

C21 Make One for Yourself

Yang Ming told Yang Jindong to keep watch at police station. He must make Zhao Qian suffer enough before letting him out.

Yang Jindong quickly did as he was told and rushed over to the police station. But as soon as he got there, he saw Zhao Qian shaking hands with the policemen with a smile.

What was going on?

Yang Jindong quickly went up to investigate. The police officer who handled the case said that it wasn't a serious crime for a young man to fight, so he just needed to be taught a lesson.

"What did you say?" Do you know who it was? You're talking to me like that! "

The policeman was unhappy and replied with a serious face, "Everyone is equal in front of the law. Even if he hit the governor, according to the law, education is the main thing and punishment is secondary."

"You ... Just you wait, I'll remember your warning numbers! "

Yang Jindong immediately called Yang Ming and reported about the situation.

Yang Ming immediately became furious and immediately called his dad to ask if he had greeted the city police.

Yang Cheng replied, "Of course I did. I personally called the bureau chief! How could this be? I'll make another call. Don't be in such a hurry, we can't just let this matter go like this! To actually dare to hit that place, this is telling my Yang Family to end its legacy! I can't bear it! "

"Good!" Hurry up and call and ask! "

After hanging up, Yang Cheng quickly called the bureau chief.

"Director Wang, what's going on?"

"Hehe ..." Director Yang. It was enough to educate the children when they were fighting, there was no need to be so serious. They are here to talk business with you, and your son wants to hit you as soon as he sees you. He came out of your company and your son chased him out to fight. Our colleague passed away, and your son beat him up in front of the police. That person is also your father's biological son. We definitely can't allow him to be beaten up by your son, right? Your son has an old man who loves him, and he has an old man who loves him. "Listen to me, let's just let this matter go. It's good for you, me, him, and everyone else!"

Director Wang's words were like mud, but they clearly conveyed a message. Yang Ming had a good father and Zhao Qian had a good father.

Yang Cheng had been hanging around in the mall for so long, so he naturally understood what Yang Cheng was trying to say. Thus, he asked Zhao Qian about his background, which was even stronger than him, Yang Cheng.

Director Wang replied, "I'm not sure either. I don't want to know either. The only thing I can tell you is that the relationship with Yanjing was taken care of here. Although their relationship isn't any higher than mine, it's still a relationship of Yanjing after all. I have to give you face, don't you think? "

"Oh, so that means he's someone from the Yanjing. The Yanjing s were very complicated, it was really hard to figure out his background. Okay, thank you, Director Wang, I know what I mean. "I won't disturb your work. Come out and drink some tea when you're free."

"Haha ..." Good. I'm glad that Director Yang is so reasonable. I'll treat you

guys to tea together another day. "

Yang Cheng hung up the phone, sighed, and called his son.

When Yang Ming heard that Zhao Qian was from Yanjing, he was very unhappy. What happened to the Yanjing? Wasn't it just the capital? He could not compare to Eastsea Cow.

If they did not occupy the advantage of the capital, what did the Yanjing count for? Since Eastsea was an international city that had the ability to become an Asian financial center, he, Yang Ming, had never suffered in this place before. What right did he have to be a foreigner who had to tolerate his Yanjing?

However, Yang Ming understood his dad's character. Before he knows the true identity of his opponent, he would never touch Zhao Qian.

So Yang Ming told his dad what to do and wouldn't bother Zhao Qian anymore. However, he had already planned in his heart that he would teach Zhao Qian a ruthless lesson. Otherwise, the anger in his heart would make him feel bad.

On the other side, Zhao Qian returned to the villa by the river. Now that he had changed his mind, he no longer wanted to purchase flying fish or any other large platforms.

Zhao Qian felt that he could also create such a big platform. Therefore, he was prepared to use Plan B to build his own platform.

After a while, Zhao Fu called his son.

"Hey, son, how are you? Are you hurt? "

"It's nothing, it's just that my face is a little swollen from the punch. However, I gave his little brother a kick, and I guess he's half crippled as well,

and didn't suffer any losses. "

"Oh, that's good. Let's not cause trouble, but we can't do anything about it. In short, as long as my son is still on Earth, I definitely can't lose out. "

"Dad, I want to sing a song for you."

"Ah?" Singing again? What song is it? "

"Dad is the only good thing in the world. A child with a father is like a treasure ..."

"Haha ..." Get out of my way. I still have a meeting to attend, let's talk later. "

Zhao Fu hung up the phone with a smile. He was very happy inside.

Zhao Qian put down his cell phone and immediately went online to check which platforms were currently available in the live broadcast industry.

He felt that it would be best to choose a platform that was just starting out and didn't work well to acquire. This way, he could save the time to build the station and directly carry out packaging and advertising.

Just as Zhao Fu said, for people at their level, time was money. They would rather pay a high price for existing projects and be big and strong than waste time starting from scratch.

After choosing and choosing, Zhao Qian chose a live broadcast platform called Tianxiu. This platform had been in business for three years, but it was not doing well. Now, the news of the boss selling his car had spread.

Actually, this industry relied on the accumulation of capital. As long as there was enough money to advertise, there would be no fear of lack of traffic. To Zhao Qian, the thing he needed the most was money.

Zhao Qian logged on to watch some live broadcasts and found that there was a very bad place on the platform.

Everyone has a rebellious mindset. The more you want me to pay, the less I will pay. Especially those watching the live broadcast, they were all teenagers. Their rebellious mentality was even worse. It would be strange if they could manage this well.

Most of the people on the platform were hosts who were singing and dancing, and there were even some who were acting vulgarly. These people don't have the ability to take money out of the pockets of the audience.

Zhao Qian called the customer service number that was left behind on the website and told the other party that he wanted to talk about cooperation with his boss.

After a while, a woman called him.

"Hello, my name is Hong Xiu, I'm the owner of the Tianxiu Broadcasting Platform. According to the customer service, you want to talk about cooperation with me? "What's your name?"

"I'm Zhao Qian, I want to buy your platform with my entire capital. Just name a price, as long as it's not too much, I won't bargain."

"I'm sorry! I won't sell. However, if you wish to join, I can sell you some shares."

"I can sell the shares, but I want at least 51% of the shares."

"Then I'm sorry, we can't cooperate."

"Alright."

Zhao Qian hung up the phone and continued to search for a new target. There were many platforms like Tianxiu in the industry, which meant that there were still many people who were willing to compromise.

Hong Xiu was lost in thought after she hung up the phone. With her own ability, she would at most run out of food by the end of the year if she kept holding on.

Once the salary couldn't be paid, and the broadcast channel was filled with people, there was no point for her to stay alone on the server.

After thinking for an entire night, Hong Xiu called Zhao Qian early the next morning.

"Hello, Mr Zhao, are you free today? Let's talk. "

"Oh, I'm free. "However, I've already pass your platform and am now looking at other platforms."

"Sorry, sorry... Yesterday, I didn't think it through, so I rejected Mr Zhao. I thought about it all night. The platform would die slowly in my hands. If Mr Zhao has the ability to enliven it, I can consider Mr Zhao's request. "It's my fault. Mr Zhao, please give me another chance. Let's meet up and discuss in detail."

"Oh, so it's like that. I'll see you at seven in the evening then, at Donghai Hotel. "

C22 Contract Signing

When Hong Xiu heard that Zhao Qian was supposed to meet at Donghai Hotel, she immediately felt that this person's strength wasn't ordinary. Most people wouldn't be so reluctant to go to this kind of place when discussing business.

She immediately replied excitedly, "Alright! I won't be able to see you at night. "

Zhao Qian went to see the manager of the two platforms during the day, but he didn't manage to come to a conclusion. Since they didn't want to give up on controlling the shares and also wanted to strike a blow, they naturally couldn't cooperate.

At seven in the evening, Zhao Qian and Hong Xiu met at Donghai Hotel.

When Hong Xiu saw Zhao Qian like this, she was immediately filled with disappointment. This doesn't seem like a rich person. Was he here to cheat on food and drink?

"Let's go, I've already booked a private room."

With that, Zhao Qian walked in.

Hong Xiu didn't want to go in, but she thought that he had already booked a private room. Since she had already come, she might as well go in and have a chat. If he was a liar, she would leave immediately.

Zhao Qian went to the private room and ordered some dishes. Then, he opened a bottle of red wine and they started to eat.

"Miss Hong is younger and prettier than I thought. "You can tell me some of your entrepreneurial experiences."

After Zhao Qian said this, he stopped his chopsticks and wiped his mouth, preparing to listen very seriously.

No matter how reluctant Hong Xiu was, it would be too embarrassing for her to reject him since he was already so serious.

When she was in her third year, Hong Xiu's roommate loved to watch live broadcasts and often gave rewards to the male anchors that she liked. At that time, she felt that live broadcast would definitely be a hot business in the future, so she asked for 2 million yuan from her family to set up Tianxiu.

However, she had not expected the live broadcast industry to be so expensive. Not to mention that she had burned all two million yuan in her business venture, she had also used all the money her family had left to buy a new house. However, there was still no profit.

Right now, she was almost out of food. Even if Zhao Qian didn't take the initiative to look for her, she would soon find someone else to invest in.

Currently, there are 20 signed anchors on the platform, including 15 female anchors and 5 male anchors. Adding in some unsigned live broadcast staff, there were about 50 people who were broadcast live every day.

Zhao Qian nodded and let her continue eating.

After a while, he voiced out his thoughts.

"I can give you 5 million for a 90% stake in the platform. From now on, you will be the CEO of the platform. I will be responsible for the direction and strategy of the future development. Salaries are divided into two categories. If the platform is not profitable, you can take away two hundred thousand dollars a year. If the platform made a profit, he would have a million dollars. "If you agree, we'll sign the contract tomorrow."

Zhao Qian's Heavenly Sword can't even be described as generous, it's simply doing a favor to him.

However, Hong Xiu felt that he wouldn't be able to take out that much money so she replied with a smile, "Mr Zhao, if you're sincere, then let me see your strength. I can't rely on your words to tell me the bottom line, right? "

Zhao Qian nodded and signed a cheque for 5 million in front of her.

"You can always cash Huaxia Bank's cheque. Besides, you don't have to worry about that at all. "Our transactions are all written into the contract. If I don't give you that much money, you can sue me and ask for the contract to be voided."

Hong Xiu thought this made sense, as she was currently feeling conflicted. With such good conditions, she had no reason to refuse. However, she had single-handedly created the Tianxiu Platform. Emotionally, she really couldn't let go of it.

Seeing her hesitation, Zhao Qian said, "I am sincere enough, so I hope you don't waste my time. Whether I can give you a straightforward answer or not, I still have to plan out the next step. "

Hong Xiu then asked if she could have some time to think about it. It was such an important matter and she couldn't make a hasty decision.

Zhao Qian nodded and replied: "Give me your answer before 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. If you agree, I will bring the contract to you." If you do not agree, I will continue to look for other targets. "

"Alright!" I'll give you my answer before nine tomorrow morning. "

"Yes." I'm done eating. You can continue eating. "If you want anything to eat,

go ahead. I'll keep an account here."

With that, Zhao Qian got up and left.

Hong Xiu was dubious, after Zhao Qian left, she immediately called the waiter over, pretending to pay.

The waiter smiled and replied, "Hello, Young Master Zhao said that you can just spend whatever you want and sign his bill."

"Really?"

"Of course."

"Then may I ask, who exactly is this Young Master Zhao?"

"I'm sorry, I don't know either."

Hong Xiu nodded and left.

Someone who could sign on at Donghai Hotel was not simple, even Donghai City had never heard of a family with the surname of Zhao being so powerful.

Hong Xiu thought about this question all the way home. She consulted her parents and asked what they thought.

His parents said if there was really such a strong person who wanted to accept the platform, they would definitely agree. Although they only had 10% of the shares remaining, as long as the platform was developed, this 10% profit would definitely be greater than the current 100%.

If Hong Xiu still wanted to start a business, she could make another one if she had money in the future.

However, if she stuck to the platform, it would close down soon, and there would be nothing left.

Hong Xiu felt that this made a lot of sense. Ten percent of a hundred million was ten million, while even one hundred percent was only one percent. Why should she guard a 100% 1?

Thus, she called Zhao Qian and told him that she agreed to cooperate and that she could sign the contract at any time.

The next morning, Zhao Qian came to the Tianxiu Platform office with the prepared contract and signed the contract with Hong Xiu. After signing, Zhao Qian immediately gave 5 million to Hong Xiu.

"In the future, you will be the CEO of the platform, and you will be in charge of daily management. Now move the office area to 1024 on the 10th floor of the Lujiazui Finance Center. It's my property, and it's going to be the company's business. "

Hong Xiu nodded and asked if there were any other orders.

"The platform's signing host has to go through a screening process to sign the contract. He has to have a skill. Those anchors who relied on vulgar performances or stories were to immediately cancel their contracts. In the future, they were not allowed to sign anything like this either. In short, only a special streamer can sign a song and dance game. "

Hong Xiu nodded, indicating that she remembered.

"Yes." Also, you have to keep my identity a secret. To the outside world, you are still the boss of the platform, and I don't exist. "Then, help me sign a contract with this host. The conditions are as generous as possible."

With that, Zhao Qian sent Wu Xin's message to Hong Xiu.

Hong Xiu looked at him and nodded meaningfully.

"Is there a problem?" Zhao Qian asked.

Hong Xiu hesitated for a moment before she nodded and replied, "You're not here to pick up girls, are you? Just to flatter this girl? "

"No, I just want to enter the live broadcast industry. This anchorwoman is my friend, but she doesn't know who I really am, and I don't want her to know. Do you understand what I mean? "

"Understood!"

Zhao Qian nodded, said goodbye to Hong Xiu, and went back to work.

When he arrived at the company, Zhao Qian saw his colleagues happily talking about something.

"What is it? Why are you so happy?" Zhao Qian asked.

Zhang Yuan immediately replied, "Wang Chuan just accepted an order. It's bigger than yours!"

Zhao Qian turned around and looked at Wang Chuan. He had a complacent smile on his face.

"Is that so? Sure. What company's order? "

"Big company, Feiyu Entertainment's subsidiary company. Formidable, right? "

Zhao Qian frowned, how could it be Feiyu, what a coincidence!

C23 Countermeasures

Zhao Qian had some things he couldn't say in front of his colleagues, so he went straight to Faang Ni.

"Director Faang, Wang Chuan just accepted an order from Feiyu right?"

Faang Ni immediately nodded with a smile and replied, "Yes! You already know. I never thought that he would actually have a way to contact someone from the Feiyu. "

"What if I told you this could be a conspiracy?"

"Ah?" "What do you mean?"

Faang Ni put down the pen in her hand and quickly made Zhao Qian sit down to talk. Zhao Qian then revealed the grudge between him and Yang Ming.

Faang Ni was stunned when she heard this. In that case, this order was most likely given to Wang Chuan by Yang Ming. In the future, he would find some random reason to say that if Faang Ni did not complete the game production according to the contract, the penalty fee would be sky-high.

Faang Ni immediately asked, "Then what do we do?" If it really is a trap, wouldn't we lose more than 10 million? "

Zhao Qian sighed and asked Faang Ni to show the contract to him.

The contract looked fine, but there was one supplementary clause that was fatal.

The Feiyu Group had the right to request Faang Ni to make modifications to the finished product according to the actual needs, until the Feiyu Group was

satisfied.

If Faang Ni's production does not meet the requirements, Feiyu has the right to cancel the order and claim compensation based on the actual situation.

With just this one rule, Feiyu could play with Faang Ni as much as he wanted.

Zhao Qian was a little angry and asked, "Faang Ni, have you seen the contract?"

Faang Ni nodded and replied, "Yes, I have. I don't think there's anything wrong with it."

"Is that even a problem? Read through this supplementary clause for me and tell me if there are any problems! "

Faang Ni quickly read the supplementary clause that Zhao Qian pointed to and found the problem. She immediately panicked and asked Zhao Qian what to do now.

The contract had already been signed. Breaking the contract now required him to pay back three times that amount, which was fifteen million yuan. However, if Yang Ming wanted to get Zhao Qian, there was still a way to get Faang Ni to produce the pill for 15 million yuan.

However, the difference between doing it and not doing it was that if he didn't do it, he would immediately lose money. If he did, then there was still hope. Worst case? If Faang Ni did what she should do, Yang Ming might not win the case.

So Zhao Qian replied: "It's too late to say anything now. The company's seal is already sealed, so I can only do it. In the future, if you have an order, you have to tell me and don't sign it yourself. "Especially when looking at the contract, you should be more careful. How can you sign such an unfair

contract?"

Faang Ni quickly apologized to Zhao Qian and explained, "I saw that Feiyu is such a big company, so I didn't think too much about it. Sigh ... I will definitely be more considerate in the future. "

Zhao Qian nodded and didn't say anything else. At the end of the day, Yang Ming was here for him, so he had to take all the responsibility.

Since Yang Ming wanted to play dirty tricks, then Zhao Qian could only accompany him to the end.

After returning to his seat, Zhao Qian sent a WeChat to Wang Qi asking if there were any new projects on film and television.

Film and TV Online is the movie Production Company owned by Rich International Group. It belongs to a line brand in China.

After a long while, Wang Qi replied.

"I just asked the director of the film and television department. He said that he was preparing a new movie recently, and that he planned to invest a total of 300 million yuan in it. The male and female protagonists have yet to be decided, and are currently choosing their roles. "

Zhao Qian smiled and had an idea. He quickly replied to Wang Qi on WeChat.

"Find out which actor and which actress is more suitable for this show under Feiyu Entertainment. "

"What do you mean, young master? For the movies that our company invests in, why do they have to use Feiyu? "

"You don't need to ask, check it out immediately. "

"Ok, one moment."

Half an hour later, Wang Qi replied to Zhao Qian.

"I've communicated with the Head of the Film and Television Department. He said that Hong Daoming and Li Xiaobing are more suitable. The two of them are considered as the toughest players in the country, so their box office appeal is pretty good. "

"Alright!" Just tell the director of the film department that, as I said, Hong Daoming and Li Xiaobing are to be the lead actors in this movie. "When signing the contract, there will be a clause. During the filming period, the two of them will bear all responsibility if there is any action that would affect the filming and screening of the project."

Wang Qi had been with Zhao Fu for more than ten years, so she was very smart. She immediately understood that Zhao Qian was trying to set up Feiyu, so she quickly replied.

"Rest assured Young Master, I understand what you mean, I will definitely settle this for you."

"Yes." The next time we go back to Yanjing, I'll treat you to a meal. "

"Young master is too polite, this is my responsibility."

Zhao Qian smiled as he looked at WeChat and put away his phone.

When they were close to getting off work, Wu Xin called Zhao Qian.

"Hey, Zhao Qian, let me tell you a piece of good news. Today, there is a platform that took the initiative to contact me to request for a contract.

"Heehee ..."

"Is that so? Such a good thing happened! Then you must treat us! "

"Come on, I'm calling to treat you to dinner. See you at the Royal Hotel at eight in the evening. Do you mind if I call my brother as well? "

"I don't mind. It's more lively with one extra person." See you at eight, then.
"

"Hee hee ..." "Alright."

Zhao Qian laughed out loud in his heart when he heard that Wu Xin was really happy.

That collision that year had completely destroyed her life. He wanted to do his best to let her have a better future.

At eight o'clock in the evening, the three of them met at the entrance of the Royal Hotel.

Wu Le's attitude was very good. He would call Zhao Qian Boss. Zhao Qian chuckled and told him not to be courteous. He would just have to call him by name in the future, so there was no need to call him 'Boss'.

The three of them walked into the restaurant, asked for a private room, and ordered some dishes to eat.

Wu Xin had a smile on her face the whole time. She happily said to Zhao Qian, "Do you know how much the signing fee was given to me by that platform?"

Zhao Qian replied, "It should be around thirty to fifty thousand."

"Hee hee ..." I also think that's great, but she gave me an annual salary of two million and gave me half the reward. "

Zhao Qian pretended to be surprised and replied: "So many! This boss is a fool, why don't you give me some money?" "I got it, he must be seeing that you're so pretty and purposely giving it so much, then in the future, he'll just have to follow the rules."

"Go!" You're pretty much at ease with the unwritten rules. She's a woman. "

"Really?" "Then introduce me, I really want to find a rich woman to support me."

Wu Le and Wu Xin both laughed, and the three happily ate again.

After a while, Wu Le said that he wanted to call back to the shop, so he went out. When he returned from the phone call, he said that he had some business at the store and left first.

Zhao Qian and Wu Xin didn't care too much about it. It was much easier to eat since there were only the two of them left.

When they were almost done eating, Wu Xin went to pay the bill while Zhao Qian continued to drink his soup. But after more than ten minutes, she still hadn't returned.

Zhao Qian hastened to call her, only to realize that she could not get through. Feeling that something was wrong, he rushed to the cashier's desk to look for Wu Xin. The moment he arrived at the staircase, he heard Wu Xin arguing with Yang Ming.

C24 Challenge

Zhao Qian quickly ran downstairs and pulled Wu Xin behind him.

"Howoldareyou? Why are you always here? Wu Xin is my friend now, so you're not allowed to pester her in the future. "

Yang Ming got even angrier the moment he saw Zhao Qian.

"Damn, I was just looking for you." If you have the guts, then don't leave. New grudges and old grudges are settled together, let's settle them tonight! "

Zhao Qian chuckled, completely disregarding Yang Ming.

"Sure! How do you want to solve this? "

Yang Ming immediately replied viciously, "If you have the guts, come with me to the Phoenix Mountain. If you don't have the balls, kneel down and apologize to this father. You are not allowed to see Wu Xin in the future!"

"Sure! Just go. Hurry up and call for someone. A tramp like you definitely wouldn't dare to challenge me one on one. "

"Fuck, laozi has plenty of helpers, why would I fight you one on one!" Let's go now! "

After saying that, Yang Ming took out his phone and made a call. After a while, a few people came and got drunk.

One of the girls quickly went up to support Yang Ming. But he didn't appreciate her at all and pushed her away.

"Scram!" I have to take a taxi back myself! "

With that, Yang Ming took out a stack of money from his wallet and threw it to her. Then he pointed at Zhao Qian and hurried off. The one who didn't dare to go was his grandson.

Zhao Qian was naturally not afraid of these drunkards, but Wu Xin did not allow him to go.

"Zhao Qian, don't lower yourself to the same level as him. Let's hurry up and go home."

"It's impossible to hide from this kind of thing. If I leave tonight, what about tomorrow night? What about the day after tomorrow? If I don't solve this problem, this matter will never end. Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. You should take a taxi back. "

"No!" I can't let you go, it's too dangerous. "

The two of them pulled each other in front of Yang Ming, causing him to be even more angry.

"Fuck, is that enough? Are you trying to humiliate me? "

Wu Xin immediately shouted, "Yang Ming, I'm not interested in you and I won't sell my soul for money, can you stop dreaming? No matter what, you are a rich second-generation, do you have any dignity? Is there any point in pestering them? "

"No matter what, I have to get the woman I like! It's okay if you don't have any interest in me, as long as I'm interested in you! I just want to sleep with you, not fall in love with you, I don't care what you think! "

Only trash like Yang Ming could say such shameless words.

Wu Xin was infuriated, but there was nothing she could do to him. Zhao Qian comforted her not to be angry and went home quickly.

Wu Xin knew that she couldn't convince Zhao Qian, so she warned him to be careful.

Zhao Qian smiled and assured her that nothing would happen.

Wu Xin nodded and quickly took a taxi home. However, she still couldn't stop worrying. She kept staring at her phone.

On the other side, Zhao Qian had already driven his car to the Phoenix Mountain with Yang Ming and the others.

At this moment, there was no one on the mountain. Both sides had their lights on as they chatted.

Yang Ming said arrogantly, relying on his numbers, "Kid, it's not too late for you to kneel down and beg for forgiveness. When they do, it will be too late for you to regret it. "

"Hehe ..." I don't even place you guys in my eyes. "

"Since I've already brought you out, how could I possibly only bring a few people with me? After a while, Mr Bao's people will come over and promise to let you have enough! "Haha ..."

Zhao Qian felt that he had heard of Liu Bao before, so he could not recall where. He smiled and said to Yang Ming, "Since you're that confident, we'll talk about it after your men arrive."

Yang Ming said fiercely, "Fine! I'll give you a chance, but you don't want it. When Mr Bao's men arrive, you won't even have a chance to kneel down and beg for mercy! "

Zhao Qian looked indifferent as he sat on the hood of his car and waited.

About ten minutes later, a Mercedes-Benz Big G arrived with two Wuling Hongguang.

Yang Ming laughed happily and quickly went forward to welcome him.

After a while, everyone in the car came over. When Zhao Qian saw the person leading the group, he burst out laughing. He was an old acquaintance, Liu Xi.

When Liu Xi saw it was Zhao Qian, he asked in surprise and anger, "Why is it you?"

Zhao Qian chuckled and replied, "Why can't it be me?"

"Did you really think you're invincible because you won the lottery? What do those three melons of yours count as in front of Young Master Yang? How dare you provoke him! "Damn it, let's settle the old and new grudges together. I'll definitely play you to death tonight!"

When Yang Ming heard that Liu Xi had a grudge with Zhao Qian, he was overjoyed.

"Brother Xi, I didn't think that this brat had a grudge with you." It just so happens that we can let him have his fill of fun tonight. "

Liu Xi smiled proudly and waved to his lackeys, signaling them to take action immediately.

Zhao Qian calmly said, "Liu Xi, it seems that you still think you have too many teeth, and want to drop a few more?"

Liu Xi immediately felt a lingering fear. However, he felt that it was

impossible for Yang Hu to continue protecting Zhao Qian. So he laughed and replied, "Damn it, you're scaring me! I don't believe that Yang Hu can come and save you now! "

"That might be true. I'm his big client, and he might just rush over."

"He's trying to scare me! I don't believe it ...

Before Liu Bao could finish his words, the sound of a car could be heard in the distance. It sounded like a sports car.

Liu Xi was scared, would Yang Hu really come to save this kid?

Yang Ming didn't understand the stakes involved and quickly urged Liu Xi to take action.

After all, Liu Xi had received the money, so he had to be a bit more polite to Yang Ming.

"Young Master Yang, wait a little longer. Let's see who the person is first."

"No, you're Mr Bao's man. Is there a need to be afraid of a loser like him?"

"I'm not afraid of him, I'm afraid that the person really is Mr Hu. Mr Hu is the same generation as Mr Bao, I dare not offend him. This brat spent a few million on Mr Hu last time, and Mr Hu even pulled out a few of my teeth for him. "If it really is Mr Hu, then I don't dare to touch him."

Yang Ming was shocked. This diaosi could actually spend several million from Mr Hu! What was his identity?

"Brat, if you have the guts, just tell me your identity. You're not a man at all."

Yang Ming felt that it would be better to clarify Zhao Qian's real identity first.

If it really was a big shot, he would have to endure it.

Zhao Qian smiled and replied, "I am just a diaosi. But I won the lottery a while ago. "

"He's lying to a ghost! Then why did he have the relationship of Yanjing to help you last time? "

"How can you believe that!?" If I had a relationship with Yanjing, I would have f * * king done you long ago! I just spent a bit of money, only you and your father would believe that sort of nonsense. "

Yang Ming believed this to be true. He was so angry that he wanted to go up and hit Zhao Qian.

However, at this moment, the cars had arrived. There was only one sports car left.

The sports car drove up and the car door opened. Yang Hu got out of the car.

Liu Xi's heart sank when he saw it. It really was Mr Hu. Was this brat's several million worth that much? He could actually make Mr Hu rush over in the middle of the night to save him!

C25 Apologize

Yang Hu also had a seed, so he came alone. He walked in front of Zhao Qian and asked with a smile, "Young Master Zhao, this kid didn't do anything to you, right?"

Zhao Qian shook his head and replied, "I haven't done anything. However, if you wait just a minute longer, I might have to do it myself. "

"This kid really has poor memory!"

Just as Yang Hu finished his sentence, he suddenly turned around and kicked Liu Xi, sending him flying into the Mercedes-Benz's big G before he landed.

When Liu Xi's men saw their boss get beaten up, they immediately wanted to rush up and beat up Yang Hu. This frightened him so much that he hurriedly shouted, "Stop! You f * cking want to die! "This is Mr Hu, of the same generation as Mr Bao. You dare to disrespect him, you don't want to live anymore!"

These subordinates had only heard of Mr Hu's reputation, but they didn't know who Mr Hu was. After hearing Yang Hu say that, they were all scared and hurriedly apologized to Yang Hu.

"Mr Hu, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I had eyes, but I didn't recognize Mt. Tai. You are a big man, so don't take offense to it."

"Sorry, sorry ..."

Yang Hu naturally had no interest in bickering with these guys. He replied coldly, "Scram to the side."

Liu Xi's lackeys quickly smiled apologetically and retreated to the side. He

quickly got up and even apologized to Yang Hu.

"Mr Hu, I'm really sorry for troubling you to come over so late. This little brother really doesn't understand. This brat only spent a few million on you, why are you so protective of my mother? You want to protect him for the rest of your life? "

Yang Hu sneered and replied, "Is that not possible? As long as he keeps spending on me, I'll protect him. Not to mention him, even you, as long as you can spend a few million from me every year, I can protect you. Didn't your boss, Liu Bao, also play like that? What's so strange about that? "

This was true, Liu Bao was close with several bosses and often provided some free help. Because those bosses often Liu Bao's high consumption rate again.

Thinking about this, Liu Xi could understand why Yang Hu wanted to protect Zhao Qian. But like this, he would be in trouble. If he wanted to touch Zhao Qian, then he must kill Yang Hu first.

Liu Bao had been fighting with Yang Hu for almost a decade, yet he still failed. What could a lackey like him do to Yang Hu?

After thinking about it, Liu Xi felt that a wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. Thus, it was better for him to leave as soon as possible.

"Mr Hu, this little brother is not sensible and did not understand this point. I apologize to Mr Hu. If there is a chance, I will treat him to tea. If Mr Hu doesn't want to vent his anger, then I'll go back and tell my boss to invite him to personally come out and have a cup of tea with Mr Hu. What do you think? "

But Yang Hu replied, "It's no use apologizing to me. You didn't provoke me, you provoked Young Master Zhao. He said you could go, and you could go. He said he wanted to pull out your teeth, so you should do it yourself. In short,

tonight, here, Young Master Zhao has the final say. "

Liu Xi was embarrassed. He looked at Zhao Qian evasively and asked with an embarrassed smile, "Young Master Zhao, you are a magnanimous person. Can you not lower yourself to the same level as me?"

Zhao Qian smiled and replied, "Sure. If you pull out one of Yang Ming's teeth, I'll let you go. Otherwise, you can just pull one out for yourself. In short, I must see one of your teeth, or no one will be able to leave. "

Yang Ming was furious as soon as he heard that. He immediately pointed at Zhao Qian and scolded, "Who the f * ck are you? You still want to pull out my teeth? I'm going to kill you tonight! "Liu Xi, since you took the money, if you don't do anything, do you still want to continue working here?"

Liu Xi quickly explained, "Young Master Yang, it's not that I don't do anything, it's just that there's really no other way. "This is Mr Hu, the elder brother who is on the same generation as Mr Bao. How would I dare to move against him?"

"F * ck, what Mr Hu? Mr Bao, I just don't have enough money."

After saying that, Yang Ming immediately took out his cheque book and signed a cheque worth 5 million and put it on the hood.

"Is five million enough? "If it's not enough, I can continue to write."

After Yang Ming said this, he really continued signing the cheque and signed another five million and put it on the hood.

Liu Xi's heart was moved. 10 million? F * ck, I'll give 70% to Mr Bao, but I can still lower 3 million myself.

However, he also understood a principle. It wasn't important to have a life to

earn money. What was important was to have a life to spend money. If he dared to touch Yang Hu now, he would definitely turn into a violent corpse on the streets before the sun rose tomorrow.

"Young Master Yang, I'm really sorry. Even if you gave me 100 million, I would still have to consider whether I have a life flower. I will return the money you gave me as soon as possible. I am truly sorry. "

Yang Ming was furious. I can't spend the money, so I feel aggrieved. Since this Mr Hu was so powerful, why not bribe him directly?

"Coward!" Mr Hu, take this money. If you can take away his life, I can still give you this much. How about it? It's worth it, right? He only spent a few million on you, so I'll directly give you ten million. You have no reason to refuse! "

Yang Hu, thousand over, gave Yang Ming a slap and cursed: "You f * cking dare to humiliate me! Being rich was amazing! Liu Xi, hurry up and choose whether you want to pull out his teeth or your own! "

Liu Xi replied with a sullen face, "Mr Hu, my teeth have just been filled up and I can't pull them out anymore. His old man is the boss of Feiyu Entertainment, even I do not dare to move against him. "

"Hehe ..." Then pull out your teeth! I was just humiliated by him, so I'm in a very bad mood. If you don't see the teeth, don't even think about leaving tonight. "

Yang Ming flew into a rage. He got up and greeted Yang Hu's family members, swearing all kinds of vulgarities. No matter how Mr Hu, Mr Bao, or the others, in his opinion, they could be bought with money.

Indeed, money could buy them off. However, Yang Hu was a member of Zhao Fu, and was not someone that he could bribe just because he wanted to.

What's more, he bribed Yang Hu to deal with Zhao Qian. This was even more impossible.

With Zhao Fu as a backup for Yang Hu, he didn't need to give Yang Cheng any face, let alone be polite with Yang Ming.

"F * ck, little red jackal, you still dare to act so arrogantly with your father!"

Yang Hu rushed up and punched and kicked Yang Ming. Liu Xi and the others didn't even dare to make a sound.

Yang Ming wanted to resist, but his strength did not allow it. Yang Hu came from a special forces background, it was a piece of cake to deal with an ordinary person like him.

Very soon, Yang Ming could not take it anymore and did not dare to be stubborn anymore. He quickly begged Yang Hu for mercy.

Yang Hu kicked him fiercely and cursed, "F * ck your mother, in the future be smarter and stop pretending in front of me. Also, Young Master Zhao is my guest, if you dare to touch him again, I will show you. Don't think that your old man is awesome just because he's Yang Cheng, your old man doesn't put him in his eyes. If you anger laozi, laozi will have all of your company's projects stop working! F * ck! Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Zhao!"

Yang Ming wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and replied in a terrified manner, "Can I just apologize to you instead of him? What right does he have to ask me to apologize?"

Yang Hu slapped his head again and scolded, "Did you not hear what I just said? Young Master Zhao is my VIP, I won't allow you to touch him! Apologize now, or else I'll call my brother here to continue greeting you!"

Liu Xi quickly came over and advised Yang Ming not to bite off more than he can chew. It's just an apology, it's not like we're going to lose a piece of meat.

Yang Ming was unwilling to accept this, but he was powerless as well. He couldn't beat Yang Hu, so if he were to continue being stubborn now, he would only get beaten up.

So he walked in front of Zhao Qian and said softly, "Yes ..." "Sorry ..."

Zhao Qian deliberately humiliated him and asked: "What? I didn't hear you clearly. Say it again. "

"Zhao Qian, don't go too far!"

"I'm f*cking going too far, what do I do?"

Zhao Qian slapped Yang Ming.

Yang Ming was furious. He clenched his fists and was about to attack.

C26 Wu Xin Replay

"Hmm?"

Yang Hu nodded coldly on the side and scared Yang Ming so much that he quickly let go of his hand.

Zhao Qian maintained his calm demeanor the entire time, completely ignoring Yang Ming. If Yang Hu hadn't made a sound just now, Yang Ming would already be lying on the ground. Zhao Qian had trained in the past, so it was easy for him to deal with these ordinary people.

Yang Hu said coldly, "Don't waste everyone's time, hurry up and apologize. "If you continue to waste my time like this, then I won't hold back anymore."

Yang Ming had no choice but to shout, "Young Master Zhao, I'm sorry!"

Zhao Qian gave him a scornful smile, turned around and got into his car.

Liu Xi and the others immediately stepped aside. Yang Ming was stunned for a few seconds and then helplessly stepped aside. The few of them stood on the spot and watched Zhao Qian drive away.

Liu Xi quickly caught up to Yang Hu and asked very carefully, "Mr Hu, there's something I want to ask you. Are you really going to follow his lead? "

"That's right. As long as he's spending on me, I'll protect him. Didn't your boss do the same? "

"Understood, understood... I will definitely not provoke him again. "

"You clever kid."

After Yang Hu said this, he opened the door and went on stage. He stayed behind to keep smiling, telling him to slowly open the door.

After Yang Hu left, Yang Ming rushed up.

"Damn it, you took my money and did this for me. Do you still want to stay here in the future?" I don't believe that there's anyone who wants to work for you! "

Liu Xi sighed and replied, "Young Master Yang, you heard it just now. I specifically asked Mr Hu if he wanted to protect him. You also heard his answer. If you really want to touch him, there's only one way to turn him into a pauper. As long as he didn't have the money to spend it on Mr Hu, Mr Hu would no longer protect him. When the time comes, we can do whatever we want to him! "

Yang Ming nodded slightly. It sounded like it made a lot of sense. It was not difficult for a nouveau riche who had won the lottery to get rid of all his money.

"Alright!" This is up to me. As long as Mr Hu no longer protects him, you must kill him for me. It doesn't matter how much money we spend, I can afford it! "

"Haha ..." Good! "Young Master Yang, don't worry. As long as Mr Hu says that he won't interfere, I will immediately throw that brat into the river!"

Yang Ming nodded and felt a little better.

At this moment, Zhao Qian and Yang Hu were chatting on the roadside not far away from the foot of the mountain.

"Little Tiger, I'll give you one thing. I wonder if you're willing to do it."

"Young master, if you have any orders, just say them. I will do as you say."

"Well, I want you to set up a studio to take secret photos to investigate the privacy of celebrities. Do you understand what that means? "

"Understood. Then whose privacy does Young Master want to know? "

"The two celebrities under Feiyu Entertainment are Huang Daming and Li Xiaobing. The more explosive the better, the better it would be the kind of privacy that can cause heated public discussion and cause great negative effects. "

Yang Hu immediately nodded to clarify the meaning, he will do it tomorrow.

Zhao Qian nodded and told Yang Hu to get on the car and go home.

After returning to the mansion, Zhao Qian was about to take a shower and sleep when Wu Xin called him.

"Hey, Zhao Qian, where are you? Did you go home? Yang Ming didn't do anything to you, right? "

"I just got home and was going to take a shower. "Don't worry, I'm fine. Rest early."

"It's good that you're fine. I was afraid that you would suffer. "Alright, it's good that you're fine. Then I'll be hanging up. Good night."

"En, good night."

After hanging up, Zhao Qian quickly went to take a shower and sleep.

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed. Tianxiu had officially entered the Lu Family's financial center, and it was time for them to go all out.

What Zhao Qian needed to do was to get the most traffic from the Tianxiu in the shortest amount of time. As for how much he spent, he didn't care at all.

As the anchorwoman of the platform, Wu Xin naturally received the most promotion resources. The advertising screens of the various shopping malls continued broadcasting the Tianxiu and Wu Xin's advertisements one after another.

It wasn't enough to just let the locals know. The entire country had to know.

WeChat search, radio advertisements, various portals, all sorts of APP recommendations, they all appeared at the same time. There were also students, games that young people liked to play, websites that they often visited, and other things that were recommended by the banner on the front page.

The initial advertising budget Zhao Qian gave was 200 million. As long as the effect was good, it would continue to increase in the later stages.

Hong Xiu wasn't the only one frightened by Zhao Qian's magnanimity. Flying Fish, Dragon Fang, Swan, and other platforms were also frightened. The managers of the various platforms contacted Hong Xiu, asking her if she had received any big investments recently. Why was she so willing to spend so much money to advertise?

Zhao Qian had said that he was not to be mentioned in front of outsiders. Therefore, Hong Xiu refused to answer them on the basis of her trade secrets. The more mysterious she was, the more curious the other platforms became. Which family took a fancy to a small platform like Tianxiu?

After being preheated for a week, Wu Xin officially started the broadcast at the Tianxiu Platform.

She was greeted by all the loyal followers of Flying Fish.

Naturally, Zhao Qian also came to provide support. It was better to use the ID of "Qian Gege" to brush the presents in the live broadcast room.

"Qian Gege sends out rocket X1, X2, X3... "X100."

Wu Xin didn't know that it was Zhao Qian. She only thought that he was a rich ordinary fan.

"Thank you Qian Gege for your rocket launcher, and thank you all for coming over to support me. In order to celebrate my ability to continue the industry, within a month from now, I will be drawing a lucky audience from the barrage every day. The lucky audience has three choices: an Apple phone, an IPAD, and a 10,000 yuan coupon. "

The screen was immediately opened by Tyranny's 666. Clearly, the fans were all very excited. This was a bullet screen lottery, not a gift lottery. As long as a normal audience member fired off a bullet screen, they would have a chance of winning.

This was one of Zhao Qian's marketing plans, and all the expenses had to be covered by the platform. This was like opening a new store. If one wanted a good reputation, they would spread the word ten to a hundred, and there would be no need to worry about lack of money.

Sure enough, after one day of broadcast, when Wu Xin made her live broadcast again the next night, the number of people online had exceeded 200,000.

Most of Wu Xin's fans were originally fans of the Flying Fish Platform, so Yang Ming was naturally unhappy. It was one thing if he couldn't get her people, but now he was being robbed by her. How could he endure this?

Yang Ming then arrived at the Tianxiu office and was personally received by Hong Xiu.

With the Feiyu behind him, Yang Ming spoke very arrogantly.

"Beauty, you are being too kind! Forget about poaching my people, even poaching my audience. Are you looking down on our Feiyu? "

Hong Xiu didn't want to cause trouble so she replied very politely, "Young Master Yang, what you said is wrong. Since you don't want the streamer, we have the right to sign it. As for the audience, they had the freedom to choose and no one could interfere. They can come here to watch the live broadcast, but they can also go to other platforms. There isn't any law that requires them to be on your platform. Don't you think so? "

Yang Ming ignored him and threatened, "I only know that you robbed us of our traffic. Either you give me 20% of the stock, or you wait for it to go out of business! "Don't blame us for bullying the weak. You're the one who isn't sensible."

Hong Xiu laughed heartily and asked Yang Ming if he was joking. A touch of the upper and lower lip 20% of the dry stock, you might as well rob the bank.

Yang Ming sneered and replied: "If you don't give it to me, then don't blame me for being rude. "I'll let you know now, it won't be long before Wu Xin stinks!"

C27 Water Army Smearing

Hong Xiu, with Zhao Qian as a backup, was not afraid of Yang Ming at all.

"Young Master Yang's family is huge, our Tianxiu cannot compare. However, we are not weaklings. I also believe that Wu Xin is a righteous person and that there won't be any problems. "If Young Master Yang uses such despicable methods to frame us, we will definitely pester him to the end."

Yang Ming's face twitched. He sneered and asked, "You're just a f*cking small workshop, what qualifications do you have to pester me to the end? "Do you believe that I can make the authorities investigate you with a single sentence!?"

Hong Xiu laughed heartily and replied, "I believe Young Master Yang has the ability to do so, but we are good at doing it, so we shouldn't be afraid of being investigated."

Since things had come to this point, Yang Ming felt that there was no need to continue. He gave Hong Xiu some harsh words before turning around and leaving.

"Take care, Young Master Yang. Come back and sit when you're free."

Hong Xiu intentionally disgusted Yang Ming, she was angered to the point that she kicked over the trash can at the door before he left.

Hong Xiu chuckled and quickly called Zhao Qian.

"Hey, Director Zhao, your prediction is really accurate. Yang Ming really came to threaten me. I did as you told me, and I pissed him off. "

Zhao Qian was very happy and praised, "Well done. Remember this: I am in

charge of everything, so you don't need to be scared of anyone. "

"Understood. However, Yang Ming threatened to smelly Wu Xin. Look ... "

"Don't worry." "Wu Xin doesn't have any black tape, remind her again to be careful, Yang Ming won't have a chance to mess with her."

"Sure." "Then Director Zhao, please be busy, I won't disturb you anymore."

Zhao Qian nodded and hung up.

Hong Xiu quickly sent a WeChat message to Wu Xin, reminding her to treat herself as a celebrity in the future. She had to be careful with her words and actions, and not give anyone the chance to blunder in the dark.

Wu Xin was resting at home when she received a message from her boss on WeChat. She immediately called back.

"Director Hong, has something happened?"

"I'm fine. If you have something to say, then take out the WeChat message I sent to you and read it.

"Got it."

"Yes." The company is studying how to further package and promote you, so your personal image is very important and you must not be sloppy. "

"Understood. Rest assured Director Hong, I will definitely be careful. "

Hong Xiu acknowledged and told her to have a good rest. She wanted to do the live broadcast at her best tonight. Wu Xin agreed and hung up the phone.

At 7: 30 in the evening, Wu Xin started the broadcast on time. At the

beginning, the number of people online had exceeded 500,000.

Last night, a normal audience member received an Apple phone during the lottery. Everyone knew that the lottery was real, so more audience members came to watch her live broadcast.

Zhao Qian looked at the real-time data and nodded in satisfaction. However, he was still not satisfied. In his mind, only by having more than ten million people online, or even more, could he feel a sense of accomplishment.

The originally harmonious screen was suddenly flooded with messages.

"The video of the cameraman bribing the executives, DD for it."

Zhao Qian shook his head helplessly. Zhao Qian was such a scumbag, yet he came up with such a vulgar method.

Wu Xin was immediately displeased when she saw the screen being flooded with these kinds of comments.

"Some people are really despicable. I only reject your unwritten rules, so you won't let me broadcast them. Now that I've changed platforms, you're discrediting me out of nowhere. Come, I want the video. If you can give it to me, I'll stream it for everyone to see. I am willing to bear all legal consequences. "

Many loyal fans immediately covered up these negative comments. They believed in Wu Xin's character. However, those who had just come to watch her live broadcast could not believe her. They all left a message asking for a video.

Very soon, the second wave of malicious intent appeared. This time, it was a QQ number, so the meaning was very clear.

Zhao Qian also added his QQ number and asked the other party for the video. After the other party gave him the number and password of the cloud disk, Zhao Qian went in to retrieve the video and opened it.

The video was indeed of a man and a woman moving around on the bed. However, the female protagonist's face could not be seen. All that could be seen was the side of her face. Judging from the side view, she did look a little like Wu Xin.

The male lead in the video kept shouting Wu Xin's name, obviously trying to let everyone know that the girl was Wu Xin.

As for the female protagonist, other than whining, she did not say a single word. It was obvious that she was afraid of exposing her identity the moment she spoke.

However, regardless of whether the video was real or fake, those who came to watch the show would just treat it as real. As a result, the live broadcast of Wu Xin was updated again. This time, it was of a normal audience member.

"Host, you're so coquettish!"

"The streamer's chest is big, her skin is white, and her legs are long."

"Host, can you all watch the live broadcast later?"

"I will keep my word, or we will despise you."

Wu Xin was also angered to the point that her expression changed when she watched the video.

"This woman is not me. Everyone, don't misunderstand. Girls nowadays are almost the same after putting on makeup. "

No matter how much Wu Xin tried to explain, the troll army and the bystanders ignored her and continued to post. Helpless, Wu Xin could only prove Zheng Ming's innocence.

"I'll show you Zheng Ming right now!"

Wu Xin undid her collar after she finished speaking and almost saw the ditch. She pointed to a mole on her chest and said, "Did you see that? I have a mole here. Does the woman in the video have it? I said that the original platform discredited me, yet you all didn't believe me. "

Wu Xin quickly buttoned up, and her loyal fans quickly posted that she was innocent. They wanted her to be magnanimous and not lose her identity.

Zhao Qian was very dissatisfied with the process and immediately called Hong Xiu.

"Hong Xiu, I told you to tell Wu Xin to be careful of her words and actions, did you say that? How could she do such an indecent thing during a live broadcast? "

"I'm sorry, Director Zhao. I told her that she might not be able to imagine herself as a celebrity for a while, so she did such a thing."

"Immediately tell her to put off the broadcast and teach her a lesson. I will settle this matter. You better teach her a good lesson! "

"Understood."

Zhao Qian hung up the phone and sent the video to Yang Hu.

Yang Hu quickly sent him a video message and asked him what he meant.

"Xiaohu, help me check on the man in the video. Get me some information on

him and get him to find the female lead. Tell him who asked him to make this video and what his purpose is."

"Understood. Rest assured Young Master, I will definitely complete this task as soon as possible."

Zhao Qian nodded and hung up. About nine o'clock, Wu Xin called him.

"Hey, do you have time? Come out and have a chat."

Zhao Qian knew that she must have been upset because of the live broadcast accident and wanted to talk to someone.

"If you have time, where are you? I'll pick you up."

"I'll wait for you at the door of the Finance Department."

"Alright, I'll see you later."

Zhao Qian quickly changed his clothes and drove to pick up Wu Xin.

Soon, he arrived at the door of the Finance Department building. Wu Xin got into his car and immediately started crying.

"What happened?"

"That bastard Yang Ming hired the troll army to discredit me during my live broadcast. In order to prove my innocence, I did something indecent and was scolded by the boss again. I know it's not nice, but I just show a little below the collarbone, and a lot of people wear more clothes than I do."

"Oh, really? That bastard is so despicable. Don't be sad, I feel that since your boss dared to sign you against his will, it means that she isn't weak. It may not be long before she can help you deal with this."

Wu Xin nodded and was about to reply when her cell phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was Yang Ming.

C28 Framing

Wu Xin was in a dilemma as to whether she should pick up the phone. Zhao Qian advised her to pick up the phone boldly and listen to what he had to say first.

Wu Xin nodded and picked up the phone. She asked bluntly, "What are you doing?"

Yang Ming's proud laughter rang out as he replied, "Nothing much, I just want to ask how you are feeling right now."

"Shameless!"

"Hehe ..." It's not like you don't know that I'm such a person. I can do anything if I can get you into bed. "

"Lowly!" That's what you called to say? "

"Of course not, there is something more important to tell you. I sent someone to put something in your brother's garage. As long as the police search it, there will be no time or death. Wait for me at the Sheraton right now. I can guarantee that he'll be fine. If you don't go, then I'll call the police and arrest him. "

Wu Xin became anxious the moment she heard that. She immediately asked Yang Ming what exactly he put in his brother's car repair shop. He laughed and did not answer her question. He only said that he would give her half an hour to think about it. Whether she agreed or not, she had to give him a reply in half an hour or he would call the police immediately.

Then, Yang Ming hung up the phone. Wu Xin was in a hurry to call him again, but he just hung up.

Seeing that, Zhao Qian immediately asked: "What's wrong?"

"That scumbag Yang Ming said he put something in my brother's car repair shop. As long as the police find it, it would be a death sentence. What do you think he put in it for such a heinous crime? "

"It must be drugs. Call your brother and tell him to gather everyone in the shop. "

After saying that, Zhao Qian immediately started the car and drove to Wu Le's car repair shop. Wu Xin immediately did as he said and called her brother.

"Hey, bro, hurry up and call all of your employees into the store. Something big is happening. I'll tell you when I get there. "

Wu Le acknowledged him and quickly called the waiters.

Wu Xin became nervous and asked Zhao Qian what to do now. She couldn't let anything happen to her brother.

"Don't be in such a hurry, what did Yang Ming offer you?"

"He wants me to... Let me go to the Sheraton... "

Zhao Qian did not speak, but he was furious. I can't let that tramp, Yang Ming, stay, I have to get rid of him as soon as possible.

Soon, the two of them arrived at Wu Le's car repair shop. Wu Le hurriedly ran out to greet them and asked them what was going on.

Zhao Qian pulled him to the side and said, "Just now, Yang Ming called Wu Xin and said that he hid something in your store. As long as the police find it, you will be sentenced to death. I guess it was drugs. He threatened Wu Xin to

go to the Sheraton Hotel or call the police. Check the store's security cameras and ask the shop assistant if any outsiders have come in. If not, then it could be that one of your guys has been bribed. Of course, there was also the possibility that Yang Ming was deliberately scaring Wu Xin. Either way, we have to take it seriously. "

Wu Le's heart turned cold and he quickly asked the shop assistant if there were any special people here today. The crowd did not understand. He said that there were many customers who would repair cars every day. What was so special about what he said?

Wu Le didn't know what kind of special person it was, so he could only hurry and check the surveillance cameras. But they only had half an hour, not enough time to check the security cameras. Helpless, they could only hurry to Wu Le's room to search.

But they searched everywhere and found nothing. Wu Le asked Zhao Qian, was this Yang Ming purposely trying to scare people?

Just as Zhao Qian was about to speak, Wu Xin's cell phone rang. It was Yang Ming.

Wu Xin answered the phone and said, "You scum, what exactly did you put in here with my brother?"

"Haha ..." Didn't you guys look for it for half an hour? What? Haven't found it yet? There's no other way. Either you come to the hotel to see me now, or I call the police and report your brother's poison. Twenty grams of heroin. Even if your brother doesn't die, he'll still have to sit in jail. "

"You bastard, why did the grudge between you and me involve my brother?"

"At first it was a feud between you and me, but now it is not. I also have a grudge with that Zhao guy. Your dad took my money and then went back on

his word. I also have a grudge with him. In short, I have a feud with all of you. As long as you're not having a good time, I'm happy. "Haha ..."

Wu Le was furious. He went up to the phone and cursed. However, Yang Ming didn't seem to care at all and even reminded Wu Le to hold on tight. If he couldn't find something to throw away, Wu Xin would come to the hotel to sacrifice her body. Otherwise, he would have to go to jail.

Wu Le was about to scold Yang Ming, but Zhao Qian walked over and took the phone over.

"Yang Ming, why do you think you are so despicable? Last time on Phoenix Mountain, wasn't it enough? You still want Yang Hu to fix you up? "

The moment he heard Zhao Qian's voice, Yang Ming was immediately angered. He immediately replied, "Damn, don't think that Yang Hu will protect you for the rest of your life. The money you have on you will always be used up. At that time, Yang Hu will not care about your life. If laozi doesn't sh * t you out, I'll have your surname! "

"Haha ..." Okay, then I'll wait. However, why should we implicate others in the grudge between us? It's not fair for you to frame Wu Le like this. "

"I want to frame him, what can you do to me? Tell Wu Xin to make up her mind quickly. I won't be waiting for her response in five minutes.

Wu Le immediately wanted to scold him, but Zhao Qian casually hung up the phone.

Wu Le was very anxious and immediately asked Zhao Qian: "Boss, what should I do now? You can't wait for the police to come after me, can you? "

Zhao Qian comforted her, "Don't worry, I recorded it just now. At least it can prove that you were framed. As long as it's not a real hammer, there shouldn't

be a problem when I go out to do some activities. "

Wu Le and Wu Xin didn't believe it. As a nouveau riche who won the lottery, what relationship could he have to settle this matter?

Wu Xin burst into tears and said softly, "Why don't I go to the hotel? "If the police really did find something, the consequences would be unthinkable."

Wu Le immediately stopped his sister, "Nonsense, even if you go to jail, I won't let you go. I don't believe the law will convict me of anything I haven't done. "

With that, Wu Le called Yang Ming and scolded him. He told him to stop dreaming because he would never get Wu Xin.

Yang Ming was furious and immediately called Wu Le to report the poison.

Half an hour later, the police arrived. They searched Wu Le's room several times but still couldn't find anything.

Just when everyone let out a sigh of relief, a fellow named Chen Xiong called Wu Le stood up and reported him.

"Comrade Police Officer, I know where the item is. I saw that he seemed to be hiding something in the bar of the curtain. "

When Chen Xiong said this, everyone present was stunned. Wu Le never would have thought that someone he had always thought of as his brother would betray him.

No one knew where it was, not even the police. Only he knew. What did this mean? That means he put it there.

C29 Self-inflicted Injuries

Following Chen Xiong's directions, the police quickly found two packets of white powder inside the curtain pole.

Wu Le went up and knocked Chen Xiong to the ground with one punch. The other waiters wanted to hit him too, but they were all separated by the police.

"Chen Xiong, Le Ge is so good to us, how can you do such a thing!"

"You think your conscience is good enough for you to frame Lego? How much did you take for someone else? "

Chen Xiong laughed and replied, "How can you say that? Lego is very good to me, but that doesn't mean I have to cover up for his crimes! It's fine if you don't understand the law, but you can't ask others to do the same. "

Wu Le's buddies immediately scolded him for being shameless and actually said such words.

The police interrupted them and took Wu Le along with Chen Xiong.

Wu Xin burst into tears and asked Zhao Qian what to do now.

Zhao Qian comforted her, "Don't worry, I'll go look for Yang Hu for help. "He is the boss of the KTV, both black and white are related, he can definitely get your brother out."

"Can he help?"

"It's fine as long as he gives me money. I still have a little money left, it's fine as long as I give it to him."

"This is my card. Take it. The password is 123456. "There's my signing fee inside, you can use it however you want as long as you can get my brother out."

Zhao Qian nodded, took the card, and called Wu Le's assistant over to the side to talk.

"Do you know where Chen Xiong's family lives, and who else is there?"

Everyone quickly told Chen Xiong's family situation to Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian nodded and left the garage. He called Yang Hu and the two of them quickly met.

Zhao Qian told Yang Hu the situation, told him to investigate Chen Xiong. Yang Hu nodded and promised to find out as soon as possible before leaving.

Zhao Qian yawned and went home to sleep. He wasn't worried about Wu Le's problems, so he could only wait until Yang Xiong gave him the news. But Wu Xin hadn't slept all night and had been waiting for his call.

At daybreak, Wu Xin could not wait any longer. She called Zhao Qian and asked him how was the situation.

"Don't worry, I've already spent money to have someone investigate Yang Xiong. When I figure out the truth of the matter, your brother will be fine. "

"Alright then. This matter will be rid of you. You must put your heart into it and get my brother out of here as soon as possible. "

"Don't worry." After all, we spent money, so he has to do it well for us. "

Wu Xin nodded and hung up the phone.

When it was almost noon, Yang Hu called Zhao Qian.

"Hello, gongzi, I've investigated thoroughly. Last month, Yang Xiong lost 500,000 yuan in gambling. He just changed it two days ago.

"Alright, you two stay at his house. Once he returns, you go and capture him."

"Understood."

Zhao Qian hung up the phone and went to eat.

Around 3 in the afternoon, Yang Hu called again, saying that he had caught Chen Xiong. But they tried all sorts of things, and he just wouldn't talk.

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "This bad gambler doesn't even care about his own life. Why would he be threatened? "Well, if you ask him how much he wants, I'll give it to you."

"How about I get someone to get rid of his family?"

"Don't. Anything that could be solved with money was no problem at all. If you mess with his family and get involved with the police, it won't be good. "Do as I say. If he dares to ask for it, I will give it to him."

Yang Hu acknowledged and then quickly went to chat with Chen Xiong. Chen Xiong laughed loudly and directly raised the price to two million. As long as he had the money, he would immediately tell them.

Yang Hu was enraged and threatened, "You f * cking dare to ask so much!? Be careful not to have a life to earn money, or to not have a life to spend money!"

Chen Xiong was not threatened at all. He laughed loudly and replied, "I don't need you to worry about that, Big Bro. I've had enough of being chased for

debt, and I want to enjoy it now. You must know that the other party is Yang Ming. I don't want to leave this city one more time, do you think I'm still alive? Two million isn't much. "

Yang Hu sneered and walked out to report to Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian immediately said it was no problem, two million is two million. He wanted Chen Xiong's Zhang Hu and earned two million.

When Chen Xiong received the bank's text message, he immediately handed over the recording and video of Liu steel bribing him to frame Wu Le to Yang Hu.

After Yang Hu confirmed that there was nothing wrong with the item, he asked with a smile: "You f * cking knew that such a day would come? And they even prepared these things. "

"Haha ..." Who didn't know Yang Ming and Young Master Yang's temper? What if I don't have a handle in my hand and I can't get the money? What if he wants me to take the blame? "

"Hehe ..." You really are a f * cking bastard! "

"Haha ..." Bastard! Bastard, you don't have to be poor. Can you let me go now? "

Yang Hu nodded and told his men to let Chen Xiong go.

"You guys go back first, I have some important matters to attend to."

Yang Hu's men immediately nodded and left. He drove the car to give the evidence to Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian watched the video and listened to the recording. He then smiled in

satisfaction. He immediately went to the police station and gave the evidence to the police. After the police confirmed it, they immediately went to capture Yang Ming and then released Wu Le.

Coincidentally, when Zhao Qian and Wu Le reached the police station gate, Wu Le was caught and brought back.

"Yo!" Isn't this Young Master Yang? Stealing a chicken can't destroy rice, lifting a rock to smash one's own foot, losing a man and then losing a soldier... Eyebrows... Do you think these words will suit you very well? "

Yang Ming couldn't stand Zhao Qian ridiculing him, so he immediately scolded: "Fuck, don't be too proud. So what if I go in? I'll be out in two hours. "Wait, it's not over between us yet. There will be more days to come. "

"F * ck!" To say such words in front of the police, you are not putting the police and the law in your eyes! Come on, say what you just said again. I'll take your picture and send it over to the shaker, and maybe you'll be pissed off. The second Zhao Tai, what are you doing? "

The police quickly stopped the money and brought Yang Ming in.

At this moment, Wu Xin arrived. She ran over happily and asked if her brother was all right.

Wu Le replied with a smile, "It's fine. This time, it's all thanks to boss, if he doesn't find evidence that Chen Xiong was bribed to frame me, I won't be able to get out. "

Wu Xin's eyes were full of smiles as she gently said to Zhao Qian, "Thank you." Are you free tonight? Come to my house and eat. I personally cooked it for you. "

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "Hearing you say that, you still don't want to

cook?"

"Of course. Neither my father nor my brother had eaten much. How about it? Are you going or not? "

"Go." Since someone is treating me to a meal, why don't I go? "Let's go, I'll go with you guys now."

Wu Xin and Wu Le nodded with a smile and brought Zhao Qian home.

In next to no time, they arrived at Wu Xin's home.

"Dad, my brother is back. This time, it's all thanks to Zhao Qian, otherwise, my brother might not have been able to come out. "

To their surprise, Wu Guoqing was not only not happy that his son had returned, but he was also not grateful for Zhao Qian's help. On the contrary, he was angry at Zhao Qian.

"Hey, why don't you know what's good for you? Can anyone offend Yang Ming? Why should you let the police arrest him? "

The three of them were stupefied as soon as they heard this. Was this something a father should say? His son was framed, but he still wanted to fight for the murderer.

C30 Two Hours to Get out

Wu Xin then asked her father what he meant by this? Could it be that if Yang Ming wanted to repay his brother, they would have to be grateful to him?

Wu Guoqing immediately replied, "That's not what I meant. It's just that Yang Ming is a rich second-generation man and we can't afford to offend him. As long as your brother can come back, there's no need to send him in. What if he takes revenge on us? "

Wu Le followed up with his dad's reply, "Revenge is revenge, if he doesn't want to take revenge on me, I still have to take revenge on him." If I didn't have the boss's help, how many years would I have to go to jail this time? Do you know the crime of stashing twenty grams of heroin? "

Wu Guoqing quibbled that the item was not his, the police would definitely investigate it and would not send him to jail. When that time comes, the police would set off for Yang Ming, and there would be nothing to say about Yang Family. But now, it was them who sent Yang Ming into police station, so Yang Family would definitely take revenge on them.

Wu Le and Wu Xin were both speechless at their father's words. They really didn't know what he was thinking.

Zhao Qian had not spoken, but he had seen things clearly. It was obvious that Wu Guoqing had obtained the benefits from Yang Family, as he wanted to help Yang Ming clear his crimes. Unsurprisingly, he would ask Zhao Qian to prove to the police that the videos and recordings were fake.

Sure enough, after Wu Guoqing spoke for a while more, he said to Zhao Qian, "I beg of you, don't let us become enemies with Yang Family. You go and tell the police that the videos and recordings are fake, okay? If you want any reward, just say so. I'll give you a million.

"Dad, how can you say something like that? Do you know it's illegal to falsify evidence? Zhao Qian helped my brother, and you still want to harm him? "

Wu Xin was so angry that her face changed color. She still didn't understand why her father would do such a thing.

Wu Guoqing quibbled that forgery of evidence was not a major crime, and that he would only be in custody for a few days at most. But if they didn't come out to help Yang Ming, Yang Family would deal with them. They were just an ordinary family, how could they fight against such a wealthy person like Yang Family?

Wu Le and Wu Xin still wanted to speak, but were interrupted by Zhao Qian.

"Hehe ..." Uncle was right. I'll tell the police right now. But I have something I want to talk to you about, okay? "

"Alright, let's go to the neighborhood"

Zhao Qian nodded and went out with Wu Guoqing.

When the two of them went downstairs, Zhao Qian went straight to the point: "Uncle, how much benefit did you get from accepting Yang Family? We are all smart people, don't talk about words that lose our IQ. "

Wu Guoqing was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing.

"Since you know that I have accepted the benefits of Yang Family, then I'll have to trouble you to do me a favor. If I said I would give you a million, then I must keep my promise. Don't worry, Yang Cheng promised me that he won't pursue your responsibility and will even help you get rid of your crimes. He also guaranteed that Yang Ming would not bother Xin and you in the future. So anyway, we all take advantage of the situation, don't we? "

"Haha ..." Fine, leave this to me. This is the last time. In the future, if you do similar things again, I will definitely not let you go. I'm not even afraid of Yang Ming, much less you.

Zhao Qian threatened with a gloomy face. The fierce eyes of the arrogant rich second generation appeared again, frightening Wu Guoqing to the point that he didn't dare to make a move.

Zhao Qian stared at Wu Guoqing for a while, then turned around and left.

"Motherf * cker, I was actually scared by a little kid. "This kid has something on him, his aura is quite impressive."

Wu Guoqing mumbled to himself, feeling goosebumps all over his body.

Zhao Qian drove home. When they were almost home, Wu Xin called him to apologize and told him not to listen to her father and ignore Yang Ming.

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "There's no need for me to go. Yang Cheng should find Chen Xiong to go and confess. I'm driving, so let's not talk about it. "

Zhao Qian hung up the phone. In his heart, he did have a bit of hatred for Wu Zhe. Wu Guoqing's actions made him very angry, so he had some opinions about Wu Xin.

Very quickly, Zhao Qian arrived at the villa. The moment he parked the car, Yang Ming called him.

"Sun Thief, your father will formally inform you that your father has come out." How about it? I said I'd be out in two hours. Are you convinced? "

"Submit? Why should I? Your father spent so much money to get you out, do

you think you're very capable? "

"So what? If you have money, you can do whatever you want. What right do you have to refuse to accept it? If it was you, would you be able to get out of such a situation? A poor guy, the lottery ticket even let you feel confident.

"Wait a minute, I will deal with you slowly!"

With that, Yang Ming hung up the phone. Zhao Qian slowly put down his cell phone, his eyes filled with a strong killing intent. At this moment, he wanted to completely crush Yang Ming.

Zhao Qian called Yang Hu and ordered, "Xiaohu, from now on, keep an eye on Yang Ming. He may have been a drug addict or even a drug dealer.

"Understood. Rest assured, young master, I will find the evidence as soon as possible. "Also, the two celebrities you asked me to investigate previously, I have already found some dark materials. Do you need me to send them to you for a look?"

"Sure." Send it to me in my mailbox. "

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Qian hurried into the house to take a bath. After he came out, he logged into his mailbox and checked. Yang Hu sent him a compressed document. After he undid the pressure, he browsed through the content.

Huang Daming and the rich woman entered the hotel and even asked out a fan of the cannons. Li Xiaobing entered the hotel with the wealthy merchant and kept some fresh meat. For celebrities, these are actions that would cost them their careers. As long as they were exposed online, the two of them would have no chance at all.

However, Zhao Qian didn't plan to expose his identity at this time. He was going to wait for the end of the movie before revealing it, then their brokerage

company would have to compensate him with a huge amount of money.

Zhao Qian turned off his computer, turned on his phone and started reading the novels he was chasing. Recently, he had been chasing a novel by a writer with the pseudonym "Dreamlike". Coincidentally, today, this book was on the shelf, so he gave him a reward of 100,000 yuan.

Originally, this was just a personal hobby, so she didn't expect this reward to bring her a lot of trouble.

There were a lot of books with the Dreamlike Book on the shelf today, and two of them were even from the Platinum Great God. However, their highest reward was only 10,000 yuan. As a result, many authors and readers have scolded Ru Meng for spending money to get a reward.

This Ru Meng was also a person with a genuine temperament. He couldn't stand being slandered like this, so he began to argue with the people who had slandered him in the discussion area.

"Still trying to quibble isn't something you can do. If you have the guts to make this reader give you 100,000 rewards every day for a month, that means you didn't do it."

"That's right. Since a hundred thousand is what you want, then this reader must not be lacking in money." If he can continuously reward us for a month, then we will believe that we have such a wealthy reader. "

"Shameless, two platinum Great God s aren't even as strong as you. You have the nerve to set up a reward list on the same day you got on stage."

"..."

Seeing the various provocations in the comments section, Ru Meng was powerless to refute them. So she opened a separate chapter and asked the

reader who had tipped her a hundred thousand dollars to come out and prove it for her.

At lunch time, Zhao Qian opened up his novel again. After reading the latest chapter, he realized that the author of the book was in trouble.

Zhao Qian opened up the discussion area. Looking at all kinds of insults and insults, he was very angry in his heart. Originally, he wasn't going to argue with these readers, but when he casually opened up the discussion areas of the two golden-white Great Gods, he was immediately enraged.

The two so-called Platinum Great Gods actually came to the discussion area and interacted with the readers, telling them that they had money like a dream. These two's tempo made their fans believe even more in Dreamscape's name list, and they scolded him even more harshly.

Zhao Qian slightly smiled and thought in his heart: "Damn, I have taken a fancy to the author, how dare you guys scold me!" "Wait and see how I'll slap your faces."