

## **Crazy Love 151**

### Chapter 151

Isabella lowered her head, not daring to look at Ben's face.

However, she had made her choice. It was too late to change her mind.

She could only tell herself that her status was different now. In any case, Ben could not do anything to her.

"Ben! Susan!" Leo stood up joyfully, saying, "I have good news to announce. Isabella has agreed to marry me."

"Uh?" Ben walked over expressionlessly, asking, "When did she agree?"

"Yesterday," Leo replied, overjoyed, "Isabella said that she refused to marry me in order to give me a test. Yesterday, she thought that I had passed the test, so she decided to marry

me."

Penelope said with disdain, "Test? I don't think she's good enough to give you a test. Leo, in my opinion, she is too pretentious to be a good wife."

Penelope, who held a grudge against Isabella, did not want her to marry Leo at all.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Leo said in displeasure, "Isabella is pregnant with my child. Don't piss her off like this."

Penelope asked in shock, "What did you say? She is pregnant? Really? Leo, she got pregnant after sleeping with you that night? I bet she may be pregnant with someone

else's child."

Penelope said in a sharp voice, but Isabella just glanced at Leo gently and said, "Leo, since your mother doesn't trust me at all, I think we..."

"Isabella, don't be angry!" Leo said anxiously. At the moment, he, who had fallen for Isabella for a long time and finally convinced the girl of his dreams to marry him, was excited and complacent. How could he be willing to give up easily?

Leo said to Penelope in a harsh tone, "Mom! I'm telling you, Isabella is pregnant with my child who is also your grandchild. Will you be pleased if you keep pissing her off and cause

her to have a miscarriage?"

Penelope said in astonishment, "I haven't said anything offensive yet!"

"Mom, I hope you can remember that Isabella is the woman I have chosen to be my wife. Being nice to her is equivalent to being nice to me. If you treat her badly, it will be a slap in my face," Leo said sternly, seeming to be fiercely protective towards his wife.

Hearing his words, Isabella looked at him gratefully.

Leo got carried away.

Penelope was pissed off by her beloved son.

She had brought him up with painstaking efforts. How could he talk to her like this

because of a woman?

Isabella hadn't married him yet.

Penelope believed that she would have a hard time if Isabella married Leo.

“No, I can’t allow her to marry Leo,” Penelope thought.

Penelope said with a cold face, “No matter what you say, I won’t allow you to marry her

unless I die.”

Hearing this, Isabella did not refute Penelope’s words, just lowered her head and looked a little upset.

Leo immediately felt sorry for her.

He directly showed Penelope two certificates, saying, “Isabella and I came here after getting our marriage certificates! So, Isabella has married me. Mom, if you insist on committing suicide, there’s nothing I can do about it.”

Penelope looked at the two certificates and everything went black.

She stretched out her hand and pointed at Leo and Isabella with trembling fingers, saying, “You... You two...”

Leo ignored her, looked at Charlie and said, “Grandpa, Isabella saved your life. She’s a good

girl. Grandpa, you’ll definitely be on my side, won’t you?”

Charlie furrowed his brows and said composedly, “I don’t mind who you marry, but in any case, you shouldn’t have talked to your mother like that.”

“Grandpa, Isabella comes from Riowert, but she decided to start over her life in a strange country because of me. I’m all she got now. I must do all I could to protect her,” Leo said as he looked at Isabella lovingly.

Isabella looked back at him feelingly.

The two of them seemed to be deeply in love with each other.

Penelope put her hand on her chest and almost spat out a mouthful of blood in rage!

Charlie, who attached great importance to filial piety, was displeased to see Leo put his wife before his mother.

However, when he was about to lecture Leo, Penelope couldn’t bear to see her son

lectured.

She hurriedly said, “Dad, Leo just blurted it out because he loves his wife dearly. I know that he still cares about me a lot.”

“Mom, as long as you stop picking on Isabella, I will always be your filial son,” Leo said, taking it for granted.

Penelope was speechless with anger.

It sounded like if she picked on Isabella, Leo would no longer be her filial son.

Her heart suddenly ached again.

Nevertheless, she still decided to defend her son despite her distress..

Therefore, Penelope forced a smile and said, "Dad, Leo dotes on his wife like his brother."

Worried that Charlie would be dissatisfied with Leo, Penelope tried to defend Leo while mentioning Ben shrewdly.

"Yes, I learned that from Ben," Leo said with a smile, "Ben, you and Susan are an

affectionate couple. I bet you are delighted to see that Isabella and I also make an affectionate couple."

Ben glanced at him and slowly poured himself a cup of coffee.

He didn't say anything, but the living room somehow quieted down.

Isabella stiffened her back slightly.

The only way to stay in Coraland she could think of was to marry Leo!

Ben and Leo were not very close, but they were brothers after all.

In the last life, although Leo had disappointed Ben a lot, Ben still helped him start up a small company that ensured his comfortable life.

It could be seen that Ben was not as unfeeling as he looked.

He actually cared about Leo, his brother.

Therefore, as long as she married Leo, she would be the Ben's daughter-in-law as well as a member of the Landor family.

As long as Ben cared about his brother, she assumed he wouldn't drive her back to

Riowert.

Nevertheless, it was not easy to achieve the goal of marrying Leo in a short time. Isabella forged a diagnosis certificate, claimed that she was pregnant, and complained tearfully about it. On the spur of the moment, Leo agreed to marry her and get the marriage certificates immediately.

Then they came to the Landor's house this morning.

Isabella had her calculation. Since she had married Leo, she could be considered a member of the Landor family.

Moreover, now that she was "pregnant", Leo couldn't sleep with her.

In this way, not only could she manage to stay in Coraland, but she wouldn't have to sleep with Leo. It could be said that she killed two birds with one stone. Besides, she and Ben

would live in the same house from now on and probably come to have a tender feeling for

each other.

The thought of having an affair with Ben as his sister-in-law even made her more excited.

Isabella had racked her brains in scheming.

Now the problem was how Ben would react.

One minute, two minutes...

Ben slowly took a sip of coffee. Finding it tasted good, he poured another cup for Susan.

Everyone in the living room remained silent.

After finishing a cup of coffee, Ben asked, "Did you get the marriage certificates?"

"Yes," Leo answered without hesitation.

"Have you made up your mind to spend your life with Isabella and never go back on your word?" Ben asked another question.

"Yes," Leo answered, nodding again.

"Well," Ben replied calmly.

"Ben, are you on our side?" Leo asked joyfully.

Ben ignored him and looked at Charlie, saying, "Grandpa, since Leo is also married, I think it's time to divide up family property and live apart. What do you think?"

Divide up family property and live apart?!

Penelope, whose pupils suddenly contracted, said, "Divide up family property and live apart? I reject it!"

Chapter 152

Leo, who was also shocked, said a little hesitantly, "Ben, I just got married. I don't think it's necessary to divide up family property and live apart."

parents

Ben glanced at him and said lightly, "Families like us usually live together when the pa are alive, and divide up family property and live apart after the parents pass away. We were supposed to do that after our father passed away. Now both of us are married, so it's already later than ordinary families to do that."

"Your father has passed away, but I'm still alive!" Penelope screamed, "Ben, do you mean that you are not going to regard me as your mother anymore?"

Ben looked at her with a frown and replied with a confused expression, "So you didn't

realize this until now?"

He had never regarded her as his mother.

Penelope was speechless with anger.

She couldn't help but look at Charlie, saying, "Dad, Ben is trying to force Leo and me to leave. You must uphold justice for us."

Charlie lowered his gaze and pondered for a moment.

When he looked up again, he said lightly with a calm look, "What nonsense are you talking about? People can live with their parents forever, but it's unreasonable for the younger brother to live with the

elder brother forever. We are going to divide up family property and

live apart today."

"Grandpa, please take the chair," Ben said.

Charlie replied with a nod, "I'm going to get the documents. Wait a minute."

Then he left temporarily.

Penelope, not daring to criticize Ben, involuntarily rolled her eyes at Isabella and said, "Jinx, you cause us to be kicked out of our family as soon as you marry Leo."

Leo, whose face turned livid, didn't comfort Isabella.

What he valued most was his benefit rather than Isabella.

Now, if he was really kicked out of his family with nothing, his wife would be a jinx, wouldn't she?

Leo was wondering if he should go back on his word. Although they had registered for marriage, he could divorce her.

Sensing that the situation had changed, Isabella lowered her head with a slightly pale face.

What was going on?

In the last life, Leo and Ben had never divided up family property and lived apart when

Charlie was alive.

Why were things different now?

Susan glanced at Ben and whispered, "Why did you suddenly make such a suggestion? Although there are some flaws in Penelope's character, Grandpa is used to her company. I'm afraid that Grandpa will not be used to being separated from her."

Ben held onto Susan's hand and said softly, "After we divide up family property and live apart, Penelope will only take care of Grandpa more wholeheartedly."

Once they divided up family property and lived apart, Penelope and Leo would have nothing to do with Storm Group.

Penelope, who panicked, would only try her best to make up to Charlie.

In fact, even if there were plenty of flaws in Penelope, she had one advantage that made Ben willing to support and tolerate her.

The advantage was that she took care of Charlie with all her heart.

Fine lady like her were usually invited to a lot of dinner parties.

However, Penelope had almost never attended a dinner party, as she had spent all her time with Charlie.

Although Charlie often lectured her, in fact, he did that because he was close to Penelope.

He hoped that Penelope could live a peaceful life.

Although Penelope had disappointed him again and again, he had tried all he could to put her on the right path all this time.

Considering Penelope's advantage, Ben had tolerated Penelope all this time although he was aware of the tricks she had played behind his back.

As long as she could please Charlie, Ben didn't mind her occasional tricks that he could bring under his control.

If Leo hadn't married Isabella, Ben wouldn't have proposed for the time being that he and Leo should divide up family property and live apart.

However, Isabella was shrewd with the power to see the future, and was hostile to Susan.

How could he allow her to live with Susan?

Now he and Leo had no choice but to divide up family property and live apart.

Half an hour later, Charlie came downstairs with glasses, carrying a stack of documents.

Ben and Susan got up to help him walk over.

After taking his place at the head of the table, Charlie took out the documents and spread them out on the table.

He glanced at Penelope and Leo and said, "We are going to divide up the property of the Landor family, and Storm Group is not included in it. Do you agree with this?"

How could they agree?

Penelope said anxiously, "Dad, since Storm Group is left by Leo's father, Leo is supposed to get a slice of it, isn't he?"

With a mocking look in his eyes, Charlie took out a document and said, "When Ben took over the company, its market value was ten million dollars. Later, the company developed into Storm Group. At that time, I was worried that there might be disputes in the future, so at my suggestion, the original company was separated from Storm Group as a subsidiary that still specializes in manufacturing electronic components. At present, its market value

has gradually increased to twenty million dollars. Leo can only get a slice of this subsidiary."

The market value of Storm Group was hundreds of billions of dollars, while that of this subsidiary was only twenty million dollars.

Noticing the huge gap between them, Penelope and Leo both found it unacceptable.

However, the documents Charlie presented clearly showed the accounts. Indeed, Ben's father had only left a company, and Storm Group, which was developed by Ben, had nothing to do with his father.

"Ben, what do you think of dividing up this subsidiary into three parts for Penelope, Leo and you?" Charlie asked.

Ben answered, "Grandpa, you are the boss. I have no objection."

The subsidiary to be divided up was worth even less than a tenth of a percent of Ben's property, so he naturally didn't care.

With a nod, Charlie took out the list of assets left by Ben's father. He had managed them properly over the years, so there was a certain degree of increase in them.

Then Charlie allocated the villa, where he lived, to Ben and decided to live here with Ben, while allocating another villa nearby to Penelope and Leo.

In the end, he equally divided the cash into three portions for Penelope, Leo and Ben.

After calculating the property allocated to them, Penelope and Leo found they were going to get sixteen million dollars in total which was a much larger sum of money than they had imagined.

Even Penelope, who had resisted Ben's suggestion at first, was a little tempted.

If Ben and Leo did not divide up the property, she could only rely on Ben's power to be a fine lady.

But if they did, she would be able to get real money.

Leo was even more tempted.

He, who had almost used up the start-up fund given by Ben by indulging in eating, drinking and pleasure-seeking, was worried about how to get another sum of money.

But now he was going to get a total of sixteen million dollars and a company!

“If you have no objection, sign the agreement,” Charlie said wearily.

“Susan and I have no objection,” Ben said.

“We want to talk it over,” Leo said, moving his eyes and pulling Penelope and Isabella  
aside.

Both Penelope and Leo were tempted by this large sum of assets.

Meanwhile, they were also a little worried.

Once Ben and Leo divided up the property and lived apart, Ben would no longer support  
them.

If they weren't competent at running the company, it wouldn't take long for them to use up  
their fortune.

“Two cowards, Isabella thought.

Despite her disdain for them, she feigned gentleness and said, “Leo, you’re a top graduate in finance from an international top university. After getting the company, you can apply what you have learned there. It took Ben ten years to develop Storm Group into what it is today, which is known as a miracle. I believe that you will surely be able to create a miracle that’s as good as Storm Group.”

Isabella did not care about Leo, but she cared about the sixteen million dollars! She needed start-up funds and another sum of money to pay back!

If she could find a way to get the sixteen million dollars...

Thinking of this, Isabella said in a more passionate voice, “Leo, you can do it.”

Leo was inspired.

If Ben could do it, why couldn’t he?

“Mom, we should agree with it!” Leo said through clenched teeth, “The company has a market value of twenty million dollars at present. I’m sure if I apply the advanced experience I have learned to it, its market value will definitely soar! When the time comes, we will be able to make decent profits!”

At the sight of Leo’s confident look, Penelope was convinced, asking, “Really?”

“Don’t you have confidence in my capability?” Leo asked.

Penelope took a deep breath, replying, “Well, we’ll sign the agreement?”

“Yes, but we’ll spend some money buying Ben’s shares. Then the subsidiary will ultimately belong to us as the first step I take towards the peak of my career in business,” Leo said, in

high spirits.

“Great, you are indeed my good boy,” seeing that her son was daring and resolute, Penelope said with delight.

Thus, the three of them returned.

Leo put forward his idea.

Ben nodded noncommittally and then sold his shares to Leo.

Now the subsidiary became the private property of Leo and Penelope.

In this way, Leo and Penelope got a subsidiary and ten million dollars in cash.

Isabella was displeased with getting less cash.

However, since Leo was so confident, she couldn't dampen his spirits and had no choice. but to accept the fact.

Nevertheless, Isabella regarded the remaining ten million dollars as hers.

She needed it to pay back the money and start her business!

This sum of money was a gift from god.

She decided to think of a way to get the money as soon as possible.

Isabella had panicked when she suddenly learned that Ben and Leo were going to divide up the property and live apart.

But now, with such a large sum of money, she thought it was a good thing!

She was going to start her business with this sum of money, and then stand in front of Ben in the proudest manner and show him that he had missed the opportunity to be with her, such a wonderful girl.

After dividing up the property, Charlie waved his hand and directly told Penelope and Leo to pack up their belongings and move to their new home.

Penelope and Leo, lost in the fantasy that they were going to scale the heights of their lives, left joyfully.

Chapter 153

Seeing Penelope and Leo leave happily, Charlie couldn't help rubbing his slightly throbbing temples.

"Grandpa." Ben pursed his lips. "Although we're not staying together anymore, the two villas are quite close. Penelope can come here often."

Charlie let out a long sigh.

He said, "I know, Ben. Penelope has done a lot of things behind my back over the years. Although I know a little, I always think that she can change one day, so I've been deceiving myself and trying to suppress the matter. I know that you have tolerated her for so many years for my sake."

Charlie was a decisive man when he was young.

However, as one aged, it was inevitable that one would reminisce about the past and be a little more lenient on certain things.

Even if Penelope had done a lot of bad things, she had always been respectful to Charlie. She didn't have her own social events and her clothes were very simple. She was also willing to accompany him to watch documentaries that young people hated the most.

In addition, although what Penelope had done was ridiculous, it couldn't cause any real damage to Ben at all.

Therefore, although Charlie warned Penelope over and over again, he did not do anything specific in the end.

But now, Charlie realized that he was wrong.

He patted Ben gently on the back of his hand and said, "Ben, you don't have to feel sorry. I should be the one feeling guilty. In the past, you would rather live in the company than go home. I scolded you many times because of this, but I didn't think about it from your point of view. Every time you come home, someone will always be there, being sarcastic and mocking you. Although it won't do you any substantial harm, can such a place still be regarded as your home?"

Charlie sighed and said, "I understood this only after Susan entered the family. Susan is a very good child, really. Penelope is always saying mean words, and insinuating things. You often don't react. I thought that you shouldn't be bothered to argue with her so I didn't say much. But what about Susan? When Penelope says something strange, she must fight. back until Penelope is rendered speechless. Since then, you have been going home frequently. Because, in this family, there is finally someone who really protects you, right?"

"Grandpa..." Ben had a complicated expression on his face.

Susan hurriedly said, "Grandpa, I just like to quarrel, and I wasn't protecting him. At that time, he was so scary to me. How could I be in the mood to protect him?"

Susan said that on purpose because she didn't want Charlie to feel too guilty.

"Oh dear." Charlie sighed. "At my age, what can't I see through? In the past, I always thought that we were a family and that as time went by, no matter how big the conflict was, it would disappear one day.

But I ignored the grievances Ben suffered in the process. Since I made a mistake, I have to correct it. The only thing I can do to make up for it is to split up the family today.”

Charlie glanced at Ben gently and said, “In my name, I will officially announce that the Landor family is divided into two branches. Your branch has nothing to do with Leo. No matter what the mother–son duo do in the future, it won’t have anything to do with you

anymore.”

Charlie had always been a reserved person.

But at this moment, he was looking at Ben with unconcealed love in his eyes.

Ben had always been the grandson he was proudest of.

Ben had mixed feelings.

He stepped forward and gently hugged the Charlie.

Charlie was stunned for a moment, and his eyes welled up with tears.

His grandson was very clingy to him when he was a child.

But how long had it been since Ben last hugged him like this after taking over Storm

Group?

Charlie patted Ben on the back and pretended to be stern. “Alright, you’re an adult now. Why are you still acting like a child?”

Ben laughed. "There's nothing wrong with being a child."

If it weren't for the Charlie saving him back then, it was impossible for Ben to be like this.

For Ben, Charlie and Susan were probably the two most important people in his life.

The next day.

Leo was full of energy and ready to inspect the company.

If he had known that he could directly get a company and so much cash after the family had divided, he would've suggested it long ago.

But it was not too late now.

He was still young.

Ten years later, he would establish another Storm Group.

Leo held his head high and went to the company with his mother and wife.

In Leo's imagination, as soon as the news of the new boss got out, the employees should be full of joy and even lined up excitedly to wait for him at the entrance of the company.

However, the truth was the entrance of the subsidiary was empty. There was nothing but

air.

Leo darkened his face at once.

He walked all the way in, but no one recognized him.

It was not until he was about to enter the office that someone stopped him.

Leo angrily revealed his identity, and the secretary quickly invited him to go.

Leo sat down and was about to teach the employees a lesson.

As a result...

At first glance, he saw a large stack of resignation letters on the table!

“What’s going on?” Leo was stunned.

The secretary hurriedly said, “Mr. Leo, everyone is here for the Storm Group. But now, the company is officially independent and no longer belongs to the Storm Group, so many people will naturally quit their jobs.”

Leo looked even grimmer now.

“Who are these people?” Penelope was angry. “Leo, we don’t want these people anymore. If they want to get out, let them go.”

Leo said with a gloomy face, “I’ve approved all these resignation letters. Tell them not to cry and beg to come back in the future.”

The secretary responded and then skillfully took out a letter from her pocket. “Then my resignation letter?”

Leo was speechless. "...Get lost!"

In just half a day, half of the employees in the subsidiary were gone.

The rest of the employees were still watching.

The more Leo thought about it, the more indignant he became. Before those resigned employees had handed over their work, he deliberately sent a message saying that the salary of all the remaining employees would rise by 10%!

Heh! With how generous he was, those who wanted to leave would probably be angered to death.

Unfortunately, no matter how they begged, he would not let them stay any longer.

Leo was waiting for the sound of regret and pleading from the employees when he realized that there was something wrong with their expressions.

The resigning employees were all relieved.

The employees who had not resigned yet were also shaken.

Leo was speechless.

The secretary, who had handed in her resignation letter but had not handed it over yet, could not bear it and reminded him softly, "We have the same terms as the Storm Group for the salary increase. In the company, every year when we stay, the salary will rise by 20%. The outstanding ones will get an even higher salary increase. Now is the right time to raise the salary every year. Mr. Leo, your offer... isn't enough to keep people here."

Leo was speechless.

An increase of 20% every year?

Ben must be crazy!

Isabella's eyes flickered and she pulled Leo. "Leo, if they want to leave, just let them go. We can recruit new employees with a lower pay."

She had already regarded Leo's money as hers, so naturally, she didn't want Leo to spend more money.

Leo nodded. Ignoring the employees, he turned around and left.

As a result, more than half of the remaining employees handed in their resignation letters as well.

This time, Leo was not anxious at all.

He had already thought about it.

He wanted to do things differently and create his own business empire.

Leo was eager to know more about the company's business.

He had just flipped through a document.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Leo coughed and picked up the phone with a dignified expression. "Hello?"

“Is this Mr. Leo?” The person on the other

from Urban Electronics. I’m calling to found of the line hurriedly said, “I’m Mr. Fairchild

you that the agreement between our two

companies has expired. From now on, it won’t be renewed.”

Not renewed?

Frowning, Leo quickly flipped through the documents and found the information on Urban Electronics.

His brows immediately jumped straight up.

It was a great company and was one of their main partners.

Leo’s company would definitely suffer heavy losses if Urban Electronics were not renewing

the contract.

“Mr. Fairchild, this matter...” Leo still wanted to talk about it.

But the man hung up the phone directly.

Leo couldn’t help looking grim.

Bah! How snobbish!

Mr. Leo?

He hated that Mr. Fairchild didn't address him as Mr. Landor, and thought it was better not to work with people of such.

Leo was still angry when he received another call.

This phone call was to tell Leo that they had decided not to sign the contract they had agreed on before.

Leo felt that something was wrong.

Then, calls came in one after another.

Their original partners had all given up on them.

Although Leo still looked calm, he was a little anxious in his heart.

What was going on?

The secretary next to him packed up her things and was about to leave.

Seeing Leo like this, he still reminded him, "Mr. Leo, there is today's newspaper on the bookshelf next to you. Take it and have a look."

After that, he left.

Leo

frowned and took the newspaper to read.

Penelope and Isabella also came over curiously.

On the front page of the newspaper, Charlie made an announcement, and the title was printed in a huge, bold font.

Charlie announced the wealth distribution of the Landor family to the public. He had stated that Leo and Ben would no longer have any business dealings with each other.

Wealthy and powerful families had split up in the past, and this was nothing new.

But most of them were dealt with in secret.

Charlie was the first person to directly publish the matter on the newspaper like this.

He almost mentioned that Leo's matter would have nothing to do with Ben in the future.

Now, anyone with a little reading ability would know.

The relationship between Ben and Leo was ordinary.

Moreover, Ben would no longer care about the subsidiary assigned to Leo.

For the investors, Ben was like a great brand. As long as a company was under the Storm Group, there would be people who would ask for cooperation with good deals.

But now... this subsidiary had nothing to do with the Storm Group.

The new CEO was just a fresh graduate of college.

How could the investors trust him?

Hence, everyone asked to terminate the cooperation, which was expected.

“Dad has gone too far,” Penelope said angrily, “You and Ben are still brothers, aren’t you? Does he have to tell the world that you two are doing business separately now?”

Chapter 154

“Grandpa has always been this biased, hasn’t he?” Leo said with a gloomy face, “But Mom, don’t worry, I originally wanted to start over. The company’s framework is still there. I will build my own company soon.”

“Leo, I’m counting on you,” Penelope said.

“You can do it, honey,” Isabella said softly.

Leo took a deep breath and looked at himself, full of strength again.

He didn’t need to rely on Ben.

He could also rise by himself.

At night...

In the study, Leo worked hard to come up with a plan.

Isabella came in with a bowl of chicken soup.

“Isabella, why are you here?” Leo looked at her with distress. “You’re pregnant. Don’t let yourself get too tired.”

Isabella said softly, "You're so tired because you want to give me and our baby a good future. It's my duty to help you do something small."

Leo was even more touched.

"Come, have some." Isabella gently fed him a few mouthfuls.

As he drank the soup, he became mischievous and subconsciously placed his hands on her waist.

A trace of disgust flashed across Isabella's eyes, but she suppressed it when she thought of what she had to do.

She said gently, "Leo, are you troubled by the company's affairs?"

"Troubled? Not really." Leo looked confident. "I just need to start over."

Isabella asked with a smile, "Do you still plan to do your previous business?"

Leo thought for a moment and said, "Although many people have terminated their contracts with us, our factory is still there, and we still have a lot of orders on hand. As long as we can hand over this batch of orders smoothly as usual, our credit can be rebuilt. We won't have to worry about new orders in the future."

He wanted to continue down the same path.

But Isabella didn't agree with that.

Her eyes flickered and she asked softly, "Leo, how much profit does this company make a year?"

Leo had really read the report. He said, "The annual income is between four to five million dollars."

"So little?" As Isabella spoke, she suddenly felt that she had made a slip of the tongue and couldn't help covering her mouth. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean that."

Leo shook his head and said, "It's okay. The profit made by manufacturers is relatively low. After all, manufacturing is a basic industry, and it's easily replaceable."

"That's true." Isabella sighed. "No matter how well we develop this company, it won't become the second Storm Group in the end."

"Alas." Leo sighed. "For the time being, there's no better way."

Isabella's eyes flickered, and she took the opportunity to put forward her suggestion. "I think we should develop our own technology like the Storm Group does! How can the Storm Group be so strong? It's because they have monopolized almost half of the electronic industry's technology patents. If we could do that too, we wouldn't have to worry about making money!"

stante don't fall

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"That's true." Isabella sighed. "No matter how well we develop this company, it won't become the second Storm Group in the end."

"Alas." Leo sighed. "For the time being, there's no better way."

Isabella's eyes flickered, and she took the opportunity to put forward her suggestion. "I think we should develop our own technology like the Storm Group does! How can the Storm Group be so strong? It's because they have monopolized almost half of the electronic industry's technology patents. If we could do that too, we wouldn't have to worry about making money!"

"I also know that patents are the most profitable, but these technical patents don't fall from the sky," Leo said.

Isabella chuckled.

"What are you laughing at?" Leo looked at her in confusion.

Isabella looked around and showed a mysterious smile. "What if I told you that I know a big secret of the Storm Group? As long as we have this secret, we can get countless patents."

Leo's eyes lit up. "What secret?"

Isabella said slowly, "In the Storm Group, there is a god-level figure with the code name 'King'. 80% of the patents held by the Storm Group were created by this person."

"I know that too. But until now, no one knows who that person is," Leo said.

Isabella smiled. Of course they didn't know King's identity. In her previous life, the identity of King wasn't announced even at the time of her death.

However, Isabella had already guessed the identity of this person.

Moreover, she felt that her guess was more than 90% likely to be true!

"You know?" Leo looked at Isabella and his eyes lit up.

It reminded Isabella of the app that earned a huge sum of money for Susan in her previous

life.

The idea of this app was very simple. It was just a simple love game.

The reason why this app became popular was that in addition to the wonderful content of the game, the male lead who could be conquered in the game was very special. Most importantly, the NPCs in the game showed a very mature level of artificial intelligence.

After the app was released for a period of time, it caused a huge controversy on the

Internet.

Then Storm Group came out to explain that they had indeed developed the first generation of artificial intelligence.

As for the AI researchers, they were the scientists, Susan, and a few other young researchers.

Isabella still remembered the list of the developers clearly.

She felt that this artificial intelligence was mainly developed by King. Susan was probably just taking credit for the work other people did.

But King had such amazing achievements, but he still chose to hide his real name.

Isabella felt that it didn't make sense.

He was the father of artificial intelligence!

Who wouldn't want such a reputation? Would they be willing to live behind a code name

forever?

Therefore, she felt that it was very likely that Ben didn't want to let King's identity be known because he wanted all the spotlight to be on Susan. That was why he deliberately suppressed King.

Now that Susan had entered the company, it was very likely that Ben had already started suppressing King again.

King had to be dissatisfied with the Storm Group now.

If she wanted to poach someone, she should be able to do it accurately.

Now, the last question was, who on earth was King?

In her previous life, countless netizens had guessed the answer to this question.

Isabella had also thought about it many times.

In the end, she chose a candidate.

She thought that King was the other person on the list named Marc Roy!

Marc was a young programmer and one of the people who participated in the research and development of artificial intelligence projects.

However, when the reputation of Susan as the “mother of artificial intelligence” was spread out, Marc stood up and sourly said that a woman like Susan had no real ability at all. The reason

why the project could succeed was all because of his idea.

Later, Marc was ridiculed on the Internet, and soon his name was even removed from the list.

But Isabella felt that what Marc said was very likely to be the truth.

It was very likely that he was King. In order to suppress him, Ben didn't announce that he was King to the public. However, Ben was afraid that Marc would make a scene, so Ben wrote his real name at the bottom of the list.

There was another piece of evidence that could prove Marc was King.

After Marc was fired, the code name “King” never appeared again.

All in all, Isabella had reason to believe that Marc was the one who had developed artificial intelligence.

Susan was just fishing for fame.

Right now, Marc hadn’t entered the headquarters of the Storm Group yet. He was just working as a supervisor in one of its subsidiaries.

The Storm Group must have done this to hide King’s true identity.

The image of such a person appeared in Isabella’s mind.

He was born proud and talented, but Ben was afraid of what he could achieve with his abilities, so he had been suppressed in a subsidiary instead of working at headquarters.

He kept developing products, but Ben still tried his best to suppress him, putting all his patents under the company’s name and refusing to even announce his real name.

Marc was definitely a nerd who was devoted to his research.

Therefore, even though Ben had treated him like this, he had endured it for many years.

Knowing that Susan had stolen his research results, he stood up in anger. But as a researcher, how could he compete with her wealthy background?

He was telling the truth, but under the control of the capitalists, he became the object of ridicule on the Internet.

It was really sad and lamentable.

But in this way, it would be easier to rope him in.

Isabella said with a mysterious look, "King's real name is Marc Roy."

"Marc Roy? Who's that?" Leo was stunned for a moment and searched for it on the Internet

Then, he found that Marc was just a programmer of a subsidiary.

He couldn't help but frown. "He's not very famous."

"That's just the Storm Group's cover-up," Isabella said confidently. "Everyone knows that the Storm Group has three big shots, and two of them have made their name public. I don't know how many companies are secretly waving banknotes, trying to poach them. But the remaining one, King, is the most outstanding and an all-rounder, and no one has come to poach him. Why? Because information on him is well hidden. No one knows who he is! How can we poach him when we don't even know who he is? Tell me, who would have thought that King of the Storm Group is actually hiding in a subsidiary?"

Leo was stunned. "That makes sense."

He couldn't help glancing at Isabella. "But how did you find all that out?"

Isabella smiled mysteriously and said, "I have my own ways. Leo, I am your wife, and we are in the same boat now. How can I harm you? If you believe me, go to that subsidiary immediately and poach Marc at a huge price! He is very likely to be working on an artificial intelligence project now. With his talent, he will definitely succeed. Think about it, if we have an artificial intelligence patent, how much money can we make?"

Artificial intelligence...

Leo's eyes lit up at the thought.

If he could get this patent, he would not only get wealth but also reputation and prestige..

His company would have a meteoric rise and become the second Storm Group.

Who would say that he was not as good as Ben anymore?

“Are you sure?” Leo asked.

“Leo, I’m the only one in the world who knows about this, and I’ve only told you about it. But I can’t guarantee that more people will guess King’s identity as time goes by. It’s up to you whether you believe me or not to poach Marc.”

If it weren’t for the fact that she really didn’t have money on hand, Isabella wouldn’t have told Leo such a big secret.

However, telling him had its own benefits too.

If she went to poach someone, who knew how Ben would deal with her?

But if it was Leo, Ben would definitely be restrained and unable to carry out his plan because of their blood relationship.

Thinking of this, Isabella reminded him again, “Ben will definitely stop you if you try to poach Marc. If he goes too far, you can complain tearfully to Charlie with mom. After all, he is your grandfather. He will protect you.”

Leo blinked. “I see. Let me think about it again.”

“Take your time to think about it. Remember to eat the chicken soup,” Isabella said softly and then left.

She knew that Leo would definitely take action.

Because he really wanted to defeat Ben.

This was his only chance to turn the tables, and it was her only chance as well.

Chapter 155

A few days later.

During breakfast, Charlie casually asked about Leo's current situation.

Ben knew that Charlie was still concerned about Penelope and Leo.

However, the current situation of Leo... was a little confusing.

Ben couldn't help but frown.

"What's wrong with him? Just tell me. I can take it." Charlie looked calm.

Leo was indeed a snob.

Before he started anything, he dared to say that he wanted to establish the second Storm Group. Now, no matter what kind of trouble he made, Charlie was mentally prepared.

Ben pondered for a moment before he replied honestly, "He gave the company a new name, Infinite Technologies." "It's about time." Charlie took a bite of his food calmly.

"After that, he announced that after completing the order in his hand, Infinite Technologies would no longer manufacture electronic devices. He wants to take the... high-tech route," Ben said hesitantly.

This operation was really a little confusing. Originally, the company had an established operation chain..

Although many people cancelled the follow-up cooperation because they doubted Leo's ability, as long as he finished the orders on hand, new ones would come by naturally.

However, Leo directly announced that he would no longer be engaged in electronic processing. He even posted several factories on the Internet, ready to sell them.

Charlie felt that the food in his mouth turned a little bitter upon hearing that. He took a deep breath and asked, "What else did he do?"

Such a small matter was not enough to make Ben show such an expression. Ben hesitated again. Charlie exhaled slowly. "Go ahead!"

Thinking of what Leo had done, Ben couldn't help rubbing his temples in pain, and then said, "For some reason, he spent a lot of money to poach a programmer named Marc Roy from a subsidiary of Storm Group."

"A lot of money?" Charlie was a little curious.. Ben nodded. "Four million dollars of annual salary for him." Charlie asked, "Is this programmer very capable?"

Frowning, Ben said, "That's where the problem lies. He's just an ordinary programmer. Although his ability isn't bad, he hasn't even reached the standard to work in the headquarters. He can't be considered as expert at all."

Charlie felt his temples throb.

"Grandpa!" Susan quickly sat over and rubbed his temples. "Maybe Leo has other considerations. Don't worry." Susan couldn't help glancing at Ben in disapproval.

He knew that Charlie couldn't stand listening to these things, but why did he still tell Charlie?

Ben felt a little helpless.

Even if he didn't say it, Charlie would still find out about it through other means. At that time, no one would be around to explain things to him, and he would probably be even angrier.

Charlie took a deep breath and said, "Susan, help me call Leo."

"Okay." Susan took her phone and called Leo.

She put the phone on speaker mode and put it on the table.

The call was quickly picked up.

Charlie said angrily, "Leo, heard that you spent four million dollars and found a

programmer. Isn't four million dollars not money to you? What's wrong with you?"

Hearing this, Leo was not angry at all. Instead, he was delighted. "Grandpa, did Ben tell you about this?" Charlie frowned. "It doesn't matter who told me that! Terminated the contract with that person immediately. Do you hear me?" Leo couldn't help laughing.

Originally, he was very nervous about hiring a seemingly ordinary employee with a high salary.

But now, his heart was completely at ease.

This programmer must be very important for Ben to ask his grandfather to get Leo terminate the contract. "Haha, Ben. won this time," Leo thought.

Leo immediately smiled and said, "Grandpa, tell my brother, if he wants to keep talents, don't just think about suppressing him. If he values Marc a little more, Marc wouldn't be so happy to follow me."

Speaking of this, Leo said proudly, "Tell Ben not to worry. In the future, will take good care of Mare for him!" With that, Leo hung up.

Charlie was no longer angry, but confused.

He looked at Ben and asked, "What is Leo talking about?"

Ben raised an eyebrow. "I don't know either."

Was Marc a talent?

Did he suppress Marc in the company?

Leo's thinking process seemed to be quite unique.

"Is there really something special about Marc?" Charlie asked suspiciously.

Ben shook his head. "I'm not sure."

Charlie sighed. "Forget it. Let's observe for a while longer."

Charlie was in a dilemma.

Ben and Leo were both his grandsons.

Although he doted on Ben a little more, he also hoped that Leo could live a good life.

Originally, with such a company, as long as Leo had a little ability, his life would not be too

bad.

But after what he had done, the future was really unknown for him.

After Leo hung up the phone, he looked ecstatic.

He looked at Isabella happily and said, "Isabella! Grandpa just called and said that shouldn't have hired Marc."

Isabella smiled and said, "Ben is anxious, but he doesn't want to expose how much he values Marc, so he wants grandpa to put pressure on you."

"That's what I'm thinking too," Leo said cheerfully, "It seems that Marc is most likely King. What's more, when asked him what he was planning to develop, he said that he was studying artificial intelligence!"

Isabella's eyes also lit up. "That's even more so. He is a true genius. As long as we give him enough support, he will definitely be able to develop artificial intelligence."

Leo nodded quickly. He had already thought of the future where he could make a fortune by using AI.

In order to show that he attached great importance to talents, Leo especially went to see

Marc again.

Marc was a very young programmer.

His appearance and his clothes were ordinary. He had some abilities, but he was far from outstanding.

Now, seeing Leo come in person, he couldn't help but stand up nervously.

He didn't know why Leo would hire him at a sky-high price of four million dollars a year.

Although he had been well paid for his previous job, he had only earned about 40,000 to 60,000 dollars a year. How many times did it increase all of a sudden?

Although Marc was a little hesitant about the sky-high salary, Leo had even given him an advance payment of one million dollars for the contract.

He would be really stupid to refuse such a good offer.

Although the contract had been signed, Marc was still a little nervous.

When he saw Leo coming over, his first reaction was to wonder if Leo regretted it.

want

"Mr. Roy." Unexpectedly, Leo said to him politely, "You said before that to do artificial intelligence?"

AI was just an idea that suddenly flashed through Marc's mind. At present, he didn't even know what his direction was.

But since Leo had asked, he could only brace himself to say, "Yes."

"Good!" Leo applauded on the spot. "I'll invest two million dollars first!

Take the money. artkdodoutid Your owrite i you don't have enough

money later, just tell me. can continue

to invest!"

Marc opened his mouth wide and looked at Leo in a daze. He only had one thought now.

“Am crazy?”

“Or is he crazy?”

“Or is the world going crazy?”

Leo thought that he had touched Marc with his words. He couldn't help patting the latter on the shoulder and said, “Mr. Roy, don't worry and be bold. No one is better than me how talented you are. You've been suppressed by Ben in Storm Group all these years. It must have been hard on you. But don't worry, I'm different from him. I'm willing to give you the biggest platform and support so that you can do whatever you want.”

Leo spoke passionately.

Marc was stunned.

He didn't know that he had such abilities.

So much that even Ben wanted to suppress him?

Although it sounded a little strange, Marc had to admit that when Leo said that he was a talent, he felt very comfortable in his heart.

Even Marc himself couldn't help but doubt it.

Could it be that he really was some sort of super genius, but hadn't displayed his potential under the oppression of reality? Leo said something else that was encouraging and then gave Marc two million dollars to build his own team.

Looking at the extra two million dollars in his bank account, Marc suddenly felt excited.

Leo had said that Marc could create the early stages of AI.

In that case, Marc would give it his all.

Marc went to set up a team seriously.

He went to his previous company to poach some people and recruited some people from college. Things were looking great for the time being.

Leo looked at Marc and felt that he had not misjudged him.

At this time, he had already sold the factory and collected ten million dollars of cash.

Now, he only had an empty shell company left.

But that didn't matter. As long as the AI created by Marc was really outstanding, then all the sacrifices were worth it. Leo felt that such a talent had been snatched away by him.

Ben would definitely fly into a rage.

Therefore, he was very careful to hide the artificial intelligence project from the outside world.

"Now, all I have to do is wait for the moment to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat," Leo thought smugly. Ben had tried to find out what Leo was doing now, but Leo kept it a secret, so Ben couldn't be bothered with him.

As for Penelope, she came to accompany Charlie every day a

kept bragging that, he was doing the project of the century. When it succeeded, it would definitely surprise the world.

On the other hand, Charlie was very happy to be coaxed by her.

As long as Charlie was happy, Ben couldn't be bothered to ask more.

Chapter 156

Compared to what Leo and Isabella had done, Ben was more concerned about his wife, who seemed to be addicted to online games!

At night.

In the past, at this time, the two of them should be leaning against each other on the bed, reading an interesting book, and exchanging views with each other. He often had the chance to take advantage of her.

But what about now?

Ben looked at the back of Susan, who was excitedly playing online games.

"Here, here. Ah, save me!" Susan frantically typed on the keyboard, and then she said dejectedly, "It's too late. I'm dead."

"Don't worry, I'll avenge you." Theresa's domineering voice came over.

Not long after, she heard the worshipful voice of Susan. "Rose, you're amazing."

Ben was speechless.

Impressive, my ass.

He regretted it now.

He regretted it very much.

Why did he choose Rose to shoot the advertisement?

Susan went to the scene once, but after she came back, she had been keeping in touch with Rose. Gradually, the two of them became very close.

When did this happen...

Ben recalled.

As one of the few people who had read the script of Love in Bitter Winter, the two of them first talked about the movie and began to cry.

Then, they began to have dinner together.

Then, they began to make phone calls in the evening.

Ben had been silently enduring it.

Until Rose, the bastard, took Susan into the trap of online games!

From then on, he had slept alone every night!

"I don't think I can play online games. I'm too bad at it," Susan said dejectedly.

"We're just having fun, it's okay." Theresa comforted her. Suddenly, she thought of something and said excitedly, "By the way, there's a new game here. It seems to be pretty good. Do you want to try it?"

"Sure, sure," Susan replied casually.

Theresa sent the name of the game over.

Susan downloaded the game and said bye to Theresa.

"Go ahead. I'll find someone else to play with for a while," Theresa said casually.

In this online game, she had a very graceful name, Lady Scarlett.

However, because of her domineering and sharp operation, she was the first place in the server for several months in a row. Therefore, the other players were sure that Lady Scarlett, despite being the name of a female, was actually a man behind the screen!

Behind this ID, there must be a buff man with a broad back and a big belly.

Theresa didn't care about these misunderstandings. She clicked on her friend list and wanted to invite someone to play with her.

But when she looked at the group of friends, she suddenly felt bored.

"Alas, except for Susan, my other friends are all flattering me all the time. It's so boring." Theresa controlled her character in the game and wandered around out of boredom.

When she walked to Novice Village, where her character was born in the game, she found that a girl holding a dagger given by the system and killing chickens with a poker face.

Although these chickens were only at level 1, there were too many of them. This girl was only at level one, and she liked dealing with multiple chickens at a time instead of killing them right away. Soon, she was drowned in a sea of chickens and was dead.

There was no punishment for the death of a level one account.

But her death was too tragic...

Theresa watched helplessly as the girl died again and again, but she still insisted on killing the chickens. Finally, Theresa couldn't stand it anymore.

She walked over and sent a friend request.

Not many players in the server had the honor of receiving a friend request from her.

Theresa was already waiting to welcome the scream of the newcomer.

Then, what she got was...

It was a dialogue box with emotionless words.

"The player has rejected your friend request."

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Theresa was stunned. She thought the other party must've clicked button.

She sent another message. The girl rejected her again.

Theresa was bored and tried a few more times, only to find that she was rejected in seconds, but the newcomer's expression did not change at all.

Theresa knew what was going on.

This girl must have set the settings so that all her friend requests were rejected.

Phew, the system rejected her, not the girl.

Theresa suddenly felt a little better.

Seeing that this poor girl was about to be drowned by a sea of chickens again, she rushed forward with his broadsword and cleared out a large area in a few moves.

"You're welcome." Theresa typed calmly.

The girl glanced at her expressionlessly and then went further away. She continued to kill chickens... No, she was killed by chickens.

Theresa stepped forward again and cleared a patch of land after killing the chickens.

The girl moved to another place.

Theresa continued to follow her.

After a few times, the girl finally looked at her and asked, "What are you trying to do?"

Theresa raised her eyebrows.

She found that this girl, with the game ID "Light" looked very sad. It seemed that she was deliberately looking for death.

Theresa was actually a kind person. She thought that she couldn't let the girl go on like this, and she had to help her out.

Theresa said, "I'll add you as a friend. Accept it and I can help you pass missions easily."

"No need!" the girl said.

"You need it." Theresa smiled.

"I don't think it's necessary," the girl repeated.

Theresa said word by word, "I think it is."

The girl was speechless.

In front of the computer screen, Thomas looked at the majestic female warrior in the game and frowned slightly.

He was just in a bad mood and wanted to torture himself in the gam

Why did a lunatic suddenly appear and insist on following him?

"If you don't add me as a friend, I'll keep killing monsters for you. I promise you won't die," Theresa said.

Thomas was speechless.

What kind of crazy threat was this?

However, he was still threatened by her.

He was too sad now. In reality, he couldn't abuse himself because his family and friends would worry about him.

If he couldn't even do it in the game...

Then, how could he vent his emotions?

"Fine." Thomas could only accept the friend request from Lady Scarlett.

"Sure." Theresa smiled and summoned her vehicle, a crystal horse.

She got on the horse and extended her hand to him, inviting him to ride with her.

Thomas had no choice but to get on the horse.

"Where are you taking me?" he asked.

"You'll know later."

Theresa took him directly to a sea of flowers.

Then, she paused for ten minutes, as if in a daze again.

Thomas was in a bad mood, so he simply sat there in a daze without saying a word.

Ten minutes later, Theresa changed into a flying vehicle and brought him to the skies above the sea.

Then, she stopped for another ten minutes.

Thomas continued to stare blankly.

Over and over again, Theresa and Thomas went to about seven or eight places. Each time, they stopped for five minutes.

In the end, she rode the horse and brought him back to Novice Village.

“How is it? Aren’t these places beautiful?” Theresa looked at him expectantly.

Thomas paused for a moment. “Hmm?”

“Aren’t they beautiful?” Theresa blinked and said, “These are the most beautiful places here. When I’m in a bad mood, I’ll go to these places. Then, no matter how bad my mood is, it will get better.”

Thomas’ gaze flickered.

All of a sudden, he had a strange feeling.

This woman could tell that he was in a bad mood, so she deliberately wanted to make him happy just now?

Thomas didn’t remember the beautiful scenery, but when he looked at Lady Scarlett, he inexplicably remembered this valiant female warrior.

Chapter 157

“I’ll go offline first,” said Thomas.

“Go ahead.” Theresa waved her hand indifferently. “Don’t torture yourself in the future.” He turned off the game in silence.

He looked at the dark computer screen and the empty alcohol bottles next to it.”

All of a sudden, a pale smile appeared on his face.

Monica was still Monica.

But she was no longer the angel she used to be.

She used to be his faith.

But now, his faith had collapsed.

He didn’t know how to move on at all.

He didn’t dare to see his friends or relatives, so he simply found a remote city, found a hotel, and lived alone. Every time his friends and relatives asked him about it, he would always pretend that he had already moved on. However, in the end, his disguise collapsed in front of a stranger.

Even a stranger could be so gentle.

However, Monica had not sent him a single message in the past few days.

In this case, what else could he not let go of?

He should really let it go and move on.

With a smile, he lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

Tomorrow would be another wonderful day.

Cuper

Back to two hours ago....

Susan washed up and sat on the bed.

“Oh? So early today?”

Ben was secretly delighted.

He saw Susan turn on her phone and click on an application.

“This is a single-player mobile game. can lay on the bed and play it,” she said.

Ben was speechless.

If time could be reversed...

He would never choose Rose as the ambassador, never.

This woman had already surpassed Timothy and become his number-one rival in love. The most terrifying thing was...

She wasn't even around, but she could steal the attention of Susan with strange things. But!

Susan was just playing games.

As a man, he had to show great tolerance, right?

According to the Book of Love, he had to accept his girlfriend's interests.

It was rare for Susan to be interested in something. As a man, he had to tolerate it. Ben was trying to convince himself.

Susan exclaimed in surprise, "It's actually a love game? Oh my god, there are so many male leads, and every one of them is very handsome."

Ben was speechless.

He moved closer to her quietly.

Susan had already begun to walk excitedly through the plot.

This game was called "Otherworld's Queen\*."

The general plot was that a modern heroine transmigrated to another world and became a queen. Since she was the queen, she had a huge harem, which was filled with men in this case. Therefore, the heroine began her journey of exploring the harem.

This was the plot with Man No. 1: The queen had a sudden urge to pretend to be a maid and go out to play. Man No. 1 was an assassin who came to assassinate the queen. He pretended to be a guard but accidentally met the queen, who was pretending to be a maid. They had a series of misunderstandings and developed feelings for each other gradually.

Ben watched helplessly as the female lead, who was disguised as a maid, was accidentally pushed to the guard disguised as an assassin.

At this moment, three options popped up.

Option 1 was: "Who are you? I've never seen you before! I'm going to inform the others."

Option 2 was: "Ouch! My foot! My foot hurts a little."

Option 3 was: "I... My heart seems to be beating a little fast all of a sudden. think may be sick. Are you a doctor? Can you take a look at me?"

Susan looked at the delicate and cold assassin on the screen with a smile.

She did not hesitate to choose the third option.

Then, the assassin, who was teased for the first time in his life, blushed.

"Oh my, he's quite arrogant." Susan braced herself and prepared to continue her plan of taking this man down. Ben took her phone expressionlessly.

"What are you doing?" Susan glared at him. "Give me back the cute guy!"

Ben glanced at her and calmly said, "Wait a minute."

Then, he took her phone and went to the study.

Susan was left standing there in confusion.

Half an hour later, Ben returned.

"My phone," she stretched out her hand and said.

Ben calmly handed over her phone.

Susan looked at him suspiciously and then clicked on the game.

As soon as she glanced at the screen, her face darkened.

She looked at Beh expressionlessly, asking, "Can you tell me why there are two braids on the head of the assassin?" No matter how good-looking he was, his charm was affected because of the braids.

"Don't you think he's cute?" Ben asked innocently.

Susan glanced at him and was convinced.

However, she would not admit defeat like this.

"So be it. I'll just watch the plot." She suppressed the urge to close her eyes and continued reading. Just now, she chose the third option.

The aloof assassin with pigtails suddenly blushed.

"I'm... I'm sorry, don't know how to treat patients," he stammered.

It was supposed to be a beautiful scene when the cute guy blushed.

But looking at the two braids, Susan only wanted to die right now.

However, she would never let Ben succeed, so she forced herself to start the plot again.

The assassin took the queen to a lake to rest.

He asked, "Are you feeling better? still have something to do, so won't accompany you for now."

The choices popped up again.

Ben glanced at her phone screen with a book in his hand.

Option 1 was: "I'm still feeling a little uncomfortable. Can you accompany me?"

Option 2 was: "What is it? Can you tell me? Maybe can help you."

Option 3 was: "You are not allowed to leave. am the Queen. want you to stay here with me."

Susan analyzed the situation.

The third option would reveal her identity and might get her killed, so that was out.

She wondered, "One or two, which one should choose?"

She went with the first option.

She carefully chose Option 1.

However, as soon as she pressed the button, a red and black dialog box appeared on her screen.

[After choosing Option 1, the affability level of the assassin increases by 20.

However, there is a difference between the assassin. Now the affability

level has risen, and when conquering the minister, the affability points will be decreased by 20. The minister looks like this:]

There was a photo of a sickly handsome man with no braids.

Originally, these two male characters were both good-looking, and it was hard to tell who was better. However, there was a huge difference between having braids and not having them.

Moreover, the minister looked sick and delicate.

Sickly!

This character was her love.

She couldn't help but look away.

[You have one choice to change your option. Do you want to change it?]

Susan thought for a moment and changed it to Option 2.

[The assassin thinks that you have too many things to do, so his affability level has dropped. In the future, when the assassin appears, his initial affability level for you will decrease by 20. He looks like this:]

There was a photo of a handsome young man who looked youthful.

Susan was speechless.

His smile was so bright that it was a little hard to resist.

She couldn't help glancing at Ben, asking, "Can you cancel this damn dialog box?" Playing this kind of game meant playing with uncertainties.

What was the point of this dialog box when it leaked so much information?

"I thought it could help you." Ben looked even more innocent.

Susan glared at him and then braced herself to play for a while longer.

However, every time she made a choice, a dialog box lost interest.

She threw her phone away and said sadly, "I won't play anymore! You're bullying me."

Chapter 158

Ben was delighted, but his expression was very serious. "I'm not bullying you, but this kind of game with scripts is so boring."

Ben was obviously twisting her words, but Susan still felt that it made sense.

She couldn't help sighing. "But this kind of game can't be done without a script."

"It's not completely impossible," Ben said casually. "Do you know artificial intelligence?"

Susan knew a little about it. After a while, she sat up with great interest and said, "I know, but why are you asking this?"

Ben raised his eyebrows, "Games need scripts. In essence, there are only a few NPC action trees, and the action mode is single. If you can give more intelligence to these NPCs, this kind of game can

completely abandon the script, and all reactions will be produced by NPCs. Players will have enough freedom of their plots.”

Susan was stunned by his words. “It seems... very reasonable?”

“So, you’d better wait for the AI to improve before playing this game. It’s too boring to play now,” Ben said.

After beating around the bush for a long time, Ben finally spoke his purpose. He felt that he was simply too intelligent.

“That makes sense.” Susan thought for a moment, then suddenly looked at Ben

expectantly and said in a delicate voice, “Honey, since you’re so powerful, why don’t you make an AI game?”

Ben was speechless.

Susan immediately took his arm and said in a sweeter voice, “I know you can do it. I just want to play the high-quality game you mentioned. Please help me.”

Ben was speechless.

His heart was beating a little fast.

But he was still rational.

He said slowly, “It’s too difficult to do research on this project. I think...”

Without saying a word, Susan kissed Ben.

Ben immediately corrected himself. "If it's just for the game, it's not entirely impossible."

Artificial intelligence, which was AI, was a world-class subject.

In fact, the latest cell phone of Storm Group was equipped with a cell phone secretary, whose intelligence was far beyond that of the other products.

But this level of AI was far from enough to make the so-called high-intensity game he said.

The game must be to the extent he said. Although NPC should not be to the extent of human wisdom, at least it must have a certain analysis and thinking ability.

Ben didn't intend to touch the forbidden area of human beings and give them real wisdom. The essence of AI was to simulate the actions of human beings.

Then he had to increase the simulation ability of the AI and finally achieve the effect of illusion.

In order to increase the simulation ability, the data would become enormous. The first step was to consider whether the AI chip could support such data.

As for the AI chip, it had to be upgraded.

Also...

Ben had already thought of many problems that he had to overcome.

He had always been someone fond of challenges. However, even he was uncertain about such a challenge.

At that moment, Susan kissed him again.

Ben glanced at Susan as his chaotic thoughts disappeared in an instant.

Susan coughed lightly. "Isn't that enough?"

Ben raised his eyebrows and remained silent.

"Well, it's a little difficult this time, but I can work hard with you," Susan said with embarrassment, and then took the initiative to kiss Ben on the lips.

Ben narrowed his eyes.

"Not enough?" Susan blushed and slowly kissed him.

She kissed his neck, unbuttoned his shirt, and gently kissed his chest.

The benefits... came all of a sudden.

Ben suddenly felt his lips were a little dry.

He could no longer bear it. In an instant, he took the initiative and brought Susan into rhythm.

After an unknown period, Ben finally let go of her.

Susan collapsed on the bed, unable to move at all.

"Susan.." Ben came over with some embarrassment.

“Get lost.” Susan rolled her eyes and pointed at the door with all her strength.

“Don’t be angry, Susan. I’ll give you a massage.” Ben carefully reached out his hand.

After a few massages, his hands were all over the place again.

Susan was livid. “Get lost now!”

Ben glanced at her with some grievance.

Susan covered her head and hid under the quilt.

She was really courting death. She had nothing better to do but flirt with Ben.

his

This was great. He had been a virgin for more than 20 years, and his capability in bed was unimaginable.

Ben also felt that he was being too reckless.

But he was worried that he couldn’t control himself, so he gritted his teeth, took a cold shower, and then went to the study.

Needless to say, if Susan encouraged him in this way, Ben felt that he could do anything in this world.

Ben didn’t have any clue about the previous AI topic before, but now he really had some

ideas.

Ben turned on the computer with great interest and began to experiment.

This experiment lasted for an entire night.

When the sun rose, Ben still felt full of energy.

Although he had only coaxed Susan casually before, but now, Ben felt that it was very promising.

Ben stretched lazily and got up to look for Susan.

Susan was trying to get up.

But as soon as she got up, her legs felt sore and she fell directly back onto the bed.

“Susan.” Ben walked over with a guilty conscience. “Are you all right?”

Susan took a deep breath. “Sleep in the study for a week.

Ben was stunned. “How about three days?”

“Half a month,” Susan said expressionlessly.

Ben still wanted to fight for it, but Susan gave him a sharp look.

He fell silent.

Susan glanced at him and said, “I’ll sleep for a while longer! Apply for leave for me at the company.”

“Okay,” Ben hurriedly agreed.

Susan slowly lay back down.

Ben went downstairs, brought breakfast up, and personally fed it to Susan. He then went to instruct the maid, “If she hasn’t gone downstairs by noon, remember to feed her something.”

“Yes,” the maid replied.

When Charlie heard this, he couldn’t help but ask with concern, “What’s wrong? Is Susan sick?”

“Probably because she’s tired,” Ben said.

Charlie didn’t understand. “Then let her have a good rest.”

Ben nodded and went to the company first.

Susan continued to lie on the bed, feeling that she was slowly recovering.

But...

Why were the servants looking at her and chuckling today?

After lying down for a while, Susan finally got up.

She walked slowly to the bathroom and looked up.

In the next moment, her face completely darkened.

Her neck! It was densely packed with all kinds of reddish–purple marks!

No wonder the servants' expressions were so strange!

They... they must have seen them.

That bastard, Ben, actually didn't warn her at all.

Susan went back to bed and lay down, covering her face completely.

She didn't want to see anyone for at least three days.

She planned to stay on the bed and not move.

She refused to move no matter what.

Chapter 160

At night...

Susan and Theresa were struggling in the online game.

The two of them chatted while killing the monsters.

"How was the game yesterday?" Theresa asked casually.

Thinking of what Ben had done, Susan felt a headache coming on.

When Theresa asked, she couldn't help but rant out her grievances.

While Susan was complaining, Theresa's mouth was wide open the entire time.

"What? Gave the NPC a braid?"

"Directly created dialog boxes to spoil the plot?"

What the hell was going on?

"Is this how programmers show their jealousy?"

Theresa was stunned when she heard Susan say, "He insisted that the NPC has scripts. It's too boring. If we want to have fun, we have to improve the intelligence of the NPC. Only in this way can you create a good game without scripts."

"And then?" Theresa didn't know what to say.

"And then? Then I'll let him study it," said Susan casually. "Last night, he came up with a framework overnight. It looked quite smooth. I think it won't be long before I can play high-

end games."

"What's wrong? Why aren't you saying anything?" Susan asked curiously.

Theresa couldn't say anything and typed her message instead.

"Susan! I really just recommend you to play a game."

Why was it that it was about to evolve into a game industry revolution?

If Ben succeeded, In the future, when everyone recalled the process of this invention, would they say all of this started because of an accident?

That night. Theresa told Susan to play a love game.

From that moment onward, a new era was about to begin!

Moreover, it had to be broadcast in an impassioned tone.

Theresa couldn't help shivering at the thought of this.

"Anyway, I can't play this game anymore. Let's wait for Ben to finish it," Susan said casually.

Theresa said, "By the way, Ben has always been famous in the business world as a genius. We didn't know that he knew how to do research as well."

"Ah." Susan was stunned. "I forgot that this is still a secret."

Theresa was speechless. "Susan, don't kill me!"

Susan wanted to laugh. She deliberately threatened, "It's not necessary to kill you. But anyway, there are only a few people who know this secret. If the news gets out, I'll get even with you directly."

Theresa said, "... I suddenly feel a lot of pressure."

Susan chuckled softly.

Although she had accidentally spilled the beans, she was not too worried.

First, she believed in Theresa's character.

Secondly, there had always been all kinds of speculations about the identity of King. Even if Theresa guessed that Ben was King and spread the news, no one would believe it.

“How come you can talk today? Where’s your man?” Theresa calmed down after feeling the pressure for a while.

Susan narrowed her eyes. “I kicked him out. He’s at the study.”

“Why?” Theresa was stunned.

Susan was speechless..

She couldn’t say anything more. She gritted her teeth and said, “Anyway, I will never forgive him in a short time. Never.”

Theresa blinked and was wondering what had happened.

Suddenly, she heard Susan exclaiming, “Wait a minute, my computer seems to have been hacked.”

A black dialog box suddenly popped up on her computer screen, but she couldn’t click on

1. it.

Susan was frowning.

In the next moment, a small figure suddenly appeared on the black dialog box.

Susan opened her mouth wide in shock.

That little guy... was clearly the animated version of Ben.

The funniest thing was that Ben also had two braids on his head.

At this moment, the little person was constantly bowing to her, looking cute and funny.

With the addition of the hilarious music, Susan burst into laughter on the spot.

“What’s wrong? Why are you still laughing after being hacked?” Theresa was a little surprised.

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

“Wait a minute.” Susan took off her headphones and went to open the door,

At the door, Ben stood there with eager eyes.

Susan was amused. “Did you draw the animated character?”

“I asked someone in the company to draw it,” Ben said, emphasizing. “With my

appearance, even with two braids, I’m still much more handsome than those NPCs, aren’t

1?”

“It’s ugly.” Susan refused to admit it.

“Ugly?” Ben frowned, lowered his head, and approached Susan.

Even though she had seen his face many times, he was still extremely handsome to her.

Susan immediately blushed.

“Your heart is beating faster.” Ben pointed out.

“No... That’s impossible.” Susan continued to deny.

Ben moved closer. “Why don’t I help you listen to your heartbeat?”

All of a sudden, Susan was fuming.

She despised herself in her heart.

“This bastard is obviously using a honey trap. I absolutely can’t be fooled,” she said to herself.

But how could she refuse such a face?

On the other side, Theresa was speechless and thought to herself.

“Susan, have you forgotten that your mic is switched on?”

“Susan, do you remember saying that you won’t forgive him?”

“Even if you don’t remember, you can’t be lovey–dovey with me here like this!”

Theresa turned off the voice chat expressionlessly.

Heh, women.

They were all big liars.

The next day, Susan continued to ask for leave for a day.

On the third day, she could finally go to work.

Because she had no projects on hand, she had been very interested in artificial intelligence recently.

Ben directly set up an AI project, transferred Susan over, and then formed a team.

Ben didn't hide anything from her.

Leo soon received the news.

He was a little nervous. "Isabella, Storm Group is also working on this project."

Storm Group was far more powerful than them in terms of both human resources and material resources.

Isabella was not anxious at all. She said with a smile, "It's useless to have more people in these high-tech industries. The key is that there must be talents. We have poached the top talent of Storm Group. What are you afraid of?"

Thinking of Marc, Leo smiled. "That's right. We'll be faster than them."

If their small company developed faster than Storm Group, Leo felt that he would have a shocking rise.

Susan did not know what Leo was fantasizing about.

Since Ben asked her to form a team, she began to do so.

Because artificial intelligence needed talents that could be used in this project, they might not have enough people in the headquarters.

Susan was recruiting talents from all the subsidiaries.

Everyone in the subsidiary had to submit a copy of their understanding of artificial intelligence. Susan selected some young people with ideas on this topic and set up a strong team in a few days.

Ben was responsible for providing a large framework, and Susan was in charge of adding details.

It was their first time working together, but they had a natural tacit understanding.

The project was progressing rapidly.