the entire Qingyang University.

The students of Qingyang College were all holding back their anger. They wished they could get even with the basketball team of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute.

But they couldn't do anything about it.

.....

As for Duane, he went back to Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise and found Lobb. He asked Lobb to contact the members of the CBA team and let them come to Qingyang City to play a basketball game in

the name of the members of the team of Qingyang University. It would not be a problem for Duane to pay for them.

.....

At noon the next day, in the dormitory.

"Duane, you're finally back. Have you invited the CBA team?"

As soon as Duane walked into the dormitory, Sean rushed to Duane in front of him.

"Of course," Duane said with a smile.

"Really... really invited the Cantonese team? Will Emmanuel come?" The fat man's eyes widened.

What kind of status of Emmanuel? He was a famous basketball superstar. He served as the vanguard in the Cantonese team!

Emmanuel was Sean's idol!

"That's right, Emmanuel will come as well," Duane said calmly.

"F*ck, Emmanuel has led the Cantonese team to

participate in a basketball match of Qingyang University. This... this is so d*mn good!" Sean cried excitedly.

If this news were to spread, it would definitely be a sensational piece of news! This kind of thing would probably become the headlines.

"Duane, you are so awesome! I didn't expect that you can really invite the Cantonese team and Emmanuel!" Sean was very excited.

"It's not that I am awesome, it's that money is awesome. Ten million yuan, plus the face of the Gorgeous Tripod Enterprise, let them fight. For them, it's just a entertaining game, of course they are willing to." Duane said calmly.

"Duane, I'm looking forward to the basketball team of Qingyang College. I'm looking forward to seeing the arrival of the Cantonese team and the fact that they were beaten to a pulp." Sean was full of expectation.

"Don't worry. Tomorrow, the Cantonese team will take a flight to Qingyang City. Why do we need to

send a letter of challenge to Qingyang College today?" Sean said.

"Okay!" Sean nodded repeatedly.

Sean quickly informed the members of the basketball team of the University of Qingyang. After hearing the news, everyone was very surprised.

Because of the humiliation they had suffered yesterday, and the humiliation they had held back yesterday, they would soon be able to vent their anger.

Of course, everyone believed it very much, because Duane was driving a Lamborghini , which was enough to show that Duane was very rich. It was possible to invite the CBA team!

.....

In the forum, what happened yesterday was still in the heated discussion. The students of Qingyang University were getting angrier and angrier, but everyone was helpless.

At this moment, a post suddenly appeared in the post.

"This afternoon, Duane will lead the basketball team of Qingyang University to challenge the basketball team of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute!"

This post was issued by Sean with Duane's permission.

As soon as this post appeared, the forum was blown up again.

"Duane is the rich man driving the Lamborghini! He's going to take a revenge for us?"

"It's great. But... the basketball team of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute is too strong. It's difficult to overcome them"

"That's right, the disparity in strength between the two sides is so wide. Even if we challenge them, we can only be abused once again!"

No one could figure out how Duane would help the students of Qingyang University to revenge.

Everyone believed that they would be defeated and humiliated again.

Someone directly stated, "Don't let us be humiliated again!"

Some people even posted an anonymous protest and asked Duane to stop challenging the basketball team of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute, so as not to embarrass the University of Qingyang again.

However, some people said, "Don't worry. After all, Duane is a top rich man. Maybe he has a way."

.....

Five o'clock in the afternoon.

On the basketball court of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute.

Milan and his teammates were surrounded by a lot of fans who were shouting and screaming.

At this time, Duane led more than a dozen members of the Qingyang University basketball team here.

When Milan and the others saw Duane, they immediately stopped playing.

Then, Milan, with the ball in his arms and his team members, walked to Duane with a smile on his face. He sneered, "Hey, aren't these the friends of Qingyang University? How did they come to our school?"

"Haha!"

The team members behind Milan all burst into laughter. Their voices were full of sarcasm and the arrogance.

Around the basketball court.

"Is this the team of Qingyang University? They just lost the game yesterday. How dare they come to our university today?"

"That's right. Aren't they ashamed of themselves?"

.....

The students who were watching around laughed at Duane and his members, especially Milan's fangirls, who ridiculed them even more.

Chapter 99

In the blink of an eye, Milan walked up to Duane.

"Boy, what are you doing here? Want to learn from us? Are you here to kick the sh*t out of us?" Milan looked at Duane with disdain.

"Do you think I'm as rude as you? We're educated people. We won't do such a thing," Duane said with a smile.

"You... you scold us for being rude?" Milan's face suddenly sank.

"F*ck you! How dare you scold us? Are you digging your own grave?"

The several team members behind Milan gathered around directly, as if they were going to beat Duane.

"What's the matter? Are you going to fight? I also found someone to photograph. If you do it, you'll have to think about the consequences." Duane sneered.

After Milan heard Duane's words, his face became more gloomy. He didn't expect that Duane also used the tricks he used yesterday.

"Stop!" Milan glared at his team members.

After hearing the words, those team members flipped Duane the bird, and then they returned.

"Since you are not here to fight, then what do you want? Just say it!" Milan stared at Duane.

"I'm here today to call for a challenge." Duane replied.

.....

"Oh, challenging the basketball team of our school? You really don't have a good memory. I defeated you yesterday, but now you dare to come and challenge us today?" Milan sneered.

The team members behind Milan also laughed loudly.

"A bunch of good-for-nothings. No matter how hard you challenge us, we'll torture you harshly."

"Haha!"

Duane shook his head and smiled. "Milan, it's too early for you to laugh now. I have invited a team member from the CBA on behalf of our school. I'm here to teach you a lesson."

"What did you say? You invited a team of CBA? Just you?!"

Milan looked Duane up and down, and then burst out laughing.

"Ha-ha, this guy actually said that he invited a team of CBA? It's so funny!"

The team members behind Milan also burst into laughter. They laughed so hard that they even clapped their hands repeatedly.

The students of Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute who were watching around also laughed out loud, as if they had heard a big joke.

"What a joke. The Cantonese team is the top team of CBA. How dare such a shabby boy to invite them? Isn't this b*llshit? Isn't this a fantasy?"

They didn't think that Duane could invite any team of CBA, let alone the most outstanding one, the Cantonese team.

"Boy, I suggest you go to the hospital to have a check. You're out of mind." Milan said to Duane with a smile.

Then, Milan looked at Sean and the others behind Duane. He laughed and said, "You guys are really stupid. This brat said that he could invite the Cantonese team, and you dare to believe it? Ha-ha."

"Right! They are really a group of fools." The team members behind Milan also laughed.

Duane kept calm.

"It's our business whether we can invite the Cantonese team or not. All you need to do is to answer that dare you to accept the challenge?" Duane said with a smile.

"Why don't? We'll accept this challenge! Tomorrow, we'll teach you guys a lesson again." Milan said proudly.

"Well, how about we add a small stake? If we lose, we kneel on the court and yell that we are rubbish. If you lose, you kneel on the ground and apologize to us in public. What do you think?" Duane said with a smile.

"Okay, but if you guys break your words after you lose, what should we do?" Milan said.

"Then why do we sign the agreement? I have already brought the agreement. As long as we sign it, there will be a legal effect. The person who breaks the agreement needs to pay 1 million penalty damages." Duane threw an agreement to Milan.

"Sure."

Milan directly signed the agreement. For him, he was confident of victory, so he was naturally not afraid.

After signing the agreement, Duane's mouth curved into an imperceptible smile.

"Let's go!"

Duane directly turned away with Sean and others.

.....

Duane had issued a challenge to the Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute. Sean posted this matter in the school forum and invited everyone to watch it on time tomorrow.

Because of the previous humiliation, the students of Qingyang University had already been full of anger, so after this incident, it once again caused a heated discussion.

Everyone was asking if there was any way for the team of Qingyang University to win the Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute.

There was even a sudden uproar on the forum. Everyone lamented that they would definitely lose tomorrow's game, because the team of the Qingyang University was no match for the team of the Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute.

There was even some people who secretly blamed Duane. They said that Duane was bringing disgrace on his own head by calling for the challenge, which

would ruin the reputation of Qingyang University again.

Of course, there were also some students who were comforting and saying that Duane was so awesome. Maybe he had a way to take revenge for their school. It'd be better to wait until tomorrow's competition was over.

.....

The next day, at half past 12 p.m.

In the basketball court of Qingyang University, there were already about 3,000 students, and there were constantly students coming over.

Usually, there were not so many students watching the basketball match organized by the school.

After all, today's game was different because it was related to the reputation of Qingyang University.

The incident of being challenged and humiliated the day before yesterday made the students of Qingyang University full of anger. Therefore, everyone hoped that they could get back their

dignity and reputation in today's competition.

Duane, Sean, and all the members of the basketball team of Qingyang University also appeared in the basketball court at this time.

"They're coming!"

Duane's presence caused a stir among the crowd.

Although there were anonymous people scolding Duane in the forum, in reality, there was absolutely no one who dared to directly offend Duane.

On the basketball court.

"Duane, why haven't the members of the Cantonese team arrived yet?" Sean asked.

"Yes, Duane." The rest of the team members also looked at Duane.

"I've just called to ask about it. The plane was late, so they'll a little late. But they're already in Qingyang City, and will come here soon." Duane said calmly.

When Sean and the others heard Duane's words,

they were completely relieved.

"Look, Milan and his teammates are also here!"

All of a sudden, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Duane and the fat men turned their heads and saw Milan at a glance.

Milan led more than a dozen team members into the basketball court with an arrogant look.

More than 3,000 students of Qingyang University on the field were all angry when they saw Milan. They couldn't wait to rush forward and beat Milan, but no one dared to do so.

When Milan entered, he looked around and then said with a smile, "Today's battle is huge. There are so many people here, and they want to witness your Qingyang University to suffer a crushing defeat again?"

As soon as Milan's words came out, more than 3,000 students who were on the scene suddenly became more raged.

"D*mn it, Milan is too arrogant!"

"That's right. I really hope that Duane can find a way to deal with Milan!"

.....

In the field.

Milan looked at Duane and said with a sneer, "Boy, didn't you say yesterday that you invited the Cantonese team? Why didn't I see them? Why didn't you call them out?"

A member behind Milan laughed and said, "Brother Du, he's just bragging. If he wants this guy's life, he won't be able to call any of the members of the Cantonese team out!"

The other team members also sneered and said, "This guy is just a braggart."

"Why are you in such a hurry? Their plane is late. They haven't arrived yet." Duane said calmly.

"The plane is late? Haha." Milan and others laughed.

"You really know how to make up a reason, but it's a pity that no matter how you make it up, it's

useless," Milan said with a smile.

Then, Milan changed the topic. "Well, cut the crap. No matter what reason you make up, if no one comes, you guys have to play the game. Hurry up and start the competition. I will make your team lose more badly than the last time!"

"What's the rush? The appointed time is 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and now it's only 12.40 p.m. There are still 20 minutes left," Duane said.

"Are you going to stall for time? Okay, I'll wait until 1 o'clock. Let's see what tricks you can play. When it's 1 o'clock, if you don't start the competition, you'll surrender on your own!" Milan said proudly.

"Duane, can they arrive at any time?" Sean leaned over to Duane and asked with concern.

Other teammates also looked at Duane with worry.

"Don't worry, just wait," Duane said calmly.

Duane was not sure if they could arrive at one point, but now he had no choice but to wait.

While waiting, the students of Qingyang University

who had been watching all looked very restless and anxious.

"What the hell is going on? The competition hasn't started yet."

"I don't know what Duane can do about it. At present, it seems that there is no possibility of Ying Qing Yang College!"

"Yes, at the moment, it seems that we have no chance to win."

"I can only look forward to the miracle..."

.....

Time passed and soon it was one o'clock in the afternoon, but the Cantonese team still did not appear.

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Chapter 100

Time passed and soon it was one o'clock in the afternoon.

During this period of time, Sean and the others had been waiting very anxiously.

However, the Cantonese team still didn't show up.

At this time, Milan walked up to Duane and said with a sneer, "Boy, it's time. You won't lie to me that the Cantonese team is still stuck on the road, right?"

"Yes, they're indeed still on the way," Duane said.

"Puff!"

After hearing his words, the team members behind Milan all covered their mouths and laughed at him.

Milan waved his hand and said, "Well, now it's time. No matter what you say, it's useless. Within one minute, if you guys don't play, then you'll surrender automatically."

After Milan finished speaking, he directly walked into the arena with his team members.

"Duane, what should we do?" Sean asked anxiously.

The other team members were also very anxious.

Duane thought for a moment and said, "Well, you play first. When they arrive, I'll let them replace you. You don't need to think about getting points and try your best to defend. Don't let them get too many points."

"That's the only way." Sean nodded.

"Alas, I hope that they can catch up. If they miss the whole game, we will be finished today." The other team members were very worried.

"Cowards, there are only 30 seconds left. If you don't play, you'll surrender!" Milan shouted in the arena.

"Milan, I think they are so scared that they dare not to play with us!"

"Haha!"

The team members behind Milan all burst into laughter.

Hearing their ear-piercing laughter, Duane's face became more and more gloomy.

"I promise you, how happy you are now, then how sad you will be later!" Duane narrowed his eyes and murmured.

After hearing the words, Sean and the others also looked bad.

"Let's go!" After finishing his words, Sean led the basketball team to the stadium.

The students of Qingyang University, who were watching around, were very worried when they saw Sean and the others enter the arena.

"They lost so badly last time. How can they win this time? It's impossible for them to overcome the basketball players of the Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute."

"Yeah, I feel that they have no chance of winning at all. I still don't understand why Duane call for the

challenge."

Many students did not understand.

Some students also said, "Since Duane dares to challenge the Qingyang Vocational Technical Institute, he possibly has a way. What if they can win? It's too early to make a conclusion now. Let's talk about it when the game starts."

.....

On the basketball court.

"Guys, since you dare to challenge us, we have to educate you!" Milan sneered.

"Teach them a lesson!"

The team members behind Milan all screamed and laughed in a self-satisfied manner.

"You... you..."

After hearing such humiliating words, Sean and the others were so angry that their faces turned livid.

"Not convinced? Then just play and win us!" Milan made a contemptuous gesture.

After Milan threw down this sentence, the referee blew the whistle, and the match instantly began.

Sean and the others were greatly angered. Naturally, they were all doing their best to display their full strength.

However, there was a huge gap between their strength. Although Sean and the others were trying their best to defend, Milan's defense was very strong.

In the beginning of the first minute, Milan scored two points. Then he successfully made a 3-pointers.

Five minutes after the game began, the score was 12:0.

The nearly 4,000 students from Qingyang University, who were watching the game, all looked pale at this time.

"Sh*t! If things go on like this, we'll definitely lose the game!"

"I thought that Duane dared to call for the

challenge because he had the confidence to win. But it turns out to be like this d*mn result!"

"Since he doesn't have the confidence to win, why does he want to challenge them? From today on, I'm afraid that our team will be completely embarrassed!"

There was still a group of people with expectations for this competition because of Duane before the competition began.

However, at this moment, when they saw the score of today's game, all their expectations were shattered, and the students who were watching were disappointed.

Many people were blaming Duane in their hearts. They blamed him for calling for the challenge, because it was impossible for them to defeat the opponent. Wasn't Duane just asking for trouble?

On the court Sean and others were also not feeling good.

Milan scored again.

"Well done!"

Milan's team members were so excited that they screamed, whistled, and even made a gesture of contempt.

Seeing this situation, Sean was angry but helpless. After all, they were far behind the opponents.

"Stop!"

At this time, Duane called for the pause on behalf of Sean and the others.

After all, there were two chances for the competition to be paused, so he couldn't waste it in vain. Duane wanted to take advantage of the pause to buy some time.

Sean and the others returned to Duane's side.

"Duane, if they don't come, I'm afraid we will lose today." Sean was worried.

"Yes." The other members were also worried.

Duane looked up at the opposite side.

Milan, who was on the opposite side of the arena,

was holding up his middle finger to despise Duane with a smile, and the complacency on his face was obvious.

At this moment, the students who were watching were also in a state of uproar, wailing.

The atmosphere in the field had been suppressed to the extreme!

Even Duane was worried, because he knew that if the Cantonese team didn't come, it would be ruined today!

"Rumble!"

At this time, a bus drove to the side of the court. The crowd heard the bus honking, so they made way for it.

"Where did this bus come from?"

"That's right. How did it get here?"

The onlookers stared at the bus with doubts all over their faces.

The sudden appearance of the bus attracted

everyone's attention.

The bus finally stopped at the side of the court, and the door opened.

Everyone stared at the bus, trying to figure out who was going to get off the bus.

At this time, a tall figure stepped down from the bus.

He was about 2 meters tall and had a tall build.

"This person looks a little like Theo Zhou of the Cantonese team!"

"F*ck! What do you mean by 'like'? This is... this is indeed Theo! Oh my, the person I can only see on TV! Why is he here?"

Among the onlookers, some of them recognized the person who got off the car.

"Hey, look at his clothes!" Someone exclaimed!

Everyone took a closer look and found that Theo was wearing the basketball uniform of the basketball team of Qingyang University. The words

"Qinyang University" on it were so eye-catching!

"What the f*ck, why did he come here and even wear the jersey of our university!"

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim. Theo was the key player of the team. How could he suddenly appear here?

The scream spread all around, so that those who didn't know Theo also knew that this was a member of the Cantonese team!

At this time, the second person also came out of the bus. This person was more than 2 meters tall. In the eyes of everyone, this person was like a giant.

"Rio Su! Gosh, he's another member of the Cantonese team."

Some people recognized Rio.

"The clothes he's wearing are still the basketball suit of the Qinyang University!"

At this time, the third person walked down from the bus.

"Emmanuel! Sh*t! This is really Emmanuel!"

"I didn't expect that I could actually see Emmanuel with my own eyes! I... I didn't have a dream, did I?"

As Emmanuel got out of the car, the whole audience was boiling to the extreme!

Although there were a lot of people present who didn't know much about basketball, many people had heard of Emmanuel's name.

"Even Emmanuel is here! And he even wears the basketball suit of our university! Who can tell me what's going on?!"

In the midst of the crowd's excitement, the players from the Cantonese team kept getting off the bus.

On the other side.

"Wow! It's Theo! Rio! Emmanuel! The Cantonese team is finally here! They're finally here!" Sean was so excited that he almost jumped up.

"They're really coming!" The members of Sean's team were all shouting excitedly.

For them, seeing their idols was only one aspect. The most important thing was that they were saviors!

"Finally, they arrive."

When Duane saw the members of the Cantonese team, he also smiled.

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