

Identity 2101

Chapter 2101

When Song Tian Ming learned that the Ito family was going to do their best to help Ye Chen find Song Wan Ting's whereabouts and help investigate what happened, he, who was two thousand kilometers away, was also in a cold sweat.

There was no perfect crime in this world, when they were planning to kill Song Wanting, all they wanted was to leave the murder clues in Japan, so that everyone would think that Song Wanting was killed in Japan and had nothing to do with them, and that would be enough.

However, once people knew that Song Wanting's death was related to them, or even that they were behind it, then it would be a big trouble.

Not to mention that the old man would be furious, the domestic law enforcement authorities would not let them off either, although they had committed the crime overseas, in the end, it was still their own citizens that were killed, and the laws of their own country would apply.

Moreover, once the outside world knows that it was their father and son who killed Song Wanting, then their reputation and that of the entire Song family will definitely plummet.

At that time, even if they managed to escape the law, they would be treated like rats on the street and shouted down by everyone all day long!

Thinking of this, Song Tian Ming immediately made up his mind and said off the top of his head, "Honor, if you run back right now, this is undoubtedly telling Ye Chen that you have a problem, when Ye Chen makes a phone call to your grandfather, with your grandfather's shrewdness, he'll be able to guess all the links at once, and by then, you'll be in even more trouble!"

Song Honor was nervous with a few chokes, "Dad, then what do you think I should do now ah the Ito family is too strong, with their help, I'm afraid that this matter will come to light in a few days, at that time, I'll be finished!"

Song Tian Ming immediately reassured, "Honor, you first calm down and wait for my news, I'll find an opportunity to give your grandfather the medicine after I return later!"

Said Song Tian Ming with a sneer, "Just turn the old thing into an Alzheimer's patient, I'll call you back from Japan urgently on the grounds that he has a sudden illness, that way, Ye Chen should not suspect you, at that time we will sell all the assets of the Song family in China and realize them as fast as possible, and then convert them all into dollars, before this matter is completely cleared up. Before that, immigrate to the U.S. or Canada with tens of billions of dollars in assets!"

Song Honor hurriedly asked, "Dad, how long will it take for that medicine of yours to take effect after the old thing takes it?"

Song Tian Ming said, "If I increase the dosage a bit, I guess it will be a few hours at most, and I guess he will become an Alzheimer's patient by tonight."

Song Honor was slightly relieved and said, "Then in that case, will I be able to fly back tomorrow morning?"

Song Tian Ming gave a hmmm and said, "If things go well, tomorrow morning everyone will find out that your grandfather had a sudden onset of Alzheimer's, then I'll inform you to hurry back, then I'll urgently inherit the Song family's headship, then we can quickly get rid of all the assets."

Song Honor asked again, "What about my several uncles? They're all eyeing the legacy as well, there's no way they're going to let us dispose of it."

Song Tian Ming said disdainfully, "Don't worry, they've also been looking forward to splitting up for a long time, before Old Thing had been holding the power of the Song family and they couldn't even split up if they wanted to, then Old Thing made Song Wanting take over as the head of the family, although they didn't say anything, they were even more annoyed in their hearts."

Chapter 2102

After a pause, Song Tian Ming continued: "And Song Wanting's style of doing things you also know, this girl herself is not too high pursuit of quality of life, so they are intent on desperately trying to develop the scale, the Song Group earned profits, she hates to put all into the new expansion, everyone is so engaged by her, can't share any money, who heart not angry?"

Saying that, Song Tian Ming sneered, "If I inherit the Song family's headship and I propose to divide the family, your uncles will definitely not refuse, when I take a relatively large share and distribute the rest to them, they won't have any problem with it."

Song Honor couldn't help but ask, "Then what if they have a problem with it? What if they ask for an equal share per head? Wouldn't we then be working for their benefit after all the hard work we've done?"

Song Tian Ming smiled and said, "Don't worry, I've already considered all of these issues, I'll give them two choices after we settle the old thing!"

"The first option is for me to continue to be the head of the family, and then I'll be like Song Wanting and put all my energy into expanding the business territory, in that case, they won't be able to get a share of the money from the Song Group for a while, and then they won't have the money to continue to maintain their extravagant and lustful lives, so they'll naturally be anxious to scratch their heads;"

"As for the second option, it's that they voluntarily give up a portion of their share to me, in which case I agree to sell the entire family and realize it, so that they can also get the money and live the life they want earlier."

"All the assets of the Song Clan now add up to about \$20 billion, in order to seek a quick exit, it's still not a big problem to package and sell \$20 billion as a whole, my request is not too high, no matter how much it sells for, our family will take half and give them an equal share of the rest, I'm sure they won't refuse."

Song Honor thought about it and said in agreement, "What you say is reasonable, for them, there is no difference in essence between dividing three billion dollars per person and five billion dollars per person, anyway, with this much money, they [81 Chinese website www.81zw.xyz] will never be able to spend it all in their lifetime."

Song Tian Ming hummed and said, "From what I know about them, they're definitely willing to give up some of their shares and get all the money early, so that they don't have to live under someone else's roof or look at someone else's face anymore."

Song Honor was relieved and said with a smile, "Dad, since you have it all in your chest, I'll wait for your good news in Japan!"

"As soon as you take care of the old stuff here, I'll be back home tomorrow! Let's take care of these follow-ups as soon as possible after we get back, and before the Ito family finds out anything about the hidden circumstances of Song Wanting's murder, we'll raise our families and emigrate to the United States!"

"By then, even if they find out that we're behind it, there's nothing they can do to us!"

Song Tian Ming also smiled and said, "That's right! A case of this magnitude is usually impossible to investigate in a few months, and we simply don't need that much time, just a week at the most, and that's enough!"

Saying that, Song Tian Ming instructed, "Honor, the only variable now is not the Ito family, but Ye Chen, this man is mysterious and tricky, you must make sure not to let him see any clues, otherwise, you are alone in Japan, in case he wants to do something to you, dad is so far away, it's also out of reach ah!"

Song Honor hurriedly said, "Dad don't worry, I've been very cautious, I've been doing my best to make myself look more natural in front of Ye Chen, and all around my room, there are all my own people living in the room, and the room has been well checked against eavesdropping, so I'm sure that Ye Chen won't see anything!"

Song Tian Ming laughed, "That's good! That's good! You'll just get down to business at the hotel and wait for my good news!"

Chapter 2103

Knowing that Dad already had a full set of solutions, Song Honor breathed a sigh of relief.

What he and dad wanted was not the so-called Song family head, but most of the assets of the Song family.

After getting rid of Song Wanting, being able to smoothly take charge of the entire Song family was naturally the best situation, but if this goal was not achieved, taking a step back and being able to get most of the assets would be enough for their father and son.

Therefore, Song Tian Ming wasn't afraid of the murder of Song Wanting being revealed, he was just afraid that it would be revealed too soon.

He needed to win a time gap that would be enough for him to finish off Master Song, cash out all the Song family's assets, and then flee to the United States.

The biggest problem is how long the time gap is.

The company is also looking for a way to get the best out of the company's products and services.

It was only after the trouble with Master Song had been resolved that he was able to return home as soon as possible, otherwise, if he stayed in Japan, it would be like leaving a hostage for Song Tian Ming.

In ancient times, two countries that were hostile or threatening each other would often send each other hostages.

A so-called hostage was an emperor of a country who sent one of his princes to a rival country as a hostage in order to seek peace.

If the two sides engaged in bad blood during this period, then the other side could take out this hostage at any time.

Song Tian Ming was afraid of leaving Song Honor in Tokyo for too long, or else if Ye Chen found out something and took his son hostage or simply killed him to take revenge for Song Wanting, then he would be considered extinct!

However, neither Song Tian Ming nor Song Honor knew that the conversation between the two of them had actually been fully monitored by the ninjas of the Ito family.

After they finished their conversation, the entire recording of their conversation was sent to Ito Naija's phone.

Ito Cabbage immediately played the recording to Ye Chen, who listened to it with a tight frown on his brow. The mobile phone one second remembered to provide you with wonderful \fiction reading.

At the side, Ito Naija-chan exclaimed, "Ye Chen-kun is really predictable, this Song Honor is really the culprit!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said seriously, "Actually, this is not much of an anticipation, just remember one thing, when the real culprit of a case cannot be found, the real culprit is often the beneficiary of this case."

Saying that, Ye Chen added, "Song Honor is the eldest son and grandson of the Song family, and by all means, his father should indeed inherit the Song family's headship, and then pass the headship to him after his father retires."

"But Song Honor's grandfather preferred to pass on the family headship to Song Wanting, which invariably caused a great loss to Song Honor and his son."

"So, any time Song Wanting dies, their father and son are the biggest beneficiaries, and as the biggest beneficiaries, they are naturally the most suspicious."

Itachi Naija pondered for a moment and nodded in agreement, "What Ye Chenjun said really makes sense! Sometimes profit is the greatest motive for crime!"

Ye Chen said with a bit of a haze on his expression, "Song Honor and his master did have a plan for that bit of property, but they didn't expect to not only murder Song Wanting, but also their own father and their own grandfather, it's so abominable!"

Ito-chan was busy asking, "Yatsuo-kun, so what are you going to do now? Do you want me to just have Song Honor detained and then force his father to turn himself in?!"

Ye Chen sneered, "It's okay to operate like this, but there are some risks."

Itochi asked, "Ye Chen-kun, what are the risks?"

Ye Chen explained seriously, "If Song Tian Ming is willing to give up Song Honor, then even if I kill Song Honor, I won't be able to stop him."

Chapter 2104

Itachi-chan asked again, "Yatsuo-kun, what are you going to do about it?"

Ye Chen laughed, "I want to give them a will-o'-the-wisp."

"A will-o'-the-wisp?!" Ito-chan was surprised and asked, "Yatsuo-kun, what kind of will-o'-the-wisp specifically?"

Ye Chen smiled, "Didn't Song Honor and his father think that Song Wanting's chances of survival were slim? Also, didn't they think they could definitely turn Song into Alzheimer's? If I do let them have their way, and I announce to the Song family that the search for Tokyo has turned up nothing, will Song Honor and his father and son breathe a sigh of relief?"

Cabbage Ito nodded and said, "That's for sure, this father and son might both be happy then to release the salute to celebrate."

Ye Chen smiled and asked, "Then what would they do if they were to learn, at their most triumphant moment, that Master Song didn't actually have dementia and that Song Wanting wasn't dead at all?"

Itachi pursed her lips, "I'm afraid they'll be devastated when this kind of pleasure happens."

Ye Chen nodded, "That's right! All I want is for them to be happy and sad!"

Saying that, he pulled out his phone and called Master Song.

When the call came through, Master Song asked nervously, "Master Ye, have you found any clues about Wan Ting?"

Ye Chen said, "Old Master, I'm calling you because I have a matter to discuss with you."

Old Master Song hurriedly said, "Master Ye what you have to tell me!"

Ye Chen asked him, "Is it convenient for you to speak now?"

"Convenient!" Master Song hurriedly said, "I'm in my own room right now, this place has been soundproofed, it's very safe."

Ye Chen said seriously, "Good, what I am about to say may be a bit shocking and even unbelievable to you, but you must not doubt it, do exactly what I say, and if you do exactly what I say, not only will Wan Ting live, but your Song family will also be safe forever!"

When Master Song heard this, he said excitedly, "Master Ye, you may command, I dare not disobey!"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "I need you to take out the Rejuvenation Pill that I gave to Wan Ting, scrape off a fifth of the dose with a razor blade and soak it in water and take it."

Master Song was shocked and spoke out of turn, "Master Ye, why do you want the old man to take the Rejuvenation Pill? And still a fifth, what is your special intention?"

Ye Chen hummed and said, "One fifth of the Rejuvenation Pill can at least guarantee that you will be invulnerable to a hundred poisons for the next two days."

Master Song was even more shocked, "Master Ye, what do you mean? Is it possible that someone is trying to poison me?"

Ye Chen said very bluntly, "Old Master, from now on, you must always keep an eye on your eldest son, Song Tian Ming, as far as I know, he will most likely use some kind of nerve-destroying drug to destroy your brain!"

"So, you take one-fifth of the Rejuvenation Pill in advance by soaking it in water, and when you meet him, you'll eat whatever he gives you to eat; you'll drink whatever he gives you to drink, and then you'll also have to act like you don't remember or know anything at the right time."

At this point, Ye Chen added, "Or let me put it more directly, you'll be playing the role of an Alzheimer's patient in front of Song Tian Ming!"

Master Song was horrified, "Master Ye, you mean to say that Tian Ming he wants to harm me?!"

Ye Chen didn't hide it and said seriously, "From the information I've gotten so far it's true, so you must make the best of it and see what kind of medicine they're selling!"

Chapter 2105

Jinling, Song Family.

As soon as Song Tian Ming returned, he was so nervous that he found Master Song asking questions, his face full of concern for Song Wan Ting.

Master Song looked at his eldest son, confused deep inside.

He really doesn't want to believe that his eldest son, whom he has raised for fifty years, is trying to murder him. debut

If this had come out from any other person, Master Song would not have died believing it.

However, when it came from Ye Chen's mouth, Master Song had to pay attention to it even if he didn't want to believe it.

Because, in his heart, he knew very well that Master Ye Chen Ye's skills were astronomical and with his character, he would never say any irresponsible words.

And since he had said that, he must have some proof!

Thinking of this, he looked at his eldest son, Song Tian Ming, while pondering in his heart, "It seems that I do have to be cautious! From now on, be sure to hit your stride!"

At that thought, he stood up and said to Song Tian Ming, "Hey, Tian Ming ah, Wan Ting's matter has been wearing me out, my body is somewhat unwell, since you're back, you can help me with the big picture first, I need to rest first, my body can't take it anymore."

Song Tian Ming hurriedly said, "Dad, then let me help you back to your room."

Master Song waved his hand and said, "No need, you quickly contact Honor and ask about the progress in Japan, have you found any news about Wan Ting, and tell me when you have news."

After saying that, the old man looked towards the housekeeper, Yu Bo, and spoke, "Old Yu, help me back to my room."

Uncle Yu nodded hurriedly and stepped forward and said respectfully, "Master, please!"

Master Song stood up, looked at Song Tian Ming and instructed, "Tian Ming, after your brother leaves, he will leave behind this bloodline of Wan Ting, you must let her come back alive no matter what, otherwise I will die and have no face to see the two of them, do you understand?"

A few moments of embarrassment flashed in Song Tian Ming's eyes, then he returned to his natural state and said seriously, "Don't worry dad, I'll do my best!"

Song nodded gently, his heart sobbing.

He said this because he wanted to see if he still had the last bit of conscience if this was really Song Tian Ming's doing.

If he still had any conscience at all, he should spare his own niece and give his dead brother an afterthought.

But if he is still indifferent to what he has said, and even continues to plot against himself, then for himself, this son can also give up completely.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years.

As soon as you enter the door, Master Song is like a changed person, the whole person is sharp, and his body is no longer as weak as it was earlier, cold voice said to Bo: "Old Yu, close the door, come to the back room study, I'll tell you something."

Master Song's room was actually a very large suite.

The parlor, bedroom, living room, and study were all in it, and it was very private.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the entire room.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your own website.

Back then, when Master Song was in his prime, he was swift and decisive.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years.

Every time Master Song was about to do something big, he would be as firm and torchy-eyed as he was now.

He hurriedly followed the old master into the study, and then, after Master Song waited for him to close the door, the first thing he said startled Yu Bo!

"Old Yu, activate the home's surveillance system, and from now on, give me full surveillance of Tian Ming's every move!"

When Yu Bo heard this, his entire expression was on edge!

Before moving into this villa, Master Song had specifically instructed him to find the best security company on the market and quietly install a full set of internal surveillance systems.

There were four systems installed throughout the Song villa.

The first set was a family security system to guard against thieves and criminals.

The second is an outdoor surveillance system that captures all locations inside and outside the fence and throughout the compound 24 hours a day without a dead zone.

The third system is the emergency escape system, in the event of a natural disaster, or sudden danger, for the owner to escape.

These three systems are well known to the Song family, but only two people in the family know about the fourth internal monitoring system, one is Song and the other is Uncle Yu.

The fourth system is the internal monitoring system.

The internal surveillance system, the entire villa of all places are 360 degrees without dead ends secretly monitored, secretly installed cameras each very clever, ordinary people may not be able to find ten years, and these cameras are also equipped with high-fidelity directional microphones, can clearly capture the sound of each room.

The reason why Song installed this system, not because there is any desire to snoop, but because it is true to see more of the other giants around the internal strife, some even for money sibling rivalry, for money to kill the father and mother, for the benefit of simply everything.

However, this system has never really been used since it was installed, although it has been on 24-hour standby for so many years.

Master Song was also considered a decent man, and he didn't want to pry into his children's and grandchildren's privacy when they didn't show anything amiss.

But now, he had to use this system to monitor what Song Tian Ming was doing to see if he was what Master Ye said he was, not only the culprit in Song Wanting's murder, but also intent on poisoning himself!

Yu Bo was very nervous at this point and asked, "Master, you suddenly want to activate this internal monitoring system, is there some major change within the Song family?"

Master Song nodded with a heavy face, "Old Yu, you and I have been friends for many years, so when problems arise in this family, you are the person I trust the most. I'm turning into an Alzheimer!"

"What?!"

Yu Bo was stunned and said, "This this Master you you are not joking with me, are you?!"

Master Song said seriously, "How can you joke about such things? If Master Ye hadn't told me, to death I wouldn't have believed it."

Yu Bo pondered for a moment, nodded solemnly and said seriously, "Master Ye is not an ordinary person, if he said so, he must have his reasons, this matter, you really should pay attention to it! It must be tightly guarded!"

Master Song sighed, "This came from Master Ye's mouth, and I naturally take it very seriously, which is why I have to activate the internal monitoring system to see what Tian Ming is doing and saying when he's not in front of me!"

Chapter 2207

The difficulty of running a big family was comparable to running a country.

Looking at the current big families fighting each other internally, it can be compared to the ancient princes fighting among themselves as recorded in history books.

Ancient princes were willing to kill their brother and father for the sake of the throne.

But such things were common in today's society, especially in big families with assets of over 100 million.

Although the descendants of the Song family had always acted in unity and harmony before, Master Song was always preparing for the worst within his heart.

Now, this internal monitoring system he had prepared really came in handy.

Yu Bo immediately went to the bookshelf and found a hidden switch, then the bookshelf slowly moved to the left, revealing a large display embedded in the wall.

Yu Bo hurriedly turned the display on, then said to Master Song, "Master, please verify it!"

Master Song nodded, pulled out his own phone, and opened an inconspicuous piece of software from it.

This software was the entrance to this internal monitoring system.

To open the software, one also had to go through the same triple authentication as the banking software.

This triple authentication is facial recognition, traditional password and mobile phone real-time verification code, wrong one, are unable to activate the software.

After taking Song to successfully activate the system, the wall monitor immediately turned into as many as two hundred and ten small grid of images.

These two hundred and ten small compartments of images came from two hundred and ten different locations of the camera.

Master Song selected four of them, and the two hundred and ten images on the screen disappeared and turned into the four images he had chosen.

These four images were suddenly much larger, and you could clearly see everything on the screen.

The four images that Master Song chose were Song Tian Ming's bedroom, Song Tian Ming's study, Song Tian Ming's living room, and the gym.

At this time, Song Tian Ming had just returned to his room, and in the picture, he passed through the living room to the bedroom and directly laid down on the soft and comfortable bed.

As soon as Song saw his expression lying on the bed, he immediately believed in Ye Chen's words with unwavering conviction in his heart.

It wasn't that he didn't believe in Ye Chen before, but he was more or less still trying to hold on to a little hope in his heart.

But at this moment, when he saw Song Tian Ming lying on the bed, with his legs crossed and his face full of excitement, he knew that there must be something wrong with Song Tian Ming!

Otherwise, his niece's life and death in a foreign country would be uncertain, and no matter what, he shouldn't look like this.

Master Song pointed at Song Tian Ming on the picture and said in a stern voice to Bo, "Old Yu, look at this beast!He was acting so anxious and heartbroken in front of me. It was all a fucking act!Now the expression on this face of his was the true reflection of his innermost being!He's happy!And very happy!"

Yu Bo nodded and sighed, "It seems that what Master Ye says is true, the Eldest Young Master does have a problem"

Saying nothing more than that, he exclaimed, "Master, this internal surveillance system can not only determine their conspiracy, but also lock down evidence of their crime!You are truly too prescient!"

Master Song sighed, "The ancestors said, born in trouble, died in peace and happiness, if a person has no sense of trouble, what's the difference between him and an animal to be slaughtered in the slaughterhouse?Only an ever-present sense of concern can allow one to survive in a dangerous society!"

He said, "But I never thought that my worries would become reality!"

At this moment, a cell phone ringing came from the screen.

It was Song Tian Ming's phone ringing.

Chapter 2208

Song Tian Ming, who was lying on the bed, immediately picked up the phone and said with a smile, "Honor, I'm home, yes, don't worry, the old thing didn't find anything unusual, he probably stayed up too long feeling unwell and went back to his room to rest."

At this time, the high-fidelity directional microphone, also capturing the phone and Song Honor's voice, spoke up and asked, "Dad, when are you going to drug the old thing?"

Song Tian Ming smiled and said, "Don't worry, there's no proper reality right now, I just ordered the back kitchen to make a bowl of bird's nest stew for your grandfather, I'll take it later and add the medicine to it before sending it to his room to watch him drink it with my own eyes!"

Song Honor hurriedly asked again, "Dad, how long will this medicine take effect approximately?"

Song Tian Ming said, "Time is running out, I'll give the old thing an extra dose and it should take effect within an hour or two after he takes it!"

Song Honor was excited and said, "That would be great!When the old thing turns into Alzheimer's, he won't have the chance to dictate the Song family's affairs anymore!"

Song Tian Ming gave a hmmm and said, "Honor ah, you tonight.Have a good rest first, and if that Ye Chen has anything to tell you to do, then you should honestly do what he tells you to do, and never let him have any doubts.After my side turns the old thing into Alzheimer's, I'll call you to come back, and by then you can just fly back to Jinling."

Song Honor said excitedly, "Okay dad, then I'll wait for your news!"

When Master Song heard this, he only felt a rush of anger!

"True!"A second to remember on your mobile phone provides you with a wonderful dusk novel to read.

"This jerk is really trying to hurt me!"

"I'm his real father!He's now trying to poison me for a little family fortune!"

Master Song was already shaking with rage at this point.

He stood up, pointed at Song Tian Ming on the screen, and roared with rage, "I, Song Jimo, have never done anything wrong in my life, but I didn't expect to give birth to such a jackal beast!Had I known he was such a beast, I should have strangled him in his swaddling clothes!"

"And that son of a bitch Song Honor!!'ve loved him since the day he was born, but I never thought he would do such a beastly thing for money as well!"

Yu Bo was similarly filled with shock and anger, but he rushed over to support Master Song and said seriously, "Master, the priority now is not to be angry, but to think of how to deal with it!"

After a pause, Yu Bo added, "Not to mention anything else, just the bird's nest he prepared for you, you must never take it!"

"Not only can't we take it, but we have to be in our twelfth spirit, from now on, everything we eat and drink must be strictly guarded, and we must not leave him any opportunity to take advantage of it!"

Old Master Song shook his head with a sad face and waved his hand, saying, "Old Yu, since he already has the intention of harming me, if I remain so tightly guarded, it will instead make him realize that he has been exposed, thus becoming even more vicious! If I delay in letting him have his way, he might not just want to turn me into Alzheimer's, he might want to screw me alive."

Yu Bo hurriedly asked him, "Master, are you going to let them have their way and be at their mercy?"

Master Song nodded and said seriously, "Old Yu, I have the Rejuvenation Pill here from Master Ye, Master Ye specifically instructed me to use it to ward off the poison, so I guess Master Ye won't lie, so I'll just give them a will-o'-the-wisp."

When Yu Bo heard this, he was relieved and exclaimed, "Fortunately, there's Master Ye!"

Master Song couldn't help but exclaim, "Hey! Yes! If it weren't for Master Ye, I'd be an old bone, and I don't know how many times I'd have died!"

Uncle Yu nodded gently and said, "Old Master, you have been doing good deeds all your life, Master Ye might be the one that the heavens have arranged to keep you safe for life."

Old Master Song smiled bitterly and instructed, "Old Yu, if I will play the trick, I must play the role of an Alzheimer's patient, and when the time comes, you must not reveal any flaw!"

"Those two beasts know that you are my most trusted man, and if they come to you to ask anything of me, you must know how to use your wisdom to mediate with them!"

"Say what you need to say, say what you can say, and be sure to do everything you know to let them know you're loyal to them too!"

"But don't say a word about what you can't say!"

"Especially the existence of this internal monitoring system must not be known to them, understood?"

Chapter 2209

Hearing Master Song's explanation, Yu Bo nodded heavily without hesitation, "Master, don't worry, I'll keep what you've explained in mind!"

Only then did Master Song put his mind at ease, then he waved his hand somewhat weakly and said, "Old Yu, I'm a bit tired, you go and get busy, I'll rest for a while."

Yu Bo was a little nervous and said, "Master, why don't you go to the bedroom and rest, I'll keep watch outside in the living room, otherwise I'm really worried"

Song laughed bitterly and asked him, "Were you afraid you wouldn't be there when they drugged me?"

"Yes" Yu Bo's eyes reddened as he said incomparably seriously, "Master, Master Ye is certainly very powerful, but I'm really afraid of a bit of a change in this sort of thing"

Master Song smiled calmly and said, "Don't worry, since some things are out of your control, you must feel free to leave it to someone more capable, and then trust that person wholeheartedly."

Said Master Song, "It's like when you first started playing skydiving, before you accumulate enough jumps, you must be led by an instructor, every time you jump from a plane, your fate is not in your own hands, but in the hands of that instructor behind you, all you have to do at such a time is to confidently give your life to him, and let the professionals and go do the professional thing."

Yu Bo knew that this professional he was talking about in his words was Master Ye Chen Ye, so he nodded gently and said, "Master, then I will do as you say."

Master Song hummed, then nodded slightly and instructed, "When you go out, do whatever you should do, and don't come to me if you are not called, or if you don't have anything important to do."

Yu Bo was busy saying, "Okay Master, then you rest for a while, I'm going out!"

Master Song waved his hand and sighed lightly, "Hey go!"

After Yu Bo left, Master Song had been in front of the monitor, observing his son who had raised him for fifty years.

The more he watched, the more he felt that the man in the video became stranger and stranger.

In the video, Song Tian Ming was repeatedly playing with a drug in his hands, his expression not hesitant, only clearly excited and unable to hold back.

Master Song's heart was a pall, and he was more and more certain that this son of his had almost no affection or kindness for him.

An hour later, Song Tian Ming, who had long since been unable to hold back, was beginning to lose his seat.

He didn't want to wait any longer, so he got up and went to the back kitchen.

The chef had followed his instructions and was already using a gentle fire to stew up an iced sugar bird's nest.

As soon as Song Tian Ming arrived, he asked, "Has the bird's nest prepared for the Master been stewed?"

The chef panicked, "Back to the Eldest Young Master, there's still a ten minute wait."

Song Tian Ming waved his hand, "No more waiting, the old master is hungry and needs something to replenish his strength, just serve me a bowl, I'll personally deliver it to the old master."

The chef didn't dare to disobey, hurriedly propped out a bowl and carefully placed it into the tray, saying to Song Tian Ming, "Young Master, the bowl is very hot, be careful."

Song Tian Ming gave a hmmm and took the tray and went back to his room first.

After returning to his room, he took out the medicine he had already prepared and added all of one of the medicinal liquids to the bird's nest that night.

When Master Song saw this scene, he smiled bitterly and shook his head.

He was the only one in the study at this time, and he couldn't help but say to himself, "Tian Ming, you and I have been father and son for fifty years, and from this day onwards, our love is broken! All the things of the past are like passing clouds from today onwards; if you blow it away, it is completely gone!"

He then stood up, turned off the monitoring system, and restored the study to its original state.

Then from his phone, he completely deleted that software that authorized the internal monitoring system as well.

From now on, he was going to go exactly according to Ye Chen's words.

Chapter 2110

So, after Song Tian Ming drugged himself and before Ye Chen returned, he was an Alzheimer's patient.

An Alzheimer's patient can't use a cell phone, so you can't even touch it during this time.

So, just in case, it would be more stable to just delete the software.

Master Song then found the Rejuvenation Pill, scraped off a layer from the top, soaked it in water and took it.

Right after that, he went back to his bed and laid down.

Just then, the visual screen on the bed suddenly lit up, and Song Tian Ming appeared in the picture, followed by a pleasant Turkish marching bell.

It was the doorbell of Master Song's room.

Due to the fact that his own suite was too large, when one was in the bedroom or study, one couldn't hear anyone knocking outside, which was why he had pressed such a set of visual doorbells.

Seeing that it was his eldest son carrying a drugged bird's nest and arriving outside his own room, Master Song sighed lightly and pressed the answer button, "Tian Ming, are you in trouble?"

Song Tian Ming hurriedly said to the camera, "Dad, are you still sleeping?"

Master Song deliberately let his voice be slightly tired as he said, "I just fell asleep and you woke me up, what's so urgent?"

Song Tian Ming was busy saying, "Dad, just now I saw that you looked tired, so I asked the back kitchen to cook you a bowl of iced sugar bird's nest, I wanted you to drink it while it's hot to replenish your strength and also restore your vitality."

Master Song gave a hmmm and said, "You're kind, come in."

Saying that, he pressed the button to open the door.

When Song Tian Ming heard the door make a click, he knew that the lock had been disengaged, so he pushed the door into the room, through the living room, and into the bedroom.

He stepped forward to Master Song's bed and asked with concern, "Dad, how are you resting?"

Master Song said absent-mindedly, "Not bad, squinting for a while."

After saying that, he eagerly asked, "How's Wan Ting doing? Any news from Japan yet?"

Song Tian Ming shook his head and said with a somewhat pained expression, "Dad, there's no valuable news from Japan yet, I'm also continuing to communicate with Honor, and at the same time I've asked him to put pressure on the Japanese Police Department, once there are any concrete clues, I'll inform you at once."

Master Song nodded and exclaimed, "I'm much relieved that you're back." (first post)

Song Tian Ming smiled slightly and said respectfully, "Dad, iced sugar bird's nest is perfect for tonifying blood, you should drink it now while it's hot."

A hint of sadness flashed in Master Song's eyes.

In the end, this son of his was still going to do something to himself.

So, without hesitation, he sat up and said to Song Tian Ming, "Go, help me sit for a while while I go to the living room and drink!"

Song Tian Ming was delighted and hurriedly said, "Okay dad!! I'll help you to the living room!"

Song Tian Ming assisted the old man to the living room and had the old man sit down on the sofa, he immediately eagerly handed over the iced sugar bird's nest and respectfully said, "Dad, you drink it while it's hot."

Without any hesitation, Master Song nodded and received the bowl of iced sugar bird's nest, took a sip, and exclaimed, "It tastes good, you've got heart!"

Song Tian Ming didn't expect things to go so smoothly, his heart was ecstatic and said with a smile, "Dad, why are you still so polite with me, isn't this all I should be doing?"

"Should do?" Old Master Song smiled and nodded seriously in a whirl, he forced down the sadness in his heart and exclaimed heartily, "Oh my, that's right, it's the right thing to do, indeed it's the right thing to do!!, Song Jimo, have raised a good son! Hahahaha!"