

C126 Senior Director

Zhao Qian did not get angry. He knew that Wang Lin was just talking. What else could they do after the money had been paid?

"Haha ..." What Director Wang said was not accurate. I just won temporarily, but Huaying Group will definitely win more in the future. Often long-term investors make a lot of money, and a short-sighted person like me can only make small profits. Director Wang would definitely not be interested in the three dates in my hands, right? "

Wang Lin burst into laughter and his attitude towards Zhao Qian improved a little.

"I don't want to ask too much about you youngsters, but I have to remind you that my daughter cannot be wronged. You are a wise man. I'll go say hello to my old friend, you guys go ahead and play. " Wang Lin chuckled.

"Director Wang, take care." Zhao Qian replied humbly.

When Dad left, Wang Jing immediately pinched Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian was confused and asked, "Why are you pinching me?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to pinch you." "Let's go, I'll take you to meet a friend."

Wang Jing left first after speaking, Zhao Qian followed closely behind.

When the two of them arrived in front of Director Zhang Yi, Wang Jing greeted them first.

"Director Zhang, how have you been?"

As soon as Zhang Yi saw it was Wang Jing, he quickly replied, "Haha ..." How is Miss Wang these days? "She is becoming more and more beautiful."

Wang Jing smiled and replied, "Thank you for your concern, Director Wang. I've been fine lately." Director Zhang was also getting more spirited. Oh, right. Introduce a friend to Director Zhang. Zhao Qian, the owner of the production and distribution company for 'Treading on the Sky'."

Zhang Yi immediately became serious. He put his glass in his left hand and shook hands with Zhao Qian with his right.

"So it turns out that you are the mastermind behind 'Heaven Tracing'. I didn't expect you to be so young. At first, I thought he was an experienced expert, but that was beyond my expectations. As expected of a young man who came from a hero." Zhang Yi praised sincerely.

Zhao Qian smiled and waved it off. He replied humbly, "Director Zhang, you flatter me. I was just lucky. Because I liked that novel, I couldn't stand people saying that it wasn't good, so I used money to smash it. He didn't think that he would receive an unexpected result, so he decided to just buy the copyright. What has Director Zhang been busy with recently? If you have time, take us to learn from him."

Zhang Yi was also an experienced veteran, so he naturally understood that Zhao Qian was tactfully expressing his intention to cooperate with him.

As a veteran, Zhang Yi also wanted to try something new.

"Haha ..." "If Mr Zhao has the right stuff on his hands, remember to give him a bite to eat."

Zhao Qian quickly smiled and replied, "Director Zhang is being too courteous. If there's time, we can find a chance to sit down and have a nice chat. I think

with Director Zhang's talent, if we work together, we will definitely be able to produce a work that is both good and good. "

Zhang Yi nodded and took out a business card to give to Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian also took out a special business card for Zhang Yi and said, "When Director Zhang has time, remember to give me a call. I will arrange the meeting time and location."

Zhang Yi took the business card and was shocked.

Zhao Qian had two business cards. One was a business card with Faang Ni's identity as a Production Company employee, and the other was his custom-made business card. What he gave Zhang Yi was a custom-made business card.

How awesome was Zhao Qian's custom-made business card? Made of pure gold, each piece has a separate code and two dimension code.

The person who receives the business card can see the electronic version of the business card message by scanning the code on the phone.

Zhao Qian's phone had a special APP system. Through this system, Zhao Qian could code and record who each business card was given to.

Do you think there's only such a simple function? Wrong. The system automatically searched for keywords based on the name entered and sent the person's public identity to the backstage.

In other words, Zhao Qian only needed to check the number code of the name card to know who the person was.

Other than these internal functions, a pure gold business card would be very eye-catching once it was taken out. Anyone who received the business card

would feel that Zhao Qian was an awesome person. As long as they had the opportunity to cooperate, they would definitely think of him first.

Zhang Yi quickly put away Zhao Qian's business card, afraid that his peers would see and try to get close to him.

This young man's strength couldn't be underestimated for him to be able to hang so high up his business card. What he needed the most for the movie was money, so he could pull Ye Zichen along with him when he had projects in the future.

"Director Zhao is really generous. How about this, I will have time in three days. If it's convenient for Director Zhao, we can find an opportunity to sit down and talk." Zhang Yi smiled as he extended the invitation. Even the way he addressed him changed.

Look, a gold business card is very useful and will be immediately effective.

Zhao Qian nodded, and replied while smiling: "Then Tuesday afternoon, I will eat at Donghai Hotel. Director Zhang will go straight to the top floor and tell them my name. The waiter will bring you to the private box. "

Hearing the Donghai Hotel, Zhang Yi was even more surprised, and was even more sure that Zhao Qian was not an ordinary person.

The basic expenses there were more than enough for a person to drink. For Zhao Qian to actually treat someone there, this was no ordinary trenches.

"Haha ..." Director Zhao was too polite. That Tuesday at noon, I took two assistants with me. Director Zhao, you don't mind, right? " Zhang Yi asked very politely.

Zhao Qian shook his head and replied, "Of course not. The more people there are, the more lively it is. "Then I won't keep Director Zhang any longer. Let's

go to the side and rest for a while."

"Hey, take care, Director Zhao and Miss Wang." Zhang Yi said very politely.

Zhao Qian and Wang Jing walked to the side and each took a drink.

Wang Jing stretched out her hand and said, "Give me a name card."

Zhao Qian frowned and asked, "It's not like you don't know me, what business card do you want?"

"Cut the crap!" Give me one. " Wang Jing said in an commanding tone.

Zhao Qian then took out a normal business card. Wang Jing immediately gave him an arm and said, "I want that business card just now. Why do I need your broken paper?"

"Big Sis, my name card costs over 30,000. Don't waste it. "

Wang Jing immediately became unhappy and retorted, "What do you mean? It's fine if you're giving it to someone else, but it's a waste if you're giving it to me.

Zhao Qian immediately said, "That's not what I meant. You and I are familiar with each other, there's no need. I am a poor man, and all the money is spent on superficial work, so don't waste it. "

Wang Jing didn't listen to his explanation. She immediately grabbed a gold business card and put it into her bag.

At that moment, Wang Lin walked over with Yang Cheng and a few other old guys. The expression on his face didn't look good, so he guessed that a few people were arguing.

Wang Jing asked, "Dad, how are the uncles?"

Wang Lin asked in a bad tone, "Jing, tell me, are you related to this brat or not?"

Wang Jing instantly understood what was going on and immediately replied, "The two of us are good friends without any other connections. Uncle Yang, I know you will think too much. "However, we can't force ourselves to do this sort of thing. Yang Ming and I really aren't suitable. I told you guys about this a long time ago."

Yang Cheng was too embarrassed to blame Wang Jing, so he aimed at Zhao Qian.

"Young lad, you are really determined to oppose my Yang Family, aren't you?" Yang Cheng said gloomily.

Zhao Qian smiled and replied without fear of Yang Cheng, "Director Yang's words really confused me. Why am I going against all of you?"

"Don't think that I don't know the grudge between you and Yang Ming. I don't care if you kids mess around. However, you cannot harm the interests of the Feiyu Group. I think you're a smart man, and you know what it means to be right. You should understand what I mean. There's a million here, and if you take it, you should know what to do in the future. "

With that, Yang Cheng signed a cheque for one million and arrogantly stuffed it into Zhao Qian's pocket.

The few old guys behind Yang Cheng revealed a naughty smile. In their eyes, a silly kid like Zhao Qian was just a toy in their hands.

C127 Father and Son Soldiers

The corner of Zhao Qian's mouth revealed a sneer. He took out the cheque and threw it at Yang Cheng's face.

"Hey! This little bastard is courting death! "

"You dare to be so rude to Director Yang, don't want to continue staying here!"

"Director Wang, why would Miss Wang be friends with such a person!"

The old guys behind Yang Cheng blamed Zhao Qian one after another, even implicating Wang Jing.

Wang Lin was too embarrassed to oppose these bosses, so he pulled Wang Jing away.

Wang Jing shook off her father's hand and said, "Dad, why are you pulling me? Uncle Yang is still a senior, is there any meaning in competing against a junior? "

"Shut up! You also know that Uncle Yang is an old senior, is that something you can comment on? Hurry up and come with me, or else I won't forgive you!"

Wang Lin pulled Wang Jing angrily, but she still wanted to struggle.

Zhao Qian smiled at Wang Jing and said, "It's fine, don't worry. Go and sit at the side for a while. They'll come and find you after I'm done with them."

"Then pay attention, this isn't your company. Don't act recklessly." Wang Jing reminded him with concern.

Zhao Qian smiled and nodded, then turned to look at Yang Cheng.

Seeing that his dad seemed to have gotten into a fight with Zhao Qian, Yang Ming quickly ran over with Wang Hanxu following along.

"Dad, what's going on?" Yang Ming asked.

Yang Cheng chuckled and looked down at Zhao Qian condescendingly. He replied, "I gave him one million yuan and told him to leave Jing."

Yang Ming was speechless when he heard this. You still want to act cool in front of Zhao Qian even with a million yuan? Dad, you are underestimating this brat too much.

"Dad, let me settle this myself. You have a high status, so there's no need to compare notes with him. "

"Hehe ..." It's all right. This old man wants to talk more with the young people, so I'll feel younger. "

Yang Cheng's meaning was clear. He wanted to be tough with Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian would never let his temper get away. He took out his cheque book and signed a cheque worth 5 million.

At first glance, Yang Ming knew that the situation was not good. Zhao Qian was about to use the money to posture again. When he spoke earlier, Zhao Qian directly threw the cheque at Yang Cheng's face.

Zhao Qian said with a look of disdain, "Here's 5 million, Director Yang will buy some health care products so he can be younger."

With so many people watching, to be slapped in the face with a cheque by a

young man was a great humiliation.

"Brat, you really want to die, don't you?" Yang Cheng threatened fiercely.

At this moment, the surrounding people all came over to watch.

"Who is this kid?" You actually dare to smash the owner of the Feiyu? "

"I don't know!" I've never seen him before. He should be a small fry. "

"It's definitely a small character. But it's impossible for those in the circle to not recognize Director Yang, and it's even more impossible for them to not hit his face."

"Yang Ming is famous for being a thorn. If this brat dares to hit his father's face in front of him, he's dead."

"..."

These people all thought that Zhao Qian was a loser, and they were all waiting to see him make a joke out of it.

Yang Ming suffered in his heart. With the information in the Feiyu Group in Zhao Qian's hands, he did not dare to fall out with them. But his father was slapped on the face. As his son, if he didn't show his face now, how would he have the face to mess around in the future?

Seeing so many people watching, Yang Cheng could not bear to see Zhao Qian die either. He looked at his son and gave a hint.

Yang Ming was helpless. The people attending the ball today were all well-known figures in the entertainment industry.

Furthermore, with the Feiyu Group's strength, if they really fought with Zhao

Qian, they would definitely be able to crush him. It just so happened that he could use Feiyu's shareholders and his dad's connections to launch an omnidirectional counterattack at Zhao Qian.

After making up his mind, Yang Ming immediately scolded: "Zhao Qian, you are too f * cking arrogant. There is no need to involve the elders in the conflict between us. Have I been disrespectful to your parents? "

Zhao Qian coldly snorted, and replied: "What, the dirty words you said just now were fart? Is that respect to my parents? "What's the point of saying so much nonsense? I just look down on you two, father and son. What can you do to me?"

Yang Ming also sneered and asked, "What f * cking qualifications do you have to look down on us? "You're just a small company employee, what right do you have to say something like that!"

"Oh, your old man could only write a check for a million to humiliate me, and I'm willing to write a check for five million to humiliate him. Is that good enough? " Zhao Qian replied in disdain.

At this moment, the few old guys behind Yang Cheng started talking again.

"Kid, you know nothing about money. You want to show off in front of Director Yang with only 5 million, who gave you the courage? "

"Exactly! Even if Director Yang just ate a few meals, it wouldn't be just this number. You still have the nerve to call this a humiliation. If you take out five billion, you'll have the right to insult us. "

"Youngsters nowadays are truly amazing. They don't know how high the heavens are and how deep the earth is, nor do they know how to respect their elders."

" ... "

Zhao Qian couldn't stand the mosquitoes buzzing anymore, so he said, "Have you old guys forced it enough? If you guys are unsatisfied, then you can help them, but don't force others to be annoying. "

Those old guys are also well-known big shots in the industry, they definitely can't stand Zhao Qian humiliating them like this.

"Brat, you are too arrogant. You dare to speak to us like this, do you think we are made of mud?"

"Today I will bully you with my strength. If I don't teach you a lesson, you won't know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is!"

"That's right, I haven't met such an arrogant young man in a long time. I must tell you, this martial arts world has its rules! "

Seeing this, Wang Hanxu was overjoyed. He had always wanted to teach Zhao Qian a lesson, but now the chance had finally come. He didn't need to do anything. He just wanted to watch the show.

Yang Ming had the same thoughts. The sneer on the corner of his mouth expressed his true thoughts.

Just as the few old fellows were about to explode in rage, a hearty laugh was heard.

"Haha ..."

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice. It was the organizer of the ball, who was called Fifth Uncle's Xiang Qiang.

Forty years ago, Xiang Qiang's father Xiang Qian began doing business. At

that time, China was in the middle of a busy time, earning money for everything. Xiang Qian had rapidly accumulated a large amount of wealth, becoming a wealthy man on the wealthy side.

Xiang Qian had very good eyes. He felt that when people could eat their fill, they would definitely pursue the satisfaction of spiritual and cultural life. So he started moving on to movies and founded Infinite Entertainment.

After so many years of ups and downs, Forever's Entertainment was no longer as grand as it used to be.

However, the Xiang Family's position in the entertainment circle was still as high as ever. After all, all the pillars of the entertainment circle had basically received the Xiang Family's favor. Moreover, the Xiang Family invested a lot of film and television works every year in order to maintain their connections in the industry.

There was a saying in the entertainment circle: "Xiang Qian will stamp his foot and the entertainment circle will shake three times. It was enough to see how high his position in the circle was."

However, the guarantee that Wu was able to continue to show off in the entertainment circle was Zhao Fu's financial support.

The Bright Pearl Hotel was an industry of Zhao Family, Xiang Qian was also a person of Zhao Family, it could be said that this was Zhao Qian's home ground. What reason was there to be afraid of these old fellows?

Xiang Qian walked over, and many of the younger generation quickly called Fifth Uncle.

"Haha ..." "Good, good ..."

Xiang Qian also nodded in a friendly manner, but his target was Zhao Qian

and Yang Cheng, so he directly walked over.

Yang Cheng hurriedly greeted him, saying, "Fifth Uncle, your mental state is very good. What have you been doing recently? "

"Haha ..." If you're old, you'll have to have more fun. Just leave it to the young people to do it. " Xiang Qiang looked at Yang Cheng with a different intention when he spoke.

Yang Cheng could hear the hidden meaning in Xiang Qiang's words. He was asking him to step down and give up his position as a sage, then quickly step behind the scenes to let Yang Ming take over the company.

"Haha ..." Fifth Uncle was right. It's just that I'm not as lucky as Fifth Uncle to have a few talented children. Fifth Uncle also knows what my son is like. I'm not at ease with letting him do it right now. "

Xiang Qiang laughed heartily and stopped the topic. He looked at Zhao Qian and asked, "Lad, what have you done with Director Yang? Do you want to have a conflict at a time like this?" Don't you know I organized this ball? You're not giving me, Xiang Qiang's, face? "

The atmosphere instantly became tense. Xiang Qiang's cold eyes were locked on Zhao Qian, as if he could go berserk at any time.

C128 Who Dares to Stop Me

No matter what Xiang Qiang's expression was, Zhao Qian wasn't afraid. He knew that the Bright Pearl Hotel was his own family's property, yet he still had to care about others' reputation in his own home? How could this be possible!?

Zhao Qian pointed to the cheque on the ground and replied, "Director Yang thinks that I'm too poor. He threw me a million yuan in cheques to help me improve my life. Director Yang was too old, so he gave him 5 million yuan to buy health care products to improve his body. He would be able to stay on the front lines longer, continue to fight, and continue to shine for the entertainment industry. Old Master Xiang, do you think that I did the right thing? "

When Zhao Qian jokingly revealed the conflict between the two of them, it made Xiang Qiang burst into laughter.

After he finished laughing, Xiang Qiang walked to the side with Zhao Qian and Yang Cheng in his arms.

Xiang Qiang stopped smiling, and said with a serious face, "Don't say anymore nonsense, I'm the one hosting this ball. Give me some face, and let's stay here until the end." Don't slap my face, I won't embarrass you. What do you think? "

Although Xiang Qiang's tone was not good, but he was already very polite. At the very least, he politely asked what their opinions were, giving them the right to express their opinions. Normally, he spoke with an commanding tone, never giving others the chance to choose.

Of course, Xiang Qiang didn't know Zhao Qian's identity. If he did, he definitely wouldn't dare to say such words. The reason why he was so polite

was because of Yang Cheng and Wang Lin. He didn't want to put both sides in an awkward situation.

Yang Cheng was a veteran and knew that he couldn't afford to offend Xiang Qiang, so he replied, "No problem. I'll give Fifth Uncle face and let him off today."

Xiang Qiang nodded with satisfaction and smiled, "Alright, in that case, I'll thank Director Yang first. Little brother, what about you? "

Zhao Qian didn't know Xiang Qiang, so he didn't know that Xiang Qiang was on the same side as him. However, no matter who he was, they couldn't stop him from continuing to battle against the Yang Family father and son father.

"Of course I don't want to argue with others at this kind of occasion, but Director Yang just relied on his family's wealth to throw money at me, so I can't just let this go. I'm young, but I'm not a coward. Whoever dares to provoke me, I must seek justice. Unless he apologizes to me, it's not over. " Zhao Qian replied firmly.

Wu Tie angrily said, "Apologize to you? Dream on! If you don't take a look at your identity, what rights do you have to get me to apologize to you? Can you bear it? Fifth Uncle, you see how arrogant this brat is, he doesn't give you any face at all. I'm afraid he doesn't know that this martial arts world has its own rules and regulations. "

Xiang Qiang's face also darkened, and threatened in a low voice: "Lad, I am being so polite to you because of Huaying Group, Director Wang. If you weren't friends with his daughter, I wouldn't even bother to talk nonsense with you. So, don't take my courtesy for fear, or else the one who will suffer will be you. "

Yang Cheng revealed a naughty smile. He thought that if Zhao Qian and Xiang Qiang had a grudge, then he would be able to watch the show with a smile.

Besides, Wang Lin definitely wouldn't go against Xiang Qiang for the sake of such a diaosi. Since Wang Jing could only cut all ties with Zhao Qian, Yang Ming would have another chance.

"Fifth Uncle, this brat doesn't know how to behave. We have to make him understand the rules." Yang Cheng instigated.

Xiang Qiang nodded. If this brat was so outrageous in front of them, how would he still be able to behave if word of this spread?

Xiang Qiang turned his head and winked at his follower. The follower immediately understood and quickly brought a few people over.

Yang Cheng revealed a smile of success as he thought to himself, let's see how Zhao Qian will die this time. Offending Xiang Qiang was either a ban or a farewell to the entertainment circle. No one had a good ending.

Seeing that the situation wasn't looking good, Wang Jing hurriedly ran over.

"Hello, Fifth Uncle." Wang Jing greeted with a smile.

Xiang Qiang laughed and replied, "Greetings, little niece. Where's your dad?"

Wang Jing pointed in Wang Lin's direction and replied, "My dad is over there." "He should be here soon."

As expected, as soon as Wang Jing finished her sentence, Wang Lin hurried over.

"Haha ..." "Director Wang, this son-in-law of yours is very irritable. I'm not giving him face at all. I'm insisting on settling the score with Director Yang here." Xiang Qiang said with a smile that did not reach his eyes.

Wang Lin naturally didn't want to form a feud with Xiang Qiang over Zhao Qian, so he hurriedly replied, "Fifth Uncle misunderstood me. He's not my son-in-law, he's just an ordinary friend of my daughter. Jing happened to be free today, and she also needed a partner, so she brought him here. If he has offended Fifth Uncle, he will do what he needs to do. Fifth Uncle doesn't need to care about my face. "

Xiang Qiang squinted his eyes and looked at Wang Lin. He didn't feel like Wang Lin was lying. Then he narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Jing, thinking that Wang Lin was lying. Wang Jing's gaze had already explained everything. If Zhao Qian wasn't her boyfriend, then what was he?

However, since Wang Lin denied that Zhao Qian was his son-in-law, then he will follow his wishes.

"Since that's the case, then if I'm not going to be courteous to him, Director Wang better not be too." Xiang Qiang said arrogantly.

Wang Lin smiled embarrassedly and quickly replied, "Fifth Uncle must be joking. How could I dare to be disrespectful to you?" "Let's go over there and chat with our friends, we won't delay Fifth Uncle in dealing with things."

With that, Wang Lin forcefully pulled Wang Jing aside.

Yang Ming felt that the opportunity had come, so he quickly went up to Wang Jing and said, "Jing, he offended Fifth Uncle, you know the consequence. At the very least, they would have to break their hands and feet. Do you want to take care of a cripple for your entire life? "

"What has it got to do with you?" Wang Jing replied coldly.

Yang Ming felt a little awkward, but in order to obtain control of Huaying Group, he could only endure it.

"It's none of my business. It's just that I don't want to see you get into a feud with Fifth Uncle. Your grudge with him also means that there is a grudge between him and your Huaying. You should be able to imagine how serious the consequences will be. "

Hearing Yang Ming's words, Wang Jing felt that they made sense. She could disregard her own safety, but she could not ignore the future of Huaying Group. Offending Fifth Uncle also meant bidding farewell to the entertainment circle.

But what about Zhao Qian? How could he deal with so many people by himself? Was she really going to watch him get his hands and feet broken?

At this moment, Zhao Qian was already a cripple in the eyes of the onlookers. Don't look at how many people were watching. Zhao Qian was really beaten and crippled. No one would dare to testify that Fifth Uncle was the one who did it.

However, Zhao Qian didn't seem to realize his own danger. He was still beaming and smiling.

Xiang Qiang felt a bit guilty. Usually, at this time, the people he taught a lesson to would start kowtowing and begging for mercy.

What did this young man have to rely on? It was fine if he didn't beg, but he was still smiling!

"Young man, are you really stupid, or are you a newborn calf that isn't afraid of a tiger? Can you still laugh at a time like this?" Xiang Qiang asked in confusion.

"Afraid? Why should I be afraid? With so many people watching, no matter how incredible you are, you can't possibly act against me in front of them, right? " Zhao Qian replied confidently.

"Haha ..."

Xiang Qiang suddenly laughed out loud and the entire banquet hall quietened down.

"He said I don't dare to face him in front of you. I'm going to cripple his hands and feet right now. Which one of you dares to stop me? "

Xiang Qiang was in high spirits, full of lofty sentiments and arrogance. No one dared to speak a word.

The attitude of the surrounding crowd was completely different as well.

Wang Hanxu, Yang Ming and the rest were all secretly delighted. This time, Zhao Qian was finally going to pay a heavy price for his arrogance and domineering attitude.

Wang Jing got anxious and begged the boss to save him.

Wang Lin coldly snorted and replied, "Wanting me to save him is simply a dream. You are not allowed to contact him in the future, otherwise don't call me dad! "

"But ..." I brought him here. If something happens to him, I'm responsible as well! "

"So what? He was the one who was courting death, no one could blame him! You better behave yourself. You are not allowed to speak any further, and even more so, you are not allowed to cause trouble for me! "

Seeing that no one dared to speak, Xiang Qiang smiled in satisfaction. Then he asked loudly, "Then ... Does anyone dare to call the police? "

Still no one spoke.

Xiang Qiang turned his head and looked at Zhao Qian proudly, "Do you know how to be afraid now?"

Zhao Qian replied with feigned nervousness, "Afraid ..." "I'm scared ..."

"Haha ..." It was good to know that he was afraid. Don't say that I didn't give you a chance. Kneel down and admit your wrongs in front of everyone right now. I can pretend that nothing happened. Otherwise, I will show everyone what 'cruel' means! "

After Xiang Qiang said that, he waved his hand and the group of people immediately surrounded Zhao Qian.

C129 Cripple Him

Seeing Fifth Uncle being so serious, some kind people started to persuade Zhao Qian.

"Lad, don't be silly, why are you shouting at Fifth Uncle?"

"Exactly. "We all have a lot of respect for Fifth Uncle. A young man like you really doesn't know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is."

"Hurry up and apologize. Fifth Uncle is a magnanimous person. I definitely won't argue with you again."

"Apologize ..."

Zhao Qian completely ignored him and continued to look at Xiang Qiang with a smile on his face.

Since he was so insensible, someone could not bear to watch any longer.

"Motherf * cker, this is the first time I've seen such a reckless young man, and he deserves to be taught a ruthless lesson."

"That's right!" If I don't give him a good memory, he will still be so arrogant and despotic in the future, looking down on everyone else! "

"Fifth Uncle, we support you to teach him a lesson!"

"Yes!" Teach him a lesson! "

"Teach him a lesson ..."

Zhao Qian remained calm and composed.

Yang Cheng wanted to add fuel to the fire at the end and added fuel to the fire, so he instigated, "Fifth Uncle, do you see how arrogant this brat is? With so many people advising and scaring him, he was unmoved. He was still as dead as ever. Not only is he not giving you any face, but all the seniors here aren't giving any face at all. This kind of young man could not let him grow, or else he would definitely cause a huge disaster in the future. Fifth Uncle, no one can challenge his authority! "

Xiang Qiang's eyes turned cold as he coldly snorted. Then, he ordered his men to take Zhao Qian away.

Zhao Qian raised his hands and said, "Don't touch me! I can walk by myself, so I don't need your support. "

Wang Jing couldn't hold it in anymore. She raised her leg and was about to rush over, but was stopped by Wang Lin.

"Jing, if you want me dead, then go right now!" Wang Lin said angrily.

"But I brought him here. I am responsible for his safety! "Dad, do you want me to bear the reputation of not caring about my friends' lives in the future?" Wang Jing argued.

"So what? You're a girl, you don't have to be loyal. If you dare to come over now, I'll immediately jump down from here! I will make you bear the crime of forcing your father to death! "

Wang Lin's move was really ridiculous. Wang Jing couldn't ignore her father's life and death and could only watch as Zhao Qian was taken away.

"Haha ..."

Yang Ming immediately laughed.

Wang Hanxu also laughed out loud.

Both of them had the feeling that they were getting their revenge.

Zhang Yi, who had just received Zhao Qian's business card, sighed in regret. He shook his head and threw Zhao Qian's business card into the trash can.

From his point of view, Zhao Qian was taken away this time not only physically crippled, but his career as well. It was impossible for the two of them to work together again, so there was no point in keeping their business cards.

Xiang Qiang sent his assistant to preside over the event. He said loudly, "Everyone, I am really sorry for the incident. However, this did not affect the continuation of the ball. The dance floor is open now, so let's all dance and sing as much as you want! "

The crowd burst into cheers. Everyone quickly brought their partners to the dance floor to dance.

Yang Ming felt that he had to seize this opportunity, so he walked up to Wang Jing and invited her, "Jing, let's have a dance."

"Not interested!" Wang Jing replied coldly.

Yang Ming held back his embarrassment and continued shamelessly, "This time, when he went in, you could guess the result, so there's no need to wait for him anymore. I don't think Uncle Wang would agree with you being with a cripple. Why make everyone unhappy? "

"Hehe ..." I'd love to, but you can't. Hurry up and leave, don't wander around in front of me, you're an eyesore! "

Wang Jing really did not give Yang Ming any face at all.

No matter what, Yang Ming was a fuerdai, he had to be shameless. Since the other party had rejected him so flatly, he was too ashamed to continue.

But Wu thinks his daughter should dance with Yang Ming. Although he didn't like Yang Ming either, it was obvious that Yang Ming was more outstanding and more suitable for Wang Jing compared to Zhao Qian.

"Jing, since Yang Ming invited you, you should be a bit more polite. Go and have a dance."

Wang Jing shook her head and replied, "No."

"It's precisely because you have so little contact with others that you are confused by people like him. If you get to know more people, you'll find that there are more people who are better than him. "Listen to dad and dance with Yang Ming." Wang Lin said in an commanding tone.

He didn't know what had happened to Zhao Qian, but Wang Jing had no interest in dancing with Yang Ming, much less dancing with him.

"Dad, stop it, I'm not in the mood to dance. "Yang Ming, hurry up and leave, don't make us look bad." Wang Jing said firmly.

Yang Ming felt even more upset and asked, "Jing, don't tell me I'm not even as good as a cripple? Why don't you give me a chance? "

"I don't want to talk nonsense with you, hurry up and leave." Wang Jing said impatiently.

Yang Ming knew that it would be meaningless to continue. If he angered Wang Jing and she chased him away, then his face would turn ugly.

Yang Ming came in front of his father and angrily said, "Dad, you go and tell Fifth Uncle that you have to teach him a lesson. It's best if he doesn't become a man, otherwise Wang Jing will never forget him."

Yang Cheng nodded, telling his son to rest assured that he would take care of this matter. After saying that, he immediately walked towards Xiang Qiang's assistant.

"Hehe ..." Sir, can you tell Fifth Uncle about this for me? I have something to say to him. " Yang Cheng said very politely.

"Sorry Director Yang, Fifth Uncle just said that he would not see anyone without his order. No one, no matter what happens, is allowed to disturb him. " the assistant replied firmly.

Yang Cheng was still unwilling to give up. He pulled his assistant to the side and secretly stuffed a cheque with one hundred thousand yuan into his hands.

"Help me out, I really have something to say to Fifth Uncle." Yang Cheng said with a smile.

Seeing the one hundred thousand check, the assistant secretly nodded and whispered back, "Then I'll go and try. Success or failure doesn't necessarily mean that it will be successful. You must prepare yourself."

"Hehe ..." Understood. "Then I'll be troubling Sir."

"Mm, wait for me here."

"Sigh, alright."

Yang Cheng stood on the spot expectantly, waiting for Xiang Qiang's assistant to summon him.

Five minutes later, the assistant came out. Yang Cheng laughed happily and quickly went up to welcome him.

"Sir, how is it? What does Fifth Uncle mean?" Yang Cheng asked with a look of anticipation.

"Fifth Uncle told you to go in."

"Haha ..." Good. "Thank you, Sir."

Yang Cheng was overjoyed. He quickly followed his assistant and went to see Xiang Qiang.

Soon, Yang Cheng saw Xiang Qiang. He looked around and signaled Xiang Qiang to send everyone away.

"All of you get out, I want to have a good chat with Director Yang." Xiang Qiang ordered.

The others immediately left, leaving only Xiang Qiang and Yang Cheng in the room.

Without saying anything further, Yang Cheng directly signed a cheque for one million to Xiang Qiang.

"Fifth Uncle, this is just a small matter, I don't have any respect for you. I hope you don't mind, Fifth Uncle. You must accept it." Yang Cheng said humbly.

No one would feel sorry for him in front of Director Yang, but if he had something to say, he would just say it out loud, "Director Yang, if you have something to say, just say it."

"Fifth Uncle is nice." It's like this, that brat has some grudges with my son, I

hope Fifth Uncle can take this opportunity to teach him a lesson. It's best if he doesn't become a man. " Yang Cheng said with a vicious expression.

Xiang Qiang squinted at Yang Cheng and didn't say anything for a while.

Yang Cheng was extremely nervous in his heart. What did Fifth Uncle's attitude mean? Are you willing or not?

After a while, Xiang Qiang smiled and said, "It's not that you can't help Director Yang. It's just that the price for crippling a person is not small. In case I get caught in the fire, I'll have to spend some money to settle things. In this era where prices were skyrocketing, what could a million yuan do? No matter what, the fees for drinking tea are more than that, Director Yang should know this better than me, right? "

As long as he could destroy Zhao Qian, Yang Cheng was willing to spend between 5 million and 10 million. If Yang Ming could marry Wang Jing back home, then he could obtain control of Huaying in the future. That would be worth a billion, so what if it was merely a few million?

"Give me a count, as long as I can afford it, I definitely won't refuse."

Xiang Qiang nodded with a smile. He stretched out his right index finger and said, "10 million."

C130 We Are Friends

Xiang Qiang is worthy of being an old Jianghu, asking for a price has already reached Yang Cheng's bottom line.

Compared to the control of the Huaying Group, ten million wasn't much. Yang Cheng gritted his teeth and nodded in agreement.

"No problem, 10 million is fine." However, Fifth Uncle, let's be clear. If something really happens, you can't drag me into it. "

Xiang Qiang immediately laughed and replied: "Do you think I will implicate you with my reputation and position in the circle? Ten million, I guarantee that I will be able to settle this matter well. Even if something were to happen to you, I definitely won't implicate you. "

Ten million was more than enough to buy Zhao Qian's life. However, Yang Cheng couldn't trust those people. He was worried that he would be implicated if something happened.

However, Xiang Qiang was different. He was famous for taking money from others and would never implicate his customers.

Yang Cheng immediately signed a cheque for ten million and gave it to Xiang Qiang, saying, "This is ten million, Fifth Uncle can go waste him now." I don't want him to be a man. "

Xiang Qiang chuckled and replied, "Don't worry. Go to the front hall and dance. I'll pass on the good news to you later. "

"Haha ..." Good. I'm waiting for Fifth Uncle's good news. " Yang Cheng left happily.

A few seconds later, Zhao Qian walked in with a few people behind him.

Xiang Qiang hastily stood up to welcome Young Master respectfully and said, "Young Master, according to your instructions, I took his money. "Please accept it, Young Master."

Zhao Qian didn't even look at the cheque and said, "Take the flowers. You all should know what to say after you leave, right? "

"Understood, Young Master, don't worry." Xiang Qiang hurriedly replied.

"Wang Qi, cooperate well with Fifth Uncle later." I don't want to expose my identity, do you understand? " Zhao Qian turned around and said to a man with glasses behind him.

"Understood!" Young Master, don't worry. I will definitely work well with Fifth Uncle. " Wang Qi replied respectfully.

"Yes." "Yang Hu is almost here, let's wait a bit longer."

Wang Qi and Xiang Qiang quickly nodded respectfully and invited Zhao Qian to take a seat, then the two of them stood in front.

Xiang Qiang still felt guilty. After all, he had been very disrespectful to Zhao Qian in the banquet hall just now.

"That... Young Master, I didn't know your identity just now, so I was very disrespectful to you. "In the future, I will do my best to atone for my sins against Young Master. Young Master must give me this chance." Xiang Qiang pleaded.

Zhao Qian had already said that as long as Xiang Qiang was loyal to Zhao Family, he would not care about what happened just now. It was just that Xiang Qiang was afraid that Zhao Qian would put on his small shoes for him.

"Don't worry, I, Zhao Qian, am a man of my word. If I said I wouldn't care, I definitely wouldn't care." However, if you dare to have ill intentions, then I will not be courteous to you. "

Xiang Qiang hurriedly promised, "Young Master, don't worry. I will definitely be loyal to you and Master."

"Mm, I believe you." Zhao Qian nodded in satisfaction.

"Right, Young Master, Yang Cheng wants to hurt you, do you want me to punish him?" Xiang Qiang asked tentatively.

Zhao Qian shook his head and replied, "I can still deal with it. When I can't, I'll let Yang Hu take action. As for you, do your own thing and don't do shameful things in the future. Do you understand what I mean? "

"Understood. In the future, I will definitely use my influence in the entertainment industry to invest more in order to make more money for the company. I'm sure I won't do anything else. " Xiang Qiang replied respectfully.

Zhao Qian nodded. At this moment, Wang Qi came down to report that Yang Hu had arrived.

Wang Qi ordered someone to bring Yang Hu in through the back door. Five minutes later, Yang Hu arrived in front of Zhao Qian.

"Mr Hu, the three of you chat." Zhao Qian instructed.

Yang Hu quickly nodded his head in agreement, then communicated with Wang Qi and Xiang Qiang about how to deal with the people outside.

A few minutes later, after the three of them had finished talking, Zhao Qian

led them to the banquet hall.

At this moment, Yang Cheng was holding a glass of wine and talking to Wang Lin.

"Director Wang, what do you think about the matter of the two children?"

Wang Lin replied with a laugh, "I don't have any objections. As long as the child is willing, I don't have any objections."

"Director Wang, it's not that I'm talking about you, but sometimes children don't know their place. As adults, we have to make decisions for them. If they were allowed to have a temper, something would happen to them sooner or later. Don't you agree?" Yang Cheng said implicitly.

The other bosses, who were close with Yang Cheng, quickly followed suit.

"Director Wang, I think Director Yang is right. If your two families get married, then in the future, your status in the film industry will be very important, and everyone will have to see how you all react. Isn't that good?"

"Just now, Director Yang had already gone to find Fifth Uncle and gifted him 10 million RMB to destroy that brat. Director Wang wouldn't want his daughter to be friends with someone who can't even be a man, right?"

"What's more, since that brat offended Fifth Uncle, he won't be able to stay in the circle any longer." If Miss Wang continues to be friends with him, maybe Fifth Uncle will vent his anger on Huaying. "

Wang Lin was upset by the old guys' words, so he replied: "I appreciate everyone's good intentions, but I can only lecture verbally and not force Jing to date anyone. In the end, it's still up to them to decide what to do with the child. "

"Of course, as long as Director Wang doesn't object, then it's fine. The children's problem should be solved by them. "As elders, we ..."

Before Yang Cheng could finish his words, Zhao Qian swaggered out. Everyone present quietened down and looked at him with dumbstruck expressions.

Being taken away by Fifth Uncle, he was actually able to walk out safe and sound.

Following closely behind Qian Jin, Xiang Qiang, Wang Qi, and the others also came out. Everyone at the scene took the initiative to approach, waiting for Xiang Qiang to explain why the good money could come out safe and sound.

Wang Jing was overjoyed as she laughed happily.

"Bastard, you caused me to worry for nothing." However, I am curious about your ability to walk out of his hands unscathed. "

Wang Jing thought to herself as she became more interested in Zhao Qian.

Yang Cheng's father and son's expressions weren't that good. If Zhao Qian could be so lively after spending ten million, then wouldn't that be a waste of that much money?

Xiang Qiang knew that everyone was waiting for him to explain, so he smiled and said to everyone, "It's all a misunderstanding. This little brother is a friend of Director Wang from the Bright Jewel Hotel, we are all on the same side. I was wrong to think he had come in here to make trouble, that it was my negligence. Just treat it as watching a play, and it'll be over once it's over, so stop thinking about it. "

Wang Qi continued, "This little brother is also a friend that I just made. He was introduced by the owner of Ming Zhu Bar, Yang Hu Yang." "I didn't get

the chance to introduce him to Fifth Uncle. This is my negligence."

Then Yang Hu said, "In the end, it's my fault. I didn't introduce my friend to Fifth Uncle, so that's why I made such a big joke. I had a discussion with my friend. To express our apologies, I will pay for all the wine and drinks tonight. Everyone, drink to your heart's content, and don't hold back! "

The entire hall was in an uproar. To think that this young man had such strong connections!

Many people immediately cheered and applauded Zhao Qian.

"I didn't realize that this handsome guy was so capable that he actually became friends with Fifth Uncle."

"Who doesn't have some skills to be able to come here?"

"That's true. I just don't know what is this Sir up to, I just need to be able to cooperate with him when I have the chance in the future. "

"After all, he's a friend of the Huaying Group's daughter, not some rich second generation, or even some officials second generation. He has to be an entrepreneur, a company executive, or something like that."

" ... "

Originally, everyone thought that Zhao Qian was going to become a cripple, but they never expected the outcome to be so unexpected.

Yang Cheng, Yang Ming, Wang Hanxu, and the others all had bitter expressions on their faces.

At most, Wang Hanxu was disappointed, but Yang Cheng was not disappointed. He had spent ten million gold and silver, so he had to get it.

C131 Do You Know What to Do

The music started and everyone continued to sing and dance.

However, Zhang Yi was different, he was searching through the trash bin. He had thought that Zhao Qian was "dead" and had thrown away his business card.

Now that I know Zhao Qian is so amazing, I have to quickly find my business card.

"Director Zhang, what are you doing?" an actress asked.

"No problem, go to the side." Zhang Yi replied snappily.

"Oh, okay. Director Zhang, go through it slowly." The actress replied guiltily and quickly ran away.

"Eh? Director Zhang, are you looking for something? Do you need help?" an actor asked.

"Move aside!" Zhang Yi replied even more fiercely.

"Oh, okay. Director Zhang, take your time." After saying that, the actor left in a dejected manner.

"Yo!" Isn't this Director Zhang? "This is ..."

"Aiya! Are you done yet! Isn't that annoying! "

Zhang Yi didn't seem to know who the person was, he just directly started to talk back. He looked up and saw that it was Zhao Qian. He was so frightened that he quickly stood up and apologized.

"Aiya, so it's Mr Zhao. Sorry, sorry, I was rude earlier."

Zhao Qian waved his hand and asked with a smile, "What are you looking for? You didn't throw away my business card because you wanted to get it back, did you? "

Zhang Yi's face was filled with embarrassment as he replied, "I'm really sorry. Just now, I saw that you offended Fifth Uncle. I thought you wouldn't make it, so ..." I'm really sorry, I hope Mr Zhao doesn't take offense to it. "

Zhao Qian chuckled, opened up his palm, and handed the business card to Zhang Yi.

"Director Zhang is a real person. If you had lied just now, I don't think there would have been any need for us to cooperate." Fortunately, you told the truth. "I don't blame you for throwing away my business card, but if you're lying, that would be a matter of character. I definitely wouldn't work with someone like you."

Zhang Yi quickly took the business card and asked, "How did Mr Zhao know this was the one that was given to me?"

Zhao Qian pointed at the codes above and replied, "Each name card has its own codes. When I sent it out, I had already entered your name into the system backstage. This name card has already bound your personal information, I only need to click on the corresponding number to know who you have sent it to. "

Zhang Yi was surprised. He didn't expect such a small business card to contain such profound technology. As expected, he wasn't an ordinary person. Even if he were a rich and powerful person, he would never be able to produce such a name card.

"Then how did Mr Zhao know that I threw my business card away?" Zhang Yi asked curiously.

"Just now, the cleaning woman found this card when she was cleaning up. She felt that this card was too valuable, so she handed it over. Alright, Director Zhang, get busy. I'm going for a drink. "

"Alright, take care, Mr Zhao."

Zhang Yi respectfully watched Zhao Qian leave and quickly put his business card back into his wallet. This card must be stored as a bank card and must not be lost.

Zhao Qian walked in front of Wang Jing and asked with a smile, "Beautiful girl, can I have a dance with you?"

Wang Jing burst out laughing, stretched out her hand, and went to dance with Zhao Qian. Seeing the way the two of them were looking at each other, Yang Ming and Wang Hanxu were extremely angry.

"Zhao Qian, I'm really curious. Who exactly are you and why do you know them?" Wang Jing asked with a smile.

Zhao Qian could not answer truthfully, and said nonsense, "I spent several million on Yang Hu and became his friend. He must protect me, a big customer. So I can get to know some of the big shots through him. "

Wang Jing nodded doubtfully and did not continue the topic.

At this moment, Yang Cheng walked up to Xiang Qiang. With a face full of smiles, he respectfully asked, "Fifth Uncle, can we talk alone?"

Xiang Qiang knew what Yang Cheng wanted to talk about, so he nodded and went to talk with him.

Yang Cheng asked with a smile, "Fifth Uncle, didn't we agree to cripple him? When I gave you the ten million, you promised me you would do it. "

Xiang Qiang coldly replied, "Yang Cheng, you're not young anymore, why are you competing so much with a young man? Yes, I took your money and promised to do it for you. However, he was too amazing. He knew the owner of this hotel, and he even knew Yang Hu. If it were you, would you dare to do anything to him? "

"Everyone understands, but you failed to do what you promised. Do you have to return the money to me?" Yang Cheng asked tentatively.

Xiang Qiang suddenly became angry and retorted, "What you said isn't right. It's not that I can't do anything to him, but after all, I've put in a lot of effort and practical actions, so the money should be given to me. If I don't have anything, it would be reasonable for you to take it. "I've made my move. Regardless of success or failure, this money cannot be refunded."

It was ten million, so Yang Cheng wasn't willing to give it to Xiang Qiang for nothing.

"Fifth Uncle, with how you do things, if everyone knows about it, your authority will be severely challenged." Yang Cheng threatened.

Xiang Qiang's eyes turned cold as he replied, "What? Are you threatening me? "You can go out now and tell everyone that I won't take the money out, and I'll see if you dare to return the money!"

Yang Cheng was so scared by Xiang Qiang that he didn't dare to say anything. However, ten million was not a small sum. He couldn't possibly give up just because he was frightened by Xiang Qiang.

"Fifth Uncle is an esteemed person, I am very respectful, and the others are

very respectful as well. I don't dare to offend Fifth Uncle. But that doesn't mean I'm going to lose. Fifth Uncle doesn't need this 10 million, why do you make everyone unhappy? "

Xiang Qiang coldly snorted and replied, "I won't waste my breath with you! If you dare to tell everyone that Feiyu Group can't even think about going public, then you can forget about continuing to operate it. "

With that, Xiang Qiang left the venue with his followers.

Yang Cheng was infuriated to the point that he couldn't swallow his anger back down no matter how hard he tried. He called the old pals together and consulted them.

Some of these old buddies were shareholders in Feiyu, they would definitely stand on Yang Cheng's side.

"Director Yang, it's only 10 million. After the company goes public, your stocks will be worth at least 2 billion, there's no need to take it lightly."

"I don't agree with that statement. If Director Yang admits his wrongs, Xiang Qiang will definitely bully us again in the future." Furthermore, Director Yang had already become enemies with that kid surnamed Zhao. Who could guarantee that he wouldn't take revenge on the company? If the company's listing is blocked, wouldn't Director Yang suffer a huge loss? "

"How about we join hands and go find Xiang Qiang. With more people, he wouldn't be willing to offend so many of us and not return the ten million, right?"

"I think this method is feasible. Xiang Qiang didn't lack this little money, so he definitely wouldn't lose big because of this small matter. "Director Yang, what do you think?"

Yang Cheng hesitated when he heard the old guys' words.

At this moment, Zhao Qian finished dancing and walked over with a glass of wine.

"Director Yang, what are you guys discussing? Discuss how to deal with me?" Zhao Qian asked with a mocking expression.

Yang Cheng glared at Zhao Qian and replied coldly, "Who do you think you are? Do you need so many of us to discuss how to deal with you? If we want to deal with you, any one of us can play you to death!"

"Oh, really? Didn't Young Master Yang tell you something?" Zhao Qian continued to ask.

Yang Cheng was confused and asked: "What is it?"

"Didn't he tell you I had some pictures?"

"What picture?" Yang Cheng asked with a guilty conscience.

Zhao Qian took out his phone and showed a photo of Huang Daming skating to Yang Cheng.

Yang Cheng was instantly dumbfounded and wanted to snatch the phone away in a hurry.

Zhao Qian was quick to react and quickly put his phone into his pocket.

"Why is Director Yang so excited? I have a lot of backups, it's useless even if you take them." Zhao Qian said with a look of disdain.

"What do you want?" Yang Cheng asked angrily.

"I was smashed in the face with a million by you, and I feel very unhappy. Only if Director Yang apologizes to me will my heart feel comfortable. So, does Director Yang know what to do now? "

Yang Cheng was still embarrassed and immediately replied: "Stop dreaming, I can't apologize to you!"

Zhao Qian nodded and said, "Oh, okay, I understand what Director Yang means. I hope you won't regret what you said just now! "

With that, Zhao Qian turned around and was about to leave.

At this time, the Feiyu shareholders beside Yang Cheng could not hold it in any longer and hurriedly went forward to stop Zhao Qian.

"Sir, Sir, don't go ..."

"Right, if you have something to say, then say it, if you have to say it ..."

C132 Lottery Draw

Zhao Qian stopped and asked, "What do you guys want to say?"

"Sir, let's cut the crap. Just tell us how much you want."

"Yes!" As long as it's not too much, we will definitely be satisfied. "

"Tell me, how much do you want?"

Zhao Qian couldn't help but laugh. These people thought he wanted money.

"How about this, how much do you want? I'll give you money. I only have one request, do not mention the money in front of me in the future, because I really do not want to laugh at you. "Is that okay?"

Yang Cheng and the rest immediately laughed.

"What is it? "Don't tell us you regard money as dirt, we don't believe you."

"I heard you spent a few million on Yang Hu and bought his relationship. "What are you trying to act cool for?"

"Tell me, how much do you want? Give me a specific number."

Zhao Qian sneered and said, "You guys can continue counting the money here. I'm going to go drink." Director Yang, if you miss tonight, you won't have the chance. You can come and apologize to me before the ball is over. "

Yang Cheng replied angrily: "Wishful thinking, it's impossible for me to apologize to you! Dream on! "

Zhao Qian ignored him, turned around, and went to find Wang Jing to chat.

Everyone naturally wanted to be friends with someone who could be friends with Fifth Uncle. Many people brought their wine cups to Zhao Qian, wanting to exchange business cards with him.

The people who could come here were all top executives, bosses, famous directors, and A-list celebrities. If it were anyone else, they would definitely happily exchange business cards with such a good opportunity.

However, Zhao Qian wasn't like that. He was picking people. Mr Qian Entertainment was currently lacking in actors and directors, and he was only interested in these two types of people. As for the others, he was not interested, and only gave Faang Ni's Production Company name card.

After everyone had left, Zhao Qian went to chat with people he was interested in.

Zhao Qian came to the side of the famous instructor Wang Jing and greeted him with a smile.

"Hello, Director Wang."

Wang Jing politely reached out his hand in response and said, "Hello, Mr Zhao."

"Director Wang, do you have time recently? I want to make a profitable movie."

Wang Jing smiled and replied, "There's always time." Mr Zhao wants to step into the film industry? "

Zhao Qian smiled and did not say anything. He took out a gold business card and gave it to Wang Jing.

"This is another kind of business card for people who are interested. There's a Mr Qian Entertainment company under my name, I developed 'Heaven Treading on'."

Wang Jing immediately put down the cup and looked seriously at Zhao Qian. He asked: "Mr Zhao isn't joking with me, right?"

"Does Director Wang think that I'm joking?" Zhao Qian asked with a smile.

"It doesn't look like it. If Mr Zhao doesn't mind, I'd like to visit your company tomorrow. I wonder if it's convenient for you?"

Zhao Qian knew that Wang Jing wanted to verify if what he said was true.

"No problem. Tomorrow, Saturday, I'm free. We'll meet at the door of the Finance Department building tomorrow morning at 9 PM."

"It's a deal. At 9 o'clock tomorrow morning, at the door of the Finance Department, I'll see you there."

Zhao Qian nodded, turned around and left.

Zhang Yi specializes in making movies. Wang Jing is a pure commercial film director. Wu wanted to make a literary and artistic film, so he came to the side of Jia Jingke, a professional in literary and artistic film industry.

Jia Jingke's reaction was the same as Wang Jing. He didn't quite believe that Zhao Qian was the one who pushed the fire to "Treading on the Sky". He also made an appointment to meet Zhao Qian at Mr Qian Entertainment tomorrow morning.

Zhao Qian then asked, "Director Jia doesn't mind being with Director Wang Jing? He'll be at the company tomorrow morning at nine, and if you don't mind, I'll arrange for you to join him. If it's inconvenient, I can let you miss

the time. "

Jia Jing Ke felt it's good to get to know Wang Jing, so he replied, "It's okay, then I'll go with Director Wang. However, you had better tell him that it would be very awkward if he were to be inconvenient. "

"Haha ..." Director Jia is very thoughtful, so I'll inform him later. "Then I won't disturb Director Jia anymore. See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

Zhao Qian waved goodbye to Jia Jing Ke with a smile and went to find an actor. However, the result was very bad. These big-name actors all had an agent or an appointment. Although they also had their own studios, they were too full and too expensive. Zhao Qian felt that working with them wasn't worthwhile, so he gave up.

The banquet was about to end. To thank everyone for attending this ball, Xiang Qiang organized a lottery.

Just when everyone was preparing to draw, Yang Ming suddenly rushed onto the stage, grabbed the microphone and loudly asked, "Fifth Uncle, you received 10 million from my dad to teach Zhao Qian a lesson. But he was still fine, not at all. Shouldn't you get the money back? So many guests were present today, is Fifth Uncle going to hide this 10 million? "

Yang Cheng quickly shouted, "Little bastard, what are you trying to do? Get down! Fifth Uncle did his best to not let him do things for nothing, this money should be given to him. "Get down here right now and give me all the trouble!"

Other people thought that Yang Cheng was young and immature, but he actually dared to ask Fifth Uncle for money. However, Xiang Qiang was clear that this was clearly a father and son double act.

Actually, the rule in the circle was to give the money to Fifth Uncle. No matter what, he must not take the money back. If things didn't work out, Fifth Uncle would make up for it elsewhere in the future.

Although this was very unreasonable, but Xiang Qiang was strong enough. Everyone could only accept this unfair unwritten rule.

Yang Ming, you actually want to break this unspoken rule.

With so many people watching, Xiang Qiang felt too embarrassed to say that he would hold down the money. But it was impossible for him to return it. Firstly, this was not his style of doing things. Secondly, since he had already given this money to Zhao Qian, he had no reason to return it from his own pocket.

"Hehe ..." Young Master Yang was right, I shouldn't accept this money. After all, things didn't go well. However, everyone at the scene is aware of my rules. If I return the money to you right now, how would I explain it to the others? "

Xiang Qiang's expression was ugly as he stared fiercely at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was indeed scared, but it was 10 million. He could only endure it and must get the money back.

Zhao Qian didn't want to make it difficult for Sun Tie, so he loudly said, "Fifth Uncle, since Director Yang asked for this money, then teach me a lesson.

"Come on, I'll stand here. Send someone over to teach me a lesson."

"Little brother, you must be joking. We are already friends, how can I make a move on you?" Xiang Qiang replied very politely.

Zhao Qian understood that Xiang Qiang did not have the guts, so he thought of another way.

"How about this, I'll give Fifth Uncle an idea, is Fifth Uncle willing to listen to it?"

"Little brother, feel free to tell me."

"Logically speaking, since the task has not been completed, the money should not be left behind. However, everyone understood Fifth Uncle's rules, and he couldn't be broken by the Yang Family father and son duo. But if Fifth Uncle left any money, Yang Family and his son wouldn't be convinced. He might as well take out the money and draw the lottery. Everyone here has a chance to get a different amount of money, until the lottery ends. If the Yang Family father and son are lucky and take back all of the ten million, it might not be possible. "

From an outsider's perspective, it sounded like Zhao Qian was advising Xiang Qiang. In fact, Xiang Qiang knew very well that this was Zhao Qian's order, so he did as he was told.

"Haha ..." Little brother, this method is very good. Everyone present, what's your opinion? "

If he had the chance to earn ten million, who would say that they were unwilling?

"Fifth Uncle, we feel that this plan is pretty good, we'll do it that way!"

"Yes!" We support this plan!

"Support ..."

With everyone supporting him, it would be too embarrassing for the Yang Family father and son to say that they were unwilling. But they were not convinced in their hearts. This money was clearly theirs, but now they wanted

to take it out to draw. Why?

Xiang Qiang could see that the father and son pair of Yang Family were unwilling, and so he sullenly threatened: "This is my bottom line, I did not leave any money, and also did not return any money. It was a perfect explanation for everyone. If Director Yang still doesn't agree, then he's intentionally going against me, Xiang Qiang! "

Xiang Qiang's tone was low and his eyes were sharp. One glance was enough to tell that he was very serious.

The other old buddies beside Yang Cheng immediately tried to persuade him to give up. They all agreed to this method. If he refused, then the one he would offend would not only be Fifth Uncle, but the well-known figure in the industry.

Yang Cheng gritted his teeth in anger. He clenched his fists and released them, saying, "I ... I agree with this plan. "

Zhao Qian revealed a smile. In his home field, he could draw as many prizes as he wanted. This ten million could reasonably be placed in his pocket, let's see whether Yang Family father and son can die from anger or not.

C133 Flowery Luck

Everyone agreed, and Xiang Qiang immediately prepared to draw.

Zhao Qian used the excuse of going to the bathroom to meet up with Xiang Qiang at the back.

"Young Master, why did you come up with this idea? Didn't you say you were blind for the ten million?" Xiang Qiang asked with a look of pity.

Zhao Qian shook his head with a smile and replied, "How could it be for nothing? That way, you can earn a good reputation, and the ten million dollars can reasonably be entered into my account. "

"What does Young Master mean?" Xiang Qiang asked with a puzzled expression.

"Could it be that your people can't decide who gets the big prize and who gets the empty prize?" Zhao Qian also asked with a puzzled expression.

Xiang Qiang immediately understood what he meant, and replied with a smile, "I understand what he means. Young Master, don't worry, this prize is yours. "What's Young Master's birthday?"

"October 5th."

"Alright!" Then, Young Master will need the number 105. The first prize of nine million will be yours, and the remaining one million will be given to the others. "

"Hmm, your brain is very flexible, I am very satisfied with your performance. "Later on, I'll tell my dad to invest some more money in you, so that you can continue to raise your position in the circle."

"Aiya, thank you so much, Young Master." "Young Master's great kindness towards me is irredeemable. I can only repay you by doing my best for Young Master."

Zhao Qian patted Xiang Qiang's shoulder and gave him a look of affirmation.

Xiang Qiang suddenly felt that he was full of motivation. He was fifty years old and seemed to have a twenty year old body.

Zhao Qian returned to the lobby and waited. Yang Cheng came over again.

"You little bastard, use your father's money to draw the lottery. Your father will definitely settle this debt with you!" Yang Cheng said in a low voice.

"Director Yang's words are wrong. Logically speaking, this money doesn't belong to you anymore. My idea gave you a chance to get it back. You should be thanking me, right? Zhao Qian asked with a smile.

Yang Cheng snorted and turned around to leave.

After a while, Yang Ming came over again.

Zhao Qian chuckled and asked, "Your dad just came by, and you came again. Are you here to spout outrageous words at me as well? "

"You misunderstand. I came to apologize to you, I hope you don't mind what happened tonight." Yang Ming replied very respectfully.

Zhao Qian burst into laughter. However, he wasn't proud and complacent. Instead, he was mocking Yang Ming for his cleverness.

Yang Ming and his son had lost face in front of so many people and lost another ten million. Coupled with his old hatred, he would never sincerely

apologize to Zhao Qian.

The reason why Yang Ming said that was to numb Zhao Qian, so he wouldn't let the photo in his hands out.

Zhao Qian replied, "It's good that you know you're wrong. Be more polite to me in the future, or else you'll be in trouble."

"Yes, yes, yes. I understand, I understand ..." Yang Ming bowed like a grandson.

"Mm, go ahead. I'm going to prepare for the lottery, don't disturb me." Zhao Qian said in an commanding tone.

"Alright." Yang Ming left respectfully with a bow.

The moment he turned around, Yang Ming's expression changed.

"F * ck, just you wait. You're the one who's going to suffer!" Yang Ming said to himself viciously.

Wang Jing walked to Zhao Qian's side and whispered, "What did the two of them tell you? Threatening you? "

Zhao Qian gave a thumbs up and teased, "You're really smart, it hit the mark. A girl as smart as you, only a man with a high IQ like mine can match her. "

Wang Jing rolled her eyes and punched Zhao Qian speechlessly, "Why are you so narcissistic? You have a high IQ? Why would you go around making enemies with someone with a high IQ? "

"What you said is wrong. It's not that I have enmity with others, it's that they look down on me and want to provoke me." This world was originally divided between the rich and the poor. It was fine for everyone to live their own lives.

Only some rich people want to look down on us poor people and do something. I'm not that cowardly person, how could I tolerate them! "

"You have a lot of unreasonable reasons. Anyways, it's not good for you to make enemies with these rich people, so just bear with it in the future." Wang Jing said in a comforting tone.

However, Zhao Qian didn't think so. In this world, there weren't many people who could bear with it. He was not afraid of anyone except the supreme leaders of several great countries.

However, this was all a question for the future. Wang Jing advised him with good intentions, so Zhao Qian had to accept her kind offer. He replied, "Alright then. Considering how beautiful you are, I'll agree for now."

Wang Jing rolled her eyes and glared at Zhao Qian. She looked angry, but that faint smile on her face showed that she was very happy.

At this moment, the staff member brought out a large, transparent box. They asked everyone at the scene to write out three numbers at random, add names, and put them in boxes. Then, they randomly selected the numbers in the box for each award.

Everyone quickly followed his instructions and wrote down the numbers they had thought of along with their names. Then, he crumpled the piece of paper into a ball and put it into the box. Then, he started to draw the lottery.

Zhao Qian rushed towards Yang Cheng and Yang Ming, father and son, and shouted: "Director Yang, Young Master Yang, whether or not you can get back this ten million will depend on your luck. If any of us take it away, don't be angry. "

Yang Cheng snorted coldly and replied, "I, Yang Cheng, have not reached the point of being distressed for 10 million yuan. If any of you really pull it away, I

will definitely clap my hands and congratulate you."

Yang Ming followed up: "Anyway, no one can beat you up, you don't have that kind of luck!"

"Haha ..." Young Master Yang didn't need to worry about whether he had the luck or not. If I win, Director Yang should remember to clap his hands to congratulate me. With so many people listening, don't you dare go back on your word, you will lose too much face due to Feiyu. " Zhao Qian intentionally provoked him.

With so many people watching, Yang Cheng was too embarrassed to not give a reply, so he replied: "Don't worry, I, Yang Cheng, have always kept my word. I will congratulate you, I will never break my word! However, you definitely won't have the luck to do so. Yang Cheng replied very confidently.

The few old buddies beside Yang Cheng did not dare to say anything. They were worried that if they offended Zhao Qian, he would expose the photo in his hands and then, Feiyu would be finished.

After a while, everyone's paper balls were thrown into the transparent box.

Xiang Qiang walked out and personally hosted the lottery.

"Everyone, calm down. I will personally draw the lottery. As for myself, I have not participated in the lottery, so I guarantee that it will be fair. "The lucky ones who drew prizes of 10,000 yuan below."

After saying that, Xiang Qiang reached into the box and pulled out a ball of paper. He opened the wad of paper to the projection. It read "308 packs of Jingrong."

"The one who got the ten thousand yuan prize is Bao JingRong, Mr. Bao." Xiang Qiang announced loudly.

Logically speaking, he should be happy about winning the prize, but this Bao JingRong had a face full of pity. Because everyone only had one chance to win, he had won 10,000 awards, which meant that he had no chance to win the final 9 million prize.

"Next, we will continue to draw the prize money of the lucky ones with 10,000 yuan." Xiang Qiang continued to announce loudly.

After he finished speaking, he reached his hand inside and pulled out a ball of paper. He then opened the ball of paper towards the projection lens, displaying "456 Wang Jing."

"Congratulations Director Wang Jing for obtaining the prize of 10,000 yuan!"

Wang Jing's reaction was the same as that of Bao JingRong; his face was filled with regret and unwillingness.

" ... "

"There are only three paper balls left, and only three awards left. The guests who have not won the lottery yet, please raise your hands. " Xiang Qiang shouted in anticipation.

At this moment, Yang Cheng, Yang Ming, and Zhao Qian each raised their hands.

Zhao Qian smiled and said to the Yang Family father and son, "Aiya, Director Yang, Young Master Yang, I didn't expect that we would still be left with the final prize for the competition. Who do you think will win the award next? "

"It's definitely you!" If you spend all your luck in this lifetime, you would at most get a fifty thousand prize. " Yang Ming replied with a look of disdain.

Yang Cheng didn't reply. At this moment, he was extremely nervous. Whether he could minimize his losses depended on who would win next. As long as Zhao Qian won the lottery, it meant that the father and son pair would be able to win the last two prizes, for a total of 9.2 million.

Xiang Qiang said loudly, "Quiet down! The next lottery draw was 100,000 yuan for the lucky ones. I don't know if it's the father and son pair's bad luck, or my new friend's bad luck. "

After saying that, Xiang Qiang reached into the box and pulled out a ball of paper, then opened it for everyone to see.

Everyone held their breath. The ownership of the third prize would determine who would win the final prize.

C134 I Can't Accept This Fact

"The third prize winner is Yang Cheng, Director Yang! "Aiya, what a pity!"

As Xiang Qiang announced the result loudly, Yang Cheng and his son felt their hearts turn cold. This also meant that Zhao Qian had the chance to compete for the final nine million.

Wang Jing smiled and said to Zhao Qian, "You're pretty lucky! I just don't know if I'll be able to get that big prize in the end. "

"Then would you be willing to help me?" Zhao Qian asked with a naughty smile.

Wang Jing asked with a puzzled expression, "Me? I only got ten thousand, how can I help you? If I have a way for you to win a great prize, why not let me win it myself? "

Zhao Qian smiled evilly and replied softly, "Ever since I met you, my luck has always been good. I feel that you are my lucky goddess. If you could give me a luke kiss, I think the final prize would definitely be mine, otherwise I would be eating shit live. "

Wang Jing, who had always been cold and aloof, now also lowered her head bashfully.

"Hey, what do you think? You're about to draw the second place prize. If you continue hesitating, it'll be too late." Zhao Qian continued to ask in a low voice.

Wang Jing rolled her eyes at him and replied softly, "You wish!"

"How about this, just kiss me and I'll split half of the reward with you. How

about it? Four million five hundred thousand, no taxes. It's worth it! " Zhao Qian continued to encourage him.

"Then what if you don't win the first prize?" Wang Jing asked.

"If you don't win the first prize, I'll personally make up for four million five hundred thousand. In short, your kiss is worth at least 4.5 million. If you do better, maybe you'll be worth nine million. " Zhao Qian replied with a smile.

With Wang Jing's personality, she naturally wouldn't do it for nine million, or even 4.5 million. However, she didn't know why, but she didn't want to refuse.

After a moment of hesitation, Wang Jing resolutely replied, "Dream on! I won't kiss you for money, not for anything. "

Zhao Qian only let Wang Jing kiss him because he wanted to anger the father and son duo from Yang Family. In other circumstances, he wouldn't care about her kiss.

Zhao Qian chuckled, shook his head and replied: "Then forget it, you don't want a chance to earn money so easily. If they missed this village, they wouldn't have this store. Four million five hundred thousand. Your company has to do a small project to make that much money. You have to invest in projects and take risks. The project I'm giving you has no risk at all. It's worth four million five hundred thousand dollars. "

"Don't say anymore, even if you give me 45 billion, I still wouldn't be able to kiss you. This was not a matter of money or not, but a matter of principle. I won't sell my soul and dignity for money, so stop dreaming! " Wang Jing said angrily.

Zhao Qian smiled happily and did not continue this topic.

At this moment, Xiang Qiang began to draw the penultimate prize, which was two hundred thousand yuan.

"Alright, everyone. Next up, the second and first place prizes will be decided in one go." The exciting moment has come. Everyone, don't blink, this is the moment to witness a miracle! "

Xiang Qiang shouted as he reached into the box and took out a ball of paper.

Yang Ming clenched his fists, he was extremely nervous.

But Zhao Qian had a relaxed expression and laughed, "Young Master Yang, why are you so nervous? Such a small sum of money is only a matter of a few meals to you. "

"Hehe ..." When did you see me nervous? I think it's because you're nervous, right? After all, nine million is a huge sum of money for you. Yang Ming replied with a look of disdain.

Zhao Qian pretended that he did not understand Yang Ming's mockery as he replied with a smile, "Haha ..." It was Young Master Yang who understood me. "Then I'll borrow Young Master Yangji's words and bring the final prize into my arms."

Yang Ming sneered and thought that Zhao Qian was an idiot. He didn't even understand what Zhao Qian was saying.

At this moment, the number and name written on the note in Xiang Qiang's hand appeared on the big screen.

"Yang Ming."

Xiang Qiang immediately announced in a loud voice, "Congratulations Young Master Yang, you have won the second prize, and the prize is two hundred

thousand yuan!"

Logically speaking, he should be happy about the award, but the others should also congratulate him. However, tonight's lottery draw was very special. As long as it wasn't the last one, it would be considered a failure. Yang Ming looked upset, no one else dared to congratulate him.

Wang Jing happily patted Zhao Qian on the shoulder, "Not bad, you really got lucky! "Your luck is really good. You won the first prize in the lottery, but with such a small chance of winning the first prize."

Zhao Qian laughed and asked, "How is it? Do you feel regret? If he had kissed me just now, he would have gotten the four million five hundred thousand. Sigh ... As a girl, she would be kissed sooner or later. "Rather than getting kissed for free, why don't you kiss me and exchange it for 4.5 million? That's a lot of money!"

Wang Jing immediately replied with a serious face, "Go! I said it wasn't a matter of money or not, it was a matter of principle. I'm not going to sell my soul and dignity for money. Don't talk to me again, or I'll get angry. "

Just as Zhao Qian was about to speak, Yang Ming shouted loudly, "Fifth Uncle, who wrote this last paper ball, you should at least let us take a look at it, right? What if it wasn't him? Everyone, is that right? "

To put it bluntly, Yang Ming was worried that Xiang Qiang would cheat and purposely gave the prize to Zhao Qian.

Yang Cheng's old buddies immediately supported Yang Ming, begging him to open the last piece of paper.

Xiang Qiang's expression changed and asked: "What do you mean? Are you afraid that I'll cheat? Who do you think I, Xiang Qiang, am? "

Yang Ming and the others quickly explained to him, claiming that they didn't believe him. They just wanted to see the result and give up.

Xiang Qiang felt that this was a distrust towards him, questioning his authority.

Zhao Qian felt that it was about time. If he dragged this on any longer, it would delay his sleep. He said loudly to Xiang Qiang: "Fifth Uncle, if they don't accept it, then let them have a look. Make them convinced in their hearts, so that they won't go out and speak ill of you! "

Other people thought that Zhao Qian was advising Xiang Qiang, but Xiang Qiang knew clearly in his heart that this was Zhao Qian's order for him.

"Humph!" Since you all are unwilling, then I shall make all of you sincerely submit! "

Xiang Qiang said angrily, immediately took out the last ball of paper in the box and opened it for everyone to see. The note read "105 Zhao Qian."

Xiang Qiang asked loudly, "Young Master Yang, do you still have any questions?"

It was written in black and white with Zhao Qian's name. Yang Ming had no choice but to admit it. But in his heart, he really couldn't accept this fact. No one could give the 9 million to Zhao Qian.

"Fifth Uncle, only Zhao Qian's name is written on it. He wasn't sure if he had written down the number and name, but he needed to verify it in front of everyone. After all, it was nine million. This was not a small number; they had to be strict. Everyone, is that right? "

Yang Ming then looked towards Yang Cheng's old buddies, and they immediately nodded in agreement.

Xiang Qiang was furious inside and really wanted to teach Yang Ming a lesson right now.

However, at this time, Zhao Qian said, "Looks like Young Master Yang is unable to accept me winning this prize. Alright, I'll write down these numbers and my name in front of everyone else. Whether it was written by me or not, everyone will know after comparing them. "

Xiang Qiang immediately called for pen and paper. Zhao Qian repeated the order in front of everyone. The contents of the two pieces of paper were exactly the same.

Wang Jing sneered and asked, "Yang Ming, what else do you have to say for yourself? If you don't have that kind of luck, don't think too much about it.

Yang Ming felt embarrassed. He snorted coldly and turned around to leave.

If his son left, this father would definitely feel embarrassed to stay as well. Yang Cheng bid farewell to Xiang Qiang and turned to leave.

At this moment, Zhao Qian called out to him.

"Director Yang, you left just like that. Have you forgotten one thing?"

Yang Cheng stopped walking and turned around. "What is it?"

Zhao Qian replied firmly: "You took the money and threw it at me. Do you want to apologize to me, or do you want us to end this grudge? You have to explain it clearly before you can leave!"

C135 Relationship will Not Go Further

Yang Cheng was stunned for a moment. He never thought that Zhao Qian would actually call him that.

"You want me to apologize? You think you're worthy?" Yang Cheng replied with a look of disdain.

"Oh, so you want to settle this grudge with me, right?" Zhao Qian asked with a serious expression.

Yang Cheng himself was not afraid of a young man, so he immediately replied: "Yeah, so what if we have this grudge? Don't think you can threaten me just because you have something on your hand."

"Hehe ..." "Then take care, Director Yang, I hope you won't regret it!"

His words were threatening, but Zhao Qian's face was full of smiles. To him, Yang Cheng was only an older opponent than Yang Ming, so there was nothing to fear.

Yang Cheng sneered. He didn't take Zhao Qian seriously at all as he turned around and left.

Zhao Qian also prepared to leave. Xiang Qiang quickly ran over and said with a smile, "Little brother, give me your bank account and I will send you the nine million as soon as possible."

Zhao Qian nodded with a smile and gave his bank account to Xiang Qiang. Then he said with gratitude, "Then I'll thank Fifth Uncle first. When I have time, I'll come out for a meal. I'll treat you."

"Haha ..." "Alright, alright, alright. If you have time, just give me a call. I'll

definitely be there." Xiang Qiang said happily.

Zhao Qian nodded and waved goodbye to Xiang Qiang.

Wang Jing and the others also waved goodbye to Xiang Qiang and quickly left.

The moment they left the banquet hall, Wang Jing caught up with Zhao Qian and asked with a smile, "How do you plan to spend that 9 million?"

"Put it in the bank. When it's time to act cool, take it out and use it." You know I'm like this, I feel uncomfortable with a little money on me, and I feel so bad that I don't want to pretend to use it. " Zhao Qian joked.

Wang Jing rolled her eyes and continued, "Why don't you give me all the free money you have and pay interest according to the bank rate?"

Although she didn't know exactly how much money Zhao Qian had, Wang Jing guessed that it should be no less than 300 million. After all, she had already given him 300 million when she bought the rights to Treading on the Sky. No matter how extravagant his act was, he wouldn't spend too much.

It would be a waste if Zhao Qian had the money. It would be better if he gave all of it to her, and she would invest it into filming. If he was lucky and made a movie that sold a lot at the box office, he might double it in two years.

According to the bank's interest calculation, she earned a lot.

Zhao Qian naturally wouldn't care about the interest, but since she asked, he was too embarrassed to directly refuse.

"Do you think someone like me, who can spend several million just to act cool, would be interested in that kind of interest?" Zhao Qian asked with a smile.

Wang Jing nodded and replied, "You don't care about this little bit of interest,

but you're not young anymore. You should at least save some money for your wife, right?"

"Wow, what kind of wife would I marry for several hundred million? Is she a Celestial Immortal or something?"

"I don't care. We have another agreement, don't we? If I were to marry you in five years, we would have to be on the same footing. If you don't have a billion or eight hundred million, how can you have the nerve to marry me?"

Zhao Qian was speechless. Her demands were truly too high. Other than the fuerdai, only the fuerdai's father had the ability to marry her.

At this moment, Wang Lin said goodbye to his friend and walked over.

"Jing, come home with me quickly. "In the future, you are not allowed to wander around without my permission." Wang Lin said while glaring at Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian laughed and asked, "What does Director Wang mean by this? Are these words for me? Tell me not to interact with Wang Jing in the future?"

Wang Lin also laughed and said, "Yo! I thought you couldn't tell? Since you can tell, that's for the best. "From now on, you should be more aware. Don't let me make my words sound too unpleasant. Everyone's faces are ugly."

To put it bluntly, Wang Lin felt that Zhao Qian was not compatible with Wang Jing and did not allow them to interact.

The Huaying Group was considered to be a reputable company in the circle. It would require at least one billion people to be worthy of Wang Jing.

Zhao Qian was just a staff member of a small company, how could he be worthy of Wang Jing?

Wang Jing could not take it anymore and immediately protested, "Dad, what are you talking about? Am I not even free to make friends now? If you interfere with me like that, I don't care about the company. "You can find whoever you want. If it doesn't work out, you can hand it over to the professional manager. I don't want it anyway."

Wang Lin was really pissed. He was just a daughter, if he didn't give it to her, would he give it away? He did not have such a high level of awareness.

"Why can't you understand your father's intentions, child? I'm your father, how can I harm you? If the door is not closed properly, and the family is not in the right, then there will be no good ending. " Wang Lin advised sincerely.

The more Wang Jing heard, the more she didn't want to hear about it. She could say that Zhao Qian was not on good terms with her, but she definitely wouldn't allow anyone to say such words.

"Come on, Dad, stop it, or I'm really angry. "Let's go home."

With that, Wang Jing walked angrily to the elevator.

Wang Lin whispered to Zhao Qian, "Zhao Qian, we are all men, you should understand my feelings as a father. I hope you can be a man and stop pestering her. I beg of you, okay? "

Zhao Qian was already used to this kind of thing. He had no money, no status, even dating was luxurious, let alone getting married and having children.

Back then, Jiang Xiaoqing thought that he was poor, so she dumped him and followed Wang Qiang. Although Wang Jing would not avoid him for the sake of money, if she wanted to be worthy of him, his status would have to be raised by a large amount.

Of course, on the surface, if Zhao Qian revealed his real identity, Wang Jing would not be worthy of him.

Zhao Qian nodded and assured Wang Lin, "Director Wang, don't worry. There won't be any further relationship between Wang Jing and me. If I really want to be with her in the future, I'll definitely get Director Wang's permission first. As long as you don't nod your head, I will definitely not disturb her. "

"Alright, you're the one who said that, men are allowed to spit and nail each other, you're not allowed to go back on your words!" Wang Lin said happily.

Zhao Qian smiled and nodded. Just as he was about to speak, Wang Jing shouted, "What are you two talking about? You're still not leaving? Are you going to spend the night here? "

Wang Lin smiled at Zhao Qian and quickly ran over.

Zhao Qian didn't follow them. He still had things to report to Xiang Qiang and the others.

After all the guests had left, Zhao Qian returned to the banquet hall where Xiang Qiang and the rest were waiting for him.

"Bro, you're finally back. I knew you'd be back. Let's talk behind us. Let's go!" Xiang Qiang said very respectfully.

The owner of the Ming Zhu Hotel, Wang Qi, led Zhao Qian and the others out of the banquet hall and into his office.

Since Young Master was present, Wang Qi naturally didn't dare to take a seat. He quickly invited Zhao Qian to sit down. He, Xiang Qiang and Wang Hu stood there and listened to his lecture.

Zhao Qian smiled and said, "Don't be so reserved, let's sit down and talk."

They quickly thanked Young Master and sat on the couch side by side.

"I don't have anything important to tell you. I just want to explain to you guys that you can't reveal my identity. Fifth Uncle, especially you, without my permission, you are not allowed to make a move against this Yang Family father and son. Do you understand?" Zhao Qian said very seriously.

Xiang Qiang quickly nodded and replied, "Don't worry Young Master, I definitely won't act without thinking. However, if Young Master needs help, don't be polite. You must call me right away."

"Hehe ..." Don't worry, if I can't handle them, I'll definitely call you right away for help. Don't give me the nine million, you keep it. "Alright, I have to go. Mr Hu, send me off."

After Zhao Qian finished speaking, he stood up to leave. Xiang Qiang and Wang Qi hurriedly got up to send him out.

Zhao Qian stopped the two of them, saying, "Alright, you two don't need to send me off. Go back and rest early." Mr Hu can just send me off. "

"Young Master, take care!"

"Young Master, take care!"

The two very respectfully bowed and said their goodbyes.

Zhao Qian nodded and brought Yang Hu to the parking lot.

C136 He must Have Been Tricked

Zhao Qian brought Yang Hu into his car and instructed: "Send someone to watch out for the movements of Yang Family father and son. I know who the women are that they sleep with. Do you understand? "

"Understood. "I asked my brother who's a commando to come out and complete Young Master's mission." Yang Hu replied very respectfully.

Zhao Qian nodded in satisfaction and asked, "How is it going with Liu Bao?"

"Liu Bao spent money to buy Liu Xi off. Let Liu Xi take all the blame. He's fine now, he'll be released in the next few days." Yang Hu replied unwillingly.

"Oh, no problem, we have enough strength to deal with it. However, you'll have to pay attention to your personal safety in the near future. "We can't rule out Liu Bao being so desperate that he will make a move on you. It's best that you take care of everything." Zhao Qian asked with concern.

Yang Hu's face was filled with gratification as he quickly thanked Young Master, "Thank you for your concern. I will be more careful. Young Master, you must also be careful, the Yang Family father and son will very likely use some shameful methods to deal with you. "

Zhao Qian frowned and nodded slightly. He replied, "Yes, I will be careful. I rarely go out. They have to go to the office or my house if they want to. The company had more people, so they didn't dare to make a move. There are surveillance and alarms all around my house, and I'm not afraid of them. However, just in case, your phone is still on 24 hours a day. In case of need, you must rush there as fast as you can to save me. "

Yang Hu immediately sat up straight and assured Zhao Qian, "Young Master, don't worry. My phone will always be on. If there is any danger, you must

immediately call me. I will rush over to rescue you as soon as possible. "

"Well, I'm sure you'll do well. "Let's go back. I have to go home to sleep as well." Zhao Qian replied with a smile.

Yang Hu bid farewell to Zhao Qian and quickly got off the car. He watched him leave before getting on the car and going home.

Not long after Zhao Qian arrived home, Wang Jing sent him a WeChat message.

"Are you home yet?"

Zhao Qian was just about to take a bath, so he didn't reply immediately. When he came out of the shower, he found that Wang Jing had sent a lot of messages, which probably meant that she wanted him not to be angry or to mind, as her father could not decide who she was friends with.

Zhao Qian smiled and replied several times to Wang Jing.

"I went to take a bath earlier, I didn't see anything."

"Your dad's words can't affect me."

"If I want to be your friend, no one can stop me."

"If I don't want to be friends, then no matter who it is, it won't work."

After a long while, Wang Jing finally replied.

"Then do you still want to be friends with me?"

Zhao Qian was willing to be an ordinary friend. However, he was unwilling to take another step forward. At least for now, Wang Jing was not his type.

"Of course I'm willing to be friends. I'm a little tired and I want to sleep. We'll talk about it when we have time.

Zhao Qian closed WeChat, opened his reading software and started chasing after the chapter from "Treading on the Sky".

Since he had nothing to do during the weekend, Zhao Qian decided to clean up the house. At least he could find some work for himself. However, not long after he started, Yang Ming called him.

Zhao Qian picked up the phone, smiled and asked, "Yo, Young Master Yang doesn't go out for the weekend, how come he has time to call me?"

Yang Ming smiled bitterly and replied, "You'd better not call me Young Master Yang. I think it's better if I'm called Young Master Zhao. Is there time? Come out for a meal, I'll treat you, and you can choose your place. "

There was no need to be courteous. It was either adultery or theft. Yang Ming was obviously asking Zhao Qian for something, and it was definitely about Huang Daming's photo.

"I'm free, I'm free. I'm very happy that Young Master Yang is treating me to a meal. However, I need to know what Young Master Yang thinks. If it was about Huang Daming's photo, then there was no need. "I won't give it to you unless you do what I tell you to do."

Yang Ming quickly explained, "It's not about the photos, I believe Young Master Zhao's character will not be revealed easily. Is it because of the small friction between you and my father, after all, he is an old man and cannot afford to apologize to you, let me do it for you. Young Master Zhao should be able to understand a son's feelings, right? "

Zhao Qian chuckled and replied, "If it's about your dad, I don't think there's a

need to eat this kind of food. This is a grudge between me and him, and I'm the only one who can settle it with him. Just like the grudge between you and I, your father has no right to settle it. It can only be resolved by you and me. Do you understand what I mean? "

Yang Ming still didn't give up and continued: "Okay, then we won't do anything. We'll just eat a simple meal. That should be fine right?"

"Haha ..." Young Master Yang really knows how to joke around. Would you go eat with someone else? Of course it's only friends that can eat together. Do you think we're friends? "

Yang Ming choked on Zhao Qian's words and didn't know how to reply.

Zhao Qian smiled and asked, "Does Young Master Yang still have anything else to say? If there's nothing else to say, then I'll be hanging up. "

"No" "There's nothing more to say ..." Yang Ming replied in disappointment.

Zhao Qian laughed out loud, hung up the phone and continued cleaning.

After a busy day, Zhao Qian felt like he was about to fall apart, so he wanted to massage him to relax. After choosing and choosing, he felt that it would be better to go to Cheng Guiling's place. Can eat, bath, massage, a dragon service.

Zhao Qian drove to the Green Forest Leisure Center. He stayed in the sauna for a while, took a cold shower, and then went upstairs to eat.

After dinner, Zhao Qian went upstairs and ordered Cheng Guiling. However, after waiting for nearly half an hour and seeing no one, he became somewhat anxious.

He called Yuan Donghai and said, "Yuan Donghai, I ordered Cheng Guiling to give me a massage. Even after half an hour, I still haven't seen anyone. Ask me what's going on. "

Yuan Donghai was frightened and quickly replied, "Aiya, why didn't you say anything earlier about Young Master's massage? I told her to prepare in advance and wait for your arrival."

"There's no need to tell me this in advance. Ask me what happened first. " Zhao Qian said weakly.

Yuan Donghai quickly replied. After hanging up, he went to find Cheng Guiling himself.

Ten minutes later, Cheng Guiling arrived with her tools. But she didn't look happy.

Zhao Qian yawned and asked, "Are you not willing to come? "Then tell me clearly, I won't make things difficult for you."

Cheng Guiling quickly waved her hand and explained, "No, no ..." Something happened in my family that has nothing to do with you. "

As soon as he heard home, Zhao Qian thought of her parents. He had promised to call the hospital and give her parents the best treatment and care, but he had not yet done so.

"Did your parents get worse?" Zhao Qian asked in concern.

Cheng Guiling shook her head and replied, "No." The last time you gave me that much tip, it was enough to sustain my treatment for a while. It's my brother who owes someone money, I really can't afford it. "

"Oh, how much money do you owe me?" Zhao Qian asked casually.

"Two hundred thousand ..." Cheng Guiling replied guiltily.

"Two hundred thousand?" Am I hearing things? Didn't you say he was at school? And he had good grades, so he should have been a spendthrift. How can you owe someone so much money?" Zhao Qian asked in confusion.

Cheng Guiling wanted to say something but hesitated. After a moment of hesitation, she forced out a smile and replied, "Don't say anymore, the boss is here to relax. There's no need to listen to all these troublesome matters of mine. Let's start now."

After Cheng Guiling finished speaking, she quickly started to prepare for the massage. However, Zhao Qian didn't understand why her brother owed him so much money, so he felt uncomfortable inside.

"Tell me the truth, why does your brother owe them so much money?"
"Otherwise, my heart would be in a lot of pain." " " Zhao Qian said honestly.

Cheng Guiling looked at him for a few seconds, then lowered her head despondently and replied, "He said that in order to supplement his family's income, he had made a loss doing business with someone else. When the partner ran away, the creditor ran after him to collect the debt. His starting point is good, and I can't blame him. I can only think of a way to return the money."

"What kind of business can a high school student like him cooperate with?"
Zhao Qian asked curiously.

"He also doesn't know. I heard that he meant that each person should raise 50,000 yuan and give it to someone to buy shares in some project. This will last for a month, and at that time we will be able to get back sixty thousand with interest." Cheng Guiling said helplessly.

This wasn't a cooperative business, it was clearly a scam.

C137 It Is so Funny to Look at One's Amorous Self

Zhao Qian sympathized with Cheng Guiling's situation. Originally, she had already given too much for the sake of her family. It was truly pitiful to have to pay for his younger brother's childish behavior.

However, Zhao Qian wasn't that kind of good person, he wouldn't take the initiative to help someone who was pitiful. But a reminder is all right.

"There is no such thing as a serious business with a monthly yield of 20%. This is no different from picking up money."

Cheng Guiling didn't understand and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"To put it bluntly, your brother was cheated. There is no such high yield business in this world. Or your brother did something illegal, like drug trafficking. However, your little brother must have been deceived and escaped with his money." Zhao Qian said honestly.

Cheng Guiling didn't believe that her brother would do something illegal so she quickly explained, "Maybe I didn't explain it clearly enough and made you misunderstand. My brother would never do drugs or anything illegal."

Zhao Qian told her not to be agitated, then said, "I'm just giving you an example to let you understand that your brother was either tricked into doing illegal business, or he was tricked for money."

The more Cheng Guiling thought about it, the more frightened she became. She immediately called her brother and asked him about the details.

After hanging up the phone, Cheng Guiling said to Zhao Qian, "Boss, can you wait until 12 o'clock? I want to take you to my brother and let him talk to you face to face. If he was really cheated, we'd have to call the police. Two hundred

thousand, this is not a small sum. How long will it take for me to raise all of it? "

Cheng Guiling burst into tears as she said this. It was obvious that she was really worried about the money.

Seeing that she was indeed pitiful, Zhao Qian felt sorry for her. He nodded and said, "Ok, it's done. I'm going to sleep here for a while. Just call me before you get off work."

"Okay, okay... "Thank you, boss. You are such a good person." Cheng Guiling said gratefully.

"Haha ..." I have nothing better to do, so I'll help you out. You don't have to be so grateful to me. Okay, let's start now. Today, I was cleaning at home and my whole body was sore.

With that, Zhao Qian closed his eyes and lay down. Cheng Guiling immediately started to work.

However, just as she wiped the oil onto Zhao Qian, there was a fierce knock on the door.

Zhao Qian opened his eyes. His eyes were vicious, obviously, he was very angry.

Cheng Guiling turned around to look at the door and said softly, "Boss, I might be looking for trouble. I'll tell the supervisor and ask him to bring the boss over."

Zhao Qian nodded and closed his eyes again.

"Hurry up and open the door!" I want to see who dares to take over Little Ling! F * ck, I didn't think about it anymore! I pressed half the button and you

actually cut in line! Hurry up and open the door, or I'll smash it! "

The people outside began to curse and bang on the door again.

Cheng Guiling called the supervisor. After a while, the supervisor brought the boss, Yuan Donghai, over.

Zhao Qian opened his eyes and the corner of his mouth curled into a smile. He recognized the person outside. It was the brother of the fake Chen Guangyu who sold on Chongdao, and the owner of Donghai City Renewable Resources Co., Ltd, Chen Guanghua.

This old brat had a wife, yet he still dared to come to this kind of place and go crazy. He had really had enough good days and wanted to quarrel with his wife every day.

"Open the door. I want to see him." Zhao Qian ordered.

Cheng Guiling was worried that Zhao Qian would start a fight with someone outside, so she quickly advised, "Boss, please be patient and wait for our boss to come over to settle the matter." Normally, this kind of guest can't even be handled by the supervisor, and must be personally handled by Director Yuan.

Zhao Qian laughed and replied: "This time, I don't need your boss to deal with it, I can handle it. "Believe me, go and open the door. I want to see someone outside."

Seeing how confident Zhao Qian was, Cheng Guiling nodded and opened the door anxiously.

"Hehe ..." Little Ling, why did you take so long to open the door? Didn't you recognize my voice? " Chen Guanghua asked with an evil smile.

"Director Chen, I can hear it. But I'm making a guest, and I hope you won't disturb me. "Okay?" Cheng Guiling pleaded.

"I won't make things difficult for you. I just want to see who is the most reputable person in the team, to actually be able to join my team."

Chen Guanghua walked in as soon as he finished talking. When he saw it was Zhao Qian lying on the bed, his expression became serious.

"Why is it you?" Chen Guanghua asked in surprise.

"Yo!" Boss Chen, what a coincidence, you're here to have fun too? " Zhao Qian teased intentionally.

Chen Guanghua quickly replied with a straight face, "Don't say eight o'clock, I'm just here to massage and relax. I'm not thinking about anything else. Plus, Little Ling is famous for not selling herself at all. You can't insult her innocence. Right, Little Ling? "

Cheng Guiling smiled perfunctorily and did not reply.

Zhao Qian laughed heartily and replied, "That's for sure. For an old man like you who looks ugly, it's only natural that he wouldn't follow you." I am different. I am a handsome and rich youth, and she would not reject me. When she gets off work, I'll take her out. In the future, she'll be mine. If Chief Chen doesn't want to face Fifth Uncle head on, I think it's better if you don't disturb her. "

These words of Zhao Qian had made Chen Guanghua feel bad. He had even helped Cheng Guiling and threatened him.

Chen Guanghua was so angry that he clenched his fists and sneered, "I have long fallen for her. No matter what, I must take her life."

"Boss Chen ..." You... Be careful when you speak! " Cheng Guiling said in a shy and angry manner.

Having said that, Chen Guanghua no longer pretended to be innocent and threatened: "Don't fucking pretend to be innocent. Coming to this kind of place to work, you still want to pretend to be a lady from a noble family? When you do it, you always have to sleep, you know that. "

"CEO Chen, be careful when you speak. My job is cheap, but I have my principles and my own dignity. I'll have to trouble Chief Chen not to casually trample on the dignity of others! " Cheng Guiling warned him very seriously.

However, Chen Guanghua didn't take her seriously and didn't care about her feelings at all.

"Dignity? Principles? How much is it worth? I'll just give it to you. Would ten thousand be enough? If it's not enough, I can give you fifty thousand! If it's not enough, I can give you a hundred thousand! I don't need money, as long as you ask me, I will be satisfied. I can also buy you a house, and you can live there from now on, without having to come out to work, and only have to wait on me. Isn't that good? "

Cheng Guiling was so angry that she couldn't say a word. She snorted coldly and turned her head away, refusing to look at Chen Guanghua's disgusting face.

"Hehe ..." Little Ling, you look so beautiful when you're angry, I like girls like you. You remind me of my first love. She's just as irritable as you are. "But I like the way she's angry, so I often make her angry on purpose. I silently admire her ..."

"Boss Chen!" It was time to wake up from the dream! I'm going to massage you, please get out! "

Zhao Qian couldn't listen any longer. This guy was too good at talking, so he could only send the guest away.

Chen Guanghua kicked the bed angrily and shouted, "Who do you think you are? Why are you ordering me to do something? You want me to scam? Your father wants you to scam! Hurry up and get out of the way! I still need Little Ling to give me a good massage! "

"Boss Chen, your anger is really high!" Do you want me to find you someone who is more coquettish and help you vent your anger? "

At this moment, Yuan Donghai's voice sounded from outside.

Chen Guanghua quickly looked back and greeted with a smile, "Yo! Director Yuan came. Look, what blind waiter told you I was here? This was a small matter, and he didn't need to trouble Director Yuan to personally step in. It's just a little kid, I'm sure of it. "Boss Yuan, do whatever you need to do. I'll handle it myself."

Chen Guanghua thought that Yuan Donghai was here for him. This kind of appearance really made people laugh.

Yuan Donghai didn't waste any time with Chen Guanghua. He waved his hand at the followers behind him and said, "Get him out of here. Don't disturb our guest's massage."

Chen Guanghua laughed happily, turned around and mocked Zhao Qian, "Brat, you can't blame me for this, at least Yuan Yuan will throw you out. Who asked you to offend me? Serves him right! "Haha ..."

C138 Low-level Method

Chen Guanghua was laughing happily when he suddenly felt someone grab his arms. He quickly looked around and found that Yuan Donghai's men had caught him.

"What are you doing? If you make a mistake, you know what? Director Yuan told you to capture him, not me! "What a bunch of stupid things." Chen Guanghua cursed angrily.

Yuan Donghai's group did not waste any more words with him, they directly picked him up and walked towards the door.

"Hey!" Are you fucking deaf? I said it was the one on the bed, not me! You dare to f * cking throw me away, aren't you afraid that Director Yuan will punish you? Director Yuan, hurry up and tell them to stop! "

Chen Guanghua's self-righteous attitude was really funny.

Yuan Donghai sneered and replied: "Boss Chen, I respect you, but you don't respect me at all. You are my guest, and he is mine. Why are you here to cause trouble? "

Chen Guanghua quickly explained: "I didn't cause any trouble, he was the one who interrupted my team. Originally, Xiao Ling gave me a good press, but your supervisor suddenly came over and called her away, saying that she had an important guest that wanted to see Xiao Ling. I let her come over for your sake, but she won't come back, so I came to find her. I did not expect that this brat was the one who took over Little Ling. No matter what, I cannot bear it. I must snatch Little Ling away. "

Yuan Donghai chuckled, and said very seriously: "This Sir is my esteemed guest, why don't you change him to someone else." You guys send Chief Chen

back to his room. Watch him closely. He's not allowed to come out until this place is over! Do you hear me? "

"Understood!"

Yuan Donghai's lackeys shouted in unison and then chased Chen Guanghua out.

Chen Guanghua was furious and shouted, "Yuan Donghai, I gave you face to call you Director Yuan, do you really think I'm scared of you? "You are just a brothel owner, and I am the owner of a celebrity business. Have you thought about the consequences of offending me?"

Yuan Donghai snorted and replied loudly: "If Boss Chen wants to take revenge on me, you can come at any time. If I, this one Yuan, am even slightly afraid, I will cut my head off and let Director Chen kick me like a ball! "

"Good!" Yuan Donghai, just you wait, you'll regret it! "Let go of your father!"

Chen Guanghua roared, wrenched his arms free, and stormed off.

Yuan Donghai Si didn't care at all. She smiled and said to Zhao Qian, "Mr Zhao, I'm sorry to bother you."

"It's fine, I still have to thank Director Yuan for appearing in time." Zhao Qian replied with a smile.

Yuan Donghai replied even more humbly, "Then I won't disturb Mr Zhao's massage anymore. Number 38, do your best, and don't disappoint the trust Mr Zhao has in you. "

Cheng Guiling quickly nodded and replied, "Understood, Boss." I will perform well and will not disappoint Mr Zhao. "

"Yes."

Yuan Donghai quickly left and closed the door softly.

Cheng Guiling locked the door and let out a heavy breath.

Zhao Qian smiled and said, "Seems like you're not suited to work here. Do you want to move to another place?"

Cheng Guiling's eyes were filled with helplessness as she replied, "I have no culture and no skills. If it's a proper job, I don't want it either. Besides, I need a job with a higher salary, I can't change that. "

Zhao Qian continued to ask, "Can you put on makeup? I mean, like all the makeup on TV shows. Can you make it? "

Cheng Guiling quickly nodded. "Almost all of them. I usually like to study my own makeup when I have nothing better to do." But I can't create my own makeup yet. I have to make it look like a model. "

Zhao Qian nodded and replied, "That's enough. So, I'll give you an address and phone number, and you can go over on Monday when you're free. Just say that I'm the one who hired you to apply to be a makeup artist, and she'll give you an interview. As long as you're not too bad, she'll definitely keep you. It's a very high salary for a makeup artist to work with the crew. As long as you do well, a thousand yuan a day is not a problem. "

One thousand a day, Cheng Guiling didn't dare to even think about it. She quickly thanked him, "Then I'll thank Mr Zhao first. If I am successful in applying, I will definitely treat you to a meal. "

Zhao Qian waved his hand and replied, "Haha ..." No need to be so polite. Just give me a good massage.

Cheng Guiling laughed, looking extremely happy. She quickly continued to massage Zhao Qian, carefully as if she was giving herself a massage.

Zhao Qian was really tired today, so he fell asleep without realizing it. After an unknown period of time, in a daze, he heard someone very roughly push open the door and rush in.

Zhao Qian instinctively opened his eyes and jumped onto the other side of the bed. When he turned around, he realized it was the police.

"Aiya! Comrade Police Officer, you gave me a fright. I was wondering who it was that rushed in to hit me." Zhao Qian complained.

"If you didn't do anything shameful, why are you so afraid that someone would hit you? "Take out your ID. We need to check it."

Zhao Qian took out his pocket and replied, "Look at me, do I look like I'm wearing an ID card?"

"Then I'm sorry, but you have to come back with us for investigation."

Zhao Qian quickly reached out his hands to stop the police from getting close and said in a hurry, "I'll go get it now!"

"Sure, I'll send two colleagues to follow you."

Zhao Qian had no choice but to bring the two policemen to the locker room to retrieve their ID cards. At this moment, Yuan Donghai also came over. Zhao Qian gave him color, indicating that he should not speak.

The police checked Zhao Qian's ID card, but didn't find any previous records.

Zhao Qian became depressed and asked: "Comrade Police, may I ask what is going on? I'm just going to give it a massage, isn't that against the law? The

law does not prohibit citizens from massaging and relaxing their bodies. "

"There have been reports of women in illegal work and drug abuse. Of course we have to come and see. You stand aside and don't move. We're going to search the room. "

Zhao Qian laughed bitterly. This Chen Guanghua was quite a loser, actually framing someone like that.

Zhao Qian stood to the side, and the police immediately conducted an all-round, carpet search of the room.

Zhao Qian looked relaxed. After all, he had never done those things before, so he didn't have to worry about the police finding anything that they shouldn't have.

But something unexpected happened. The police found a bag of white powder at the head of the bed. Looking at the weight, it should be around 50 grams.

Zhao Qian was stunned, as was Yuan Donghai. How could there be such a thing here?

"Mr. Zhao Qian, please come back with us to the station to be investigated."

After saying that, the police was about to go and arrest Zhao Qian. Yuan Donghai wanted to stop them, but he was stopped by Zhao Qian.

"Director Yuan, you have to investigate this matter properly for me. My innocent name cannot be ruined just because I came here to massage it. "

Zhao Qian deliberately emphasized the word "massage", reminding Yuan Donghai to turn his attention to Chen Guanghua. It was only because of Cheng Guiling's massage that Chen Guanghua, who had a grudge with Zhao Qian, would do such a thing.

Yuan Donghai was a smart person and immediately understood what Zhao Qian meant, so he didn't have the impulse to clash with the police.

Zhao Qian changed his clothes and returned to police station with the police.

Yuan Donghai quickly investigated and finally figured out that it was Chen Guanghua's doing. He used his identity as the owner of a star company to ask the mayor to call the chief of the city bureau and conduct the raid.

Since he was sure it was Chen Guanghua's doing, then things were much easier. Yuan Donghai immediately called him and asked, "Director Chen, do you know that you're playing with fire?"

Chen Guanghua pretended that he didn't know what Yuan Zhou's words meant, and asked back, "Director Yuan's words are really interesting. What did I do, how did I end up playing with fire?"

Yuan Donghai sneered and said, "Hehe ..." You know what you did. I just want to tell you one thing, how to get him in, how to get him out. Otherwise, within a month's time, you will be wandering the streets! "

Chen Guanghua didn't care at all and replied forcefully: "Since I dared to mess with him, I'm not afraid of him. Oh, no, you guys take revenge. I am a capable star company's CEO, and one of the top ten most talented young men and entrepreneur. "With this father's reputation, you guys can try touching me!"

Yuan Donghai clenched his teeth in anger and hung up the phone in anger. Since Chen Guanghua did not know his limits, he could only give him a good lesson.

C139 She Did It

The news of Zhao Qian's capture quickly spread to Yang Hu, and he quickly rushed to police station to understand the situation, before meeting Zhao Qian.

"Young Master, why don't you tell the old master?" Yang Hu suggested tentatively.

Zhao Qian shook his head and replied, "No need. I can't stand it any longer, so I'm going to talk to my dad. You should go and contact Yuan Donghai now, he knows what to do. "

Yang Hu nodded and replied, "Sure." Then I'll go right now. I've already said hello, they won't make things difficult for you. "

After saying that, Yang Hu rushed to Yuan Donghai.

Yuan Donghai passed the prepared documents to Yang Hu and explained, "I've already sorted the materials. First, pass the first batch of documents to our media friends and let them be exposed first. Chen Guanghua will definitely contact you. At that time, you can use the remaining information to negotiate with him and have him explain everything clearly through police station. "

Yang Hu nodded and quickly browsed through the documents. They were all evidence of Chen Guanghua's illegal actions. For example, stealing sewage, dumping waste, illegal burial garbage, tax evasion, illegal use of foreign exchange and so on.

No matter what kind of black stuff was exposed, it would still be enough for Chen Guanghua to drink. If everything was exposed, it would be hard for the company not to close down.

Yang Hu rushed to do it. The next morning, the major websites and media exposed Chen Guanghua's issue of stealing sewage.

For a star company in this city to have this kind of problem, it must be big news. Very soon, Chen Guanghua's phone exploded. Various levels of government and related department heads were asking him what was going on.

Chen Guanghua was extremely anxious, so he quickly contacted the newspaper to inquire about the source of the news.

Yang Hu had said that as long as Chen Guanghua asked, he must speak the truth.

After finding out it was Yang Hu's doing, Chen Guanghua immediately called.

"Mr Hu, what do you mean? We have no grievances between us, why would you want to do this to me? " Chen Guanghua asked with a wry smile.

Yang Hu replied without any hesitation, "Zhao Qian is my important customer, what do you think I should do if Chief Chen framed him like this?"

Chen Guanghua didn't believe him and replied: "He's your important customer? Mr Hu, stop joking around. He is just a diaosi, what qualifications do you have to become an important customer of Mr Hu? Who doesn't know that the person who can be friends with Mr Hu is either rich or noble?"

Hearing that, Yang Hu became angry and threatened: "Director Chen, be a bit more polite when you speak. Since I said he is an important customer of mine, you'd better not say anything bad about him. I don't want to be enemies with Director Chen. You could have been your star entrepreneur. Now that you still have the chance, let's see if you want it or not. "

Chen Guanghua naturally didn't want anything to happen to the company, but he also didn't want to let Zhao Qian off so easily. Therefore, he wanted to test how much material Yang Hu had in his possession.

"Mr Hu, you know my temper too. I finally got him in, how could I let him off so easily?"

Yang Hu snorted and asked, "Then you mean that you want to go in as well, right? I can tell you that I still have evidence of you evading taxes, buying and selling foreign exchange, and so on. If you take one out alone, you can spend money to solve the problem. If all the evidence were exposed and you wanted to spend money on it, no one would dare to take your money. "You better think this through!"

The meaning behind Yang Hu's words was very clear. He still had a lot of materials on his hands.

Chen Guanghua did not dare to take his life as a joke, so he replied: "Okay, I can help him prove his innocence. But you have to promise to give me all the evidence without a backup. "How about it?"

"No problem." How do you prove his innocence? " Yang Hu continued to ask.

"I asked Cheng Guiling to put the things in the room. It was the girl who gave him the massage. I can let Cheng Guiling plead guilty and he can get out safely. " Chen Guanghua replied honestly.

"Alright. When he comes out of the police station, I will send the information over. " Yang Hu replied coldly.

After hanging up, Yang Hu called Yuan Donghai and asked, "Do you have a massage girl called Cheng Guiling over there?"

"Yes, there is one. Young Master likes her a lot, he picked her the moment he

came. " Yuan Donghai hurriedly replied.

Wu Tie gnashed his teeth in anger and said, "Just now, Chen Guanghua told me that she put that bag inside, so you should catch her."

"What?" Yuan Donghai exclaimed.

Since Zhao Qian was so kind to Cheng Guiling, Yuan Donghai could not believe that she would do such a thing. No wonder when Zhao Qian met with an accident, Cheng Guiling had disappeared. She had been running away with a guilty conscience as a thief.

"Don't worry Mr Hu, I'll find her at the ends of the earth too!" Yuan Donghai promised angrily.

Yang Hu laughed and replied with dissatisfaction, "You don't need to find her. Chen Guanghua will look for her. I have already discussed this with him. Young Master safely walked out of police station and handed over the information to him. You should clean up your house. Don't you think you're being remiss that your people could be bribed to frame Young Master? Young Master was generous enough not to let me tell the master. If the old master knew about this, how would you apologize to him? "

Yuan Donghai sighed and said, "It was my fault. Mr Hu was right to teach me a lesson. I will clean up now, and there will never be a situation like this again. "

"I'm just reminding you out of goodwill. As for what you want to do, that's your own problem. "Alright, let's stop talking. I need to go see Young Master and report to him about the situation."

Yang Hu then hung up the phone and rushed to police station to report the current situation to Zhao Qian.

When Zhao Qian heard that it was Cheng Guiling framing him, he felt quite upset. He sympathized with her, and even wanted to take her in for a more respectable job, but she paid him back.

However, the culprit is still Chen Guanghua. If we don't finish him off, he will get into trouble sooner or later. After they left, the first thing Zhao Qian did was to buy Chen Guanghua's company or to close it down.

Just as the two of them were talking, Cheng Guiling ran over with police station, accusing Chen Guanghua of bribing her to frame Zhao Qian. She also handed over all the money Chen Guanghua gave her to the police.

In the evening, Zhao Qian successfully walked out of the police station.

"Young Master, what should we do now?" Yang Hu asked.

Zhao Qian replied angrily, "Of course, it's Chen Guanghua! If I don't disgrace him, it will be hard for me to vent my resentment! "

"Understood!" "Young Master, just wait. It won't be long before Chen Guanghua goes to jail!" Chen Hu said with a fierce expression.

Zhao Qian nodded in satisfaction. Just as he was about to leave, a policeman ran over and said that Cheng Guiling had requested to see him.

Yang Hu quickly suggested, "It's better not to see them. She framed you for money, and there's nothing to see about people like that. I can imagine it even if I don't go see her. She must be begging for your forgiveness and it would be best if I could save her. "

Yang Hu didn't know about Cheng Guiling's situation, so it wasn't strange for him to think that way of thinking. But Wu was well aware of her family's situation, and perhaps she really had her difficulties. However, no matter how difficult it was, she had nearly caused his downfall, so there wasn't much for

her to see.

"Comrade Police Officer, please tell her that I don't want to see her." Zhao Qian refused.

"She says if you refuse, let me tell you that everything she did was for her brother."

When he mentioned Cheng Guiling's brother, Zhao Qian's heart softened. If she went to jail, her family would be ruined. His parents would have to wait for death, and his brother might be forced to die by his creditor.

After a moment of hesitation, Zhao Qian still followed the police to meet Cheng Guiling.

Yang Hu did not understand Zhao Qian's actions, but he was Young Master, so whatever he said was fine.

Very quickly, Zhao Qian met with Cheng Guiling.

Upon seeing Zhao Qian, Cheng Guiling cried and apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry ... I didn't mean to hurt you. My brother's debt has already rolled up to four hundred thousand, and Chen Guanghua bought all the promissory notes in the hands of his creditors. Now he's my brother's only creditor. If I don't listen to him, he's going to send my brother to jail. He just got into college and can't go to jail. I just want to explain to you that I hope you can forgive me. That way, even if I were to go to jail, I would feel at ease. "

Looking at Cheng Guiling's teary face, Zhao Qian hesitated about whether he should forgive her.

C140 Attacked

Zhao Qian was silent for a while and then asked: "If that's the case, then why did you come here to prove my innocence?" Did he ask you to come? "

Cheng Guiling nodded and replied, "He did let me prove your innocence, but he wanted me to take all the blame alone. In any case, I have done something illegal and should bear the consequences. But I don't think I can let him go unpunished because I'm in jail and he can find someone else to hurt you. I would rather risk my life to bring him down to die with me. "

Regardless if Cheng Guiling was telling the truth or not, Zhao Qian still felt rather comfortable inside. As long as he could prove that the bag wasn't hers, Zhao Qian wouldn't pursue the responsibility of her framing, so this matter shouldn't escalate into a criminal case. As long as it wasn't a criminal case, he would be able to go home after ten days of detention.

"Alright, I understand. Anything else to say? If there's nothing else, I'll go back. I didn't sleep well last night, so I have to go back and get some good sleep. " Zhao Qian pretended not to care and said.

Cheng Guiling shook her head and replied softly, "I still have two things I want you to help me with. I hope you can pity me. You must promise me."

"Take care of your parents and your brother, pay for your brother?" Zhao Qian asked coldly.

Cheng Guiling had the same thought in her mind, but she was too embarrassed to say it out loud. She just lowered her head and kept silent, tacitly agreeing.

Zhao Qian shook his head helplessly and said, "Your parents are very sick, so I can't take care of them. Your brother owes him two hundred thousand

dollars, which is nothing to me, but I have no reason to pay him back. Don't think too much into it. Things might not be as bad as you think. Maybe you'll be able to get out soon. "

After saying that, Zhao Qian stood up and left.

After exiting the police station, Zhao Qian immediately explained to Wang Hu: "Mr Hu, I'll leave the matter to you. In short, Chen Guanghua must go to jail."

Wang Hu quickly replied seriously, "I understand. "Young Master, don't worry, I will definitely finish this. Otherwise, you can punish me however you want."

"Yes." I trust in your ability. I'll go back and sleep first. You can do it. "

After Zhao Qian said this, he took a taxi back home. Yang Hu quickly went back to use their relationship to get to Chen Guanghua.

After all, Chen Guanghua was a celebrity entrepreneur and his company was a celebrity business. Wanting to make a move on him was not an easy matter. Yang Hu had to build a good relationship with the government so that they wouldn't protect Chen Guanghua. That way, they could act smoothly.

Yang Hu was still driving on the road, so Chen Guanghua couldn't wait to call him.

"Hey, Zhao Qian came out. When did you give me the thing?"

Yang Hu replied without a care, "What are you so anxious about? Didn't he just come out? "On my way home now, you come to the Pearl Bar at night and look for me. I'll give you my stuff."

"Good!" "Don't lie to me, or else I'll have plenty of ways to deal with him."

Chen Guanghua threatened.

"Do you think I'm you? If I say I give it to you, I'll give it to you. At eleven o'clock in the evening, the Pearl Bar was looking for me. "We won't wait until the time is over!"

Yang Hu hung up the phone and hurried home.

Zhao Qian went back to the mansion, took a shower and fell asleep right away.

On Monday morning, Zhao Qian drove to work as usual. As usual, he parked in the garage beneath the building. Just as he closed the car door, a stick came flying over.

Luckily, Zhao Qian was agile and barely dodged the attack. Focusing, he saw that it was a young man who was not even twenty years old, with a green beard hanging from the corner of his mouth.

"Who are you? Who sent you? " Zhao Qian asked coldly.

"No one sent me. I was the one who wanted to avenge my sister." The youth replied fiercely.

"Take revenge for your sister? Who is your sister? What grudge does she have against me? " Zhao Qian asked in confusion.

"My sister is called Cheng Guiling. Do you know what's going on?" The youth replied.

Zhao Qian suddenly realized that it was Cheng Guiling's brother.

Zhao Qian didn't get angry. He even said with a bit of praise: "You brat, you're quite a bastard, daring to attack me in broad daylight. "What's your name?"

"As a man, I will never change my name. My name is Cheng Guilong. Now you can die in peace, right? "

Zhao Qian couldn't help but laugh out loud and asked: "You still want to beat me to death?"

"Of course. "My sister was hurt by you until she was sentenced to death, you have to pay with your life!" Cheng Guilong replied very childishly.

This child is not an ordinary child. Zhao Qian shook his head helplessly and asked: "Who told you that your sister would be sentenced to death? How did you know I worked here? Tell me honestly, I will rescue your sister. "

"You? What right do you have to save my sister? You're not the big boss, and you don't even know the official. How can you save her? Don't try to lie to me, I'm not a three year old child, I'm not that easily fooled! " Cheng Guilong said confidently.

Zhao Qian must have been instigated by someone to sneak up on him, so he asked in a different way: "I heard you owe 400 thousand, is that true? Do you need my help? I can lend you four hundred thousand dollars for emergencies. "

Cheng Guilong immediately shook his head and replied, "No need to borrow. As long as I send you to the hospital, someone will pay me back." If you want to blame someone, then blame yourself for offending someone you shouldn't have offended.

Cheng Guilong immediately raised his steel rod and swung it towards Zhao Qian's head. It just so happened that at this time, a security guard who was doing routine inspections saw this scene and immediately shouted for them to stop.

"What are you doing?"

"Quickly stop!"

Cheng Guilong was just a kid who had yet to enter society. He was very timid. Seeing so many security guards rush over, he was so scared that he quickly threw away the steel rod in his hand and turned around to run.

However, how could he outrun the security guards? He was caught before he could get out of the garage.

Zhao Qian was worried that the security guards would use violence, so he quickly followed them.

"Let me go, why are you capturing me? It's not like you guys have the right to capture me! "

Cheng Guilong shouted as he struggled.

The security guards didn't reason with him and told him to be honest about why he beat someone up.

"He killed my sister! I want to avenge my sister! If it was you guys, would you let him get away scot-free? " Cheng Kulong shouted.

The security guards were stunned, the captain immediately asked Zhao Qian, "Which company are you from? "What's going on?"

Zhao Qian waved at them and said, "Let him go, it's a misunderstanding. The child was not sensible and was used by others. I was made by Faang Ni on the sixth floor. My name is Zhao Qian. "

"Then why did he say you killed his sister?" the captain asked.

"I already said it was a misunderstanding. His sister was arrested by the

police, but I don't know who told him it was me that caused it, so he came to take revenge on me. We can handle this matter ourselves, so we won't bother you guys any longer. You guys go ahead, I'll explain it to him. "

After Zhao Qian said this, he went up to pull Cheng Guilong over, but he was unhappy and wanted to struggle free.

Zhao Qian whispered to him, "Don't struggle, don't talk. Otherwise, they will take you to the guard room and beat you up. Your body won't be able to take it."

Cheng Guilong was shocked and quickly quieted down. He followed Zhao Qian out of the warehouse.

"I will take care of your sister's matters. Go back and wait for news." Also, who are you working with? You're obviously being cheated, you idiot. "Give me that person's details later, and I will help you find it. If you want to confront me face to face, you don't have to bear the debt anymore!"

Cheng Guilong was a bit confused. After thinking for a while, he asked, "Why are you helping me? Is it because you're in love with my sister?"

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "It's indeed because of your sister, but it's not love, it's just pity that she shouldered so much for your family at such a young age. In the future, don't trust others so easily, in case you get cheated, then ask your sister to wipe your butt. She alone has to pay for your parents' medical expenses and your school fees, that is already her limit. "How can she live if I pay your debts?"

Cheng Guilong lowered his head and remained silent. After a while, he suddenly burst into tears, causing everyone who passed by to look over.

Coincidentally, Wang Qiang and co. passed by. When they saw this scene, they thought he was bullying a little kid and hurried over.

"Zhao Qian, you are really promising. You bullied a kid so early in the morning." Wang Qiang said in a cold voice.

"I'm afraid Young Master Zhao is used to bullying people, so he doesn't want to pick on others. It's fine as long as he can bully others." Zhang Yuan agreed.

"Zhao Qian, what are you really trying to do with a little brat like him?" "Why is that?"

"No matter what, since he's still young, forget it."

With a few words from his colleague, Zhao Qian was left speechless.