C61 Do Not Accept Capital

Yang Ming cursed and rushed forward to hit Hong Xiu. At this moment, Zhao Qian kicked the door open and rushed in. He pulled Hong Xiu behind him and kicked Yang Ming back.

"Yo!" What is Young Master Yang doing? Fighting with a woman in a one-on-one duel, how f * cking awesome! "

Yang Ming was angry at the moment, so he bluntly replied: "None of your business, you better f * cking f * ck off!"

"What if I don't get out?"

"Then I'll beat you up too!"

Yang Ming rushed up as soon as he finished his sentence, but was kicked back by Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian was obsessed with kung fu when he was young, so he would definitely go to Shaolin Temple to learn some basic skills during the winter and summer holidays. He would also learn Taekwondo, boxing, etc. With his skill, even ten Yang Ming wouldn't be his match.

Yang Ming knew he couldn't beat Zhao Qian so he asked: "What are you doing here? This has nothing to do with you, can't you mind your own business?"

Zhao Qian shook his head and replied, "Of course not. I see that Boss Hong is doing quite well and wanted to talk about cooperation with her. Our company is preparing to develop a game, which will be broadcast live on Tianxiu. "Say, how can we work with her if there's a problem with the platform when she's trying to set it up?"

With Zhao Qian present, Yang Ming was unable to gain an advantage, so he could only leave in a dejected manner. However, he didn't plan to let Hong Xiu go. He immediately called Liu Xi.

"Hey, Liu Xi, I want to see your boss, Mr Bao."

Liu Xi was overjoyed. This time, Yang Ming wanted to see Mr Bao personally, so he was definitely going to pay a high price for Mr Bao's help. If he could help Mr Bao with this business, he would definitely get a lot of benefits.

"No problem, I will arrange it as soon as possible. I will call you then."

"Alright. I need Mr Bao's help in urgent matters. You tell him that money is not a problem. As long as you can solve the problem, you can pay as much as you want. "

"Haha ..." Young Master Yang was a straightforward person. "Wait for my news, I'll go see Mr Bao now."

Yang Ming nodded and hung up. He was already imagining the scene of Hong Xiu being pressed down by a group of men.

Hong Xiu brought Zhao Qian to the office and asked, "Did Director Zhao come for some instructions? Why don't you just make a phone call? Why did you come over yourself?"

Zhao Qian took a sip of water and replied, "I have something to do next door, so I came over to take a look. In the future, Yang Ming will come to find you. Just get someone to directly send him away, don't waste time on him. If he dares to be rude, you call the police. "As long as you have me in everything, you don't have to be afraid, and you don't have to bow down to me."

Hong Xiu nodded immediately and replied gently, "I understand." Director Zhao, are you free tonight? I want to buy you a meal and thank you for your

trust in me. If you didn't appear, your Tianxiu would have already gone out of business. "

Zhao Qian shook his head and replied, "I have an appointment tonight. Next time, I'll make an appointment with you when I have time."

Hong Xiu was a little sad, but she still smiled and said that it was fine.

At eight in the evening, Zhao Qian met with Wang Jing at Donghai Hotel.

The two of them came to the room and Zhao Qian joked, "What's the matter? It can't be that you miss me after not seeing me for a month, right?"

Wang Jing rolled her eyes and replied, "Stop trying to be pretentious." Wasn't the first season of Heaven Trampling coming to an end? I just want to ask you how your post-production and promotional work is doing."

Zhao Qian told her not to worry about these things, all she had to do was wait for the dividends.

Naturally, Wang Jing was not satisfied with waiting for the dividends. She wanted to infiltrate Zhao Qian's business more.

"How about this, you will be in charge of the post-production, and we, the Huaying Group will be in charge of the propaganda."

Zhao Qian stopped smiling and replied very seriously, "Wang Jing, if I'm not wrong, I should only sell you 40% of the copyright and not allow you to interfere in the actual situation, right?"

Wang Jing could see that Zhao Qian was unhappy, so she quickly explained, "How can you turn hostile so quickly? I don't have any other intentions, I just want to help you."

"No need! In the future, don't talk about this anymore, otherwise I will get angry. "

"Then I only spent 300 million to buy 40% of the stocks, and I can't get involved in anything?"

"That's right!" The contract states very clearly that it only sells you 40% of the copyright and it doesn't mention anything else, so of course you can't get involved. "

Wang Jing was so angry that she scolded Zhao Qian as a bastard. Was he trying to scam her?

Zhao Qian had an innocent look on his face, and asked: "What you said is very interesting, what did I lie to you about? If I let you do nothing, wouldn't it be a waste of your dividends?"

Wang Jing rolled her eyes and ignored him.

After a while, Zhao Qian remembered what happened last time and asked, "Did you find out who was trying to harm you?"

Wang Jing quickly shook her head and replied that she didn't. Recently, she had been keeping an eye on the people around her and hadn't noticed anything wrong with them.

Zhao Qian nodded and didn't say anything else. When they were almost done eating, Wang Jing spoke again.

"There's something I want to discuss with you. Can you please pretend that it's about your girlfriend that's going to end here?"

Zhao Qian put down his chopsticks, wiped his mouth and asked, "Why?"

"In a few days, I returned from the United States as a college classmate. I didn't want him to misunderstand that I was already in love."

Seeing Wang Jing's shy appearance, this university classmate was not simple at all.

"Is he just a college classmate? Just look at your coquettish look. It's obvious that you're the one who has a crush on me! "

Wang Jing rolled her eyes and glared at Zhao Qian for a few seconds, then scolded, "You bastard, can't you speak in a more civilized manner, you're the coquettish one. Before, when I was in the United States, he had courted me. I was only thinking of returning home and taking over the company, so I didn't agree. Actually, I think he's pretty good. If I get the chance, I don't mind trying to be with him. This time, he returned home with the money, saying that he wanted to find a suitable investment in the country. It means he's doing well, and I think I can try."

Zhao Qian nodded and replied, "I understand. But I can't agree to your request, I still need to use you to infuriate Yang Ming. "Either wait for me to completely defeat Yang Ming, or wait for our agreement to expire, otherwise you will have to continue pretending to be my girlfriend."

Wang Jing was very unwilling, but no matter what she said, Zhao Qian wouldn't agree to cancel the agreement. In the end, she had no choice but to get up in anger and leave.

Zhao Qian only left after finishing his soup, and he directly drove home.

The next morning, before Zhao Qian woke up, Hong Xiu sent him a video call request. He dressed quickly and picked up the video.

"Director Zhao, the Feiyu Group sent someone over, saying that they want to invest in our platform. I talked to them for over an hour, but they refused to

go and insisted on buying shares. Do I really have to call the police? "

Zhao Qian nodded and replied: "Call the police! I told you, no matter who it is, just call the police. If there are any consequences, I will take care of it for you."

"Okay, I see. By the way, the CEO of Swan Platform, Wu Wenqi, also called me this morning. He also wants to cooperate. Either inject the capital or purchase it directly. Let me think about it carefully. "The Swan is backed by Fujimori Corporation, while Fujimori's boss, Ma Teng, has over 10 billion yuan. Let's not go head to head with them."

It was only 10 billion, so what was there to be afraid of if Zhao Qian's family invested more than 10 billion in any middle-level project. However, Zhao Qian definitely couldn't say that to Hong Xiu. He comforted her, "Don't worry. No matter who it was, they refused. So what if it was Teng Sen? 10 billion, so what? I said you don't have to be afraid, you don't have to be afraid."

Hong Xiu was stunned for a few seconds, then replied with a bit of guilt, "Alright. Then I know what to do. "I'll hang up first. See you Director Zhao."

Zhao Qian nodded and hung up the call. In his view, if Flying Fish and the other platforms failed to earn enough money, they would definitely join hands to deal with Tianxiu. Rather than sit still and wait for death, it was better to make a preemptive strike.

After thinking about it carefully, Zhao Qian was ready to make a move on Flying Fish and the other two big platforms.

The audience was always with the host. As long as they could poach the host over, their traffic would follow. The live broadcast platform had no traffic support, so it wouldn't be long before it went out of business.

C62 Negotiation

Zhao Qian also sent a WeChat message to Hong Xiu, telling her to busy herself and give him a call.

An hour later, Hong Xiu called Zhao Qian.

"Hello, Director Zhao, what can I do for you?"

"Hong Xiu, investigate Flying Fish, Dragon Tooth, and Swan. Investigate who are the most popular hosts for these three platforms. Dig out all of the hosts who have reached the end of their contracts. If it's the first big brother of the platform, or the first big sister, we can pay the penalty as long as they are willing to jump in. But when you sign with them, you have to be very careful, and make more terms that are beneficial to us. The duration of the contracts are all more than five years, and less than ten years. "

Hong Xiu was frightened when she heard this. The signing fees for the popular streamers on the three platforms were not cheap at all. If he still had to pay the penalty fee, he would have to invest at least a billion into this operation. How could Zhao Qian have so much money?

"Director Zhao, the price we have to pay for this is too high. For the brothers and sisters of these three platforms, the signing fee was over a hundred million. Counting the penalty fee, we have to prepare at least a billion yuan, it's not worth it."

"So, I want you to first investigate the true popularity of those anchors. Estimate how long it will bring us profits, and then obviously stop poaching. Let's not talk too much for now. You should figure out their true popularity first. "I've invested a lot in it, so you have to be more serious. Don't let the fake human value points from those platforms fool you."

Hong Xiu quickly promised Zhao Qian that she would find out the real data and hand it over to the staff of the data analysis team.

Zhao Qian asked in satisfaction and hung up the phone.

If he spent more than a billion to make Tianxiu number one in the industry, Zhao Qian felt that it was worth it. This was the era of the fan economy. As long as the flow of traffic came up, the price of the platform would naturally skyrocket. When that time came, he could sell off a few shares and easily acquire a few billion yuan.

Another week passed, and the first season of "Treading the Heavens" finally ended. Wu Xin could finally return to the live broadcast.

"Everyone, I'm sorry for not being able to broadcast properly this past month. My show has been wiped out and is now in the post-production stage. The director said that he could advertise it now, so I will now officially announce the name of my new movie. Those who support me, deduct 666 first. "

As soon as Wu Xin finished her sentence, the screen was immediately blocked by Tyrannical Ambition. She laughed happily and officially announced, "My new movie is Treading the Sky. It is expected to be broadcast online by the end of August. When the time comes, everyone must support me and contribute to me by clicking on the viewership ratings."

When the fans heard that Wu Xin was shooting "Heaven Treading on Heaven", they were all extremely excited. They were well aware of how popular this novel was.

"Baby Xin, you're on fire."

"We need fire!"

"Popular novels and popular streamers, it's definitely going to be popular!"

Wu Xin was beaming with joy, because she too felt that she would definitely be popular this time, and that she would be able to successfully enter the entertainment circle.

Seeing that Wu Xin was so happy, Zhao Qian gave her another wave of presents.

"Qian Gege sends out the rocket x1, x2... "x100."

Wu Xin quickly thanked him with a smile, "Thank you, Qian Gege, for your rocket support. Remember to support my new movie when the time comes."

Zhao Qian didn't reply to the message. He just watched quietly as Wu Xin shared the fun of the movie with her fans.

Three days later, Hong Xiu sent a summary of the collected information to Zhao Qian. The top five rankings of the three big broadcast platforms' popularity rankings were listed clearly.

Zhao Qian carefully screened them and chose a person with outstanding looks and temperament who had the potential to be a star host. He told Hong Xiu to think of a way to recruit them all. He had also told Hong Xiu that spending one billion or eight hundred million wouldn't be a problem. All he needed to do was get the person over here.

Hong Xiu immediately did as she was told and sent people to contact the anchors to see if they had any intentions of job-hopping.

The Tianxiu Platform was currently in a frenzy. Since they had provided such a good guarantee for their development, the hosts were naturally willing to jump the ladder. Since Tianxiu was also willing to accept their penalty fee, they naturally came over without any scruples.

Half a month later, the top five hosts of the three major broadcast platforms' popularity standings all switched to the Tianxiu Platform. When these hosts came over, their fans also followed. The flow of the Tianxiu Platform increased explosively once again, instantly surpassing Dragon Fang's, and directly nearing the industry's boss, the Swan Platform.

As these streamers did not greet their original platforms, the three platforms were caught off guard. The three great platforms immediately sent people over to negotiate, and Hong Xiu met with them at Conference Room.

The person in charge of Flying Fish was Yang Ming. He was still as irritable as ever and directly started to scold Hong Xiu.

"Damn it, you ate a bear's heart and leopard's guts. You actually dare to poach one of our people. How long have you been in the industry? Who gave you the guts to do that?"

With Wu Tie as a shield, Hong Xiu was not afraid in the slightest. She immediately replied, "I have money, and they are also willing to try out their new environment. There is nothing wrong with just one hit. Didn't your company poach people from other companies? Didn't anyone from your company jump into other companies? This is the most common phenomenon in the workplace, why is Young Master Yang so excited? "

Yang Ming has never been reasonable. He would only curse people the moment he opened his mouth.

"I don't give a damn about that. If you dare to poach laozi's people, then you're going against laozi." You will not have a good ending if you go against laozi. "

Hong Xiu laughed loudly and said, "Young Master Yang is also an adult and his words and actions are still childish. A competitor should defeat his opponent at all costs. If you scare us with a few threatening words, we can

close our doors. "

Yang Ming felt embarrassed to talk back, so he could only sit on the side in anger.

Chen Yongqi, CEO of Dragon Fang Platform, and Liang Yu, CEO of Swan Platform, also expressed their opinions. As long as the Tianxiu Platform returned the hosts back, they could let them go. If Tianxiu insisted on poaching those anchors, then they would go to the court to sue.

Hong Xiu smiled slightly and replied, "Do the two of you think the court will hold us responsible? The law will protect us as we reasonably and legitimately recruit talent."

Yang Yongqi immediately replied, "Then we will sue those anchors and sentence them to not be allowed to broadcast live for three years. You guys paid a high price to sign them up, so it's impossible for you to raise them for three years, right?"

Liang Yu also had this intention. He felt that there was no platform that was willing to pay a hundred million in breach of contract fees to sign a streamer that could not be broadcast live for three years.

Hong Xiu was still unafraid and replied, "As long as we pay the penalty in full, there's no reason for the court to ban broadcasting. To tell you the truth, we are well-prepared for this poaching operation. If you have the ability to list your reasonable claims, as long as the penalty is reasonable and legal, we will pay it all. "So, Young Master Yang, don't say such childish words. You can't change the situation with just a few threatening words."

For the live broadcast platform, flow was the capital to survive, and flow was the guarantee to their financing. As long as there was traffic, they would be able to obtain a steady stream of investments and could go public with money. On the other hand, if there was no traffic, they would have nothing.

Where did the flow of water come from, and how did it flow out? Naturally, it was the big streamers who brought in the traffic. If they left, they would also bring in the traffic. Therefore, these platforms would rather not have the hundred million penalty fee, they also wanted to keep the big anchors.

The discussion ended on bad terms. After the people in charge of the three platforms returned, they held a private meeting. They decided to use the penalty fee to scare off Tianxiu.

Therefore, the three platforms each quickly calculated the penalty and then came back to find Hong Xiu to negotiate.

C63 Not Short of Money

The three platforms gave Hong Xiu a list of breach of contract fees. As long as she paid the full amount, they would not pursue the matter.

Five of the top anchors had been poached from the flying fish platform, and they claimed 250 million yuan.

Three of the top anchors had been poached from the Dragon Fang platform, and they were claiming 130 million as compensation.

Four of the top anchors had been poached from the Swan Platform, claiming \$220 million.

Yang Ming and the rest looked proud. With such a high penalty fee, as long as Hong Xiu wasn't a fool, she would definitely stop trying to poach people.

Hong Xiu was indeed frightened by the penalty fee. 600 million! She didn't even dare to think of where she could get that much money.

Hong Xiu did not dare to easily make a decision, so she turned to Yang Ming and the others and said, "We will have professionals analyzing your requests. As long as the price is reasonable and legal, we'll pay it all. You can go back first. In three days, I will give you an answer."

The moment Yang Ming and the others left, Hong Xiu quickly sent a photo of the list to Zhao Qian. After a while, Zhao Qian called her.

"Hey, Hong Xiu, pay up as per your order."

Hong Xiu was stunned and she quickly replied, "Director Zhao, 600 million. Are you sure you want to pay it all?"

20.50

"Yes!" I've told you before, I'll back everything up. You just have to do what I tell you to do. It's only six hundred million, I don't care. As long as our traffic is up, we can easily sell off a few shares and multiply it by several times. You tell them that we can pay them the full amount, and they must sign a non-recourse bond with us. No matter when or under what circumstances, you are not allowed to hold our platform and those anchors accountable at all. Otherwise, they will compensate us with three times the amount. "

Hong Xiu was shocked. She knew Zhao Qian was rich, but she didn't expect him to be so rich. 600 million, he actually spoke so casually.

"Director Zhao, I know what to do now. I'll immediately do it. Once I'm done, I'll immediately report it to you. I'll haggle with them and spend as little as possible. "

"No need to bargain, pay them all as per the order." We don't need that money, we just need to bookmark the disclaimer."

Hong Xiu really didn't know what to say anymore. She really wanted to know how much money Zhao Qian had to dare to be so "broke".

However, Hong Xiu didn't dare to ask. There must be a reason why Zhao Qian didn't want to reveal his identity.

"Alright!" I know what to do. "When I'm done, I'll immediately report to Director Zhao."

"Mm, go ahead."

After hanging up the phone, Hong Xiu immediately sent a reply to the three platforms, paying their claims in full.

Yang Ming and the rest were shocked. Originally, they thought that Tianxiu would be scared by these 600 million claims.

None of the three platforms responded immediately. They quickly convened for an emergency meeting to discuss countermeasures.

Yang Ming meant for the price to continue to increase until the Tianxiu couldn't take it.

Both Yang Yongqi, CEO of Dragon Fang, and Guo Yu, CEO of Swan, found this approach inappropriate. The court supported their claim on the premise that the amount of the claim was beyond reasonable scope. If the claimed amount were to continue to be added, the Court would certainly not support it.

Yang Ming asked snappily: "Then what do you think we should do? Do you want this money? The amount of traffic these anchors have taken away is not something that can be paid for with just a few hundred million."

Yang Yongqi thought for a moment, then replied, "It's not a good idea for me to answer this question right now. Let's go back and convene a meeting of the board of directors to discuss this matter."

Guo Yu nodded and agreed: "We also need to hold a shareholders' meeting to discuss the strategy. Young Master Yang, let's end this here for today. I have to go back and inform the shareholders to come to the meeting."

After saying that, Guo Yu stood up and was about to leave. Yang Yongqi also quickly stood up and left with Guo Yu.

Yang Ming couldn't help but scold: "Fuck, don't tell me these two bastards want to compromise with Tianxiu?"

It wasn't unreasonable for Yang Ming to be so worried. Swan belonged to Fujimori Group, and Fujimori was Dragon Fang's second shareholder. It could be said that the Swan and Dragon Fang were one family.

Fujimori Group is known for its love of investing, especially in acquisitions or in rivals. Three years ago, the sudden emergence of Dragon Fang seriously threatened the status of the swan in the martial arts world. Fujimori Corporation then invested high prices to become a second shareholder in Dragon Fang. If Teng Sen took a fancy to the future of Tianxiu, he might even invest in them. Then, Tianxiu, Dragon Tooth, and Swan, they would be one of them. Flying fish still have room for survival?

The more Yang Ming thought about it, the more terrified he felt. He quickly called his father and told Yang Cheng to communicate with the chairman of Fujimori Corporation. This time, no matter what, Fujimori could not be invested into Tianxiu.

Flying Fish was one of Feiyu Group's main sources of profit, accounting for around 30% of their total profits. Yang Cheng naturally couldn't just sit back and watch Yu Di collapse, so he quickly called the Chief of Fujimori Corporation, Ma Teng, and invited him out for a meal.

The Feiyu Group was just a small workshop in front of the Fujimori Group, so naturally, Ma Teng didn't give Yang Cheng any face. He refused on the grounds that he hadn't had time lately.

Yang Cheng instantly felt bad. Ma Teng didn't even give him a chance to meet him. It seemed that Teng Sen really wanted to invest in Tianxiu. Once Tianxiu, Dragon Fang, Swan, and the three families joined forces, there would no longer be any problem with the live broadcast industry.

Yang Cheng felt that he couldn't just sit there and wait for death. He had to be the first to go and discuss the cooperation between the two of them.

Zhao Qian had said long ago that he would reject any investment, so Hong Xiu directly refused.

Yang Cheng was not willing to give up, so he directly bid one billion and

bought 51% of Tianxiu.

Hong Xiu chuckled and replied, "Don't say we don't sell shares, even if we do, Director Yang thinks 1 billion can buy 51% of our shares?"

Yang Cheng knew that with the current development of Tianxiu, a billion was too little. He only offered this price to test out Hong Xiu's psychological price. He didn't think that Hong Xiu would be able to get such a high price.

"Then how much do you think it is? As long as you give a price, I think it's reasonable and I will definitely not haggle over the price."

Hong Xiu shook her head and replied, "Director Yang, we really don't sell shares."

Yang Cheng was still unwilling to give up. He proposed to only occupy the majority of the shares and not interfere with the management of the Tianxiu Platform, as long as the shares were split at the end of the year.

Hong Xiu still shook her head firmly, which made Yang Cheng angry.

"Miss Hong, I consider you a business genius and wish to cooperate with you. Don't think that I wouldn't dare to touch you just because of that. I can still discuss it properly with you. If you don't appreciate my kindness, don't blame me for using some unconventional methods to deal with you. In the end, Tianxiu lack background, and I have enough connections to make it impossible for Tianxiu to continue to operate."

With Zhao Qian as a backup, Hong Xiu was not afraid of Yang Cheng. For someone who didn't put 600 million in his eyes, his background would definitely not be simple and would definitely not be worse than Yang Cheng.

"If Director Yang says so, I think we can stop the conversation. Director Yang is capable and can attack me at any time. Director Yang is the senior of the

shopping mall, if the competitor threatened him and gave in, I don't think you have the status you have today. Are you right? "

Yang Cheng nodded with a cold smile and snorted. Then, he got up and left.

Hong Xiu quickly called Zhao Qian to report the situation over here.

Zhao Qian smiled as he praised, "Well done. Even if we want to sell our shares, we would never sell it to Feiyu. If I'm not wrong, Fujimori Corporation should also send someone to discuss the matter of investing in you. You should first make things difficult for them, and try to raise as many requests as possible that are beneficial to us. If they do, you can ask me to talk to them.

"Understood."

Zhao Qian smiled in satisfaction after hanging up the phone. As long as Fujimori Corporation was able to invest, Flying Fish would have no chance of turning the situation around.

C64 Consultations

As Zhao Qian expected, Fujimori Corporation quickly sent people to negotiate with Hong Xiu.

Hong Xiu followed Zhao Qian's request and tried to raise a few requirements that were advantageous to her Tianxiu. For example, they only sold dry shares. Different stocks had different rights, and Teng Sen could split the profits, but he couldn't interfere with Tianxiu management. Teng Sen had to make sure that Dragon Fang and Swan didn't make any claims, and he also didn't allow anyone to dig up Tianxiu in the future.

The person in charge of negotiations for Fujimori was called Liang Wen. He was a capable general of Ma Teng. Many of the businesses didn't even need to be asked about by Ma Teng. Liang Wen could just sign on.

Liang Wen pondered for a moment, then nodded and replied, "Miss Hong's request is not too excessive, we can consider it. However, we must first know how much shares Miss Hong intends to sell us and at what price."

Hong Xiu replied, "You all have to agree to these conditions first. Then, I'll continue my discussion with you."

Liang Wen laughed loudly and nodded, saying that there was no problem.

Hong Xiu then took out the contract she had prepared beforehand, asking Liang Wen to sign and seal it first before discussing the matter of shares and price.

Liang Wen frowned and shook his head as he replied, "Miss Hong, are you joking with me? "You didn't even say how much shares you would give me or how much it would cost. How can I sign on that?"

"Don't worry Mister Liang, the condition for this contract to be effective is our formal cooperation. If we don't work together, the contract is invalid. I've already explained this point in the supplementary terms of the contract."

Liang Wen quickly picked up the contract and read through it carefully. In the end, he still signed it with a smile.

Hong Xiu confirmed that there were no problems and called Zhao Qian.

Half an hour later, Zhao Qian arrived at the Conference Room platform.

Hong Xiu quickly stood up to welcome Zhao Qian, and then introduced him, "Director Zhao, this is Chief Liang from Fujimori Corporation. Director Liang, this is the actual majority shareholder of our platform, Mr. Zhao Qian. He owns 90 per cent of the shares and is the de facto controller."

Liang Wen's eyes lit up. This meant that all of the operations of the Tianxiu Platform for the past year were all because of this Zhao Qian. That meant he had more than a billion dollars.

Liang Wen quickly extended his hand to shake hands with Zhao Qian and said, "Hello, Mr Zhao. Nice to meet you. Nice to meet you." It really was a year of being a hero! I never thought that Mr Zhao would be able to turn the industry upside down at such a young age.

Zhao Qian replied politely, "Mr. Liang, you are exaggerating. Please take a seat. We will talk slowly."

Liang Wen sat down with a smile and asked: "I don't know where Mr Zhao used to be. I really want to know what kind of resume he has, to be so bold."

Liang Wen wanted to know what sort of background Zhao Qian had, so Zhao Qian could hear him.

"I like to keep a low profile, so there's no need for you to ask. Let's get down to business. "How much does Fujimori Corporation want to spend and buy?"

Liang Wen immediately replied: "We are prepared to invest one billion and buy a 40% stake in Tianxiu. I have agreed with Miss Hong that we will only split the profits and will not interfere in management."

Zhao Qian laughed. One billion for a 40% share? That was too greedy.

"Mister Liang, let's not waste anymore time." We can only sell you 20% of the shares, and you have to pay 3 billion. "

Liang Wen also laughed. He asked Zhao Qian if he was a bit too greedy, he needed that much 20% of his stocks to buy it.

Zhao Qian gave him a brief analysis and said, "If you want to invest in our platform, that is also the future of our platform. With our current rate of development, in a year at the fastest, and in two years at the slowest, our Tianxiu will surpass Swan and become number one in our industry. I think Mr. Liang has no doubt about that. I also learned that the swans are planning to go public in the United States at a valuation of three billion dollars. Even according to Swan's estimate of 3 billion dollars, 20% was worth 600 million dollars, which was 3.6 billion Chinese dollars. If we ask you for three billion, you guys will only get what you pay for. "

Liang Wen nodded and replied, "It's true that you're analyzing it this way, but after all, that's what you expect. It hasn't become a reality yet. If Tianxiu were to be valued at one hundred billion dollars in the future, would you be able to ask me for another hundred million dollars?"

"Investing in, purchasing, they all have a premium. This is the rules of the shopping mall, and Mr. Liang is a senior. He should understand it better than me. If I calculate according to my current value, then what do I plan to do? Doing charity? I know that I can make a lot of money in the future, but why

should I share it with you according to its current value? This is my request. If you accept, we will sign the contract. "If you can't accept it, then please go back."

Liang Wen frowned and asked Zhao Qian if there was any room for discussion. Zhao Qian shook his head firmly, indicating that there was no room for negotiation.

After a moment of silence, Liang Wen stood up with a smile.

"How about this, I'll go back and discuss it with the boss and the shareholders. If the resolution is passed, I'll contact Mr Zhao right away. I hope that Mr Zhao will think it over carefully. It would be best if he can offer a bit more preferential treatment. We, Teng Sen, are still very powerful. Maybe we can help Mr Zhao in other areas in the future."

Zhao Qian nodded with a smile and told Hong Xiu to send Liang Wen off. Not boasting, Fujimori was nothing in front of the rich world. If there was really something Zhao Qian couldn't do in the future, Teng Sen would be helpless as well.

After Hong Xiu saw Liang Wen off, she hurriedly ran back.

"Director Zhao, you asked for so much from him, can they give it to you?"

Zhao Qian smiled and replied, "Don't worry, if they really want to cooperate, they will definitely give it to us. I've analyzed it just now. Three billion is not a loss at all. If it wasn't to get rid of the flying fish as soon as possible, I wouldn't have sold my shares to them at such a loss. "

Hong Xiu really didn't dare to think that Zhao Qian would actually feel like he was losing out after selling a 20% share price of three billion. In her opinion, if the entire platform sold for a hundred million, she would be overjoyed.

Now, there was a more realistic question. If Fujimori Corporation agreed to cooperate, then how would the 20% share be given to them?

Zhao Qian attached great importance to the shares and didn't want to split them from his own. However, Hong Xiu only had a 10% stake right now, so it wasn't too realistic for her to give it to him.

So Zhao Qian asked, "Hong Xiu, are you willing to give a portion of the 20% share to Fujimori? If you don't want to, then give it to me. "

Hong Xiu thought for a while and felt that it would be more worthwhile to cash out. Who knows what the future holds? In particular, the live broadcast industry was very complicated. Whenever the country put in place a restriction policy, a large number of platforms could close down. Rather than risk a dream of a future, it was better to take the money first.

"Director Zhao, how about you set aside 5% of my shares?"

Zhao Qian nodded and replied, "Sure, if Teng Sen agrees to cooperate, your 5% share price will be 800 million. If you continue to work hard in the future and the platform grows stronger, I will definitely not treat you unfairly."

Hong Xiu was so excited that she hurriedly expressed her loyalty to Zhao Qian.

"Director Zhao, don't worry. I will work hard and die fighting for the platform and Director Zhao."

Zhao Qian nodded with a smile and bid farewell to Hong Xiu. He then strolled around the room and went back to Faang Ni's production.

As soon as he arrived at the company, his colleagues surrounded him.

"Manager Zhao, we haven't had a dinner together in months. Let's have

dinner together again tonight."

"That's right! The order for Xingyuan has already been handed in, it's time to take us to hell with it."

"We're fine. It's just that our colleagues at Technology Department have been busy for a few months, so we have to give them some rewards at least, and also let them relax for a bit."

Zhao Qian felt that it was about time he brought everyone out for a meal. He couldn't just think about horses and not feed them grass.

"Alright!" I'll treat you to a meal, Donghai Hotel, and anything else you like. "

Everyone cheered and praised Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian smiled and told everyone to hurry up and work. He would finish what he was doing early and eat after work.

Everyone hurried back to their respective posts, speeding up their work, trying to finish their work before the end of the day.

Zhao Qian turned around and went to Wang Qiang's office to see what he was doing.

Wang Qiang was still feeling uncomfortable after returning to work. When he saw Zhao Qian, his eyes were filled with resentment.

"What are you doing here again? How many times a day?

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "Interesting. I am very pleased to see you in such a miserable state."

C65 Yin Difference and Yang Error

Zhao Qian's words made Wang Qiang very angry, but he did not dare to say anything. He didn't want to be beaten up again by Yang Ming. He didn't want to experience that feeling of escaping from the gates of hell ever again.

Today, Wang Qiang and Lili knew they were no longer Zhao Qian's match. If they wanted revenge, they could only work with Yang Ming.

Tonight's dinner was urged by Jiang Xiaoqing to bring it up. Yang Ming had already arranged for Zhao Qian to have nothing to lose tonight.

Wang Qiang felt aggrieved and asked, "Have you seen enough? "Since you've seen enough, let's go. I want to rest for a while."

"Haha ..."

Zhao Qian didn't say anything, laughed at the sky, and walked out.

Wang Qiang was so angry that he threw the folder beside him and sulked while sitting alone. Now that he had lost his job and his girlfriend, it was a complete failure. He really didn't expect it to be like this. Zhao Qian could make him look like a ghost or a ghost.

Soon it was five o'clock in the afternoon and everyone was done with what they had on their hands. Zhao Qian followed the agreement and brought everyone to Donghai Hotel.

It was the same as last time. Zhao Qian told everyone not to be polite and to order whatever they want to eat and drink.

"Young Master Zhao is mighty!"

"Young Master Zhao is awesome!"

Seeing her colleagues calling Zhao Qian Young Master Zhao, Jiang Xiaoqing felt an indescribable pain in her heart. Young Master Zhao was once a form of humiliation towards Zhao Qian, but now, it was a form of affirmation towards Zhao Qian.

It's only been a year, how did it become like this? No matter how Jiang Xiaoqing thought about it, she couldn't understand why Zhao Qian would be able to complete the diaosi's counterattack in such a short period of time.

Jiang Xiaoqing could not accept this fact. Tonight, she was going to beat Zhao Qian back to his original form.

Zhao Qian smiled and told everyone not to be polite, and quickly ordered some dishes. As there were too many people, Zhao Qian had booked a banquet hall. The dozens of people were divided into three tables. Everyone ordered according to their preferences.

When it was almost eight, Zhao Qian couldn't help but go to the bathroom. As soon as he arrived at the door of the washroom, he saw Wang Jing. Her face was flushed, and she seemed to have drunk quite a bit.

"Yo!" Miss Wang, are you here to eat with your beloved? Look at his flushed face, you must have drunk quite a bit, right?"

Wang Jing couldn't help but laugh, just like a girl in deep love.

"And why are you here?"

"I asked my colleagues to come over for dinner. "I see that you are almost done drinking. If you don't want to present your first drink tonight, you can stop now. Don't drink anymore."

Zhao Qian's words were direct, but they made a lot of sense. She was already eighty percent drunk. If she continued to drink, she would give others a chance.

Wang Jing rolled her eyes and walked past Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian chuckled and quickly went into the bathroom. When he came out, Jiang Xiaoqing was standing not far away with two cups of wine, looking at him.

Jiang Xiaoqing walked over and passed a glass of wine to Zhao Qian.

"Drink it. From then on, we owe each other nothing. I'm not going to seek revenge, so don't make things difficult for me and Wang Qiang. Will you? I can't say these things in front of my colleagues. I can only say them to you here. "

Honestly speaking, Zhao Qian had no interest in arguing with Wang Qiang and Jiang Xiaoqing. His current interest was in how to build up his company. He really had no interest in small things like this.

So Zhao Qian took the wine cup from his hand, took a sip, and said, "That's enough, let's write off all our grudges. In the future, you guys just behave and be obedient. I won't make things any more difficult for you. "Let's go in."

Jiang Xiaoqing finished the wine in one gulp, smiled and nodded before turning back.

Zhao Qian took another sip of his wine and was about to head back when his phone rang. He took it out and checked it. It was Hong Xiu.

"Hello, Hong Xiu. What's the matter?"

"Director Zhao, just now, Liang Wen sent me an email asking me to ask you

again. Can you lower the price a bit?" They would have a shareholder meeting tomorrow morning, he thought. Why don't I give you his number and you call him yourself. "

Just as Zhao Qian was about to speak, Wang Jing walked over unsteadily. He handed the wine glass in his hand to Wang Jing, asking her to help him carry it. Then he called Hong Xiu to give him her number.

Hong Xiu reported Liang Wen's cell number, while Zhao Qian took the opportunity to call her.

"Sure, I'll call him. "Dead."

Zhao Qian quickly called Liang Wen and said with a smile, "Mister Liang, Hong Xiu told me earlier. Let me tell you something, I will give you the most favorable price. As long as you don't hold me back, your stock price will definitely not be lower than three billion for at most three years. "You just need three years to earn your money. Do you still think that this price is too high for you to pay for the rest of your life?"

Liang Wen replied, "Then can Mr Zhao sign a wager agreement with us? If your Tianxiu is below fifteen billion after three years, you can just return one billion to us. If the value reaches fifteen billion, we can provide some assistance to Tianxiu for free. For example, if there's a streamer that's more suitable for Tianxiu, we can freely transfer it to him. "How about it?"

Zhao Qian was confident that he could bring the price of Tianxiu up to fifteen billion in three years. After all, he already had a few companies on his hands, and with the support of the rich world, if he were to casually spread the news, the value of his Tianxiu would be in the tens of billions.

"No problem." I can sign this bet with you. However, I have another request. Dragon Tooth's First Sis, you have to give it to me. Her reputation isn't that good, so I didn't let Hong Xiu steal it from her previously. However, if you can

transfer her to me for free, then I am willing to take it. "

Liang Wen laughed heartily and immediately said that there was no problem. In the morning he would consult with the shareholders, and if there was an outcome, Hong Xiu would be the first to follow up.

Zhao Qian nodded and hung up. He turned to Wang Jing and found that he had drunk all the wine. However, there was something wrong with her gaze, as if it was filled with desire.

Zhao Qian asked guiltily, "What's wrong with you?"

Wang Jing threw him into the trash can at the side and threw him into Zhao Qian's arms. She said softly, "Don't talk, come with me."

With that, Wang Jing pulled Zhao Qian away.

Zhao Qian was a little excited. Seeing her like this, she must be bringing him to do something shameful.

Wang Jing pulled Zhao Qian into the elevator. Once the elevator door closed, she couldn't wait to hug Zhao Qian and kiss him.

"F * ck me!"

Zhao Qian exclaimed in his heart, isn't this woman too valiant? Are all queen-like women this domineering? He quickly pushed Wang Jing away and asked, "What the hell are you doing?"

Wang Jing rushed forward again and kissed Zhao Qian while muttering to herself, "Don't talk, quickly kiss me."

"Ding!"

When the elevator reached the parking lot on the first floor and opened, the two people inside the elevator quickly dodged to the side in fright.

Zhao Qian smiled embarrassedly to everyone. He carried Wang Jing in a hurry and ran out of the elevator.

"Wah!" Young people these days are really strong, are they that impatient? "

"It's good to be young. I was a graduate student when I was their age. All you know is how to read and study. When have you ever enjoyed such insanity?"

"Why does that girl look a little familiar? I think I've seen her somewhere before."

"You can drop it. You even said that you had seen a beauty before. "

"Haha ..."

The people outside the elevator discussed as they looked at Zhao Qian's back, while their eyes were filled with jealousy and hate.

At this moment, Jiang Xiaoqing was frantically knocking on the door of a room on the fifth floor with a pure looking girl in her arms.

Very quickly, the door opened. The one who opened the door for her was Yang Ming.

Yang Ming called the two in and immediately asked: "What's going on? Why did you come back?"

The pure girl immediately replied, "When I went there, I saw him walk into the elevator with a girl in his arms. I didn't get the chance to get close to him." Yang Ming was shocked. "What?" Someone picked up a loophole? Then why did you two come back? Hurry up and follow them. See where they went? No matter who Zhao Qian sleeps with, just take the video. "

Jiang Xiaoqing consoled him, "Don't worry, I've already arranged for people to follow us. "Don't worry, there'll be news soon."

C66 Not Me

Jiang Xiaoqing said she had people secretly take pictures of Zhao Qian, so Yang Ming was a bit worried, so he asked: "You're arranging the people? Who can you arrange for? "Is it reliable?"

Jiang Xiaoqing nodded and replied, "Of course. He was my university suitor, a diaosi, I gave him a chance to contact me, he was happy."

Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh out loud. He purposely ridiculed Jiang Xiaoqing and said, "In his heart, you are still that aloof goddess. If he were to know what you have experienced, do you think that he would continue to view you as a goddess?"

Jiang Xiaoqing's expression changed as she asked Yang Ming what he meant by that. No matter what, they were allies now. He wouldn't do something so unkind, right?

Yang Ming laughed and comforted her, "Don't worry, I won't sell you out. However, it depends on whether or not you will be a good person in the future. If you don't know how to behave, I can't guarantee that I can keep your secret."

Jiang Xiaoqing quickly expressed her loyalty to Yang Ming and said, "I've been wanting to follow you for a long time, you know that. But you were threatened by Zhao Qian to do that to me. The one who should be worried is me, I don't know when you will be threatened by him again, and then you will do something unpredictable to me. "

Yang Ming was a person who had no principles and no moral integrity. In his eyes, there was no morality. There were only benefits. As long as it was beneficial to himself, even if it was his own father, he would still dare to sell out.

However, these were only his inner thoughts. On the surface, he still had to say something to stabilize Jiang Xiaoqing.

"Alright, I'm relieved that you can say this."

After Yang Ming said that, he stopped talking and took out his phone to play.

On the other side, Zhao Qian and Wang Jing were burning with dried vegetables. Under the effect of the medicine, they were completely unable to control themselves.

Half an hour later, the car was quiet again. Jiang Xiaoqing's people quickly finished filming and hurried back to find her.

Jiang Xiaoqing and Yang Ming were waiting anxiously in the room when Jiang Xiaoqing's cell phone rang. She took it out for a look, then hurried out.

When Jiang Xiaoqing arrived at the staircase, she immediately asked, "Zhang Ming, how was it?"

The Zhang Ming he was talking about was the Diaoyu who had been pursuing him back then, the one who had secretly taken photos of Zhao Qian and Wang Jing.

"As you expected, Zhao Qian, this bastard, really has people outside. They were shamelessly starting a fight in the car, and I took pictures of them. If it wasn't for the fact that you told me not to get caught by him, I really want to go up and beat him up."

Jiang Xiaoqing feigned a touching expression as she replied, "Zhang Ming, don't be rash. "There will definitely be an end to our relationship. Just give me a little more time, once I'm done with him, I will definitely come and find you as soon as possible."

Zhang Ming nodded happily and quickly passed the footage to Jiang Xiaoqing before leaving in a jubilant manner.

Jiang Xiaoqing retracted her resentful gaze as a trace of a cold smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. She quickly went back to Yang Ming.

Seeing that Jiang Xiaoqing had come back, Yang Ming quickly got up and asked, "How was it?" Did you get it? "

"He said he got it. I haven't seen it yet. Let's watch it together."

After Jiang Xiaoqing finished her sentence, she turned on the video, causing Yang Ming to walk over in a hurry with an evil smile on his face. But when he saw the girl in Zhao Qian's arms, his smile froze.

Seeing that the situation was bad, Jiang Xiaoqing asked carefully, "What's wrong? Do you know this girl?"

Yang Ming was furious and shouted, "Damn it! You gave the girl the wine?"

Jiang Xiaoqing quickly shook her head in denial, but Yang Ming didn't believe him and slapped her.

"You still f * * king said no! If she's not drugged, then what is she?"

Jiang Xiaoqing was stunned and quickly explained, "I really didn't give her any to drink. I gave the alcohol to Zhao Qian. Even if she drank, it was Zhao Qian who gave her the wine. It has nothing to do with me. And who was she? "Why do you care so much about her?"

"F * ck you!" "She's my fiancée!"

The more Yang Ming thought about it, the angrier he got. He pressed Jiang

Xiaoqing on the table and beat her up.

Jiang Xiaoqing felt wronged and pleaded, "I didn't know that was your fiancee, or else I would have stopped her in time. Stop, if you keep hitting me, I'll die. "

Yang Ming's heart felt like he had eaten shit. He clearly wanted to trick Zhao Qian, but he didn't expect to give Wang Jing to him to sleep. He punched Jiang Xiaoqing a few more times before cursing and stopping.

Jiang Xiaoqing was bruised and bleeding from her nose and mouth. She quickly took out a tissue to wipe her face before apologizing to Yang Ming, "Young Master Yang, I really didn't know that it was your fiancee. Otherwise, I would have stopped her in time."

Yang Ming was extremely annoyed and cursed: "F * ck, shut up!"

Now the question was, should he show this video to Faang Ni? After all, the female lead was Wang Jing. If she knew the source of this video, she definitely wouldn't let him off.

However, Yang Ming felt bad when he thought about how Zhao Qian had put Wang Jing to sleep. Since things had already turned out like this, there was no point in thinking too much. Now the most important thing was to let Zhao Qian and Faang Ni break up, and he could take his revenge.

"Show this video to your boss, and remember it. If anyone asks, you can only say that you secretly took it, and you're not allowed to mention my name." If anyone knows that I'm involved, I'll throw you into the river! "

Jiang Xiaoqing nodded in horror and quickly assured Yang Ming, "I definitely won't let others know about your existence!"

"Scram!"

Yang Ming roared, picked up a bottle of wine and drank it all.

Jiang Xiaoqing did not dare to stay any longer and hurriedly ran away.

At this moment, in the basement parking lot, inside Zhao Qian's Jaguar, Wang Jing and Zhao Qian were sitting in a daze.

Zhao Qian felt extremely guilty because it was Wang Jing's first time. What if she made him take responsibility? It wasn't that he didn't want to take responsibility, but he didn't like girls who were queen-like. He liked girls who were gentle and feminine at the same time.

Wang Jing's mind was buzzing. After sitting in a daze for a while, she angrily grabbed Zhao Qian's collar and asked, "You drugged that glass of wine?"

Zhao Qian knew there was something wrong with the glass of wine, but he couldn't admit it. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to explain himself. How could Wang Jing believe that Jiang Xiaoqing had given him that glass of wine?

"You can pour it down. When you took the glass of wine, only half remained. I'll drink half first." Why am I fine, are you okay? Could it be that this medicine chooses a gender? The people you ate with must have drugged them, so don't blame me for it. "

Wang Jing immediately shook her head. "Impossible! The one eating with me is that classmate who came back from America. He has always wanted to woo me, how could he do such a shameless thing?"

When Zhao Qian heard this, he immediately felt assured. He immediately replied, "If it was someone else, I might still believe you. If the person eating with you is him, then the person who drugged him must be him."

"You're talking nonsense. It's impossible for him to do such a thing! It must

be you who is trying to frame someone! "

"Are you stupid!?" He has been pursuing you for such a long time without succeeding. He must be trying to use some underhanded methods. You are the only girl in your family, and as long as I have you, it would also mean that I would have obtained the Huaying Group. You can be considered to be someone who has been fighting in the market for many years. Have you not seen someone who would do anything for the sake of his position in the market? You're not stupid enough to believe in love, are you?"

Wang Jing felt guilty because of what Zhao Qian said. Could it be that Wang Hanxu had drugged her? But he didn't look like that kind of person.

C67 You Are Already One of My People

Seeing that Wang Jing was confused, Zhao Qian continued, "You are also a strong woman, surely you won't be as irrational as those little girls. Let's do a bit of realistic analysis. If it was you who loved a person so dearly that you couldn't save him, would you do anything to obtain him? If he is some rich young master, would you be more tempted?"

Wang Jing's mind was in a mess as she quickly said, "Stop it, stop it ..." "I want to be quiet ..."

Although Zhao Qian didn't like girls like Wang Jing, since they already had a substantive relationship, he wouldn't allow her to have anything to do with other men, and he couldn't let her feel sad for him either.

"Let's go, I'll take you home and buy some emergency contraceptives from the prescription."

Wang Jing glared at Zhao Qian angrily and beat him up. After the call, she felt much more comfortable.

With Wang Jing's personality, she would never give up until she figured out the truth behind this matter. She then said, "You don't need to worry about it. I will handle it myself. I need to go back and ask Wang Hanxu."

Zhao Qian immediately held her tightly. Wang Jing struggled and scolded, "Let go! If you do this again, I'll call the police. No matter who did it, the police will find out. "

Zhao Qian didn't let go and replied: "You can call the police, it wasn't me who drugged them anyway. But you can't go back to him now. What if your medicine hasn't worn off yet? If you go back, wouldn't you be like a lamb in a tiger's den? I can't let you go back. "

Wang Jing could not help but burst out laughing. "Who are you to me?" Why do you care so much about me? I can go see whoever I want. What right do you have to control me? Hurry up and let go! "

Zhao Qian just refused to let go, locked the car door, and drove away. Wang Jing kept hitting him on the head and yelling at him to get out of the car. He ignored it and drove to a hotel, where he took a room.

Wang Jing said angrily, "Don't go overboard! "What do you want?"

Zhao Qian replied, "I want you to take a cold shower to calm down. I'll go buy some medicine for you, go up first. "

Zhao Qian put the card in Wang Jing's hand, turned around and went out to look for a pharmacy. It had been more than half an hour since he had left. His colleagues were all a little scared now. Did he take the opportunity to escape the bill?

Zhang Yuan then called Zhao Qian and asked him what he had gone to do. Why didn't he go back? Everyone was waiting for him to come and pay.

Zhao Qian replied in annoyance: "You guys can eat as much as you want. You can leave after eating, they won't stop you."

Zhang Yuan did not believe him and asked back, "You can't be regretting it now, right? Although there were a lot of people, their food this time was more nutritious and not as expensive as last time. "You ..."

"Are you f * cking bored? Like I said, we'll leave after we finish eating. They won't dare to stop us! Try talking a bit more! "

Then, Zhao Qian hung up the phone and went to the nearby pharmacy to buy emergency contraceptives.

Wang Jing was still bathing in the bathroom, so Zhao Qian waited outside for another half an hour before she opened the door. Normally, she looked like a queen, but at this moment, she looked a bit feminine.

Seeing Zhao Qian staring at her, Wang Jing immediately frowned and said snappily: "What are you looking at? "You're not allowed to tell anyone about this matter, just watch how I'll take care of you!"

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "I was afraid that you would tell someone else. "I don't like girls like you. If your dad finds out and insisted on marrying me, then I'll ruin my life."

Wang Jing was extremely unhappy. Zhao Qian said those words as if she was not worthy of him and did not deserve him.

"No ..." Where did you get the confidence to talk to me like that? "Don't think that you can get away with it just by starting a small company. I don't put you in my eyes."

Zhao Qian's temper started to rise, and he replied bluntly: "You look down on me? It won't be long before my company surpasses the status of Huaying in the circle, do you believe me?"

Wang Jing laughed. This was the funniest joke she had heard since she was born. A small workshop that had not even been registered for a year yet wanted to surpass the Huaying Group which had already occupied a seat in the industry was simply wishful thinking.

"We can be considered as partners now, so logically speaking, I shouldn't have hurt your confidence. But I think I need to remind you that blind self-confidence isn't good. Do you think spending money to create an IP would make you a good film and television company?"

Zhao Qian really wanted to try out the feeling of having a queen-like woman like Wang Jing submit to him. So he said, "Since you don't believe me, how about we make a bet? If my company surpasses the Huaying Group's position in the inner circle in the future, you will be my lover. If I want to marry you, you're my wife. If I don't want to marry you, you'll have to be my lover for the rest of your life. If my company fails to surpass Huaying, just tell me what you want. "Even if you want to go to the moon, I will fulfill your request."

Wang Jing immediately replied with a look of disdain, "Such a disgusting bet, only you can think of such a thing!"

Zhao Qian laughed and asked: "Don't mind if I'm vulgar or not, just tell me if you dare to take this gamble." Of course, if you don't want to bet, I won't make things difficult for you. "It's just that in the future, when you see me, you have to be polite, not speak loudly, have a gentle look in your eyes, and have a humble attitude."

Wang Jing had always been aloof and aloof. When had she ever raised her head to look at anyone who spoke? She could not bear the humiliation.

Wang Jing's father, Wang Lin, spent more than twenty years to raise his Huaying to today's level. Putting aside the fact that Zhao Qian didn't have Wang Lin's management ability, it would still take a long time for a newly established company to surpass the company that could be named in the industry. Therefore, she felt that the bet was set and there was no reason for her not to.

"Tch!" Whoever was afraid of him, so be it! But we have to set a deadline. We can't give you unlimited time to procrastinate. I am 25 years old and must marry and have children by the age of 30. We will set the limit as five years. Five years later, if your company surpasses the Huaying, I will marry you if you want me to marry you. If you want me to be your lover, I will be your lover. If you can't, then you'll be my slave in the future. I'll do whatever I want you to do. Even if you had to die, you couldn't blink. How about it? The

condition I gave you was pretty good, right? "

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "Do you think that just because your looks and family conditions are good that men have to kneel and lick you? I told you, you're not my type. You even have good conditions, I wonder where your confidence comes from."

Wang Jing had never met a man who dared to speak to her like that. Everyone else treated her like a queen. When this bet was won, she would torture him everyday, making him suffer a fate worse than death.

"Can you be civil? Don't talk about all this nonsense, just tell me if you dare to accept it. "

Zhao Qian immediately nodded his head and continued: "Our bet is now officially in effect. In the future, you have to be careful of your words and actions. For example, that fellow who came back from America, you don't need to meet him in private."

Wang Jing immediately shook her head. "No. I'm only betting against you that we won't win or lose. If you lose, I can still make my own decisions to find a life partner. If I don't go back to him, how am I going to stay with him in the future?"

Zhao Qian asked helplessly: "Is there something wrong with your head? He used such a method on you, and you still want to be good to him?"

Wang Jing, on the other hand, may not know who did it, but she will definitely find out.

It seemed that Wang Jing was indeed interested in that American classmate of hers. If she was not completely disappointed in him, it would be impossible for her to forget him.

Zhao Qian knew that he couldn't rush this, so he replied: "Okay, I will allow you to meet. But you definitely can't do anything that would let me down. You are already my man, and you have to remember this."

"Who's yours!?" Really! What era is it now? It's just sleeping for a while, and I still have to spend my life here! "

"Holy sh * t!" That means you don't want to be responsible for me?"

Wang Jing was speechless. She should have said that. A man like him wanted her to take responsibility?

"I can't be bothered to explain it to someone like you. I have to go to the restaurant. My phone is still in the box."

Wang Jing then took her clothes into the bathroom, changed her clothes and left.

Zhao Qian quickly followed her out and stuffed the medicine into her hands, saying, "Don't forget to take your medicine. If it happens, you won't have a chance to pursue what's called love."

Wang Jing glared at Zhao Qian angrily as she hurriedly put the medicine into her pocket.

The two of them quickly returned to the Donghai Hotel. Zhao Qian was worried that Wang Jing would confront the classmate who returned from America, so he explained, "I'm telling you, do not mention the medicine."

Wang Jing nodded and replied, "I know what to do. I don't need you to teach me."

Zhao Qian looked at Wang Jing as she walked into the room. In his mind, he started to think of how he could convince Wang Jing that her classmate had drugged her.

C68 Really Drugged

Zhao Qian thought about it carefully and quickly went to the trash can outside the toilet to pick up the glass that was thrown away. There was still some leftover wine in there, so he would definitely be able to find out what kind of drug it was by testing it. Then, he called the General Manager of Donghai Hotel, Huang Ren.

"Hello, Young Master. If there's anything you need, feel free to tell me."

"Where are you now? I'm in the bathroom on the sixth floor of the hotel."

"I'm at home. I will rush there immediately and will be there in ten minutes. Young Master, please wait for me for a while."

"Yes."

Zhao Qian hung up and went back to the room. His colleagues were sitting in a lifeless manner. When they saw him return, they immediately came to life.

"You're finally back. Where did you go? Why did you take so long?"

"We'll have to thank you for waiting."

"If you feel that the burden is too great, everyone can try to get in touch. Don't be embarrassed."

Zhao Qian turned around and looked at Zhang Yuan, and angrily asked, "I told you to tell everyone to leave after eating, I can keep an account here. Why didn't you tell everyone?"

Zhang Yuan quibbled guiltily, "Who knows if what you said is true! "What if you say that and we leave without paying? What if the hotel's police catch

us?"

Zhao Qian's eyes turned cold as he warned, "Zhang Yuan, I hope this will be the last time. "In the future, do whatever I say. If you dare to question me again and don't do as I say, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Zhang Yuan was so scared that he didn't dare to look at Zhao Qian, and he lowered his head in silence.

When everyone heard that Zhao Qian had made the arrangements, but Zhang Yuan didn't tell them, they immediately got angry.

"Zhang Yuan, why are you still like this after so long? Today, is Zhao Qian's position in the company something you can compare with?"

"Exactly! The two of you are not even on the same level anymore. You treat him as an opponent, but he doesn't treat you as an opponent anymore. Would you mind if I told you the truth?"

"In the future, don't do such childish things anymore, and don't play tricks on me. The two of you truly are not on the same level.

Although the words of his colleagues were a bit against Zhang Yuan, they were all very reasonable. The current Zhao Qian was not like the previous Zhao Qian, Zhang Yuan really did not have the qualifications to compete with him.

Zhang Yuan was even more embarrassed after being told that. In order to stay at the company, he had no choice but to apologize to everyone.

"Sorry everyone, I shouldn't have doubted Zhao Qian and let everyone sit here for nothing."

Seeing him apologize, everyone stopped pursuing the matter.

Zhao Qian also didn't want to waste time on Zhang Yuan, so he told everyone to go home quickly while he stayed behind to pay the bill.

Everyone quickly took their things and waved goodbye to Zhao Qian.

As soon as his colleagues left, Huang Ren called Zhao Qian, saying that he had arrived outside the washroom on the sixth floor.

Zhao Qian nodded, hung up the phone and took the wine cup to Huang Ren.

The two of them met up very quickly. Huang Ren quickly took the money and went to his office.

"Young Master, please sit."

Zhao Qian waved his hand and said, "That's your seat, why don't you take it? Just treat me like a guest. The reason I called you here is so that you can find a reliable waiter to collect all the wine, bottles, and glasses used by the guests in Room 606."

Huang Ren didn't ask for the reason and immediately nodded. He called a young man, whispered something to him, and the young man hurried off to do something.

Huang Ren turned around and said to Zhao Qian, "Young Master, wait a moment. Once he's done, he will return as soon as possible to report to me. He's my nephew, absolutely reliable."

Zhao Qian nodded and said that would be for the best.

Ten-odd minutes later, Huang Ren's nephew brought over all the bottles from Wang Jing's room.

Zhao Qian told the two of them to wait outside and called Wang Jing.

After answering the phone, Wang Jing asked in annoyance, "Hello, what's the matter now?"

"What's with your tone? Where are you?"

"Home. With this tone, you can ignore it if you're unhappy."

"Damn!" I wanted to tell you that I got you to collect the wine, the bottles, the glasses, and so on from the box where you and your American classmate came back. I'll send it to the lab tomorrow. If there is an aphrodisiac in it, you are not allowed to contact him in the future, whether you like it or not. "

Wang Jing immediately asked Zhao Qian where he was and she came over immediately.

"I'm in the hotel manager's office and I'm about to leave. I'll see you in the parking lot. I'll wait for you in the car. "

"Alright!" "I'll see you later."

After Wang Jing hung up the phone, she quickly turned around and returned to Donghai Hotel. She went straight to the parking lot and found Zhao Qian's Jaguar. Zhao Qian opened the car door and told her to get in.

Wang Jing carefully examined the bottles and glasses before asking, "How do you prove that these are from our room?"

Zhao Qian rolled his eyes and replied, "Do you think I would frame him!? These things will definitely have your fingerprints on them."

Wang Jing nodded in agreement. She continued, "Then when you send it for inspection tomorrow, I'll follow. I have to see the results with my own eyes.

This is very important to me, and I hope you can fulfill this request of mine. "

Zhao Qian wanted her to give up on that classmate who came back from America, so naturally, he wanted her to follow him. As long as she was able to see the result with her own eyes, she would give up.

"Okay, tomorrow morning at nine o'clock, we will meet at the First People's Hospital. You should believe the results of the appraisal, right?"

Wang Jing nodded and replied, "Sure. See you tomorrow, then. "Don't play any tricks on me. If you're lying, I won't forgive you."

Zhao Qian smiled disdainfully and said, "Don't worry, I won't be faking it."

Wang Jing nodded and left the car.

Zhao Qian called Yang Xiong, and said: "Yang Xiong, immediately meet me at Donghai Hotel's underground parking lot."

"Alright, Young Master, I'll be there shortly."

Yang Xiong rushed over as fast as he could. Zhao Qian told him what happened and told him to look for a firm organization to check up on these things first. After determining what the medicine was, he went to buy some for Wang Jing's private room.

Yang Xiong nodded and quickly made an appointment. With his position in the underworld, he could solve the problem with a single phone call.

"Young Master, we have an appointment. We can go over now."

"Is it reliable?"

"Absolutely reliable. He is the younger brother of my comrade, and he has a

good relationship with me. "Now that their unit is off duty and he's the only one here stealthily making up his mind, the speed might be a bit slower."

"It's fine, as long as it's reliable. Lead the way, I'll follow your car. "

Yang Xiong acknowledged and quickly drove the car to lead the way.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at a firm organization.

Zhao Qian didn't say anything, Yang Xiong was the one who communicated with the other. After nearly four hours, the final result was out.

Yang Xiong came out with the report and handed it to Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian looked at the report carefully and was surprised. Originally, his plan was to resolutely figure out what Jiang Xiaoqing had drugged him with, then get Wang Hu to buy some for Wang Jing to add into the cup she used to frame her American classmate.

But he was thinking too much, and there was no need to do so. Just as he said, Wang Hanxu really drugged Wang Jing's glass, and it was the same drug as the one used by Jiang Xiaoqing.

"Hehe ..." It seems like that American classmate of hers is really not simple. "

Zhao Qian muttered to himself and decided to meet Wang Jing's so-called classmate personally.

C69 Give Me a Billion Dollars

Zhao Qian packed his stuff and quickly went home.

Wang Jing was not idle right now, so she asked someone to test her blood for the drug. In the end, she still couldn't believe that Wang Hanxu would treat her like that. She even suspected that Zhao Qian was deliberately framing him.

The next morning at nine o'clock, Zhao Qian and Wang Jing met up at the gate of the city's First Courtyard and went in together for the doctors to examine.

Wang Jing knew the dean. The dean greeted them and gave priority to their matters. Two hours later, all the results were out.

Wang Jing stared blankly at the report, unable to calm down for a long time. How could Wang Hanxu be such a person?

Zhao Qian said very seriously, "Now do you see his true face?"

Wang Jing really didn't want to believe that all of this was real, but the glasses, bottles, and so on all had her and Wang Hanxu's fingerprints on them, so Zhao Qian couldn't fake it.

After a moment of silence, Wang Jing nodded and replied, "I know what to do."

Zhao Qian nodded and asked, "Can you give me your classmate's information? I want to find out his background." If you really want to know, what sort of consortium is he acting as, you can have a business relationship with him. If he is a complete liar, you must cut off all contact with him. "

Wang Jing didn't think too much about it and told Zhao Qian everything she

knew about Wang Hanxu.

Zhao Qian took note of the main information, bid farewell to Wang Jing and returned to the company.

When they reached downstairs, Zhao Qian sent Wang Hanxu's information to Yang Hu and then called him to instruct the company.

"Yang Hu, help me check if this information is real, then send someone to track him down." I want to know who he was with and what he did. Do you understand? "

"Understood. I'll immediately send someone to do it. "

After hanging up, Zhao Qian was about to go to the company when Hong Xiu called him.

"Director Zhao, the Fujimori Corporation has sent a message accepting our conditions. However, they have added another condition. Unless the host contract expires, they can't poach from Dragon Tooth and Swan unless the host comes to our platform on their own accord."

All of this was within Zhao Qian's expectations. He nodded in satisfaction and said, "Alright! "As for the rest of the matters, you can do them yourself. There's no need for you to get my permission for all of them. If you think that you can make the decision, you can do it yourself."

"Okay Director Zhao, thank you for your trust. I will definitely not let you down."

Zhao Qian nodded and hung up.

Very quickly, Yang Ming's side received the news, that Fujimori Corporation had invested three billion into Tianxiu. This meant that in the future, Dragon

Fang, Swan, and Tianxiu were all family. His flying fish platform, on the other hand, had to face the pressure of the top three players in the industry, and the living environment was worrisome.

The more Yang Ming thought about it, the angrier he got. Flying Fish was the starting point for him to participate in the management of the company. If the platform were to fail within a year, then his management ability would definitely be questioned. In the future, how would he be able to take over the position of the group's chairman?

Yang Ming asked his father for one billion, and he also wanted to follow the example of the Tianxiu platform to spend money to advertise and buy traffic.

When Yang Cheng heard the price of one billion, he was so shocked that his glass of water fell out of his hand.

"Son, did I hear wrongly? You want a billion?"

Yang Ming immediately nodded and replied, "You didn't hear wrong, 1 billion. Flying Fish is the first company I'm managing. If it goes viral, who will support me in taking over your position in the future? It's worth spending so much money to get everyone's support!"

Yang Cheng felt that what his son said wasn't unreasonable, but one billion was too much. He tactfully asked, "Why don't we invest some money to test the results? If the results are good, we can invest more." If there was no effect, then there was no need to waste money. "How about I give you 200 million initially?"

Yang Ming shook his head and replied, "How can 200 million be enough? In order to increase the flow of our people, Tianxiu would rather spend six hundred million to rob our people. Not to mention the signing fee for the anchors, even if they counted it would still cost them one billion yuan. Just give me two hundred million, how can that be enough?"

Yang Cheng quickly and earnestly advised his son. In order to do business, he had to pay attention to strategy and methods. If just throwing money could make a business, then wouldn't rich people be able to do anything to make a business?

No matter what Yang Cheng said, Yang Ming had to spend at least a billion yuan to bite him to death.

Yang Cheng was angry and reprimanded: "How can a child like you not know anything? I'm teaching you how to run your business, why don't you listen? With this mentality of yours, how can I be at ease giving you one billion yuan? Why aren't you letting me down?"

Yang Ming was also angry, and shouted: "Am I your biological son or not? If I were your biological son, why would you do this to me? Don't you still want to give me money? Right now, it's only used in advance. Is there a problem?"

"Bastard, get out!"

Angry, Yang Cheng kicked Yang Ming away.

Yang Ming's mother quickly came over to persuade her son: "Son, don't be rash. Your dad has been in the mall for more than half his life, so he's definitely more experienced than you, so it's definitely not wrong for you to listen to him."

"His experience is suitable for starting a business from scratch, but my current situation is different. I want to protect my family's business! What experience did he have? I don't care, you can't not give me a billion "

Hearing his son say such shameful words, Yang Cheng, who was not in good health, immediately fainted from anger.

"Oh, father of a child, what's the matter with you? Call an ambulance, quick!"

Mother Yang Ming, while supporting Yang Cheng, urged her son to make a phone call.

Yang Ming was scared out of his wits and quickly called an ambulance.

Although his dad was so angry that he stayed in the hospital, Yang Ming still didn't change his mind. He would find ways to raise money, even with a bank loan. For him, flying fish meant everything in the future. If the flying fish were to fall, his future would collapse. So no matter what, the money had to be raised.

Two days later, Faang Ni, who had returned to her hometown for a long time, came back. She called Zhao Qian and invited him out for a meal. There was something she wanted to discuss with him.

Zhao Qian thought it was just a simple meal, so he went to meet up. But when he got there, he found out that Faang Ni wasn't alone, and beside her was a man around 30 years old with glasses. The two of them acted very intimately, so their relationship shouldn't be simple.

Faang Ni quickly came forward and said with a smile, "Director Zhao, long time no see. Let me introduce you, this is my husband, Zhang Yang. This is Director Zhao, Zhao Qian, whom I mentioned to you before."

Zhao Qian smiled and extended his hand to greet Zhang Yang: "Hello, it's a pleasure to meet you. I said why did Director Faang take so long to go back? So she went back to get married. Director Faang, it's not appropriate for you to do this, right? And don't tell us about the wedding because you're afraid we're going to have a wedding? "

Faang Ni quickly explained, "This was not part of my plan. Zhang Yang had just returned from the United States. Before leaving the country, he had

promised that as long as both of us were single when he returned, we would immediately go to get his certificate. We are only husband and wife in law. The people have yet to admit that the banquet is not going to be held. "

Zhao Qian smiled and nodded, then said to Zhang Yang, "Mr. Zhang came back from the United States. What are you planning to do this time?"

Zhao Qian's attitude towards Zhang Yang was very good, but Zhang Yang didn't seem to be friendly towards him.

With a stern face, Zhang Yang made a gesture to Zhao Qian and replied, "I'll come back to help Faang Ni manage the company."

With this said, Zhao Qian knew the purpose of Faang Ni's invitation.

C70 Let's See Who's Stronger

The expression on Faang Ni's face was quite ugly, and it was obvious that she was in a difficult position.

To ease the awkwardness, Zhao Qian said with a smile, "Looks like Mr. Zhang has returned from school! "This is also good. With a talent to help Director Faang, the company will definitely be easier to manage."

Zhang Yang Si bluntly replied: "Of course. "Xiao Ni and I have received the certificate. The company is our family's property and I will definitely do my best to help her manage it well so that her salary can rise to a whole new level."

Zhao Qian didn't like Zhang Yang's tone and expression very much and felt that there was no need to eat with him. So he said to Faang Ni, "That's why you called me here to eat, right? Is there anything else?"

Faang Ni shook her head and replied, "It's mainly because of this matter. By the way, thank you for helping me manage the company while I was away."

Zhao Qian also shook his head and refused: "No need, why are you being so polite with me? I won't bother you two any longer. I'll be leaving first. "

With that, Zhao Qian turned around and left. Faang Ni wanted to chase after him, but was stopped by Zhang Yang.

Zhang Yang said with disdain, "Why are you chasing him? He knows himself well enough to know that he's a light bulb, and leaving early makes him feel uncomfortable."

Faang Ni asked a little unhappily, "Zhang Yang, what do you mean by this? Didn't we agree to be a little courteous to him? Look at your attitude! I told

you, he is now a major shareholder in the company, and even I am working for him. "

Zhang Yang sneered and said, "Xiao Ni, are you stupid? You sold him a 51% share of the three million, how could it be so cheap! Didn't you say that the company had made orders from several large companies and that the guaranteed profit would be in the tens of millions? It's such a profitable company, yet you lost control of it with just 3 million yuan. It's such a loss. "

"You can't do that. He brought those orders. He didn't have them without him."

"You can't be the boss with this kind of thinking. According to your logic, all the sales people should be the boss because they brought in the order. Do you think that's possible?"

Faang Ni also felt that Zhang Yang's words made sense. As an employee of the company, it was only right for Zhao Qian to place an order for the company. After all, he was paid. But Zhao Qian did give three million to her, and she also agreed to give her 51% of the shares.

"Hubby, I understand the logic behind your words. It's just that he gave me 3 million yuan to tide me over, and then gave the company quite a bit of money in succession. I can't help but feel grateful."

Zhang Yang immediately hugged Faang Ni with a smile and said softly, "Idiot, I didn't say I wouldn't show you my gratitude, I just had to change my way of doing things." I have a friend who is a venture capitalist and I want him to invest in our company. He only split the profits and did not interfere in the management of the business. I can talk to him and ask him to give me ten million dollars to buy back that 51% of the shares. "If that's the case, then it's a huge gain for him. We won't lose out either. It's a win-win situation for both of us."

Faang Ni was already in her early thirties, and since it was finally her turn to be a main character, she would naturally listen to everything he said.

"Alright then. "If you can convince that friend of yours, I can go and have a good talk with Zhao Qian."

"Yes." I'll arrange to meet with him tomorrow and have a good talk with him about the investment."

With a smile like a flower, Faang Ni walked into the restaurant while holding Zhang Yang's arm.

Zhao Qian was very unhappy on the way home. Moreover, he felt that Zhang Yang would definitely compete with him for control of the company. However, he wasn't in a hurry. Without him, Faang Ni's production would soon turn yellow. If he wanted something, it had to be his. No one could take it away from him.

At this moment, Wang Jing called him, asking where he was and if it would be convenient for him to meet her outside.

"I'm on my way home. Where are you?"

Wang Jing replied immediately, "I'm at the Starbucks near the People's Square. Come over."

"Oh, sure. I'll be there in ten minutes. "

After hanging up, Zhao Qian sped up to go to Starbucks.

After the meeting with Wang Jing. She was not alone. Beside her was a man who appeared to be around thirty years old and was also wearing glasses. This should be the student she mentioned who came back from America.

Wang Jing stood up and introduced the two of them.

"This is Wang Hanxu, a classmate of mine who was studying in the United States. This is the Zhao Qian I told you about. You two get to know each other. I'll go get some coffee.

Zhao Qian had not had much coffee in five years and had long since given up. He told Wang Jing to order as she pleased, so he could drink as much as he wanted. Wang Hanxu ordered a latte and added a lot of random stuff.

Wang Jing nodded and turned away. There was no need for her to order the coffee herself. The waiter would take care of everything. She was purposely leaving for a while, so Wang Hanxu could have a good chat with Zhao Qian. As she walked away, Wang Hanxu was no longer polite.

"Bro, I heard from Jing that you got someone to test that there's medicine in the wine cup?"

Zhao Qian nodded and replied, "Yes, it's me. What do you mean? Are you here to find me for punishment?"

Wang Hanxu chuckled. His smile was even uglier than crying, it was a fake smile.

"Bro, I'm not talking nonsense with you. You'll take this cheque. In the future, don't come in contact with Jing, and don't interfere with anything between him and me."

With that, Wang Hanxu put a cheque on the table in front of Zhao Qian. Zhao Qian did not even look at the cheque before drawing it back.

"If you truly love her, perhaps I might help you. But you don't love her. You're just interested in her company. "You should give up on me. I can't possibly let you succeed in this."

Wang Hanxu's eyes turned cold and the corner of his mouth twitched. He said, "Brother, don't make yourself feel bad! I've already been very polite to you, don't you know what's good for you."

Zhao Qian also stopped smiling and replied, "I am just this ungrateful. How can you tolerate me?"

Wang Hanxu completely lost all sense of decorum and replied, "The thing that I want, I must get it. You know what I think. I know what you're thinking. Since everyone is after the Huaying Group's right of inheritance, then we can speak on our own."

"Great!" Then let's just talk based on our own abilities. "

Zhao Qian looked at Wang Hanxu with a smile on his face and did not put him in his eyes at all. Most likely, Yang Hu's side also had news about Wang Hanxu. They would deal with him when Wang Hanxu's background was clear.

At this moment, Wang Jing returned. A waiter followed her, carrying three cups of coffee on a tray.

Wang Hanxu immediately laughed, pretended to be friendly and said to Zhao Qian: "Talking with Mr Zhao for so long, it's really a 10 year learning experience." "In the future, I hope that Mr Zhao can come out and visit us when he's free, and I can also ask him for more business experience and tips."

This person was quite hypocritical. The more he was like this, the more Zhao Qian couldn't tolerate him. However, with Zhao Qian's current temperament, he definitely wouldn't act like a boorish man. Since he wanted to compete with her, she would satisfy him.

Zhao Qian chuckled, and also showed the same expression of hate for being late, and replied: "The biggest regret in my life is not being able to see the

world overseas, talking with Mr. Wang for a while has really broadened my horizons. When I have more time for coffee, I will definitely learn more from Mr. Wang. "

Wang Hanxu chuckled on the surface, but in his heart, he thought that Zhao Qian was truly a good opponent, and his acting skills were first-rate as well.

Wang Jing was confused. She thought that the two of them would confront each other head-on. Even if they didn't fight, they would definitely have to quarrel. How could this be?

C71 Collusion

Wang Jing sat down at a loss. The waiter put the coffee down and left.

Wang Jing divided the coffee and picked up the cup herself to drink first. In this situation, she felt that not speaking was the best choice.

Wang Hanxu picked up his latte and drank it gracefully.

Zhao Qian raised his cup boldly and drained it in one gulp. He put the cup on the table, wiped his mouth, and said, "Coffee, too. Is there anything else you want to say?"

Wang Jing shook her head and replied, "I'm fine. Have you two finished your matters?"

"I'm done. If you're all right, I'll take you home. It's getting late, you should go back to bed. "

Zhao Qian didn't have to send Wang Jing home. He just didn't want her to be alone with Wang Hanxu, especially at night.

Wang Jing didn't refuse and quickly finished her coffee and got up to say goodbye to Wang Hanxu.

Wang Hanxu didn't ask them to stay and just watched Wang Jing and Zhao Qian leave. However, his eyes were full of unwillingness. He was also thinking that he must get Wang Jing.

Zhao Qian and Wang Jing walked out of the Starbucks one after the other. Wang Jing immediately asked, "What did you two talk about? Why do you feel like you hate meeting each other?"

Zhao Qian turned his head to look at Wang Jing and replied, "I do hate meeting him so much. If I knew him earlier, I could have kept you far away from him. I don't understand, he already drugged you, and you're still entangled with him. Do you have shit in your head? You'd have to let him have it someday, wouldn't you? "

Wang Jing immediately hit Zhao Qian angrily and scolded him, "You bastard, can't you be more careful with your words? He said he wanted to see you and wanted me to help him. I thought that since we've cut all ties, I'll help him out this time. That's why I asked you to come out. "

The money immediately laughed and replied embarrassedly: "Really? I'm sorry, I misunderstood you. You were right to cut him off. Do you know what he just told me? "

Wang Jing shook her head and replied, "I don't know. What did you say?"

Zhao Qian took out his phone and played a recording.

"I recorded this recording from the moment I entered until the moment I came out. You have to pay attention to what the guy told me after you left. "

Wang Jing had clearly heard their conversation and was so angry that she picked up her phone and threw it away.

Zhao Qian couldn't stop him in time and yelled in annoyance, "This is my phone! "Fuck you!"

Wang Jing smiled embarrassedly and apologized to Zhao Qian. Then she said, "Besides, your phone should have changed. The screen is already so cracked, and you still use it."

Silently, Zhao Qian picked up the phone and tried to splice it together, but to no avail. The screen on his phone broke when he was in a car accident. Zhao

Qian had kept it to remind himself that as a person, he had to keep a low profile and not shout "My dad is Zhao Fu" again.

Not only that, but the phone also recorded his and Jiang Xiaoqing's past, as well as the five years of life that had changed his values.

When Wang Jing saw Zhao Qian so upset, she immediately apologized sincerely once again.

"Sorry, does this phone carry any memories for you? I was so excited just now, I'm really sorry."

Zhao Qian shook his head and sighed, saying, "It's fine, I should have forgotten the past long ago. It's getting late. Let's go back and rest. "

Still feeling embarrassed, Wang Jing offered to help him buy a new mobile phone.

Zhao Qian shook his head and replied: "No need, I'll go buy it myself tomorrow." Hurry back, you go first, I'll go later. "

Without saying anything further, Wang Jing took Zhao Qian's arm and forcefully pulled him to find a place to sell the phone.

Coincidentally, Wang Hanxu came out at this moment. Seeing that the two of them were so intimate, he felt angry and jealous at the same time.

"Wang Jing, you are mine. No one can take it away from me. Even if I let you give it to him for the first time, I still want you! As for you, Zhao Qian, hehe ... "Just you wait."

Wang Hanxu mumbled to himself. He really wanted to rush forward and snatch Wang Jing away. His dream was to marry Wang Jing away. In another ten or twenty years, Huaying Group would be his.

Now that Zhao Qian suddenly appeared and blocked his plans, he had to think of a way to get rid of this obstacle.

Wang Jing pulled Zhao Qian to a phone store and asked him to pick one up. No matter how expensive it was, she would pay for it.

Zhao Qian didn't have any particular need for a phone, so he randomly picked one. However, Wang Jing felt that the one he chose was too ugly and wanted him to choose another one.

Zhao Qian put down his phone and said, "I really don't have any special requirements for a phone, as long as it has basic functions. Either you buy this, or I don't want it."

Wang Jing had no choice but to pick up her phone to pay. She purposely chose a very cute phone shell and gave it back to Zhao Qian.

Zhao Qian was completely confused when he saw the phone's shell, so he wanted to quickly remove it. Wang Jing hurriedly pulled at his hand and said, "You can't take it off, or I'll get angry."

"No ..." "I'm a man. How am I supposed to use such a phone's shell when you made it for me?"

Wang Jing pouted and replied, "I don't care about that. You just have to use it that way. If you dare to remove it, our agreement will be terminated immediately. I won't see you in the future, and you shouldn't look for me either.

Zhao Qian couldn't understand Wang Jing's meaning for a moment and immediately replied, "F * ck! You really put in a lot of effort to terminate the agreement between us! "

Wang Jing was immediately displeased when she heard that. With a frown, she asked with a displeased look, "Why don't you understand human speech? Iron man! "I'm going home. Bye bye!"

With that, Wang Jing walked out angrily. Zhao Qian followed her closely from a distance. He watched her drive away and then also drove home.

The next morning, when Zhao Qian was still sleeping, Zhang Yang called him.

"Hey, Zhao Qian, your working attitude is undesirable. Other colleagues have all come early, but you are still sleeping. This is too much."

Zhao Qian gave Faang Ni face and didn't want to argue with Zhang Yang, so he replied with a smile, "I'm used to it and can't change it for now. I'm going to the company now."

Zhao Qian hung up the phone and continued sleeping for a while. Then, he got up and went to the company. As soon as he entered the office, he felt that the atmosphere wasn't right. Everyone was looking at him with a strange expression, as if they were looking at a monster.

"Why are all of you looking at me like that? There are words written on my face?"

The moment Zhao Qian finished his words, Zhang Yuan walked over eagerly.

"Zhao Qian, Director Faang came back with her husband. Director Faang had just announced the official appointment of her husband as manager. How about it? Do you feel that the world is changing? After working as a manager for more than a month, you've suddenly become a small employee again.

Seeing Zhang Yuan gloating, Zhao Qian's heart was filled with anger. This grandson didn't have a good memory. After being lectured so many times, he was still as virtuous as before.

Zhao Qian didn't care whether he was the manager or not. However, Faang Ni's attitude made him very unhappy. She did not inform him of such an important matter in advance. It was simply too much.

Zhao Qian turned around and walked towards Faang Ni's office. His intuition told him that something important was about to happen. Rather than waiting for Faang Ni to come and find him, he might as well ask her directly.

C72 Personnel Earthquake

Zhao Qian came to the door of Faang Ni's office and knocked a few times. At this moment, Faang Ni's voice came from within.

"Come in!"

Zhao Qian pushed open the door and walked in. Faang Ni remained in her seat and greeted Zhao Qian with a smile.

"Director Zhao is here, please take a seat."

Faang Ni had been the one to give Zhao Qian his seat when he came over. And now, she was actually sitting in her seat without moving. It was obvious that she was trying to cause trouble.

"Director Faang, is there something you want to tell me?"

Faang Ni felt a little awkward that Zhao Qian was so straightforward. She knew that Zhao Qian was a smart person, she could guess the general situation from some clues.

Zhang Yang had spent the whole night trying to make Faang Ni feel comfortable and comfortable. She had been completely convinced by him. Since Zhao Qian had asked, he might as well get straight to the point.

"Zhao Qian, take a seat. Let's slowly chat."

Zhao Qian nodded and sat in front of Faang Ni.

Faang Ni took out the stock transfer agreement she signed with Zhao Qian and placed it in front of Zhao Qian.

"Zhao Qian, I'm very grateful for your help when the company was in its most difficult times. I'm also very grateful for you to bring so many orders to the company. But my husband felt it was not a good deal to sell you so many shares at such a low price. He meant to give you ten million yuan as compensation. In the future, you would still be an employee of the company and would no longer have any shares. "Is that okay?"

Faang Ni had an apologetic look on her face. If it wasn't for Zhang Yang's instigation, she would never have treated Zhao Qian this way. Because it goes against her principles of being a person.

However, the situation was different now. Now that she had a husband, she naturally had to listen to the man's opinion. She thought Zhao Qian would be angry, but he didn't seem angry at all.

Zhao Qian chuckled, picked up the stock transfer agreement in front of him and ripped it. This was a gentleman's agreement, since neither side had gone through the transfer of shares, and neither side had a lawyer to bear witness to it. Faang Ni really wanted to go back on her word, but Zhao Qian couldn't do anything about her.

But it didn't matter, nor was Zhao Qian in a hurry, because it was impossible for the company to survive without him. He wanted to see how capable Zhang Yang was.

"Director Faang, no need to make things difficult for me. I've only earned a profit of 10 million."

Faang Ni laughed happily, feeling a lot more at ease.

"That's good. I knew you were a very understanding person. I'm an old man, I finally got a husband, I don't want to be unhappy because of some small things. "Don't worry, in the future, no one will dare to bully you in the company."

Zhao Qian smiled and replied, "I believe Director Faang will not let me down. After all, I have worked hard for the company without any contributions." "Then I'll go on with the plotting.

"No problem." "You're the head of the planning department. I'll go out and announce the appointment now."

Zhao Qian nodded and went out with Faang Ni.

Zhang Yuan was delighted to see the serious faces of Faang Ni and Zhao Qian. Having made Zhao Qian act so arrogantly for more than a month, shouldn't he leave the company in anger now? After all, everyone thought that once Faang Ni came back, Zhao Qian would officially become the manager. Now that Zhang Yang had appeared out of nowhere, Zhao Qian definitely wouldn't have the face to continue staying behind.

Faang Ni clapped her hands vigorously, attracting everyone's attention.

"Everyone, stop what you're doing and listen to me. I decided to appoint Zhao Qian as the head of the planning department, who would be responsible for everything in the planning department. His colleagues in the planning department approached him in advance, and he communicated with me. Remember, you are forbidden to appeal beyond your rank, otherwise I will punish you harshly."

Zhang Yuan was stunned. He had always coveted the position of the head of the planning department, but he never got the chance to do so. He had thought that Wu would leave the company in a fit of anger, but instead the position he had dreamed of became Wu's.

The colleagues quickly congratulated Zhao Qian. Although he couldn't become the manager, the director of the planning department was only one level lower than the manager. Zhao Qian shouldn't be too fussy about it.

These employees were more thorough than Faang Ni had thought. Zhao Qian was able to get these orders, and in the future, he would be able to get more orders. Conversely, Zhao Qian has the ability to pull orders, but also the ability to pull them away. For such an employee, the boss should be thinking of ways to cherish him. How could he do such a thing as destroying a bridge after crossing a river?

It was a good thing that Zhao Qian was a relatively easy-going person. If it was someone with a short temper, he would definitely leave the company and turn hostile.

For Zhao Qian, it didn't matter what position he held. He also didn't care about the position of manager. However, there was one thing that was very clear. As long as he wanted something, no one could take it away from him. Faang Ni's creation was a pawn in the huge business empire that he had planned to create. No one could take that pawn off.

Zhang Yang had just returned home and was in high spirits. First let him suffer a bit, the company is in a corner, Zhao Qian then snatch back.

Zhao Qian smiled and greeted everyone, "Thank you for your blessings everyone. The colleagues from other departments, please take care of me in the future. The colleagues from the Planning Department must be sincere and united in the future."

The moment Zhao Qian finished his words, Zhang Yang came over with Wang Qiang and Jiang Xiaoqing.

"Director Faang, colleagues, I have a suggestion. I hope that everyone can support it. Wang Qiang has been the manager of the company for many years, and he knows all the departments of the company. I think we should put him in a position to help Director Faang. So, I suggest that he do Deputy Manager. In the future, when Director Faang and I aren't here, everything in the

company can be handled by him. With his ability and experience, he would definitely be able to do it. Director Faang, colleagues, what do you think? "

Zhang Yang was trying to force Zhao Qian to leave the company, he actually wanted to use Wang Qiang.

Zhang Yuan and Wang Chuan immediately jumped out to show their support. The two of them colluded with Wang Qiang and fought against Zhao Qian the whole time. This would definitely make them active.

Everyone understood that Zhang Yang was the boss' husband, so his words were tantamount to an "imperial edict." Who dared to say that they didn't agree? Would they still want to stay in the company in the future? At the very least, they could not leave the company for the next two years. Since the company had several large orders on hand, the benefits would definitely be very good and their welfare would definitely not be bad. For the sake of benefits, they had to show their support as well. Besides, it didn't matter who was the manager.

"I think what Mr Zhang said is right. Wang Liwei helped Director Faang manage the company for many years, so he has a lot of experience. He should be reused."

"That's right. It's such a waste of talent to be a cleaner. It's an insult to talent."

Everyone wanted to show their support, but Wang Qiang was extremely happy inside. However, he still showed a look of fear on the surface and was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

"Thank you for everyone's support. I will definitely work hard in the future to provide everyone with all kinds of security and an environment in which they can work in peace."

Wang Qiang's acting was quite good. There were still tears in his eyes.

Zhang Yang smiled as he patted Wang Qiang's shoulder and continued, "Seeing how sincere Wang Deputy Manager is, everyone's trust in him will not be in vain. Jiang Xiaoqing has been an assistant manager for so long, in the future let her continue to be Wang Deputy Manager's assistant."

Everyone quickly smiled and said they should, she was the one who understood Wang Deputy Manager the most, their partner was definitely the most suitable.

Jiang Xiaoqing giggled and bowed in thanks.

Zhao Qian still had a smile on his face from the start and watched them perform with a smile.

Faang Ni looked upset. Zhang Yang had made up his mind without communicating with her. However, she couldn't say anything in front of so many employees.

Faang Ni was well aware of the grudge between Zhao Qian, Wang Qiang, Jiang Xiaoqing, Zhang Yuan, and Wang Chuan. She had to stifle any unpleasantness that might have occurred in the cradle.

"I also support Mr Zhang's proposal. I also believe that Wang Deputy Manager will do very well. However, there are some things I want to say first, and I hope everyone remembers them for me. If anyone dares to disobey my orders, don't blame me for being merciless. From now on, everyone must be sincere and united. No internal strife was allowed. No matter what grudges you have, as long as you come to work, all of them will be written off. I think everyone understands what I mean, and I hope you don't make trouble for yourselves or for me."

The moment Faang Ni finished speaking, everyone looked towards Wang

Qiang, Jiang Xiaoqing, Zhang Yuan, and Zhao Qian.

C73 A New Official will Have Three Kinds of Fire

Faang Ni's words were meant for Zhao Qian and co. because only they had any grudges in the company.

Wang Qiang quickly expressed, "Director Faang, don't worry. I will definitely unite everyone and not cause any trouble for Director Faang."

Faang Ni nodded. "That would be for the best." Alright, let's work hard. "

After saying that, Faang Ni gave Zhang Yang a meaningful glance before turning around and returning to her office. Zhang Yang was very perceptive and quickly followed him.

Wang Qiang winked at Zhao Qian. With a proud smile, he said, "Zhao Qian, come to my office for a moment. There's something I need to tell you."

Zhao Qian smiled and nodded. He followed Wang Qiang and Jiang Xiaoqing to Deputy Manager's office.

Jiang Xiaoqing locked the door with a proud smile on her face.

Zhao Qian shook his head helplessly and asked, "The two of you are so happy! I can't hide the smile on my face. "

Wang Qiang laughed and replied, "Of course. I endured for more than a month and finally got back to this position. Don't think that I will let Director Faang off just because she says not to settle personal grudges in the company. Do you know how I endured that month in the hospital? My motivation every day is to seek revenge on you. Just you wait, I won't let you get away with it. "

Zhao Qian twitched his lips and nodded. Then, he turned around to ask Jiang Xiaoqing if she had any harsh words to say.

The corner of Jiang Xiaoqing's mouth curled into a sneer. Her eyes were filled with intense hatred as her hands clenched into fists. It could be seen that her hatred towards Zhao Qian was indescribable.

"I don't have anything to tell you, but remember what I told you. As long as I am alive, you must not think of anything good."

Zhao Qian nodded and asked again: "If you two have anything else to say, then say it together. If not, then I'll go back to work. "After all, I'm now the boss of the planning department. I need to give them a meeting to talk about the matters that they need to pay attention to in the future."

Wang Qiang immediately took out a folder and handed it to Zhao Qian, "This is the order Mr Zhang just received. Hurry up and come up with a plan. The customer is anxiously waiting for it. This is your first case as the director of planning. Don't screw it up. Mr Zhang won't be polite to you if you don't perform well. We'll take care of everything about you and Director Faang. "If Mr Zhang knew, what would happen to you? Think about it carefully."

Zhao Qian was puzzled. The relationship between him and Faang Ni was very clear. Why couldn't anyone know about it?

"No matter how much you seek revenge, I will accept the grudge between you two. "Don't try to make connections with me. I still want you guys to be shameless."

Jiang Xiaoqing mocked, "Do you want face or are you afraid? Are you afraid that Mr Zhang will teach you a lesson? "Don't worry, as long as you don't play any tricks on us, we won't expose you."

Zhao Qian chuckled. He didn't continue chatting with the two and took the documents out.

"Fellow colleagues of the Planning Department, can I trouble you to put down your work and come to Conference Room for a meeting?"

After Zhao Qian finished speaking, he turned around and left for the Conference Room. Zhang Yuan immediately muttered: "The new official will take care of three fires, now it's time to start the first one."

"Zhang Yuan, say less. He is now the head of our department, and Director Faang specifically forbade going over the top to appeal. "If you get caught by him, you won't even have the chance to ask Director Faang for help."

"No matter how unconvinced you are, he is now the head of our department. You have to admit this fact."

With a few words from his colleagues, he was able to persuade Zhang Yuan not to speak carelessly.

But Zhang Yuan did not care. He said in a disgruntled tone, "How long he can do it is not certain. Why is he so afraid? It's not like you guys don't know about his matters with Wang Deputy Manager and Jiang Xiaoqing. If you were Wang Deputy Manager, would you have let him off so easily? Take a good look, it won't be long before Zhao Qian is chased out of the company."

Hearing Zhang Yuan's words, everyone felt that it made sense. Such a narrow-minded person like Wang Qiang would never let Zhao Qian off lightly, even if he climbed up once again.

However, that was just a competition between the leaders. It was better for ordinary employees like them not to get involved. In any case, it didn't matter who was the leader. As long as they had a salary, it was fine as long as they received it.

Very quickly, the people from the planning department all arrived at the Conference Room. Zhao Qian placed the new order Wang Qiang gave him onto

the table for everyone to pass around.

Twenty minutes later, after everyone had read through it, the document was passed to Zhao Qian.

"Everyone has seen the customer's request, so we can start brainstorming now. I'll print out the orders and distribute them to everyone. In three days, everyone will have to come up with at least three complete sets of storylines."

The moment they heard that they were going to come up with three complete plots in three days, they immediately quit. Especially Zhang Yuan, he was the most agitated. Anyway, he would not let go of any opportunity to sow discord between Zhao Qian and his colleagues.

"Zhao Qian..." No, Director, isn't that a bit too much? Who could think of three complete plots within three days? Is that true? "

"That's right! Supervisor, your requirements are too high. It would be pretty good if everyone could come up with a complete plot within three days."

"Supervisor, we know you have a new position, but don't burn it so badly, we can't take it."

Zhao Qian didn't want to talk with them, so he directly said: "You guys are thinking too much, I just want to improve your ability to work. Listen to me, you will definitely make a lot of money in the future. "Those who do not accept any excuses and fail to hand over three sets of proposals after three days are waiting for their bonuses to be withheld."

After saying that, Zhao Qian took the documents and left.

Zhang Yuan immediately jumped out and said loudly: "Everyone, do you see how arrogant he is? "He's only just become a supervisor, but he's already

putting on airs for us. If he really is the manager, then wouldn't he go up into the sky?"

"Then what should we do? After all, he is now the department head, and we have to listen to his orders."

"We don't dare, and we don't want to go against him. This is our job, there's no helping it."

Obviously, no one wanted to oppose Zhao Qian. This wasn't the result Zhang Yuan wanted, he thought everyone was against Zhao Qian. In this way, Faang Ni definitely wouldn't let Zhao Qian become the department head again.

"How can you think of that? We are all paid to work, why should the boss not raise the salary and the supervisor to make it more difficult for us? Originally, all of us wanted to come up with a plan, but now we want three each. Why? "He, Zhao Qian, became the department head?"

Hearing what Zhang Yuan said, everyone felt that it was true. The salary has not changed, the difficulty and workload has increased, this is not justifiable. If it was the boss' order, then it would have been alright. However, it was a department head who had requested for it. If he didn't pay them, why should he make it harder and harder for everyone for no reason?

So everyone urged Zhang Yuan to complain to Wang Qiang, Wang Qiang to tell Mr Zhang. Mr Zhang didn't seem to like Zhao Qian and would certainly interfere in this matter.

What Zhang Yuan wanted was for everyone to have this attitude. He immediately replied, "It's not that it's impossible for me to find Wang Deputy Manager, but the key is for you to recognize him. "Don't let Director Faang scare you into silence and let me take the blame."

"Don't worry, this is related to everyone's welfare. We definitely won't sell

you out."

"Yes!" "If Director Faang really asks, we definitely won't let you carry it alone."

"Rest assured, we will be your strong support."

Zhang Yuan smiled and nodded, "I believe in you." I'll go find Wang Deputy Manager right now. Just wait for the good news. "

Everyone smiled and nodded at Zhang Yuan, watching him walk out in a hurry.

Everyone smiled at each other before picking up their things and returning to their seats. They were using Zhang Yuan's desire to take revenge on Zhao Qian and use him as a weapon.

If Zhao Qian was taken down, it would be a good thing for them as there was no need to increase the workload. If Zhao Qian was not taken down, Zhang Yuan would be the one complaining. Only Zhang Yuan himself was stupid enough to think that everyone really didn't want Zhao Qian to lead them like he did.

C74 Treat

Zhang Yuan came to Wang Qiang's office quickly and complained, "Wang Deputy Manager, I have a report for you on behalf of all the staff in the planning department."

Wang Qiang nodded and told Zhang Yuan to sit down.

Zhang Yuan nodded, sat down and immediately said, "Just now, Zhao Qian gave us a new order for us to come up with at least three complete plots within three days. Normally, everyone would just have to come up with a plan. Now that we have suddenly changed to at least three different plans for everyone, the workload has suddenly increased by so much.

Wang Qiang frowned and thought for a while. He replied helplessly, "Although what Zhao Qian did was wrong, but this matter is not reasonable even at Director Faang's place." He had the right to do so, and it was for work, and Director Faang would not blame him. You... Do you understand what I mean?"

Zhang Yuan sighed and said, "Understood. Wang Deputy Manager, did you not get angry when he humiliated you previously?"

Wang Qiang chuckled, and his eyes immediately filled with anger.

"Not angry? How could I not be angry? However, I've thought about it a lot, and I've thought about it clearly. If it was just a trivial matter, Director Faang wouldn't have moved against him. If he wanted to do it, he would have to find a big matter to make him take the blame. "Zhang Yuan, you have to be more careful in the future. It's best if you can catch him and let him have no way out."

Zhang Yuan immediately laughed out in excitement. He assured Wang Qiang,

"Don't worry, I won't let Wang Liwei down."

Wang Qiang nodded in satisfaction and then said with a friendly smile, "Zhang Yuan, as long as you do well, I guarantee that the position of the program department's supervisor will eventually be yours."

Zhang Yuan was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth, and quickly followed Wu Junyi with his loyal heart.

"Wang Deputy Manager, don't worry. I will definitely follow your lead."

"Well, go to work. "Usually, we just focus on provoking everyone's relationship with Zhao Qian. When everyone breaks out, even if Director Faang wants to protect Zhao Qian, she won't be able to."

"Understood. "Then I'll go to work first."

"Mm, go ahead."

Zhang Yuan ran out happily, the joy on his face couldn't be stopped. Not long after he returned to his seat, everyone sent him a message asking what was going on. How could he be so happy?

Zhang Yuan quickly replied: "Wang Deputy Manager said he would pay attention to Zhao Qian. If Zhao Qian really does not get everyone's approval, he will report to Director Faang to request the removal of Zhao Qian's manager position."

Everyone relaxed a lot. If Zhao Qian was really going to continue acting so harshly, everyone would join up and request for him to be removed. If Zhao Qian became better in the future, they would pretend that nothing had happened.

Zhao Qian was planning a new storyline for the new order. As the supervisor,

of course he had to set an example. Within three days, he would definitely come up with three complete plans.

At lunch time, Zhang Yang sent out emails to all the employees. Taking into account that everyone had been working very hard recently, the company decided to organize a group construction event over the weekend, which could be attended by all for free. Everyone has a meal, play a little, enhance each other's feelings, cultivate a better understanding, facilitate each other in the future, improve the efficiency.

"Wow, as expected of the senior management talent from the United States. This management philosophy is advanced."

"That's right. Foreigners place a great deal of importance on the team and often hold gatherings."

"After all, he has just taken up his post, so he must be under the new government. This first one is already quite good, I wonder how it will be in the future. "

Everyone was quietly discussing Zhang Yang's plan to build a team. Without exception, they were all praising him. This was human nature. It was free for everyone to eat, drink, and have fun. Who wouldn't?

Zhao Qian looked at the mail and revealed a satisfied smile. He was a very principled man, not right for anything. Even if Wang Qiang and Zhang Yuan did anything good, he would still praise them.

"It seems like this Zhang Yang really wants to be the manager. I hope your three sets of flames can be used to burn it."

Zhao Qian thought in his heart and silently closed the mail.

In the evening, after work, Huang Yingmeng called Zhao Qian.

- "Hello, Mr Zhao, are you off work yet?" Are you free tonight?"
- "It's time to get off work. I'm free. What's the matter?"
- "It's like this. Tomorrow, I will return to my hometown. I am very grateful for the care you have shown me during this period. I would like to invite you to dinner to thank you." "If Mr Zhao has the time, please do give him face."
- "Haha ..." It's my job. You don't have to thank me. However, I really want to have a meal with you as well. Take a taxi to Donghai Hotel and I'll wait for you at the entrance. "
- Huang Yingmeng responded with an "En" before quickly dressing up and taking a taxi to Donghai Hotel. Zhao Qian took his stuff and drove over.
- Half an hour later, the two met at Donghai Hotel.
- "Miss Huang is so pretty tonight. It's really an honor to have dinner with a girl as pretty as Miss Huang."
- Huang Yingmeng was embarrassed by what Zhao Qian said and quickly replied shyly, "Mr Zhao is too polite. Let's go in."
- Zhao Qian nodded and led Huang Yingmeng into the restaurant. As the attendant led them to the elevator, Liu saw three familiar faces. Faang Ni, Zhang Yang, and Wang Hanxu.
- "Director Faang, Mr Zhang, Mr. Wang, you know each other?"
- The three of them heard Zhao Qian's voice and quickly turned around.
- Immediately, an awkward expression appeared on Faang Ni's face. She was very afraid that Zhao Qian would know that she was here to get some money.

However, Zhang Yang did not hide anything and immediately replied, "Wang Hanxu is my alumni in the United States. He is doing venture capital and we are here to get him to invest in our company. What, you two know each other?"

Zhao Qian smiled and nodded, saying that he recognized him. Wang Hanxu smiled meaningfully and replied, "I do! Meeting late! So Mr Zhao was a member of Miss Fang's company, what a coincidence! Zhang Yang, I've decided on your company."

Zhang Yang immediately laughed happily and replied, "Hanxu, I knew you had good eyes. If you invest in our company, you will definitely make a huge profit. Later on, you can also report your results to the United States headquarters."

Wang Hanxu didn't answer and just smiled at Zhao Qian. Actually, he didn't care whether he earned money or not. The key point was that he needed to get the ownership of Faang Ni's production, and then he would be able to control Zhao Qian.

How could Zhao Qian not know Wang Hanxu's purpose in agreeing to invest in Faang Ni's production so straightforwardly? But he wasn't afraid. An American venture capital company wanted to cause trouble in China? He would lose as much money as he came in.

Zhang Yang asked, "Zhao Qian, you're not bad. You even come to such a high class place for a date and dinner. "Seems like you're very rich?"

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "Mr Zhang is joking. What money do I have? Didn't I earn some money from investing in the company? Oh right, Director Faang, when Mr. Wang's funds are in place, you'd better quickly send me the money you promised me. You see, I often come to this kind of place to treat people. It's too expensive, and I really can't afford it without money. "

Faang Ni quickly nodded and replied, "Don't worry, as long as Mr Wang's funds are available, I'll get Xiao Liu to transfer 10 million to your account as soon as possible."

Zhang Yang felt a bit unbalanced in his heart when he thought about how Zhao Qian had invested several million and obtained ten million in less than a year. He regretted giving Zhao Qian so much money. If he had known earlier, he would have given Zhao Qian five million.

Zhang Yang was not happy, so he naturally wanted to find some balance from Zhao Qian. He smiled and asked, "Zhao Qian, which floor are you guys at? Would you like me to ask for a better room with the restaurant?"

Without any hesitation, Zhao Qian replied, "Seventh floor. I always liked the seventh floor. No need to trouble Mr Zhang, I've spent quite a bit here, and I'm already a VIP customer. I've asked for the most expensive room, so I don't have any better rooms."

Zhang Yang's smile immediately froze and the atmosphere became heavy.

C75 I'm Vip

The Donghai Hotel's were extremely particular, as the rooms on the seventh floor and the top floor were of the highest quality. The meaning of the seventh floor is seven up and eight down, the top floor will be the highest, a view of the small mountains. If he wanted to eat on these two floors, he would have to either have a high status or spend money on a mission.

In order to please Wang Hanxu, Zhang Yang wanted to reserve a private room on the seventh floor or the top floor. But after consulting the price, he gave up. This two storey room cost several tens of thousands for a meal, and he couldn't bear to part with it. But wasn't Zhao Qian slapping him in the face when he said he ate on the seventh floor?

"Am I hearing things? Your box is on the seventh floor?"

Zhao Qian nodded and replied, "Yes, it's on the seventh floor. I told you, I'm a VIP here. What? You don't have a box reserved for the seventh floor? Why don't I get you one? I'll book a room to exempt you from basic consumption. How much you eat and how much you pay. "

The basic consumption of Donghai Hotel was different from that of other restaurants. It was only called the basic consumption for the sake of pleasing to the ears, and in reality, was the right to spend money to buy into the private rooms. In a room on the seventh floor, the cheapest cost was 188,000 yuan. In other words, if he hadn't eaten anything, he would have to give the 188,000 yuan to the restaurant for free.

Of course, if it's the VIP here, then the basic consumption can be reduced. And not everyone could handle the VIP here. In addition to having over a hundred million personal assets, status also had to be respected.

For example, a garbage collector. Even if his wealth exceeded 100 million, he

still wouldn't be able to obtain the right to use VIP. If you were the boss of a jewelry or diamond industry, as long as you had over a hundred million, you were eligible to receive VIP.

Why would anyone still be willing to pay such an unreasonable fee? Of course, this was because these two floors were a symbol of his exalted status. The circle of rich people was the same as the circle of poor people. Everyone loved to compete. If anyone could open a room on the seventh floor and the top floor of Donghai Hotel without any cost, it would be enough for someone to stay in the circle of friends for a year.

Then, the question is, how did Zhao Qian become the VIP?

Zhang Yang laughed and replied, "You just came back from America and you don't know this place? "You're just a small employee, what qualifications do you have to become the VIP here?"

Without saying anything, Zhao Qian took out a gold card with his photo, name and VIP number on it.

"There's nothing I can do about it. As I said earlier, the reason I'm treating is to come here. The manager is very familiar with me so he gave me this card." Director Faang knows about this. I'm treating my colleagues to dinner, but they're all here to eat. "

Faang Ni nodded and said to Zhang Yang, "Indeed. The first time he came to treat us, he spent several million. Although he does not have much money, but he is willing to spend it. I reckon that the manager here took a fancy to him and decided to give him this VIP card."

Zhang Yang was even more unbalanced. Damn, he could be considered the boss of Faang Ni's production. Even the boss didn't have the qualifications to become a VIP here. For an employee of Zhao Qian to actually get a VIP card, how embarrassing would it be if word of this spread. The boss is not even as

noble as an employee?

Zhao Qian kept the card and said to the waiters that guided Faang Ni and co., "Beauty, open a private room for them on the top floor and use my VIP number. If they're going to talk business, they're going to have to be quiet. The top floor is perfect. "

The waiter immediately bowed and replied, "Okay, Mr Zhao. I will take them to the top floor immediately."

Faang Ni laughed happily. She had never eaten at the top floor of the Donghai Hotel before. Now, she could brag in her friends circle for half a year.

However, Zhang Yang and Wang Hanxu were unhappy. They felt that Zhao Qian was humiliating them.

"No need!"

The two of them shouted at the same time.

Then, Wang Hanxu said, "We still need to go to the sixth floor. We don't need to go to such a high place."

Zhang Yang followed up, "That's right, I'm afraid of heights. The sixth floor is scary enough, I don't dare to go to the top floor."

Zhao Qian didn't really want to open a room for them. If that was the case, then the restaurant would earn less than one hundred and eighty thousand and those three guys would be taken advantage of for nothing.

"Alright, then we'll go to the seventh floor. Bye bye."

The elevator doors opened. According to the rules, customers on the seventh floor and the top floor took the elevator first.

The waiter quickly stood at the elevator door, bowed and invited, "Mr Zhao, this lady, please come in."

Zhao Qian gave Huang Yingmeng a meaningful glance and led her in.

Zhang Yang also wanted to go in, but was stopped by the waiter.

"Excuse me, sir, but as per our regulations here, VIP has priority in using public facilities. You can only wait for the next elevator. "

Zhang Yang and Wang Hanxu's face immediately stiffened. Who was this guy trying to humiliate?

Zhao Qian said with a smile, "It's alright, let them in. This elevator can accommodate 10 people, it can't be overloaded."

"Alright, Mr Zhao. The three of you, please come in."

Zhang Yang and Wang Hanxu felt that he was humiliating them.

"No!"

The two of them said at the same time.

Zhao Qian smiled and signaled the waiter to close the door.

The elevator door slowly closed, and the ugly faces of Zhang Yang and Wang Hanxu also slowly disappeared.

Soon, the waiter brought Zhao Qian and Huang Yingmeng to the room on the seventh floor. After the two of them ordered their dishes, the waiter hurried out of the restaurant.

Huang Yingmeng was puzzled by what happened just now and asked, "Mr Zhao is really secretive! I thought you were just a small assistant, I didn't expect you to have so much investment, and even get a VIP card that many company bosses can't get. "

Zhao Qian quickly explained, "I was just lucky and fell in love with a profitable company that has a shortage of funds. So I invested some money, and now it's time to collect the returns. As for the VIP card here, it was only made an exception when the manager saw that I was spending a lot here. Isn't it always like this in the business world? Give the customer some benefits and encourage the customer to consume more. "

Huang Yingmeng nodded and said, "Oh, so that's how it is." You have good taste. You can get such high returns on an investment. However, you're not young anymore. Hurry up and save some money for a wife. "The cost of a house in the East Sea is in the millions, or even in the tens of millions. It's better for you to save some money."

Zhao Qian laughed heartily and replied, "Money is only called money when it flows. If he kept it in his hand, what was the difference between it and scrap paper? If you run out of money, you'll have the motivation to make money. If you kept to the money without spending it, you would feel that with so much money, it didn't matter whether you fought or not. Your life will be meaningless. What's the difference between it and a salted fish? So if you have money, you have to spend it. The more you spend, the more you earn. "

Huang Yingmeng was truly shocked by Zhao Qian's ridiculous concept of money. However, thinking about it, there seemed to be some truth to it.

To ordinary people, spending money meant spending it. However, to Zhao Qian, spending money was to earn more money, so he wasn't just bullshitting with a theory to lie to Huang Yingmeng.

The two chatted for a while, before the waiter delivered the dishes they had

ordered. Huang Yingmeng had never been to such a high-end restaurant to eat, and she had also never seen such dishes before.

"Mr Zhao often invites guests to eat, are these all the dishes he eats?"

Zhao Qian nodded and replied, "Yes. If you're here to treat people to a meal, that's basically it. "

Huang Yingmeng cast a look of admiration at Zhao Qian and said, "When will I be able to live as carefree and unrestrained as Mr Zhao? Right now, I especially want to earn money so I can quietly write and write books in a courtyard house in Yanjing."

A thought suddenly popped up in Zhao Qian's mind. Why not take Huang Yingmeng as a subordinate and become a writer for Mr Qian Entertainment Corporation?

"Why don't I introduce you to a film and television Production Company as a screenwriter? I knew their boss, and he asked me to introduce him. The conditions he gave were very generous. As long as three of the works were filmed into movies, he would be able to reward a River View villa in Donghai City. Although the courtyard wasn't as expensive as the courtyard with Yanjing, the environment wasn't bad. "It's better for you to create your own creation if you stick to the mountains and water, and sunrise in the east, and sunset in the west."

Huang Yingmeng nodded in agreement as she felt this was reasonable.

Zhao Qian laughed happily and immediately said: "Then let's hurry up and eat, I'll bring you to see her later."

C76 Hong Xiujia Was Destroyed

Zhao Qian and Huang Yingmeng quickly finished their dinner. Zhao Qian went to the bathroom as an excuse. He first called Yuan Mi to explain everything, then brought Huang Yingmeng to find her.

After 40 minutes, Zhao Qian brought Huang Yingmeng to Yuan Mi's house.

Yuan Mi pretended to be unhappy and said, "Why are you so late? Don't you have to work tomorrow?"

Zhao Qian quickly smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry, Director Yuan. I'm disturbing your rest so late at night." My friend here is going to return to the Yanjing tomorrow, so I can only bring her to see you right now. I'm really sorry. "

Huang Yingmeng also quickly expressed her apology to Yuan Mi, saying, "I'm sorry, Director Yuan. Mr Zhao is troubling you so late because of me. I hope you can give me an interview, thank you very much."

Yuan Mi nodded and motioned them inside. It was no wonder that she was in the entertainment industry. Her acting skills were first-rate as well, and even Huang Yingmeng believed it to be true.

When the three of them entered the house, Yuan Mi poured the two of them some water and sat down to chat.

Yuan Mi asked Huang Yingmeng, "Let's get straight to the point. Let's introduce your resume first."

Huang Yingmeng nodded and quickly introduced herself.

"My name is Huang Yingmeng, I'm the author of 'Treading on the Sky'."

Yuan Mi pretended to be surprised and said, "What?" You are the one who wrote Heaven Trampling! This is the first project of our company, I didn't expect it to be written by you. "

Huang Yingmeng was stunned and quickly asked Zhao Qian what was going on. Wasn't movie and television online the one who bought the rights to 'Treading the Sky'? Why did it become the first project of her company?

Zhao Qian explained, "It's the same in the entertainment circle. A project will be produced jointly by many companies. You should know that."

Huang Yingmeng nodded her head repeatedly. So that was the case.

Yuan Mi immediately smiled and said, "I've always wanted to see what kind of person would produce such a magnificent work. I heard that the author is a girl, I thought it was a woman, I didn't expect it was a beauty. Then there's no good interview, you're hired. "I hope you will continue to work hard and continue to produce high quality works.

Huang Yingmeng had originally thought that the interview would be very difficult, but she did not expect it to be so easy, causing her to be extremely nervous. She quickly thanked him and said, "Thank you, Director Yuan, for giving me this opportunity. However, I have something else that I need to report to you about."

Yuan Mi nodded and told Huang Yingmeng to speak her mind.

"My novel is still in a serial, and I will definitely continue to write it. I hope Director Yuan will allow me to do so."

Yuan Mi was a little hesitant, but after a moment of silence, she said to Huang Mengying, "I can allow you to continue writing, but I want to make things clear to you. When the company needs you to write a script, you have to

prioritize our script. "

Huang Yingmeng quickly nodded in agreement. She promised that she would give priority to the creation of the novel. Writing was just his hobby.

Yuan Mi nodded, stood up and went into the study to get a copy of the contract.

"This is our employment contract. Check to see if there are any problems. If there's no problem, write down what you promised me in the supplementary terms and sign your fingerprint.

Huang Yingmeng quickly nodded her head and carefully read the terms of the contract. In fact, the employment contracts were all similar. Moreover, this was a printed contract and couldn't be changed for a single person. The company would customize his contract for him unless he had something special to offer.

"Director Yuan, the contract is fine, I can accept it. "However ..."

Huang Yingmeng looked like she wanted to say something, but hesitated, seemingly too embarrassed to do so.

Zhao Qian immediately understood what she meant and quickly interrupted: "Director Yuan, didn't you tell me that after the new screenwriter created the three scripts for the company, he could be rewarded with a River View villa? I wonder if there's still any treatment like this? "

Yuan Mi nodded and replied, "Yes, but there are additional conditions. After three scripts, the company could reward her with a Riverview villa, but she had to make sure that within twenty years, she would be able to create at least ten high quality scripts for the company. Otherwise, the company would have the right to take back the villa and would not need to give her any compensation. Twenty years later, she satisfied this condition, and the villa

will completely belong to her without any additional conditions. "

Writing ten scripts in twenty years, averaging one for two years, Huang Yingmeng felt that it shouldn't be a difficult task. So she nodded and said to Yuan Mi: "Director Yuan, I can accept this condition. However, this had to be written into the contract. I don't want to change the company's leadership, and then I won't accept the debt. "

"Haha ..." No problem. I really want to recruit you into the company, so I will naturally try to fulfill your request. "Then I'll go in now and add in the additional terms that we agreed on earlier. We'll sign the contract tonight."

Yuan Mi told the two of them to wait for a moment while she went to her study room to prepare the contract.

As soon as Yuan Mi left, Huang Yingmeng quickly said gratefully to Zhao Qian, "Mr Zhao, thank you. In the future, I can write books without worrying about code words. My parents always thought I didn't have a proper job, so they talked about me every day. Now that I have a formal job and can continue to write books, it's a dream life for me. "

Zhao Qian laughed and replied, "You don't have to be so polite with me. I'm just recommending it along the way. Otherwise, Director Yuan wouldn't want you. "In the future, work hard and try to get the River View villa as soon as possible. I'll definitely be a guest at your house."

"Hee hee ..." "No problem, I will definitely work hard."

The two chatted in the living room for more than ten minutes before Yuan Mi came out with the contract.

As a precaution, Huang Yingmeng took another careful look and confirmed that there were no problems before she signed and pressed her fingerprint.

Yuan Mi reached out her hand. Huang Yingmeng also reached out her hand.

"From now on, you are our company's screenwriter. I just heard from Zhao Qian that you want to go back to your hometown, right? How many days do you need?"

"Three days. "I'll go back and bring the things I need to take with me. I'll play with my parents for a day and then come back to work."

Yuan Mi nodded and turned to Zhao Qian, "Zhao Qian, thank you." "Introduce such a good screenwriter to me. I'll definitely treat you to a meal another day."

Zhao Qian stood up with a smile and replied, "You don't have to be so polite with me. Sorry to bother you so late, but I'm still a little scared right now." "Then we'll be leaving. We won't disturb your rest any longer."

Huang Yingmeng also quickly said, "See you, Director Yuan."

Yuan Mi nodded and saw the two off, waving goodbye.

Zhao Qian got on the car with Huang Yingmeng. Just as they were about to drive home, Hong Xiu called him.

"Hello, Hong Xiu. What's the matter?"

Hong Xiu replied hurriedly yet fearfully, "Director Zhao, something happened to my family. The glass was broken and the door was splashed with paint."

"What?" "Then where are you now?"

"I'm at the guard room in the sector. I was afraid of the danger, so I didn't dare stay at home. What should I do now? I don't know who did it or what it was for. "

"You wait in the guardhouse. I'll be right there. "Remember, don't go out no matter what happens until I get there."

"Alright. Then come quickly, I'm so scared."

"Yes."

Zhao Qian quickly hung up the phone and said to Huang Yingmeng, "Miss Huang, I'm sorry, but something has happened to a friend of mine. I have to go and take a look. Do you want to follow them or take a taxi?"

Huang Yingmeng asked nervously, "What happened? Is it serious? Is it dangerous? Should I call the police?"

Zhao Qian was completely confused by Huang Yingmeng's question, so he quickly replied, "Nothing big. I'll go take a look to see what exactly happened." You have to go back to Yanjing tomorrow, so I think you should take a taxi back first.

Huang Yingmeng nodded. Zhao Qian stopped the car in a crowded area and put her down before speeding up to the district where Hong Xiu's house was.

C77 Two Options One

Zhao Qian rushed as fast as he could to the residential area where Hong Xiu's house was located. He stopped his car by the side of the road and rushed to the guard room. However, he didn't see Hong Xiu.

"Where's the girl hiding here?" Zhao Qian asked anxiously.

The guard quickly replied, "There were quite a few people who came and forcefully dragged her away. They also warned us not to call the police, or they'd burn us down here."

"How long have they been gone? Where did he go? What car are you driving?"

"I've only been gone for two minutes. I'm heading over there. It's a Buick."

Zhao Qian suddenly remembered that just now, there was indeed a Buick GL8 passing by him. He ran out, but came back.

"Show me the surveillance footage you just had."

The guard quickly did as he was told and pulled out the recording. There were a total of four people. Three of them grabbed Hong Xiu and one of them instructed the others on the side. And Zhao Qian had met the leader before. He was Liu Xi's subordinate.

Zhao Qian gritted his teeth and quickly called Yang Hu.

"Hey, Yang Hu, Liu Xi's men have caught my men. If anything happens to Hong Xiu, I'll definitely kill her. I'm not joking!"

"Understood!"

Yang Hu quickly called Liu Bao and said angrily: "Liu Bao, what the f * ck are you trying to say? The person who sent people to attack my client wants to declare war on me, right?"

Liu Bao asked with a little doubt, "What do you mean? When the fuck did I send someone to get your client?"

"Stop f * cking playing dumb with me! Your subordinate Liu Xi just caught a girl called Hong Xiu. This girl is one of my most important clients. If she's missing a hair, I'll do my best to kill you. We fought for so long, I never said I was going to fight with you. But it's different this time. If something happens to her, I'll really fight it out with you. "

Liu Bao instantly became nervous. It was just as Yang Hu said, after fighting for more than ten years, Yang Hu never said anything to fight with his life on the line. But now that he said it so clearly, he definitely wasn't joking.

"No ..." What client is this, do you really need to go all out against me? "

Yang Hu said firmly, "That's right! If anything happens to her, I will immediately send people to fight you. Either you die, or I die. There is no third possibility. "

"F * ck!" I'll call and ask, and wait for my news. "

Liu Bao hung up the phone and hurriedly called Liu Xi.

"Liu Xi, what the f * ck did you introduce me to?" Yang Hu just called me. If anything happened to the girl, he would fight me directly. Didn't you say that the girl has no background? "Without any background, why would Yang Hu risk his life to fight me for her?"

Liu Xi panicked and quickly explained, "Mr Bao, I didn't lie to you. That girl really doesn't have any background, it's just ..."

"Just what? Hurry up and tell me the truth! "

"She indeed doesn't have any background, but she's the boss of the recently popular direct broadcast platform for Tianxiu. "Yang Ming also wanted to mess with her because of business competition."

Liu Bao was furious and shouted, "Then you said she has no background? If that was the case, then a popular live broadcast platform definitely had the backer's support. Do you even have a fucking brain? You made me touch such a person! Hurry up and call your little brother. Send him back to me immediately. If anything happens to her, I will sink you tomorrow! "

Liu Xi was shocked and quickly said yes. He hung up the phone and quickly called his little brother.

"Hey, hurry up and send that girl back."

"Ah?" "Why?"

"Mr Bao is about to be sent back, hurry up and send her back. You didn't do anything to her, did you?"

"No, I was just teasing him for a bit and touching him."

"F * ck you!" Don't touch her, hurry up and send her back! "

"Good, good, good ..." Bring it back right away! "

Liu Xi hung up the phone and hurriedly called back to Liu Bao, saying, "Mr Bao, I've already asked little brother to send him back."

"What did they do to her?"

"They are just teasing me verbally, and even touching me a few times."

"F * ck!" Don't you go to the shower, the KTV, the bar all day long? You don't have a brain when you see a woman, do you? "

"I'm sorry Mr Bao, this is human nature. Which man wouldn't react to beauties?" Nothing big has happened, Yang Hu shouldn't care about it, right?

Liu Bao could not say for sure. He scolded Liu Xi again, hung up the phone and hurriedly called Yang Hu back.

"Hey, Yang Hu, I've already ordered someone to send her back. But there's something I need to tell you. Those little fellows aren't sensible. After touching that girl, you won't fight me to the death like this, right?"

Yang Hu snorted and replied, "That depends on whether my client is angry or not. If he gets angry, I'll still fight you to the death. We all depend on this to live our lives. If we don't have a client to support us, what will our subordinates eat? If it were you, you would definitely be like me. "

"Damn, I didn't know she was your customer's person. Otherwise, I definitely wouldn't have accepted this order." In the end, it's just Yang Ming's grudge with her. If you guys want revenge, then you should look for Yang Ming, don't look for me! "

"I'm not going to talk to you anymore, I'm going to give my customer a call first."

Yang Hu quickly hung up and called Zhao Qian.

"Hey, Young Master, Liu Bao said to send him back. "But, those bastards touched that girl, do they want to make a fuss about it?"

"Of course! Tell Liu Bao, give me those people's fingers, or I'll have his fingers! "

"Understood!"

Yang Hu hung up the phone and hurriedly called Liu Bao.

"Hello, Liu Bao. My client said so." If you send the fingers of those little brothers over, everything can be treated as if nothing happened. If you refuse, he'll take your fingers. I advise you to think about it. Do you think you can afford to offend a client who can make me risk my life? "

After saying that, Yang Hu hung up the phone.

Liu Bao was dumbfounded. Yang Hu's words had undoubtedly scared him. A person that Yang Hu could break the stalemate and fight to the death was not someone that he, Liu Bao, could mess with. However, if the fingers of those subordinates were to be cut off, would he, Liu Bao, still be able to survive if word of this got out?

The more Liu Bao thought about it, the angrier he became. He immediately called Liu Xi back. He wanted to teach this retarded trash a lesson.

Soon, Liu Xi's men sent Hong Xiu back. Zhao Qian hurried forward to welcome her and ask if she had been bullied.

Hong Xiu felt embarrassed to say that they touched her, so she just hugged Zhao Qian and started crying.

Zhao Qian naturally wouldn't fight with these small fry so he said to them, "You guys can go back." "Tell Liu Bao that if he is not satisfied with my request, I will cut off his fingers for sure."

"F * ck!" Who do you think you are? You still want to chop Mr Bao's finger

off? "F * ck, do you believe that us brothers will cut off your finger now?!"

"I have been in the Donghai City for so long, but I have never heard of anyone daring to cut off Mr Bao's fingers. Even if it was Yang Hu, he still had to be polite to Mr Bao. What the fuck are you?"

Zhao Qian was very angry. Even if he disdained fighting with these small fries, he could not hold himself back anymore.

"Hong Xiu, wait in my car."

Hong Xiu quickly pulled his arm and cried, "Don't fight with them, can we call the police?"

Zhao Qian smiled at Hong Xiu and replied, "Don't worry, I will take care of this matter. Get in the car first, don't distract me. "

Hong Xiu could only nod and walk slowly to the car.

Zhao Qian was very angry in his heart and naturally did not want to waste any time. He rushed up and easily knocked down Liu Xi's four lackeys.

"Go back and tell Liu Bao, either hand over your fingers or hand over his fingers. "Can you remember?"

"Yes!" "Can you ..."

"Scram!"

Liu Xi's four lackeys quickly got up and ran. But they were not convinced. They kept talking to Zhao Qian as they ran.

"Fuck, boy, just you wait, I'll cut off your finger no matter what!"

"You're dead meat! As I said, even the heavens cannot save you! "

Zhao Qian let out a mocking laugh as he saw them flee in a sorry state.