

HC Chapter 701

Louis pulled out the dollars and counted them carefully, and was very satisfied when he was done.

He was also angry for his nephew because his nephew usually gave him a lot of filial respects, and when this woman gave it out, it was his oil and water for several months.

Ye Yunla stared at the change in Louis' expression and knew that the man was greedy for money.

She bumped Feng Chengyu's arm, who took out his wallet from his suit pocket and pulled out another thick wad of dollars, twice as much as he had just paid.

Ye Yunla smiled, "I heard that Mr. Louis is Terebei's bodyguard, if there is a chance, I would also like to ask Louis to introduce us."

"Well said, it's all a small matter."

Louis stood on tiptoe and snatched the money from Feng Cheng Yu's hand, dipping his index finger in a bit of saliva on his tongue and counting it one by one.

Feng Chengyu smiled, "So can we go in now?"

Louis hid the money in the pocket of his shirt and coughed, "Of course we can go in. I'm going to find the boss and ask him if he has time to see you!"

He walked towards the banqueting hall with his hands behind his back.

You can guess what kind of person he used to be by looking at him like this

Ye Yunla put away her bright smile and said in a light voice, "Let's go in first, as long as enough money is given, sooner or later we will see Terebei."

Next, it was just a matter of waiting in peace.

Louis took the VIP lounge at the back of the banquet hall in his stride.

Their boss had long since arrived, talking to top business people from neighbouring countries about the details of the project.

He was bored, so he went to the entrance of the banqueting hall to look for anyone who could scrounge up some money.

No, two huge sums of money arrived at once.

Louis peeked in at the door of the VIP room and saw that the talks had ended and that Terry North had straightened his clothes and was getting ready to come out.

He stood up properly and nodded as he waited for Trebei to push the door open, "Boss, you're done?"

Terebei glanced at him and said indifferently, "What is it?"

Louis said mysteriously, "Boss, there's a top-notch beauty at the venue today, with a nice face and a decent body, so many men want to get their hands on her. But she found me and said she wants to be your mistress, Boss, would you like to go and meet her?"

That woman spent so much money just to meet the boss, it must be to be the boss's mistress.

He had seen too many women like that in the past half month, he was responsible for passing on the message already, but it was none of his business whether the boss saw her or not.

Terry North's eyes sharpened, "Tell her to get lost."

He was busy now, with forces to coordinate, new industries for the Black Party to pave the way, and a fear of a resurgence of outside forces

He didn't have time to meet a woman who wanted to be someone's mistress.

He took off at a stride and headed straight for the ballroom.

Louis breathed a fierce sigh of relief in fright, that look in the boss's eyes just now was just too terrifying.

How could there be such a horrible person in this world

In the future, it is better not to come over and look for death for such a small amount of money.

Louis wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead and was about to go out when he was stopped by a delicate voice.

"Louis, wait."

Isabel came over on her high heels.

Louis's heart and soul tightened again, the jewel of the Grand Elder's palm, the female demon who no one in the realm dared to mess with.

He hung his head even lower: "Miss Isabel, what can I do for you?"

HC Chapter 702

"Did someone just ask you to pass on a message about being Terry North's mistress?" Isabel fiddled with her long red nails, "Tell me, how much did the woman pay you?"

"No, no." Another layer of sweat instantly broke out on Louis' head, "It was that she was really good looking and I came over in a moment of weakness to help her convey a"

Isabelle sneered.

She escaped from her purse and handed over a card, "Inside is one hundred thousand dollars, which is worth a few years of your income, take this money and stop introducing some inexplicable woman to Terry North. Also, inform all the guards in your security team that no one is allowed to facilitate any woman."

Louis froze, "You, what you mean is-"

"Trebei is the man I have my eye on, anyone who goes against me is going against my father." Isabel hooked her lips and laughed, "If you take the money and don't do anything, I'll have my father pull your nails off one by one and throw you into the ocean to feed the fish."

When she finished, she twisted her hips and followed Terry North's lead.

Louis held the hot bank card in his hand, not even bothering to be happy.

If the other guards introduced women to Terebei in the future, would Isabel blame him for that too?

It was a bit painful to take this \$100,000

Louis sighed fiercely and walked slowly towards the banquet hall.

Ye Yunla and Feng Chengyu were talking in the corner lounge area when the afterglow saw Louis walking out of the back lounge area with a downcast look on his face.

“Looks like things have gone badly.” Feng Cheng Yu narrowed his eyes, “What’s next?”

Ye Yunla took a sip of champagne and said in a light voice, “Don’t rush, the banquet has just started, there are plenty of opportunities.”

She sat in the lounge area, her eyes looking in all directions and ears listening to all directions, she soon heard someone talking about Terry North.

A few noblewomen sat in the corner, drinking and chatting.

“I heard that the Grand Elder is going to marry his daughter to Terebei, do you think Terebei will agree?”

“The Grand Elder is actually giving his daughter to an ugly man in order to defend his own interests, is he crazy?”

“Is Terebei ugly?”

“What’s the point of wearing a mask if it’s not ugly, it must be disfigured.”

“What does it matter if it’s disfigured, Terebei is so strong, just destroy the August family and marry him so that the Grand Elder’s family can flourish.”

“But he has introduced the New Deal, and many of his previous industries have been affected by the ripples, which has already caused a lot of opposition, and at this rate, it is only a matter of time before he falls.”

“That depends on whether anyone has the ability to assassinate him”

“Hurry up and stop, Terry North is coming!”

The crowd’s eyes looked in unison towards the west side.

Ye Yunla also followed and looked over.

A man in a black suit appeared in the crowd’s view, his black pupils standing out among the many blue-eyed Europeans and Americans.

He was erect and imposing, carrying a powerful pressure wherever his gaze went.

The familiarity came over her again, and Ye Yunla could not help but stand up and take a step in that direction.

This man had a fatal attraction for her.

She couldn't help but want to go over and explore a bit

"Stand still."

Louis came over in time and stopped Ye Yunla's way.

He lowered his voice and said, "I've already sent word for you, but Terry North has no interest in you, so don't go over there and find yourself uncomfortable."

"And!" Louis said, "See the woman beside Terebei, it's the daughter of the Grand Elder of the Black Party and Terebei's fiancée, you're simply looking for death by hooking up with Terebei in front of Miss Isabelle."

HC Chapter 703

Yvonne's steps stopped abruptly.

Her gaze turned slightly and landed on Isabel's face.

So this woman was Terebei's fiancée, no wonder she had been so hostile to her yesterday.

If she turned away at this point, she might even make Isabel more suspicious of her intentions.

She curled her lips into a smile, raised her hand to wave away Louis who was blocking her in front of her and said indifferently, "I know Miss Isabel too, move out of the way."

Louis only felt a great force pushing him away.

He was still wondering how a woman could have such great strength when Ye Yunla had already walked in front of Terebei and Isabel.

Isabelle's heart floated with intense unease.

Although this woman had said yesterday that she had a husband, it wasn't as if she couldn't hook up with another man if she had a husband.

Furthermore, the tea that this woman had brought to her yesterday was falsely described as a Chinese specialty that her father had searched around for. If this woman were to expose her lie, how could she still stand up for herself in front of Trebek?

Thinking of this, Isabelle quickly stepped forward, "Who are you and what do you want?"

Ye Yunla curled her lips in a faint smile, "Miss Isabel, don't you remember me, we met yesterday."

Isabel was afraid she would mention the tea.

Yesterday's pu-erh tea, which Terebei had been so pleased with, and had unprecedentedly treated her with more than a touch of kindness, must not be ruined by this woman.

She said with a cold face, "This is a high-end business meeting place, how did you get mixed in"

Before she could finish her words, she was forbidden by Terebei raising his hand.

Terebei stepped forward, looked at the woman in front of him and slowly said, "The woman who was in the restaurant the day before yesterday, was it you?"

Ye Yunla hooked out a smile, "Yes Mr. Terebei, the woman you saved that day, that was me."

The back and forth between the two of them made Isabelle's expression tense a little.

She had appeared in front of Trebei at least five or six times, only for the man to ask her who she was yesterday.

But today, an inexplicable woman appeared, and Trenberth remembered where they had first met

Isabel said coldly: "Terebei has something very important to do today, can you not get in our way?"

Ye Yunla smiled faintly, "Then after the banquet is over, can you have a chat with Mr. Trebei alone, I want to talk to you about a collaboration."

Isabel pinched her nails and lowered her voice, "Trebei, after the banquet my father has prepared dinner and would like to have a chat with you about the future direction of the Black Party, you"

"I do have things to do after the meeting." Terebei said faintly, "Then let's talk to you now."

Isabelle's smile just froze on her face.

She was about to say something else when Trebek had already turned and entered the nearest parlour.

Yeyunara took a step to follow, followed by Feng Chengyu.

When they reached the door of the parlour, Terebei's steps stopped and he turned back and said indifferently, "If there is a third person present, this cooperation will not be discussed."

His gaze swept faintly over Feng Chengyu's body.

Ye Yunla understood what he meant as she turned her head and spoke softly, "Cheng Yu, wait for me outside."

Feng Chengyu bit the back of his teeth for a long time before saying, "If there's anything you need to do, just shout and I'll go in immediately."

HC Chapter 704

"It'll be fine."

Ye Yunla gave him a reassuring smile.

The door of the parlour was closed.

Feng Chengyu's face was full of depression as he touched his pocket and pulled out a cigarette.

"Heh!" Isabel sneered and walked over, "You're comfortable with your own wife being alone in a room with a man?"

"What do you care?" Feng Chengyu gave her a cold stare, "Your own fiancé, it's better to keep a closer eye on him."

For some reason, he always felt that there was something strange about the way Terebei was looking at LaLa.

Terebei was the boss of this area, and if this man really had thoughts that he shouldn't have for Rara, he didn't even know what to do.

Feng Chengyu's hand shook as he held the lighter, unable to light the cigarette for half a day.

Isabelle snorted again, "Only a man who is a loser would push his wife out for convenience, it's really despicable."

Feng Chengyu didn't have time to listen to what Isabelle had to say, he took a drag on his cigarette and listened with bated breath to the commotion in the parlour, but the soundproofing was too good for him to hear anything.

The parlour was large, and Terebei sat directly on the balcony, and Yehunla followed him over, which was about ten metres from the door.

She was about to open her mouth to make her intentions clear when the man suddenly lifted his head.

Those cold, dark eyes looked at her quietly, then spoke, "Do you speak Mandarin?"

An inexplicable emotion rose up in Ye Yunla's heart at the look in his eyes.

This emotion made her whole body a little frustrated, she withdrew her eyes and said in Mandarin, "I am a Chinese, of course I can speak my own mother tongue."

"Then listen to how well I speak Mandarin?"

Terebei spoke slowly, speaking clearly word for word.

Ye Yunla was stunned again.

The day before she had felt that Terebei's voice was very familiar, and after she changed to Chinese today, that familiarity was even stronger.

Stunned, she asked, "You're also from China, right?"

"Maybe maybe." Terry North said faintly, "What do you want to talk to me about, go ahead."

The previous topic came to an abrupt end.

Ye Yunla had a lot more to ask, but it was not appropriate to ask any more.

Terebei seemed nice enough to talk to at the moment, but she couldn't forget that this man had killed the last two chiefs.

She quickly gathered her emotions: "Mr. Terebei, I have come a long way from China to find someone in the H realm, you are a handful in the H realm, it is easy for you to find someone, I would like to ask you to do me this favour. Of course, in return, I can help you reorganise the profitable industry of the Black Party."

Terebei played with his lighter and said in a light voice, "There are too many people who want to work with me to reorganise the Black Party's industry, who am I to choose you?"

"Mr. Terebei has just been in power for a month, his roots are not stable, he should not have a few trustworthy confidants under him, it is not convenient to do many things, right?" Ye Yunla smiled and said, "Moreover, you plan to close all your former industries, which is tantamount to moving most people's interests, so I am afraid it will be difficult for you to implement your new policy in business. You not only have to suppress the internal but also coordinate the external, can you really do it perfectly by yourself?"

"I am a businessman and I know a bit about the business side of things, I can help Mr. Terebei run the new industry of the Black Party without taking any profit." She sat across from the man and said word for word, "You take care of the external forces, I will help you to cleanse the Black Party's internal industries, and in less than three months, the Black Party will be completely in your hands."

"And all you need to do is move your lips to help me find people, it will do you a hundred benefits and no harm."

"Cooperation, Mr. Terry North?"

HC Chapter 705

Terry North looked at the brightly smiling woman in front of him and was slightly lost in thought.

This woman's smile and words always gave him a very familiar feeling for some reason.

Ghostly, he stretched out his hand.

Ye Yunla leaned back warily, but was still hooked by the man in a strand of hair.

Trebek was lost in thought as he looked at the dark hair in his palm, and his nose caught a long-lost, familiar scent.

"Mr. Terebei, what are you trying to do?"

Ye Yunla's voice was cold, pulling the disoriented man back to reality.

"I'm sorry."

Trebek let go of her hair.

A myriad of emotions flashed across his face, his thin lips tightly taut, all covered by a golden mask.

To Yvonne, he still looked like a cold face, dangerous and mysterious.

"If Mr. Trebei is not willing to cooperate, then I will go out first."

She stood up coldly and turned to head out the door.

She could give anything, but that didn't mean, she could give her body.

Love is giving, love is giving, and in the same way, love is loyalty, it is steadfastness

“When did I say I wouldn’t cooperate?” The man’s magnetic, dull voice rang out, “Tell me, who do you want?”

Ye Yunla paused in her steps and pursed her lips to turn back, “Is Mr. Trebei really willing to help me find someone?”

“First tell me who you’re looking for.”

“Looking for an Asian man who disappeared in H-land a month ago.” Yvonne’s voice was a little lower, “Someone last saw him over twenty days ago.”

Her mood dropped suddenly, like a blooming tree suddenly withering.

A sudden, sour pain shot through Terebei’s heart.

The pain spread thinly, causing his fingers to curl up a little stiffly.

He couldn’t help but ask, “What is this man’s relationship to you?”

“He’s my new husband.” Ye Yunla’s mouth was full of bitterness, “He disappeared on his wedding day and has not been accounted for. Mr. Terebei, I know that this territory is all under your control, finding a person is not a difficult task for you Whether it’s money or effort, if you say the word, I’ll do anything.”

Terebei’s jaw tensed even tighter.

His memory was only a short month old, and in that month he had rarely let his emotions out.

The very first, when he was locked in a basement and woke up to insults and ridicule on his first day He didn’t know who he was, but he knew he shouldn’t be the one living at the bottom of the ladder and being bullied and dominated

So, he rebelled.

For the past month, he has been walking the path of defiance.

His only emotion was to stand taller and taller

Other than that, he was like a robot, no feelings, no emotions, even his sleep was only three or four hours a day

Sometimes he wonders if he could be a robot, having his memories extracted from him and abandoned in this sinful place

But the arrival of this woman made him realise that he was also a flesh and blood human being.

HC Chapter 706

He too would suddenly be sad.

Although he was not sure where such sadness came from.

He pondered for a long time and said indifferently, “Although it is not difficult to find someone in H-land, it will cause other forces to be jealous, I need to think about it for a few days.”

Such a reaction was expected from Ye Yunla, and she curled her lips into a small smile, "Alright, then I will wait for your reply in peace."

She nodded at the man and turned to walk calmly out the door.

She pulled open the door to the parlour and had barely taken a step out when she was blocked by a brightly dressed woman.

Isabel's turquoise pupils were filled with anger as she said in a cold, lowered voice, "Someone who has a husband and still seduces someone else's fiancé, are you Chinese women that delinquent?"

"Miss Isabelle, please watch your words." Ye Yunla said coldly, "Mr. Terebei and I are talking about business cooperation, please don't speculate on us with nasty thoughts."

"Talking about cooperation and closing the door?" Isabel's voice was a little unsteady with anger, "I'm warning you, stay away from my fiancé, or else I'll get someone to slash your face with a knife."

Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "Closing the door is certainly defensive, Miss Isabel might as well reflect on why her own fiancé is so defensive."

Isabelle's lungs exploded with anger.

Ye Yunla coldly swept her away and walked over to Feng Chengyu, saying in a light voice, "He said he needed to think about it for a few days, let's go first."

Feng Cheng Yu's gaze wandered back and forth over her body for a few moments before he let out a sigh of relief and said, "Okay, go home."

On the way home, Feng Chengyu was hesitant to say anything, and only when he reached the door did he say, "Lara, Terebei didn't make any strange requests, did he?"

"What are you thinking about." Ye Yunla laughed easily, "He's just a bit unconvinced of my abilities, so he needs to think about it for a few days, so don't think too much about it."

The two walked side by side towards the villa and were just about to open the door when it was pulled open from the inside.

The two children, Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan, were standing in front of the house fully dressed.

"Mummy, you've come back just in time!" Fu Zi Ling took the opportunity to complain, "Big brother and Jing'er went out without me and sister Yinyin, I was so angry."

Ye Yunla was surprised and asked, "It's almost time for dinner, where are you two going?"

Little Yinyin blinked her big eyes and spoke, "Big brother and brother said they were going to meet a friend."

"You've made friends so soon?" Feng Chengyu was surprised, "How come I didn't see that you two have such strong interpersonal skills."

"It's an internet friend." Fu Ziling added, "It's something big brother met online, what's his name again"

Ye Jingzhan covered Fu Ziling's mouth with one hand.

If mommy knew that he was going to meet Terebei now, mommy would never allow him to leave this door.

This action made the foxing in Ye Yunla's heart even more suspicious.

She squatted down and said gently, "Little Yan Yan, Jing'er, tell Mummy, who are you going to see?"

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and confessed, "It's a friend Jing'er and I met online, he knows we're in H-land and wants to invite us for a meal."

"Children are children, no matter how smart they are, they are easily fooled." Feng Chengyu said with a big grin, "The most important thing you can't meet these days is an online friend, who knows if the other party is a human or a ghost, in case they abduct you and sell you to see what you can do."

Ye Yunla said seriously, "This area is very unsafe, someone was robbed in front of our house last night, it's too dangerous for you two kids to go out, I can accompany you to meet your friends."

Ye Jingzhan rubbed his nose, it would be even more impossible to talk if he asked Mummy to go with him.

He had done so many things behind Mummy's back, surely he couldn't let her know

"Ah, I finally remembered." Fu Ziling said in a loud voice, "Big brother and Jing'er's friend's name is Terry North!"

HC Chapter 707

Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

She thought she had misheard, but when she saw the two children, Jing'er and Ziyang, glaring angrily at little Ling Ling, she knew she hadn't misheard.

She eased her emotions and asked, "Your friend, is Terry North?"

"Yes, yes, yes, that's him!" Fu Zi Ling said excitedly, "I also heard big brother say that this man is very powerful and seems to be the boss over here, big brother and Jing'er are going over there now to try to get this Terebei to help us find daddy."

Ye Yunla stared at Ye Jingzhan and said word for word, "Jing'er, tell the truth."

Ye Jingzhan pursed the corners of his lips.

It seemed that things really couldn't be hidden anymore.

If he had known, he would have kept Fu Ziling out of their conversation.

He raised his eyes and said good-naturedly, "Mummy, you also know that I am a hacker, and during one of my missions I met Terebei and inadvertently helped him out a few times, so I became friends. I didn't know he was the boss over here until I got to H-land, but he doesn't know who I am yet."

"That's good." Ye Yunla breathed a sigh of relief, "Then let the others go instead of you."

It was too dangerous for two children to go to meet the leader of the Black Party as a gun.

She didn't dare let either of her children take the risk.

Feng Chengyu said seriously, "I'll let the two bodyguards go on the trip in your place, and you tell me carefully how you met with Terebei and what you experienced together"

"A professional hacker is not something that a bodyguard can impersonate." Ye Yunla wrinkled her brow, "Why don't you let me go, I know some hacking techniques, and I won't be exposed."

"It's too dangerous." Feng Chengyu spoke disapprovingly, "You're openly talking to him about cooperation and privately using your hacker identity to become friends with him, someone like him will definitely think you have too many eyes in your mind and have ulterior motives"

Ye Jingzhan squeezed his fingers tightly.

Mummy was definitely not going to let him and big brother go to see Terry North.

But it was also true, as Uncle Feng had said, that when Mummy appeared in front of Terebei using two identities, she would definitely be suspected of being a spy

He was not willing to let Mummy take the risk.

"Mummy, I have another partner." Ye Jingzhan said in a slow voice, "He's on holiday nearby, I'll have him come over."

Fu Ziyang instantly understood who he was talking about and followed, "That person also knows Terebei, it shouldn't be a problem."

Ye Yunla stroked the two children's heads, "Then you can cancel the meeting with Terebei now and make an appointment for tomorrow."

"Okay mummy."

Ye Jingzhan nodded very obediently and took his mobile phone to the balcony to make a call.

Ye Yunla changed her shoes and entered the house, looking at Ye Jingzhan's back with a complicated gaze.

She knew that her son had done many things behind her back, but she had never explored them carefully.

She had never expected that Jing'er would actually know the boss of the world's blackest organisation.

If she had just entered a step later, Jing'er and Xiao Yan Yan would have met Terry North.

When she was up close and personal with that man, she didn't actually think it was a dangerous man.

But then again, she clearly knew that this man must be vicious, violent and bloodthirsty to be in that position

"Lara, it's not just the children, you shouldn't go see Terry North either." Feng Chengyu lowered his voice and said, "When I was waiting for you outside the door just now, do you know how scared I was?"

A person like Terebei is not something that ordinary people can mess with, and if you really get I don't even know what to do. Not only him, but Isabelle, too, is a ruthless character. No matter which of these two we offend, our next path will not be good."

Ye Yunla knew his worries and said softly, "If this path for Jing'er works out, then there is indeed no need to work with Terebei anymore, don't worry, I will protect myself."

The night passed silently.

Dawn came very early in the H-land realm and a man walked slowly through the early morning mist.

A young white-skinned, yellow-haired man in his mid-thirties stopped at the entrance to the villa carrying a travel bag, he spat twice into his hand and went straight over the villa's fence

HC Chapter 708

No sooner had both feet hit the ground than the two bodyguards in the villa's courtyard rushed over and surrounded him.

"Misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding"

The man put his hands up in the air, speaking in a less than fluent Chinese, and said abashedly.

Just then, the door to the villa opened.

The young man said excitedly, "Boss Ye, it's me, I'm K, I'm Carl!"

Feng Chengyu's gaze surveyed him like a searchlight, "Are you really Karl?"

Didn't those two boys say that Karl was great, why did he look like a softy?

"Of course it's me, just like a fake!" Carl hurriedly broke away, "Boss Ye, I didn't see it coming, you're actually so handsome, what year were you born, let's see if you're older or I am."

The corner of Feng Chengyu's mouth tugged, "I'm not the boss of the Ye family."

Carl hurriedly rushed towards the house.

He had known Ye's boss for over a year, and they had both opened a studio together, but as a result, he still didn't know what his partner looked like.

He had just taken a step inside when he saw Ye Yunla walking down from upstairs.

Ye Yunla had already heard the commotion downstairs and she said indifferently, "Hello Carl, I'm Ye Yunla."

Hearing the surname Ye, Karl perked up.

No wonder the Ye family boss had been reluctant to pass on a photo to him earlier, and said something about how surprised he would be if he saw what he looked like.

He had always thought that the Ye family boss was a man, after all, through words, but weren't there voice changers in this world, so the other side could be a woman too!

It was indeed shocking to the core that a hacker could look so beautiful!

Karl wiped his hands on his body and walked over with a bow: "Boss of the Ye family, nice to meet you, I didn't expect you to look so good"

Saying that, he even got a little shy.

Ye Yunla: "....."

Jing'er didn't tell her that this person was a tease.

She pulled her lips and smiled, "I'm not the boss of the Ye family, I'm his mommy."

What?

Mummy?

Carl's mind went blank.

This woman was young, wasn't she, in her early twenties at most, and a woman that young was already married with children?

Or is it that Oriental women generally don't look old

The two children came down from upstairs as Carl was thinking about the mess.

Ye Jingzhan walked up to him and said lightly, "K, I'm the boss of the Ye family."

Fu Ziyang coughed and said, "I'm little Ling Ling who loves to eat milk."

I didn't think there was anything to this nickname when I read it online, but now that I introduced myself, it always felt strange.

Fu Zi Yan cursed Fu Zi Ling in his mind again.

Karl: "!!!"

He looked at the two titty dolls in front of him that just reached his waist, and his whole body was almost petrified.

He sucked in a breath for a long time before saying, "You guys Shouldn't you guys behave yourselves and drink milk at home"

HC Chapter 709

In Carl's consciousness, the Ye family boss should be slightly older than him, at least thirty years old.

The milk-loving little Ling Ling was so old whenever he sent a message that he had thought this one was at least forty as well.

But now, what appeared in front of him were actually two four year olds.

Karl was rather sceptical about life, but the moment these two children opened their mouths and said something, he had to accept the fact.

“K, we have something very important to ask you.”

Ye Jingzhan said seriously and solemnly.

Karl sat down dizzily on the sofa.

“You’re going to see Terry North instead of me.” Ye Jingzhan spoke, “You know how we met, so I won’t say any more nonsense. The main reason you’re going to meet him this time is to pry into the recent list of Asian soldiers in the Black Party

He spoke methodically and logically, and although his voice was soft and milky, those words were difficult for a grown man to say.

Carl’s frustration grew even stronger.

He had been the most powerful man in his own family, and everyone in the family was proud of him.

But now he was the subordinate of a four-year-old toddler.

He had always felt he could be a cowboy, but once he took on the two four year olds in front of him, he felt like such a failure.

What was he doing when he was four, playing in the mud or fighting with the brat next door

“Don’t hang your head too much.” Feng Chengyu patted his shoulder, “I’ve grown up with Jing’er’s blows these past few years.”

His clumsy hacking skills had only slowly gotten a bit of a head start thanks to Jing’er’s belt.

After years of being struck by a three or four year old, he had long since refined a heart of vajra

“Mr. Karl, this matter has a certain degree of danger, please decide whether to agree or not after you have deliberated.” Ye Yunla reminded in a faint voice from the side.

Karl waved a big hand: “We are all old friends with Terebei, and I think it was because of us that he was able to assassinate August single-handedly in the first place

“Cough cough cough!”

Ye Jingzhan coughed violently twice.

Karl suddenly lost his smile.

This Ye Jingzhan is usually serious, like an old man in his 30s or 40s, but I didn’t expect that he was still afraid of his mother.

It was true that children were children, no matter how powerful or smart they were, they were still babies in front of their mothers.

Carl finally found a little bit of psychological comfort.

He patted his chest and said with a big grin, “Don’t worry, Mama Ye, this matter is too easy, leave it to me and you can rest assured.”

The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth tugged, why did she feel as if this man was very unreliable.

Ye Jingzhan, however, had already seen the strange, he frowned lightly and said, "If Terebei is not willing to reveal the news, you should not chase after him, come back early."

"Come on you, a four year old titty doll don't tell me what to do, go and drink your milk you, don't listen and watch out for your mummy beating you up."

Karl put on his travel bag and went out with a big grin.

Fu Ziyang frowned, "Jing'er, can he really be trusted?"

He had known Carl for a relatively short time and did not know what kind of person Carl was.

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "He acts in a big way, but the tasks he is given have always been completed well, we can trust him."

Carl drove Feng Chengyu's car away, and instead of entering the H boundary, it stopped in front of a restaurant, the place where Ye Jingzhan and Terry North had arranged to meet.

There were two guards at the entrance of the restaurant, blocking his way directly.

Karl coughed and said, "I'm the boss of the Ye family, go in and report."

The two guards had been given the order long ago and looked him up and down before letting him in.

HC Chapter 710

Karl's eyes wandered around the restaurant, where there was only one customer, the man with the golden mask sitting against the balcony, making his heart tighten inexplicably.

He had seen videos and photos of Terry North on the news before and knew that this man was not to be messed with, but only when he saw him in person did he realise how powerful the aura of the man was.

Carl had the world's best hacking skills, but not kung fu.

He put away his cynicism and walked over slowly.

Terry North's cold eyes swept over and he was startled into another jolt.

The look, too, was too fierce.

No wonder Mama Ye had said that this man was dangerous, and it didn't seem to be lying to him.

"Why are you alone?"

Terry North asked coldly, in fluent English.

His voice was cold but not murderous, it was still calm and peaceful.

Carl's lifted heart dropped a little as he sat back in his chair and said with a deliberate grumble, "That little kid Ling Ling who loves milk had a temporary problem, so I had to come alone."

"You're the Ye family boss?"

Terry North's sharp gaze sized him up.

Karl poured himself a glass of plain water, looking calm and collected, when in fact his palms had long since become sweaty.

"You're not quite what I thought you'd be." Terry North said in a light voice, "Order what you want."

Carl smiled dryly, "So what do you think I should look like."

"Shouldn't be yellow hair, probably black." Terry North scanned him, "Should speak Mandarin."

"Chinese, Chinese I can speak." Carl immediately changed his language, "My hair used to be black, I dyed it yellow a while ago, how's that for handsome?"

Terry North nodded lightly as he gazed out of the restaurant, "Did you drive yourself here?"

"Borrowed a friend's car, it felt pretty good to drive." Carl leaned back in his chair, "By the way, did you ask me out to dinner this time for something?"

Terry North nodded, "Have you thought through what I mentioned to you in private chat last time?"

A private chat?

When did you have a private chat?

Why hadn't that boy Ye Jingzhan told him?

Dozens of thoughts floated through Karl's mind, and he quickly said calmly, "I'm still thinking about it, I haven't thought it through, what about you, do you have any new ideas?"

The corners of Terry North's lips suddenly curved up, "How about you guys coming to work for the Black Party?"

"Uh"

Karl's brain went down again.

What the hell was going to work at the Black Party and what the hell had Ye Jingzhan talked to Terebei about!

He took out his phone and was about to send a message to ask when his wrist was suddenly gripped by a huge force.

"Say, who the hell are you!"

Terebei picked Karl up like a small chicken.

"Impersonating the boss of the Ye family to meet me, what exactly is your purpose?"

Karl's whole body was stunned, "You, you I, I am the boss of the Ye family"

Before he could finish a sentence, his wrist was almost crushed, and he grimaced in pain.

"I, I'm K!" begged Carl loudly, "Terry North, I'm the K who has been responsible for interfacing with you, you can't unload and kill me, cross the river and kill me, my hand is about to break"

