

Chapter 241

At 10 o'clock in the evening in Yinzhou, the bars had the highest flow rate of people.

The city's construction was limited, and people's entertainment methods were also limited. Most people chose the amusement way, which was to sit in a bar with friends and have a couple of drinks.

In a small bar, three young men were sitting on a small table. After a few glasses of wine, their voices gradually grew louder.

"Pan, I heard that you have done a great thing today and smashed the cellphone of the president of Lins Group?" One of the young men looked at the person sitting opposite him with envy.

"It wasn't a big deal. I didn't know she was the president of Lins Group at that time, but this girl is a real deal. After I grabbed her mobile phone, I saw the photos in the album. Tut tut tut, they are very beautiful. I really want to press the girl on the bed. If I can make a move, I'm willing to live ten years less. Ha, ha, ha!" The young man named Pan smiled lecherously.

"Hey hey, when you pushed that girl, why didn't

you touch her more? This kind of woman must be well maintained. Just looking at her, you can see that her skin is absolutely soft and tender."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Just thinking about it makes me feel good. What do you think? If we get together, let's catch this chick and enjoy it together?"

"That would be absolutely enjoyable!"

The three young men sat together and laughed obscenely.

The three of them didn't notice that while they were still imagining, more and more people came around their table, and the waiters of the bar also disappeared. The door of the bar slowly closed.

"You really don't know. When I smashed the woman's mobile phone, the woman's eyes almost kill me. You say, if I would press the woman on the bed and let her look at me, what would her eyes look like?" Pan narrowed his eyes, and he was fantasizing about something dirty in his mind.

"You don't have a chance." A voice suddenly sounded by the side.

The three listened to this voice and could not help shuddering. This voice seemed to come from hell, which made people feel creepy in this hot summer.

The three of them looked to the side and saw a young man, who looked about the same age as them, standing next to them.

"Boy, who the hell are you?" Pan was so drunk that he was afraid to shake his head and then he would disappear completely.

"Who smashed the mobile phone?" Henry looked at Pan as if he was looking at a dead man.

"Hey, it's the man who was hired by that woman. What's wrong? There are so many people around us. Do you still want to fight?" Pan shouted and turned his head to look at the people around him. But after taking a look, he found that the situation around him had completely changed.

There was not a bottle of wine on the table of these people around. Obviously, these people were not drinking.

The music in the bar stopped at some point, and all the waiters disappeared. The atmosphere of the bar had become very depressing.

Pan and the other two realized that something was wrong.

"Tell me, whose hands smashed the mobile phone?" Henry asked again.

This time, Pan didn't dare to speak anymore. He didn't even have the courage to look at Henry's eyes and closed his mouth.

"You two tell me." Henry looked at the two young men who were sitting together with Pan and drinking.

"Big brother, it's none of my business! I went to work during the day and I don't know anything." The young man who had just said some obscene words waved his hand and his face was full of fear.

Speaking of which, they were just ordinary people. Just now, they were thinking about something dirty and felt very good. If they were really in the face of a giant like the Family Lin, it was impossible for them to say whether they were afraid or not!

Another young man also apologized in a hurry. "Big brother, I... I don't know about this, but I heard it from others. This... this has nothing to do with me!"

"You two should answer my question." Henry's voice was very calm, not full of swearing like others, but the deterrent force he brought was not what ordinary people could bear.

Some people showed that no matter how kind they were, their nature would not change. If someone said that he had changed, it could only be said that

he had learned to control his temper.

The king of the underground world, The Conqueror, how many people dared to provoke him?

Henry showed a kind-hearted attitude, which was in front of the people he was familiar with. The enemies of the Conqueror only had one word to describe him...

Demon!

This was also the origin of the name The Conqueror!

The two young men looked at each other, and they could see the fear in each other's eyes.

"The last time, whose hands smashed the mobile phone? The first to say will be the first to leave." Henry's voice rang again, making the air full of chill.

"It's... it's... it's the guy on the left." A young man next to Pan said in a trembling voice.

Henry didn't say anything. A man standing next to Henry grabbed Pan's arm and twisted it hard.

"Ah!"

Pan's arm was twisted by an irresistible force. It could be seen that his whole arm was twisted into a

twist. His whole face changed the shape, and he let out a painful scream.

This scene scared Pan's two friends so much that their faces turned pale.

The man next to Henry let go of Pan's hand. Pan stepped back repeatedly and fell down on the sofa. His face was pale and sweat poured out of his head. He kept sucking in a breath of cold air, but he dared not be disrespectful.

"Big brother! We are really innocent. This has nothing to do with us!" The two people next to Pan were almost crying. They had figured out that these people were definitely not here to joke. Just now, they directly twisted Pan's arm. If these people hurt them, they would be disabled in the rest of their life!

"Nothing to do with you?" Henry's mouth curved into a smile. "Just now, you two were talking happily."

There was a bitter look on the faces of the two men.

One of them quickly slapped himself in the face and said, "Big brother, I'm sorry. My mouth is dirty, my mouth is dirty. Please let me go!"

"Let you go?"

Today, Henry heard that Sylvia had been bullied. As long as he thought a little bit about how Sylvia's cellphone had been smashed by someone and how helpless she was, he would feel angry.

And these people were still making fun of this matter. They said something obscene in aloud, and no man could bear it.

No matter how cowardly a man was, he would not allow his woman to be bullied by others. But Henry... He was a capable man.

This time, there was no need for Henry to open his mouth. A few people walked out from behind Henry, grabbed the collar of Pan and the other two, and dragged them to the back alley of the bar.

The hand of the person who smashed the phone should be broken. And those who said dirty words wouldn't be able to say a word anymore.

Henry was never a merciful person.

Chapter 242

After Helen left, the leadership of the Green Leaf was handed over to Leopard Kurata.

Leopard Kurata was old, and the elder brother, Thunder Monster, had retired from the throne. When Helen handed over the power to him, Leopard Kurata naturally announced that Henry would decide everything from now on, big or small.

The higher-ups of the Green Leaf were very familiar with Henry. Almost no one had any objection, and no one dared to have any objection.

In this way, although the Green Leaf seemed to be an ownerless state, its cohesion and loyalty were higher than before.

Some people might have some unnecessary thoughts regarding Thunder Monster or Helen Han. However, no one dared to have any other ideas after seeing Henry's tricks. Henry's deterrence was deeply rooted in people's hearts.

This time, the person who came out to work with Henry was from the Green Leaf, a man named Kelvin, who was responsible for contacting Henry.

After dealing with it, everyone came out of the bar.

Kelvin was a man in his twenties and looked very young. He stood respectfully in front of Henry and said, "Brother Henry, if there's nothing else, I'll take my men and leave first."

"Okay." Henry nodded.

With Henry's permission, Kevin took his men and left this place.

In the back alley of the bar, there were three young men lying on the ground. All of them were full of blood and unconscious.

When they woke up, they would fully understand the problem. The arrogance with no strength brought disaster to them.

Whether it was the underground world or not, one principle was always rampant. That was, the winner was the king.

At the same time, in the villa in Luxury Village.

The villa was luxuriously decorated. A man and a woman were sitting on the sofa. The man was about 50 years old. His clothes were simple and his face was covered with signs left by the wind and frost. The woman was in her forties and looked very well maintained. She probably had done yoga. Her figure did not appear to be obese. The

expensive cosmetics smeared on her face and there was a pearl necklace around her neck.

The man and the woman were Sam Zheng's parents, Neil Zheng and Fiona Wong.

Naturally, the two of them had heard about what had happened today.

"Fiona, I have said that you can't spoil him like this! Now, look at what he has done! It is against the law to try to rape her!" The man's tone was full of blame, but he was more helpless. He lit a cigarette, and the smoke floated up. On the tea table in front of him, there was an ashtray full of cigarette butts.

Neil understood what his son looked like.

Fiona sat next to him with a bad look on her face. She held her hands in front of her chest and said, "That's my son. What's wrong with me pampering him? I say, Neil, don't you have a lot of connections? Why, are you not useful this time? Let me tell you, my son has been in there for a few hours. You should hurry up and find a way to let him get out!"

"It's very difficult." Neil shook his head and frowned. "He provoked the Family Lin this time and made a big deal out of it. It's not easy to solve this matter."

"I don't care about Family Lin." Fiona grabbed the teacup in front of her, threw it on the ground and smashed it. "Anyone who dares to touch my son will not be able to live a good life! Neil Zheng, I tell you, if anything happens to my son, we are all doomed!"

After leaving this sentence, Fiona rushed upstairs angrily.

Neil looked at Fiona's back. He took a deep drag on his cigarette, exhaled slowly, and let out a long sigh.

One night passed quietly.

"Sylvia, are you ready? You don't need to carry any luggage!" Milan stood at the door of the villa and shouted into the house, "We have to arrive at the airport at 12 o'clock. It's 8:30."

"Come on, come on. Why are you in such a hurry?" Sylvia wore a sky-blue dress and showed up without makeup. Her long hair fell on her back, giving people a sense of intellectual beauty as well as a hint of cuteness.

Henry had carried a backpack on his back and was already standing outside the villa's yard, waiting for the car.

"Henry, where is the car?"

The two women walked out of the yard and asked.

"It should be near the gate of the community. Let's go out and wait." Henry replied and walked to the gate of the community first.

The three of them chatted and laughed all the way. Milan talked about her planned schedule, she would take Henry and Sylvia to visit all interesting places.

While they were chatting, a person unexpected to Sylvia appeared in front of the three of them.

Fiona Wong, who was dressed in rich clothes, blocked their way.

As soon as she saw Sylvia, Fiona directly shouted abuse. "Sylvia, are you still a person? Do you have a conscience? We have known your father for so many years. Is this how you do things?"

The moment Sylvia saw Fiona, she understood why Fiona came. She did not give Fiona a good look.

"Auntie Wong, what's going on? I believe you should understand that Sam is the one who makes trouble from the beginning to the end. If he wanted to frame my husband, he should have thought of such a result."

"Your husband?" Fiona smiled scornfully. "Sylvia, your husband is already used to it!"

After Fiona finished speaking, she looked at Henry and said, "Boy, you are just a son-in-law of the Family Lin. Do you think that the Family Lin will fight with the Family Zheng because of you? Be sensible and pretend that nothing has happened. Go to the police station and release my son. Otherwise, you will suffer a lot!"

"A son-in-law?" Hearing Fiona's words, Milan was shocked and looked at Sylvia and Henry with a puzzled face.

Sylvia's face changed. After whispering a few words to Milan and explaining the things, she said to Fiona sternly, "Fiona Wong, I know you are an elder, so I will show you some respect. This matter is Sam's fault. He should be punished. If you have anything to say, you can tell the police. Don't threaten us. Lins Group will not be bullied by others! Let's go!"

Sylvia grabbed Henry and Milan's hands, bypassed Fiona, and strode forward.

Fiona looked at Sylvia's back and shouted, "Sylvia Lin! Let me tell you, our Family Zheng and your Family Lin will never end this easily. Let's wait and

see!"

In the face of Fiona's threat, Sylvia ignored it. It was not until they went far that Sylvia let go of Henry and Milan's hands.

Looking at Sylvia's ugly face, Milan didn't ask the question in her mind. She was just thinking about it.

The three of them had already called a car at the entrance of the community. Henry took the initiative to sit in the front passenger's seat, leaving the two seats in the back seat for Sylvia and Milan.

The car slowly moved toward the airport.

Fiona stood at the gate of the community, looked at the license plate number, made a phone call, and said, "Help me find the silver car with the A65992 number plate. Check where it is going, and by the way, find out the whereabouts of Sylvia Lin, that b*tch!"

Chapter 243

The originally harmonious and happy atmosphere between the three of them became a bit heavy because of Fiona's appearance.

Sitting in the car, Sylvia didn't say a word.

Seeing Sylvia's reaction, neither Milan nor Henry said anything.

When they arrived at the airport, Henry took the initiative to take over all the procedures. Sylvia and Milan sat in the lounge by the side and waited. First-class treatment was much better than that of economy class, including that of the airport lounge.

The three of them were not short of money, so they were not melodramatic to not spend money.

In the lounge, when there were only Sylvia and Milan, Sylvia finally took the initiative to say, "Milan, will you laugh at me?"

"What?" Milan was stunned by Sylvia's question, and then she reacted immediately, "Sylvia, I thought you would say something, but you didn't say anything. Are you still thinking about it?"

Sylvia nodded and shook her head.

Milan covered her mouth with a smile and said, "Sylvia, is Henry really Lin's son-in-law?"

"Yeah." Sylvia nodded her head slightly.

"You're so lucky to find a son-in-law and a treasure. How much per month?" Through the window of the lounge, Milan looked at Henry, who was completing the formalities outside and pointed at him.

Sylvia stretched out two fingers and said, "Twenty thousand."

"So cheap?" Hearing this, Milan widened her eyes and couldn't believe it. "This guy knows Chinese Medicine and can play the piano. He also has a very deep understanding of painting. Even my teacher would be amazed by his cooking skills. At the critical moment, he can save you at the risk of his life. Twenty thousand one month? Give me ten men like this. I will change them every day."

Milan waved her hand.

Sylvia lovelily stuck out her tongue. "At that time, I didn't know that he knew so much."

Milan covered her forehead and said, "Or I'll tell you, Sylvia, your life is really good. But according to your personality, this son-in-law is definitely not

the one you want to find, isn't he?"

"No." Sylvia shook her head. When she thought of how she had resisted Henry, Sylvia found it a little funny. It was a memory that was left in her heart. Now that she thought about it, it was quite interesting. "I strongly opposed it at that time."

"You strongly opposed it at that time? Now you call him husband happily. Are you acting in front of me or do you really like Henry?" consort looked at Sylvia with her beautiful eyes, as if she wanted to see through her.

Sylvia's face flushed unnaturally. "Who likes him? Anyway, you know the truth now. You can have him if you want."

"You don't like him?" Milan had a strange look on her face. "I say, Sylvia, it is not possible that you haven't shared a bed with him yet?"

Milan kept raising her eyebrows at Sylvia, and Sylvia could not understand her meaning.

"You damn girl, what are you talking about?" Sylvia reached out her fists and pounded on Milan's body.

Two beautiful women sat together and laughed, forming beautiful scenery, which attracted the attention of the people around them.

Soon, Henry completed the boarding procedure, came over, and the three of them got on the plane together.

After sitting down, Milan came up to Henry and whispered in Henry's ear, "Henry, you can't be like that. How long has it been? Have you not slept with Sylvia yet? I really don't know if you are a gentleman or a beast. Don't tell me you have a problem with that?"

Henry was stunned and found that Milan was looking at him with a very strange look.

He grinned and said, "Can I do it? Why don't you give it a try?"

"Get the hell out of here!" Milan rolled her eyes at Henry, put down the chair, and lay down to sleep.

When Milan lay down, only Sylvia was still sitting next to Henry. Perhaps it was because they were exposed in front of Milan, there was a little embarrassment between them.

"Honey, don't worry too much about some things. Life is like this. A lot of things are not arranged by ourselves." Henry comforted her.

Sylvia Lin and did not speak. The woman had her own thoughts in her mind.

From Yinzhou to Hangzhou, it would only take three hours if there was no transfer.

At 3:05 p.m., the plane landed at Hangzhou Airport. Even before coming, Henry had already thought that Hangzhou was much hotter than Yinzhou. After arriving, he found it was true.

The heat of the Yinzhou was the kind of dry heat.

As for the heat of Hangzhou city, it was kinda humid. As soon as Henry got off the plane, he was sweating all over.

Yesterday, the three of them had a discussion. After arriving in Hangzhou, they would go straight to Milan's house.

When they got out of the airport, they saw a red Ferrari parked outside the airport. When she saw the license plate, Milan frowned. "Why is it him?"

"Who is it?" Sylvia asked curiously.

"Do you still remember the guy I told you before, the one named Cody Yang?" Milan said, raising her mouth.

Sylvia thought for a moment and replied, "I have some impression. Is it the one you are particularly annoyed about, right?"

"Yes." Milan sighed. "In order to avoid Cody's harassment, I specifically asked my mother to introduce me to a person. But on the day of the blind date, the person my mother introduced did not come. And Cody saw me that afternoon. At that time, I wanted to die, so I applied to go to France. But I didn't expect that Cody got my contact information and sent me more than a dozen messages a day. I was very annoyed. If he knows that I am back, I will not be able to spend these days nicely. He is like a fly!"

While Milan was still talking, she heard a greeting sound, with a surprise in it.

"Milan? You're back? Oh my god, did I see it wrong?"

Henry and the other two looked in the direction of the voice and saw a young man in his twenties. He was about 1.75 meters tall, wearing short sleeves and shorts, with short hair, and a pair of sunglasses on his face. He was excitedly walking toward them.

"Well, the devil is coming." Milan sighed helplessly. "Let's go, Sylvia. Don't pay attention to him."

As she spoke, she pulled Sylvia's arm and walked out of the airport.

Before she took more than two steps, Cody

stopped in front of the three people.

"Milan, why do you want to leave? Don't you miss me? For such a long time, I have been dreaming of you every night, dreaming of you and me together. You are lying in my arms and telling me that you love me. Do you know, every midnight, I would wake up with a smile?"

Cody looked at Milan with deep affection.

This time, Henry and Sylvia finally understood why Milan disliked this man, who was so disgusting that any person would not accept him.

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"Enough!" Milan shouted, "Cody, I have nothing to do with you. Don't be so disgusting!"

"Milan, you are all over my head. You said this, which makes me very sad. Don't tell me you have somebody?" Cody looked at Henry, took off his sunglasses, and said with a bad look, "Boy, I don't care who you are, stay away from our Milan, and don't try to seduce her!"

"Absolutely no problem!" Henry made an OK gesture without thinking and retreated four or five meters away.

Henry's action made Sylvia laugh.

Milan turned her head to look at Sylvia and made a mouth gesture to Sylvia.

Sylvia could clearly understand that what Milan said was the word "unrighteous".

Sylvia helplessly held her hand, showing that she couldn't do anything about it.

Milan made up her mind and took two big steps forward. She grabbed Henry's arm and shouted, "You d*mn man. How can you leave me when you say that you love me? At this critical moment, you

are scared. Why, do you still want to get a marriage certificate with me after this?"

Hearing what Milan said, Henry and Sylvia were stunned on the spot.

After she finished speaking, she raised her head to Sylvia and smiled proudly.

Sylvia looked at her best friend speechlessly. She didn't say anything. Forget it, just take Henry as a shield. This Cody was indeed disgusting.

Cody, who was standing aside, immediately fixed his eyes on Henry. "Boy, you're acting like me! I'll give you three seconds to disappear. Otherwise, don't blame me for being angry. I will even beat your mother. One!"

"Clap!"

A crisp sound was heard, and Henry slapped Cody in the face.

"You say one more word?" Henry looked at Cody calmly, but this was exactly the prelude to his anger.

Cody covered his face and looked at Henry in disbelief. "Boy, do you know who I am? You f*cking dare to hit me. Your parents didn't teach you well."

"Clap!"

Henry slapped Cody in the face again. Just two slaps made both sides of Cody's face swollen.

"Go on." Henry smiled and looked at Cody.

Even Milan didn't expect that this sudden change would turn out to be like this. Milan knew Cody's identity clearly. Although this guy was disgusting, his was powerful. If Henry beat him like this, there must be a consequence.

Sylvia was very clear why Henry would suddenly make a move. When she was chatting with Henry, Sylvia knew the situation of Henry's family.

And now, Cody was mentioning Henry's parents. Who could bear it?

Sylvia put herself in Henry's shoes. If Cody dared to say his mother, she would not be able to restrain herself from slapping him.

The dead relatives were the pain that would stay in people's hearts forever.

Cody, who had been slapped twice, felt a burning pain on his face. Even his back teeth began to shake because of these two slaps.

Henry grinned and said, "Go on. Why didn't you

Speak?"

Henry raised his palm and could wave it down at any time.

Milan stood by the side and glanced around. Seeing several security guards of the airport walking towards them, she looked a little anxious and said to Cody, "Cody, if you are not happy, call the police to arrest us. Otherwise, don't talk nonsense!"

"Call the police? Bah!" Cody spat out a mouthful of blood. He pointed to Henry and said, "Boy, I have more than a hundred ways to kill you in Hangzhou. Just wait and see. As long as you dare to stay in Hangzhou for a day, I will let you live a life worse than death!"

As soon as Cody finished speaking, the security guard of the airport came over and asked Cody, "Sir, do you need any help?"

"No, get out!" Cody pushed away several security guards with an anxious face and strode out.

Seeing Cody's attitude, these security guards would not make trouble themselves and left as if nothing had happened.

Seeing this, Milan breathed a sigh of relief. She

knew Cody's character very well. The sentence he said deliberately just now was that he didn't want to involve the police in this matter. As for what would happen next, she couldn't be bullied so easily.

"Henry, I'm sorry. I just wanted to make a joke, but I didn't expect things to develop like this," Milan apologized to Henry.

"I'm fine." Henry waved his hand.

Henry's heart was extremely sensitive. When two people were involved, he could not control his temper. One was Sylvia who brought him new life, and the other was his mother. These were the most important women in Henry's life.

The three of them went out of the airport, took a taxi casually, and went to the downtown area.

For a long time, Henry had never heard Sylvia mention what Milan's family did. As for her own family, Milan did not mention it.

But when Henry saw the place where her family lived, he probably understood a lot.

The place where her family lived was a really rich area. Although it was an ordinary low-level building with an area of about 130 square meters, the

average price of the house price here was 193,000 yuan per square meter!

This price would probably scare a large number of Yinzhou's people. In the past two years, there had been rapid development in Yinzhou. The housing price had doubled, and the most expensive one was no more than twelve thousand per square meter. Luohe city, next to Yinzhou, was the second-best place, with a price of less than three thousand per square meter.

Every inch of land and gold in the big city could only be experienced here.

Milan's parents knew in advance that she would come back, so they prepared a table of good dishes.

Although Milan tried her best to stop them, Henry and Sylvia still brought some gifts to each other, and then went upstairs.

"Dad, mom, I'm back." Milan opened the door. As soon as she entered the door, she saw the two elders.

Her parents looked at their daughter with a smile, but when they saw Henry, who was standing behind Milan, their expressions froze completely.

Similarly, Henry, who had been smiling, was stunned there.

At this time, there was only one thought in Henry's mind.

"What's going on? Isn't Milan's surname Mi? Why is her father Chris Xiao?"

Yes, Henry knew Milan's parents, they also knew Henry.

The strange situation between her parents and Henry naturally did not escape the eyes of Sylvia and Milan. They looked at the three people with great confusion.

"Henry, do you know my parents?"

Henry smiled embarrassedly and said, "Well... Uncle Xiao, Aunt Xiao, it's been a long time since we last met..."

Chapter 245

Milan's father, Chris Xiao, looked at Henry without saying a word, but it could be seen that his breathing gradually became rapid.

As for Milan's mother, her eyes were red and she whimpered in silence.

"Mom and dad, what are you..." Milan looked at the situation in front of her, and her mind was full of confusion.

"Milan, he's your Auntie Song's son!" Milan's mother couldn't help but burst into tears.

"Auntie Song!" When she heard this, Milan was shocked.

At the same time, Sylvia's expression also became very interesting.

Sylvia and Milan were best friends. She had heard a lot of things from Milan.

Many years ago, Milan's family was not very rich, actual they were poor. At that time, Milan was suffering from blood poisoning. This disease was also called septicemia. The patient would have pustules all over his body and suffer a lot of pain. This disease would constantly transfer and infect

the patient's heart, bones, and brain. If there was no suitable bone marrow transplant, the patient would be incurable.

Milan had told Sylvia that she was a child picked up by her parents. Her parents had no way to save her when she was suffering from the disease. Even if they wanted to transplant her bone marrow, they couldn't afford to pay for it. Every day when they saw her suffering, their hearts were stabbed with knives.

Fortunately, at that time, Chris found a person who volunteered to donate his bone marrow. That person was Henry's mother, Lucy Song.

She was a very ordinary woman. Her name was very ordinary. She didn't wear very well, and she could even be described as a tattered woman.

The couple took Moran to Yinzhou for transplantation.

At that time, Milan was only eight years old, and Henry was ten years old.

Perhaps at that time, Henry's mother had already thought of a way out. Her request was to hope that Chris and his wife could take care of her son if possible in the future.

When the bone marrow transplantation was completed, Milan was completely cured. Chris and his wife put some money together to repay Lucy, but they couldn't find her.

When Henry was fourteen years old, he met Chris and told him that his mother had died. At that time, Henry lived in their family for a period of time. At that time, Milan was only twelve years old, and the family was not in Hangzhou.

Henry was their savior's child, so they treated Henry as if they were treating their own son.

Back then, Milan also told Henry that she would marry him when they grew up.

The couple had also thought about it, so they raised them together. When the two children grew up, it would be a good thing to arrange them to start a family.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as what the couple thought. Henry stayed with them for three months, left a letter and left quietly. It was ten years since he left.

A lot of things had changed over the past ten years. The couple had grown white hair.

The little girl who had followed and shouted that

she would marry him had grown up, and even lost his farewell letter. The little girl had forgotten Henry's name.

As for Henry, he had become the king of the underground world from a helpless man.

This time, it was Henry's first meeting with the couple after he left ten years ago.

Even it had been ten years since their last meeting, the couple still recognized Henry at a glance. As for them, except for more white hair and more wrinkles, there was almost no change.

Milan's mother walked slowly to Henry, reached out and touched Henry's cheek. Her eyes were very red, and tears could not stop flowing down. She choked with sobs, "My child, you left without saying a word at that time. It was ten years since you left!"

"I..." Henry opened his mouth but couldn't say a word.

The poor life made Henry more mature than that of his peers.

In order not to be a burden to the couple, Henry, who was fourteen years old, left silently. Unexpectedly, ten years later, the couple's life was

also on the right track. They lived in a house worth tens of millions of dollars. Henry was also happy to see the two elders live a good life.

"Okay, okay." After all, Chris was a man, and he didn't lose his composure like his wife. "Today, my daughter also came back, and she even brought Henry back. This is a good thing. Look, Sylvia has also come here and we haven't seen each other for two years. She is getting more and more beautiful. Come on, sit on the table and eat. Today, three happy things came through the door. Let's drink more!"

Chris turned around and took a bottle of wine.

Milan's mother wiped the tears on her face and said to Chris, "You are just waiting for the opportunity to drink!"

"Why, you don't want me to drink with Henry, do you?" Chris took out a bottle of fine wine.

Henry recognized the wine in Chris's hand at a glance. "Maowu. There are only two thousand and seventy-seven sets in the world. Uncle Xiao, not everyone can drink your wine. I'm so lucky today."

Hearing this, Chris gave Henry a thumbs-up and said, "Henry, that's great. You can see through my baby at a glance."

Seeing that Henry was in, Milan's mother showed a gratified smile on her face. "Henry, your Uncle Xiao has always been reluctant to drink this wine. Today, since you are here, you two should drink freely. Come on, get on the table. Sylvia, sit down."

Milan's mother repeatedly asked Sylvia to sit down.

Sylvia's eyes swept back and forth between Henry and Milan, and her eyes were full of complex emotions.

When they were in college, Sylvia and Milan liked to lie on the lawn of the school, imagining what kind of husband they would find in the future.

Sylvia said that she wanted to find a person who was proficient in all kinds of things, such as piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting, and had the same hobbies as her. Now, Sylvia found him. Although the beginning of their relationship was not very perfect, Sylvia was very glad that she knew Henry.

At that time, after Sylvia spoke about her ideal boyfriend, she would ask Milan what she wanted to find.

Milan said that she did not have so many ideas. She only wanted to find a figure that had been blurred in her memory, but the odds were like searching for a needle in a haystack. There was probably no

hope.

Back then, Milan was joking with Sylvia. If she could not find the person she was looking for, she would have to spend the rest of her life alone. When she was lonely, she would find Sylvia's husband to relieve her boredom. Since Sylvia had found such an excellent husband, she would not leave the fertile water to others and share it with her.

Sylvia replied at that time. If you were willing to relieve my husband's worries, I would naturally have no problem.

This was just a joke.

Now, Sylvia had found the person Milan was looking for, too. However, the person they were looking for was so coincidental.

Chapter 246

During the dinner, Milan rarely spoke. Her eyes kept glancing between Henry and Sylvia, and no one knew what she was thinking about.

White liquor was constantly drunk, and they had a good time drinking.

After three rounds of toasting.

"By the way," Milan's mother looked at her daughter and said, "Milan, I haven't asked how you met Henry yet. What a coincidence!"

"He..." Milan looked at Henry. She was thinking about Henry from 10 years ago. At this moment, Milan couldn't believe that this man was that boy.

"Auntie." Sylvia smiled slightly. "Henry is my husband."

As soon as Sylvia finished her words, the couple stopped raising their glasses almost at the same time.

Henry smiled and said, "Uncle Xiao, I'm married."

"Married..." Chris murmured and then smiled.

"Well, it's good to be married. But you boy, you did such a big thing, and you didn't even contact me. For so many years, I have never changed my phone number. I was waiting for a day to meet you

again."

Henry smiled embarrassedly and said, "It' hasn't been long since this thing happened, and no one has been informed."

Chris shook his head. "I don't care. It's fine if I don't know about it. Since I know, you have to drink a glass of wine as punishment!"

"Okay." Henry raised his glass and drank it generously.

After filling Henry's glass, Chris said, "Come on, let's drink together. Henry, I know this girl, Sylvia. She's a good girl. You can't let her down."

"Sure, sure." Henry nodded repeatedly.

The couple raised their glasses and asked Milan and Sylvia to also raise the glasses. The five glasses clinked with each other, making a crisp sound.

When they clinked glasses, they looked into each other's eyes. At this moment, Milan didn't dare to look at Sylvia's eyes, so she avoided them slightly.

Chris was usually under the control of his wife, so he couldn't drink. Today, he found an opportunity to drink. The five of them drank three bottles in total.

At the end of the dinner, everyone was drunk.

Henry and Chris were sitting on the sofa. Chris

inquired about Henry's experience over the years. Henry briefly told Chris what had happened over the years. He said that he ran around and returned to Ningzhou some time ago. He settled down in Yinzhou City. He did not mention anything else.

It could be seen that even though Chris was a mature man in his fifties, his eyes were a little red.

Back then, a 14-year-old child had no one to rely on. He left quietly and went back and forth for ten years. One could imagine the bitterness in his heart.

Sylvia and Milan were sitting on the other sofa, and their eyes were fixed on Henry.

Because of drinking, these two beautiful women had different styles. Both of them were blushing and had their own charms.

"Milan, just tell me what you are thinking." Looking at her close friend's hesitant face, Sylvia took the lead.

"I..." Milan opened her mouth. Driven by the alcohol, her voice came out. "Sylvia, you used to say that you would give your husband to me sometimes. Is that still available?"

Milan looked straight into Sylvia's eyes and didn't dodge this time.

Sylvia was silent for a few seconds and smiled.

"Of course. This guy works for the salary. From now on, you'll pay ten thousand yuan a month, and you'll pay half of it."

Hearing this, Milan burst into laughter and said, "B*tch, I'm kidding you. Look how nervous you are. When I'm in France, there are hundreds of fresh meat chasing me. I don't need him!"

"Tsk!" Sylvia pouted her lips and said, "I am not nervous."

"Aren't you nervous?" Milan winked at Sylvia. "Then tell me how to sleep tonight. There are only three rooms in my house."

"How to sleep..." Sylvia had not realized this problem before. When Milan asked her, she immediately felt that something was wrong.

Although she and Henry had been married for such a long time, they had never slept together. Was she going to sleep with him on the same bed tonight?

Sylvia's pretty face instantly turned red.

"You wicked girl, you're going to turn from a girl to a woman tonight." Milan reached out and pinched Sylvia's face, then walked lightly to her room.

The night view of Hangzhou was exceptionally attractive. Originally, Henry and the other two people wanted to go out for a walk at night.

However, things had changed. They had drunk a lot of wine during dinner, and now they were very tired. So they decided to change tonight's schedule.

The guest bedroom had been cleaned up. Sylvia stood in front of the door of the guest room for a long time before she walked in. The woman was worried. Even if she wanted to sleep together, she couldn't get on the bed so easily.

Sitting on the bed, Sylvia only took off her shoes and socks, and her heart was pounding hard. She took out her mobile phone and aimlessly slid the screen, her beautiful eyes glancing at the door of the guest bedroom from time to time.

Henry chatted with Chris for a long time. At 10 o'clock in the evening, they finally finished their conversation and rested.

The lights in the living room were turned off. Henry stood in front of the door of the guest room and gently pushed the door open. The light in the guest room had been turned off. In the haze, Henry saw a graceful body lying on the bed.

Henry took a deep breath, sat at the bedside, and said softly, "Dear, are you asleep?"

In response to Henry, there was a silence and even sound of breathing.

Henry slowly climbed onto the bed, gently lifted

the quilt, and lay down beside Sylvia. The bed of the guest bedroom was no more than 1.5 meters. Two adults were lying on it, and their bodies inevitably touched.

At such a close distance, Henry could clearly smell the fragrance of the woman's hair.

At the moment when Henry lay down, Sylvia's even breathing became rapid. She didn't fall asleep, but she just didn't know how to face this kind of thing. After all, this was the first time she was lying on the same bed with a man. For her, this was the first time that she was so close to a man.

Henry lay on his side, and his sight gradually adapted to the darkness. The perfect woman's outline was in front of his eyes, and Henry's eyes were full of tenderness.

He slowly stretched out his hand and covered the woman with the towel. This simple action made the woman's body tremble and she felt inexplicable nervous.

Henry slowly stretched out his arm, passed under the woman's neck, and gently held her in his arms.

Sylvia could clearly feel Henry's actions. At the moment, she was breathing a sigh of relief in her heart, which made her feel exceptionally contradictory.

In Sylvia's heart, she was fiercely fighting with her

own thoughts.

"Does he want to kiss me? What should I do? What should I do? Should I refuse him? If I refuse, will he be angry? After all, we are already married, but if I don't refuse him, will it be too fast? I am not ready yet."

Chapter 247

Sylvia's heart beat fast. In the silent darkness, she could clearly hear her heartbeat.

Henry bent his arms slightly.

This simple action made Sylvia's whole body tense.

What should I do? Is he going to hug me? But he hasn't officially pursued me yet!

While Sylvia was lost in her thoughts, she heard a sound.

This sound stopped the idea in Sylvia's mind abruptly.

She turned her head slightly and saw that the man beside her had closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Henry's state made Sylvia let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, there was a hint of unwillingness in her beautiful eyes.

Damn Henry! Smelly Henry! I don't attract you at all, do I? How could you fall asleep just like that?

Sylvia turned around angrily and was facing Henry. She pouted her mouth and kicked Henry's ankle with her calf slightly as if she was venting her anger.

When the kick came out, Sylvia couldn't help but laugh out loud. She carefully looked at the face of the man in front of her. This was the first time that she had seen him so carefully.

Sylvia slowly stretched out her little hand and put it on Henry's face. She gently stroked his rough skin, so that she could associate it with what kind of suffering this man had suffered before.

Sylvia blushed and slightly shrank her head. She instinctively squeezed into Henry's arms and closed her eyes. Lying in Henry's arms, she felt a sense of security that she had never felt before.

When Sylvia felt drowsy, she leaned against Henry's chest and fell asleep with an attractive smile on her face.

After she fell asleep, Henry slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the woman in his arms and reached out his other hand to hold the woman's thin waist.

The next morning, the sun was shining.

Sylvia opened her eyes in a daze and found that the person next to her had disappeared. This feeling of emptiness made Sylvia feel a little disappointed.

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, she got up from the bed.

As soon as she got out of the guest bedroom, she saw Milan sitting on the sofa in the living room, looking at her with a smile.

As soon as she saw Sylvia coming out of the bedroom, she teased, "Hey, damn girl, you got up quite early. Ah, you didn't change much. Were you still a saintess last night?"

"What are you talking about?" Sylvia rolled her eyes at Milan. "Where are your parents?"

"The company is very busy recently. They went out early in the morning and didn't have breakfast."

"Oh." Sylvia nodded and didn't ask anything more. She kept looking at the room with her eyes.

"What are you looking for? A man?" Milan got up, swayed to Sylvia, and looked her up and down.

"Tut-tut, tut-tut, H Henry, such a big beauty, slept in your arms all night without doing anything? I didn't say anything, but I have to look down on you!"

"Hey! It's not good to say something bad behind people's back!" The door of Milan's house was opened from the outside, and Henry came in from outside.

"Damn it. Why do you have my keys?" Milan

pointed at Henry.

"Hey hey." Henry squinted his eyes and smiled. "Last night, Uncle Xiao had already called me his godson, so he gave me the key."

Henry waved his hand, and the key to Milan's house was in it.

"Come on, you. Even if you enter my house, I'm still the boss here." Milan rolled her eyes and urged, "Let your wife get ready. The exhibition will start soon. If we don't leave soon, you won't be able to find a place to park!"

When Sylvia saw Henry, she thought of what happened last night. She actually took the initiative to get into the man's arms. She felt that her face was burning. Without saying a word, she went into the bathroom and began to dress up.

Master Ferger's show began at 10 o'clock in the morning in the art centre of Hangzhou.

As a world-famous painting master, Master Ferger was good at several kinds of paintings, and the meaning of the paintings was also worth pondering. For people who liked painting, Master Ferger's paintings were absolutely a kind of enjoyment.

This exhibition attracted too many people. An hour

before the start of the exhibition, Henry and the other two just found a parking space, which was still far from the art centre.

As soon as they walked to the door of the exhibition, Henry and the other two saw a disgusting figure.

Cody Yang stood in front of the exhibition hall, accompanied by a middle-aged man.

At the same time when Henry and the other two saw Cody, Cody also saw the three of them.

"Oh, boy, I really admire your courage. I thought that you had left Hangzhou overnight!" Cody said rudely when he saw Henry.

Henry also laughed. "I also admire your courage. Your face doesn't hurt anymore, but you still dare to talk to me like this?"

Henry raised his hand. This action made Cody subconsciously take two steps back, and then he raised his chest. "Kid, I don't want to have such a fearless argument with you. Look at your clothes. If you don't understand paintings, don't come here and pretend you do."

Henry didn't say anything. He had heard too much of this kind of sarcasm during this period of time.

Looking at Henry's indifferent look, Cody snorted and said, "Let's wait and see!"

There was still one hour before the exhibition started. A long line had been lined up at the entrance of the art centre. Milan calculated that it would take an hour to line up. After all, this was the exhibition of Master Ferger's. Every painting in it was worth millions and millions, so the security had to be done properly.

It was really boring to wait there. Milan rolled her eyes and looked at Henry non-stop. She snapped her fingers and took Sylvia's arm. "Let's go, Sylvia. I'll take you to an interesting place!"

After she said that, without waiting for Sylvia's answer, she pulled Sylvia and walked to the other side.

Sylvia was confused and followed Milan. She didn't know what Milan was going to do.

Henry didn't care. Wherever Sylvia went, he would go.

About fifteen minutes away from the art centre, Sylvia saw the two words "talent market".

This talent market sign was printed on an administrative building.

Sylvia was a little confused. "Milan, what are you doing here? Are you going to recruit workers?"

"No, I'll estimate the price of your husband who you pay 20,000 yuan a month. Let's see how much you've earned!" Milan narrowed her eyes and smiled. Then she pulled Sylvia and walked into the talent market.

Henry followed the two women and was a little speechless. Evaluated him? What kind of price was this?

It was the first time for Sylvia to hear about such a thing, so she felt curious.

Chapter 248

After entering the talent market, Sylvia found that the layout of this administration building was like a business plaza. From the first floor to the top floor, she could see everything clearly.

There were a lot of people in the talent market, but it was not a mess.

There was a tunnel for recruiting people, and the people who were looking for a job were standing at the side, showing their best side. They were all wearing a sign, and each sign had their basic information.

There was no noise here, and the candidates were not in a hurry to promote themselves. The sign they had was the best introduction to them.

It was the first time that Sylvia had seen such a talent market, so she was very curious.

Milan explained to Sylvia that this talent market was actually similar to an agency centre, but they had their own assessment means. The people who came to seek a job would undergo the assessment and get a comprehensive annual salary price according to their personal abilities.

After listening to what Milan said, Sylvia understood how Milan would evaluate Henry.

This talent market was very famous in Hangzhou, and they only did an evaluation for high-end jobs. People who came here to look for jobs would have a minimum annual salary of 200,000 yuan, and everyone had a professional field of expertise. Some people were even proficient in several areas.

When the boss recruited people from here, he would pay a certain amount to the talent centre. While those who were looking for a job, they would pay a certain amount of money to the talent centre when they checked the level of their own skills. Moreover, they would pay a certain deposit and get it back after a year of work.

The evaluation result of the talent centre was very authoritative. If the boss found that the people he recruited from the talent centre could not reach the test level of the talent centre, the talent centre would return double the agency fee and the deposit of the candidates would be confined. In short, it was very difficult for the talent centre to estimate wrongly.

Under the leadership of Milan, Sylvia walked around. Among those people whose annual salary

was at two or three hundred thousand dollars, a lot of them were the talents that Sylvia needed. However, Sylvia's mind was not on recruiting people now. She also wanted to quickly make a price evaluation for Henry. It was related to Henry, which made Sylvia feel very interested.

For this price evaluation, Henry himself refused, but he could not refuse the two women, so he could only choose to compromise in the end.

The talent centre had a total of seven floors.

On the first floor, the average salary of the candidates was between 200,000 to 500,000.

On the second floor, 500,000 to 800,000.

On the third floor, 800,000 to 1.5 million.

On the fourth floor, 1.5 million to 3 million.

On the fifth floor, 3 million to 5 million.

The sixth floor, 5 million to 8 million.

On the seventh floor, more than 8 million.

Many of the people who were able to find a job on the fourth floor were more wealthy than ordinary bosses. These talents were choosing bosses, instead of the bosses choosing them.

As for the evaluation of professional skills, it could be done directly in this centre.

Milan was still a little familiar with this place.

She took Sylvia and Henry to the assessment hall on the first floor. Looking at the evaluation office in front of her, Milan was in a dilemma.

"Sylvia, which aspect do you think is better for Henry to evaluate first?"

At this moment, in front of Henry and Sylvia, there were many different kinds of people, working in finance, investment, design, buildings, security...

Almost all of the fields were covered.

Ordinary people would have their own field of expertise.

But Henry was different. As far as Milan and Sylvia knew, Henry was proficient in several fields.

Sylvia glanced at him and said, "Then let's start from the first one. Let him do one by one."

Milan patted Henry on the shoulder and gave Henry a wink. "Go, go!"

Henry looked at Sylvia's excited look and sighed helplessly. After paying for the test fee, he went to the security examination room first.

Both Milan and Sylvia bought a cup of milk tea in the hall, sat comfortably on the massage chair, and waited for Henry.

When Henry came to the security examination room, he found that there were a lot of people in it, and a special person was in charge of the arrangement. When Henry walked into the security room, the first thing he did was to punch a power test machine. Henry probably used 30% of his strength. The results of the test came out, and he was brought by special personnel to another room for private tests.

Then, Henry came to the room to do the financial test. After a few words, Henry was arranged by a special person to go to a small room for a private test.

Investment, music, painting, engineering, health care, IT, languages... he did tests for many fields.

Henry's test results would always make the person in charge conduct a private test on him. Many people who were to be tested ahead of Henry were still waiting in line for the next test. Henry had already completed all the tests under the arrangement of the person in charge and went to the next one.

A man who was also looking for a job, watched Henry enter and leave one room after another, and each time he stayed for a very short time. He couldn't help but laugh. He had seen such a person many times. This kind of person didn't know his position at all. When he learned a little in school, he felt that he could do anything. In the end, he found that he couldn't do anything at all!

An hour was neither too long nor too short. Henry also did ten professional tests. Looking at the rest of the industries, Henry thought for a while and didn't go. If he continued to do the tests, he didn't know how long it would take.

Henry found a staff member. The staff member took Henry's phone number and let him go. After the identification results came out, he would contact Henry.

Henry nodded his head to show that he understood.

In the resting room, he found Sylvia and Milan, who were enjoying themselves on a massage chair.

"What? Have you finished the assessment? Is the result out?" When Sylvia saw Henry, she couldn't wait to ask. She also wanted to know how much her husband's annual salary should be under the

appraisal of the professional centre.

Sylvia had an estimated price in her mind, which could be ranked at least in the fourth floor, with an annual salary of between 1.5 million and three million yuan.

As for the higher level, Sylvia didn't think about it. Now in the whole Lins Group, the annual salary of the employee with the highest salary was only 800,000 yuan.

Henry shook his head and said, "I have to wait. He said that he will contact me later."

"Yeah, they need to give a comprehensive evaluation. Let's go, Sylvia. I'll take you to meet an excellent man, and by the way, Henry will feel a little bit nervous." Milan stood up from the massage chair, took Sylvia's hand and walked toward the escalator.

Chapter 249

Milan took Sylvia directly to the top floor.

It could be seen that the higher you went, the fewer people were looking for jobs. After all, elites with an annual salary of millions of yuans could not be found everywhere. All of them were top talents in their fields.

When they came to the sixth floor, Sylvia found that the people who were looking for jobs on the sixth floor, whether they were men or women, were all young and full of vitality, and their facial features and figures were quite outstanding.

In the field where the boss recruited people, there were also some hidden rules, such as no quick marriage, no newly married couples, because both of them would take a long vacation, such as marriage leave or maternity leave and these would be calculated by the boss in the cost. Hiring these people, in terms of salary, compared to the other workers at the same level, would be a disadvantage.

However, the people who were looking for a job on the sixth floor would not let the boss have these concerns at all. They would clearly show that they

would not take a marriage leave for a few years.

Sylvia took a look on the sixth floor. There were only more than 20 people looking for jobs on the whole sixth floor, which made the entire sixth floor seem very empty. However, there were a lot of people in the corridor that recruited people. These people were not all here to recruit people. Some people just came up to appreciate them and see what kind of ability the elite with an annual salary of millions of yuans had.

"These all have master's degrees and are proficient in various fields. Their physical reports are also excellent." Sylvia stood in front of a young woman and asked several questions. She answered all the questions fluently. Some of the answers even made Sylvia admire her.

As a boss of a company, Sylvia was not interested in such talents, because the scale of Lins Group was too small now. It would be a waste for these talents to come to Lins Group.

"Let's go, Sylvia. Let's go up to the seventh floor." After calling her, Milan pulled Sylvia and walked to the seventh floor.

Henry followed the two women and looked at them casually.

Before going to the seventh floor, Sylvia had already thought that there might be very few people looking for jobs on the seventh floor, but she found that there were fewer people than she thought.

In the whole seventh floor, only three people were looking for jobs, and all of them were young men. These three men were handsome, tall and well-dressed. They stood there like supermodels. As for their talent, at a glance, one was a security major. He had not only won the championship of the 80 kg competition in Hangzhou but also was proficient in three languages and he was retired from the army. He alone won several first prizes. At the same time, he also had a degree in financial research.

On the sign in front of him, there was a special note, which said that his achievement in the financial field alone was worth 1.8 million annual salary.

There was no shortage of rich people in Hangzhou. Many women would love to have such an excellent man as a personal bodyguard.

Sylvia's eyes swept over the person in front of her. Judging from his facial features, this person was a

mixed-blood. His handsome face would make the girls crazy. His short hair made him look capable and full of masculinity. His height was 1.85 meters, which was definitely the ideal type for women.

"Oh, my god, lady, you are so beautiful."

Sylvia looked over and before she opened her mouth, the man spoke.

There was a name written on this person's sign, Luke Wong, 27 years old.

Sylvia smiled slightly and said, "You're flattering me."

"Madam, if you're here to recruit someone, I'll be happy to serve you." Luke bent down slightly, and his right hand slid down naturally to his side, showing western manners.

Sylvia took a look. Luke's annual salary evaluation was 11 million yuan, which was the highest in the talent center nowadays. Of course, Luke's talent was also worth such a high annual salary.

He had a PhD degree in the financial field and graduated from Oxford University, level nine of the piano. He had participated in seven financial investments and earned 120 billion yuan in total.

The whole introduction board about Luke was

written in a dense pile.

Sylvia smiled politely at Luke and said, "Mr Wong, our company is small, we can't hire you."

"Beautiful lady, I can serve you without charge. There are also a few companies under my leadership. Maybe we can cooperate with you. And there could be a wonderful story between you and me." Luke showed a confident smile, and his eyes were always fixed on Sylvia.

For talents like Luke, he was no longer an ordinary candidate, but a successful person.

Sylvia's face became a little unpleasant. She hugged Henry's arm and said, "Sorry, Mr. Wong, I'm married. This is my husband. The wonderful story you said won't happen to us."

"Oh?" Luke took an unexpected look at Henry. If Sylvia didn't tell him, he really couldn't see that this man, except for his appearance, was actually the husband of this beautiful woman. "Madam, with all due respect, you and your husband are really not fit for each other."

"Do we match each other or not, it's not up to you to say." Henry glanced at Luke and said.

As a man, Henry certainly couldn't bear such a

blatant provocation.

Luke laughed and said, "Sir, I don't know what kind of confidence you have that you can stay with this woman, or you can say, your achievements can be despised."

When Luke spoke, he pointed to the identification badge in front of him.

Every information recorded on it showed Luke's attributes.

In the face of these, Henry shook his head and did not speak.

Perhaps in other people's eyes, Luke's achievements were amazing.

But for Henry, the information on the top, which stated that Luke had earned more than a billion dollars through finance, was done by Henry a few years ago.

Compared with Henry, who was known as the God of Wall Street, Luke's achievements were too insignificant.

Henry stood in front of Luke and looked at him from beginning to end. "I don't know what your so-called company does, and I don't know how large your company is. But now, since you are standing

here, you should show the respect that all candidates should have. If you can't even do it, you are not qualified to stand here, which is the place for you to show your talent, but not for you to be arrogant. If I am the boss, I would fire you on the first day, because your left foot stepped into the company first!"

Henry's words were extremely sharp and his voice was undisguised, so many people could hear it clearly.

Many people looked over and wanted to know what had happened.

Usually, there was almost no quarrel on the seventh floor of the talent centre.

Chapter 250

Henry was right. In Luke's heart, he was indeed a little proud. Even when he came here, he was not just looking for a job, but simply showing off. His own company had a market value of several billion yuan.

Every time he met someone who came to recruit people, Luke would be impatient. He would be arrogant, then mention his company, leaving recruiters speechless.

Luke enjoyed this kind of feeling very much. Every time he saw other people's shocked eyes, he felt comfortable from inside out.

But now, Luke was scolded like this, which made him very uncomfortable. Especially under the watchful eyes of so many people, since he had made great achievements since childhood, he had never felt that he had such a shame.

Luke looked at Henry opposite him and said, "In that case, do you think you are stronger than me?"

"No." Henry shook his head. "I never thought that I would be stronger than others. Everyone's field of expertise is different. I just want to say, you

belittled me just now. Don't put on a bad stance for me. This is what I have to say to you from the perspective of a spectator. On the other hand, I speak to you as Sylvia's husband."

At this point, Henry reached out and put his arm around Sylvia's shoulder. He held the woman in his arms and continued, "I hate the way you say greeted my wife. If you dare to talk to my wife like this again, believe me, I will tear your mouth apart!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Henry suddenly waved his other hand and hit the introduction sign in front of Luke heavily. It was five centimetres thick, and the introduction sign made of solid wood was punched through by Henry.

This move scared Luke, and he couldn't help but shiver.

On the other side, the bodyguard, who was also looking for a job on the seventh floor, suddenly contracted his pupils. When he looked at Henry again, his eyes had become completely different.

Both of them were martial arts practitioners. He knew very well that if he could exert such a force with one hand, it would show the person was a master. The power of that punch was so terrible that he was not able to do it.

"Oh, how come someone can lose their temper on the seventh floor?" A delicate voice came from the side, expressing her dissatisfaction with Henry.

Sylvia and Milan turned their heads and saw a young woman with heavy makeup slowly walking toward them.

With an arrogant look on her face, the woman glanced at Henry disdainfully and then said to Luke, "How about it? Handsome man, have you thought it through? I'll give you 15 million yuan a year. Do you want to work for me?"

The appearance of this young woman made people talk aside.

"Isn't this the princess of Yongfeng Industry?"

"Yes."

"I've heard that she fell in love with Luke a long time ago. It seems that it's true."

"The comprehensive annual salary given by the centre is only 11 million yuan, and she paid 15 million yuan. This is what the man wants!"

Voices rang out one after another.

Seeing this woman, Milan's face also changed. He whispered to Henry and Sylvia, "This woman is Liz

Yang, Cody's sister."

Liz walked up to Luke and asked, "How about it? Have you thought about it?"

"I'm sorry, lady." Luke flattered her. He dared to put on a proud attitude towards others, but he didn't dare to do that to Liz. As one of the best companies in Hangzhou, he couldn't compare with Yongfeng Industry.

Liz snorted, "Proud! All the capable men are proud. I like your proud appearance. However, some people have the capital to be proud, but some people don't have it, do they?"

When Liz said the last word, her eyes rested on Henry again. "You just said that if you were the boss, you would fire Luke on the first day. Then I want to ask you, which company are you the boss of? Let me hear it? Let's see if there is any chance for our Yongfeng Industry. Would you like to cooperate with us?"

When Liz spoke, she deliberately emphasized the word "Yongfeng Industry", because she knew very well how influential her family's business was.

Henry smiled and said, "As you said, what I'm talking about is if. Now under my name, I don't have any enterprise."

Before The Battle of Twilight, Henry transferred all the companies under his name when he went to Europe to fight The King Region. He was originally rich and powerful, but now he had nothing.

"If it's a metaphor, I also said that if you stand here, I believe that you don't even have the courage to look up at Luke. If you compare with Luke, what kind of capital do you have? Are you better than Luke in finance? Or in terms of academic education, are you higher than Luke? Or are your personal achievements far above Luke's?" Liz was very sharp, much higher than her brother Cody.

Luke, who had been suppressed, seemed to have gained a lot of courage at this moment. He raised his chest and faced Henry. "That's right, talk big, reasonable, everyone can be reasonable. If you can find a field in which you are better than me, I would have nothing to say."

"I'm afraid it's difficult." At this moment, another voice sounded. The speaker was the person who saw Henry going back and forth to different professional halls during the evaluation test. He said, "I just saw this gentleman. He took a report and almost ran to every professional hall and stayed for less than five minutes in each room."

Upon hearing what he said, Liz couldn't help laughing out loud.

Including Luke, who was also laughing at him.

Liz raised her hand and stretched out her orchid finger to Henry. "I thought he was some big shot. It turned out that he is a beggar. He stayed in each room for no more than five minutes. He was kicked out when he went in. Master Wong, tell him, how long did it take for you to finish the assessment?"

Luke smiled confidently and replied, "Each is two hours."

Luke's words caused an uproar among the onlookers.

"Two hours! I went in and tried it at that time. I was out in ten minutes."

"Yes, you had to pass the first round of the examination before you can continue. It can be said that the longer stay, the more capable you are. The more questions I have to answer, the more I must be a genius in two hours!"

"Only five minutes?"

"There's no need to ask. He is just a dumbass!"

Laughter rang out one after another.

Luke looked at Henry disdainfully. "I thought you are some boss, but it turned out to be nobody. In five minutes, you didn't even answer one question, and you came out?"

"A person who is not capable and has a bad temper is destined to have no achievements in this life. Now I can give you a chance to apologize to Master Wong. I can show my kindness and give you an annual salary of 100,000. What do you think?" Liz deliberately said to Henry.

Chapter 251

Just now, when Henry scolded Luke, many people were still wondering who this person was. After all, there were too few people who dared to lose their temper on the seventh floor.

When they found out that Henry was just an ordinary candidate without any identity and that he couldn't stay in the professional appraisal room for longer than five minutes, everyone thought that Henry was trying to win the favour of the public.

After all, this world was a world of ability. No matter how many words one said, he or she would not be heard by others.

"Aren't you ashamed of your boastful words? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Many onlookers were blaming Henry in a low voice.

Liz made a circle around Henry and said, "Since you are qualified, why don't you take out your report and let us broaden our horizon? Let's see what qualifications you have."

"My husband's report hasn't come out yet." Sylvia said. Of course, she couldn't let Henry be bullied here. "And, we are just here to have fun and make

an evaluation. These things can't prove a person's ability."

"Can't prove it, or you don't there to show the report?" Liz asked in a strange tone, "With such a big evaluation centre, will you lose your pride?"

At this moment, Henry's cell phone rang. It was a number from Hangzhou.

Henry picked up the phone.

"Mr. Zhang, your report has come out. Where are you now? I'll give it to you."

"It's on the seventh floor. Come up."

Henry hung up the phone and told Sylvia that the result had come out.

"Since it's out, we don't have to stay here. Looking at some people, I feel sick." Milan looked at Liz disgustedly. She didn't have a good impression of the Yang family.

Liz shouted, "Yo! The result is out, let's have a look at it together! Look at you, where is your confidence now? Let's see if this centre can update the lowest price today!"

Liz's words caused a burst of laughter.

Luke said, "Miss Yang, I'm afraid there are some

people who don't have the courage to show the results."

"It's not that I don't have the courage. This is my own thing. Whether I'm willing to show it to others or not is my right." Henry said, but his words, no matter who heard it, had a feeling of escape.

At this moment, a staff member in the centre came up and shouted, "Which one is Mr. Henry? Your report has come out."

Upon hearing this, Liz walked over at once and shouted to the staff, "Come on, give it to me!"

Before the staff could react, Liz got the report and looked up with disdain. "Ah, it's a little higher than I expected. 100,000 yuan annual salary. In this way, you should work for 100 years, work hard, no sleep or food and you will have as much as Luke for one year. You're really excellent. I'm sorry. I've underestimated you before and I apologize to you. I feel ashamed for what I just said. In this way, I'll take back the annual salary I just said. I'll give you..." Liz hesitated and stretched out a finger. "100,001 yuan!"

Liz's words attracted a burst of laughter again.

Luke stepped forward and said loudly, "Boy, I said it. You needed at least one better result than me.

Even if it was just a little bit better, I wouldn't say anything. But it seems that some people are really useless. Well, I'll lower the standard. If you can catch up with me by one-tenth, I'll admit you are better. What do you think?"

"One-tenth is too much. Even zero is ten times better than this guy!" Liz laughed.

In the eyes of the people around, Liz's laughter was not exaggerated at all. A person whose annual salary was 100,000 yuan had just scolded a person whose annual salary was 11 million yuan. Where did his courage come from? Where did his confidence come from? What a shame!

Henry was confused. "My evaluation price is 100,000 yuan? It's impossible!"

In addition to Henry, neither Sylvia Lin nor Milan believed it. They had seen some of Henry's abilities, so it was impossible for him to only get 100,000 annual salary.

Similarly, the bodyguard who was looking for a job on the seventh floor also didn't believe it. Just now, Henry's action was worth more than one million yuan per year. This one hundred thousand yuan was a little too exaggerated!

"Liz, you must have seen it wrong!" Milan couldn't

help but say.

"Wrong? I am wrong? What I get every day are the bills of more than one billion yuan. How can I be wrong?" Liz sneered.

The staff member who delivered the report wiped the sweat on his forehead. He knew Liz and said, "Ms. Yang, you are... really wrong. It's not a hundred thousand yuan, but a hundred million yuan..."

100 million?

The staff members' words made the people into a brief silence.

Liz's arrogant face froze, while Luke's face was full of disbelief.

For a long time, Luke had been very confident in himself, because he knew a lot, had a lot of contacts and had many achievements. So he knew how excellent he was. It was difficult for him to even think about how many people could think that the price could be higher than his own.

But now, what did the staff say? A hundred million yuan? Ten times better than himself? How could it be possible!?

"Are you kidding me?" Liz questioned.

"I don't dare." The staff shook their heads repeatedly. "But Miss Yang, the estimated price is indeed one hundred million yuan. You can have a look at it again."

Liz subconsciously looked at the report in her hand. The annual salary in the report had many zeros, but there was a slight gap between them. Seeing this report, Liz did not think about it at all. Naturally, she thought it was 100,000 yuan. After all, someone just said that this person came out after less than five minutes. How high could his salary be? But now, she heard that it was 100 million yuan?

This result was obviously difficult for Liz to accept. She threw the report to the ground and said, "Your centre is becoming more and more irresponsible now. You said 100 million and we have to believe is 100 million? What ability does he have?"

The staff looked a little embarrassed. "Ms Yang, I just gave a report. It's a hundred million yuan. It's the payment for field evaluation by Mr Henry Zhang. Today, Mr Zhang did a total of ten fields. The highest salary is 160 million yuan, and the worst 67 million yuan."

"What!"

The staff's words made Liz subconsciously scream.

As for the lowest salary of the evaluation, it had reached 67 million yuan, and the highest salary was 160 million yuan. What was the highest salary in the centre so far? 13 million yuan!

Chapter 252

The words of the staff made the onlookers feel unreal.

Even Sylvia and Milan opened their mouths wide and looked at Henry in surprise.

Although both of them had seen Henry's ability, they didn't think too much about it. They thought that Henry could have an evaluation price of 1.5 million to three million, but they didn't expect that it was such a number.

"It's impossible! It's absolutely impossible!" Liz shook her head, and her face was full of disbelief. "He just went to each professional room for only a few minutes. How could his evaluated salary be so high? Is it a fake offer in your centre?"

Hearing Liz's words, the staff was a little unhappy. He said, "Ms Yang, our centre's evaluation is very authoritative. There has never been a fake report."

"Then how do you explain that he only went in for five minutes in each room?" Luke stood up and asked, "I remember that I answered a total of more than a dozen questions in the initial evaluation, and it took nearly two hours."

The staff explained, "Master Wong, when you were doing the evaluation, the examiner was asking you questions and you were giving answers. Mr Henry was asking the examiner questions!"

Luke curled his lips and said, "Asked the examiner? I've never heard of such a rule in your centre."

"Because this rule was established because of the appearance of Mr Henry. It only took Mr Henry five minutes to blow up each test. When the examiner had no questions to ask, it was naturally Mr Henry asked the examiner. If Master Wong could also blow up our test within five minutes, you could also ask the examiner like Mr Henry did."

The staff replied, and his answer made Luke's face dull.

As a person who had gone through the test, Luke knew very well how much knowledge was contained in each test. When he was answering it, he racked his brain and spent nearly two hours to answer more than ten questions. But now he heard that someone had answered the questions within five minutes? If someone who had nothing to do with the test were to say this, Luke would definitely think that the other side was joking.

"How can it be! A person, who is proficient in ten

fields in every major, only took five minutes to blow up your tests. Don't you think there is anything wrong with this?" Liz did not accept such a fact at all. "As a recruiter, I am very suspicious of the value of Henry now, and I ask for confirmation!"

"Of course." The staff nodded. "Ms. Yang, how do you want to verify it?"

"I just took a look at Henry. Isn't he the one who has the highest evaluation price in the security department? Let's ask him for confirmation. I need to see his actual combat ability!" Liz sneered.

She deliberately chose this one, which had a strong purpose.

The staff nodded and said to Henry, "Mr Zhang, according to the rules of the centre, you are required to confirm the test results again after the assessment. This method of confirming will be carried out in actual combat. You can refuse, but if you refuse, the assessment will be invalid."

The evaluation centre was very human-like, and it also emphasized a rule that true gold was not afraid of fire.

Liz raised her eyebrows, looked at Henry, and said, "What's wrong? Henry, do you dare to confirm it? You can recite the question book, but if you have to

use your fists and feet, no one will accompany you to act."

Henry gave him a hand-in-hand gesture. "Whatever."

After getting Henry's promise, Liz showed a look of success. "Well, since that's the case, let me see if you are as good as the evaluation said!"

People who were watching the fun were also very curious. After all, it was the first time that such a price had been burst out in this centre. Everyone wanted to see what kind of ability a person whose estimated price was 160 million would have!

In the centre, there was a special system for security personnel to fight.

Liz made a phone call. No one knew what she said on the phone, but the smile on her face became more and more brilliant.

Under the guidance of the staff, a group of people came to the sixth floor.

The higher the floor was, the fewer people would apply for jobs, and the more vacant seats there would be.

Generally, people who recruited bodyguards would take a look at the bodyguard's actual combat

ability. When Henry and others came to the combat room, they found that a lot of people gathered there.

The actual combat room was very large, and there were several arenas in it. The people who participated in the actual combat would fight in the arena.

In each ring, there would be a champion. The price of the champion would be placed on the ring. The people who participated in the actual combat would choose their own champions.

However, the highest value of these champions was no more than five million, which was not comparable to Henry's.

The staff who lead Henry and others here arranged Henry to be the champion of the challenge.

Liz stopped the staff arrangements and said, "We'll arrange other people in combat."

The staff answered awkwardly, "Ms. Yang, this doesn't seem to be in line with the rules, does it?"

Liz laughed and said, "Rules? Is there anyone in your centre who has arranged the actual combat for the annual salary of 160 million? Which one on the stage can prove it? I will arrange it. If you don't

agree, I don't agree with the result of this battle!"

"Er..." The staff looked at Henry with some embarrassment.

Henry nodded and said, "I'll do whatever."

After getting Henry's answer, the staff was somewhat relieved. They specially arranged a ring for Henry and others.

"Milan, you're back?" A surprised voice came from the side.

A woman in her thirties, who was not very beautiful but had an outstanding temperament, slowly walked over and followed by a well-behaved and capable female bodyguard with short hair.

When she saw this temperamental woman, a look of surprise appeared on Milan's face. "Sister Hong?"

"You little girl, why didn't you tell me when you came back?" There was a hint of blame on Sister Hong's face. "What are you doing here today? Looking for bodyguards?"

"No." Milan shook her head and pointed to Henry. "I accompanied my friend for a test."

"A test? What price?" Sister Hong asked directly.

Obviously, she was very clear about the rules here.

"Hey, isn't this Aunt Hong? Why, is she your friend?" Liz walked slowly from the side. "Why, do you also want to get involved?"

"So the princess of Yongfeng Industry is also here?" Sister Hong glanced at Liz. "Is this your Yang Family's place? Can you prevent me from being here?"

"Haha." Liz chuckled. "I don't care where Aunt Hong is going. I'm just here for the test to see if someone's salary is estimated properly."

Chapter 253

Seeing Liz looking at Henry, Sister Hong also looked at Henry.

This was a woman with a high EQ. Just by the atmosphere, it could be seen that Liz and Milan did not get along well with each other.

Henry didn't waste any more time and went straight to the arena.

The arena was square-shaped, five meters long and five meters wide. It was big enough for people to fight inside.

"I hope it's not too late. If some people run away, we won't be able to see the good show." Cody, who had just been slapped twice by Henry yesterday, appeared in the room. When he saw Milan was also there, he was slightly surprised.

Just now, he received a phone call from his sister, asking him to bring two good men to teach an arrogant boy a lesson. For this kind of thing, Cody didn't think twice about it and brought people here. He didn't expect that Milan was here.

"Brother, that's the guy." Liz walked up to Cody and pointed at the ring.

When Cody saw Henry standing in the ring, there was ecstasy in his eyes.

What happened yesterday made Cody want to tear Henry apart, but he couldn't find a suitable way. But now, he had a chance to teach Henry a lesson!

On the stage, Henry made Cody gnash his teeth with hatred.

"Little sister, what do you want us to do?" Cody grinned and thought about how to deal with this kid.

"It's very simple, brother. Don't you have three top bodyguards? Let them fight with that Henry!" Liz glanced at the three bodyguards standing behind Cody. Each of them had a strong figure and a sense of sternness.

These three bodyguards were not following Cody, but Cody had just borrowed them from his father.

As a new first-tier city in China, Hangzhou's economic level could be seen all over the world.

As for Yongfeng Industry, it was one of the best companies in Hangzhou. Needless to say, it was also the elite of the elite who was in charge of its bodyguards. These bodyguards were not only hired with money.

After all, there were too many rich people in this world, but there were fewer capable bodyguards.

The rich would never think that they had too many capable people around them.

Sister Hong stood aside and was shocked when she heard the conversation between Liz and Cody. She asked Milan in a low voice, "Sister, what is your friend's identity? He will fight three Cody's people."

"Sister Hong, are these three people very powerful?" Milan asked curiously. She was not very clear about the secrets inside because she had been staying in France all the time.

Sister Hong waved to her female bodyguard and said, "Vanessa Wu, explain it to Milan."

Sister Hong's female bodyguard nodded and said to Milan, "These three people are the bodyguards of the chairman of Yongfeng Industry. Everyone is well-known in our bodyguard circle. The three of them are retired mercenaries. They have performed many tasks abroad. They are good at fighting, catching, including firearms, blasting and so on. It is said that the three of them cost more than 50 million yuan a year. In the past three months, I personally know that there are more than seven groups of people who want to deal with

Yongfeng Company. In the end, they are absolutely overpowered by these three!"

Hearing Vanessa's introduction to the people behind Cody, Milan was shocked. She had no idea about foreign mercenaries, but Vanessa said that in just three months, there were seven groups of people who wanted to take actions against Yongfeng Industry, but they all died in the hands of these three people.

Everyone was very clear about the background of Yongfeng Industry. Those who dared to attack Yongfeng were all incompetent people. These people disappeared without making any trace. It was enough to show the horror of these three people!

"It's over. If they really fight, I'm afraid Henry will suffer losses!" Milan looked at the stage anxiously. She knew Cody's scum-like character. If he seized the opportunity this time, Cody couldn't let go easily!

Sylvia was standing by Milan's side. She also listened to Sister Hong and Vanessa's words and felt a burst of panic. "Why don't we just forget about it? We're just here to have fun today. There's no need to make things like this."

Sister Hong pondered for a moment and asked her bodyguard, "Vanessa, are you confident that you can deal with the three of them?"

Vanessa frowned, shook her head and said, "No, although my evaluation price at that time had set the record in this evaluation centre, if the three of them also agreed, the price of each of them would not be lower than mine. If I tried my best, I should be able to fight one."

Upon hearing this, Sister Hong asked again Milan, "Sister, what kind of strength do you have with your friend?"

"I don't know." Milan shook her head. She had never seen Henry fight before.

Sister Hong looked at Sylvia again.

Sylvia also shook her head. She saw Henry fight a few times, but he just taught ordinary people a lesson and seemed to be good at martial arts. But if she really needed to compare him with professional bodyguards, Sylvia had no measure in her heart, let alone these three top bodyguards.

"You don't know?" Sister Hong was a little surprised and asked suspiciously, "Then why did you let your friend fight?"

"Today, we're just here to have fun. We're going to make a price evaluation for Henry, but we happened to encounter Liz. She doubted Henry's price evaluation and came here."

"Weird? It's your friend's turn to challenge the champion. How could he have anything to do with the Yang Family?" Sister Hong was still confused.

Milan gave a wry smile and said, "Those champions with the highest status are not high enough. The price of the highest-ranking champions is only five million, which is far from Henry's evaluation price."

Sister Hong was slightly surprised. Looking at Henry's figure and standing position, she thought his salary was less than a million yuan, but she didn't expect that salary of five million yuan was not enough and it was far from Henry's evaluation price. She asked curiously, "What is the salary evaluation of your friend?"

Milan pointed out a finger and said, "160 million."

"What?" Even a calm and elegant woman like Sister Hong could not help but open her mouth when she heard the price. "You said 160 million?"

Vanessa, who was behind Sister Hong, also looked as if she had seen a ghost. At that time, the evaluation price she had received was only 13

million! This was the highest record in this evaluation centre!

What about this person now? His price was more than ten times higher than her own!

Milan smiled helplessly and said, "Sister Hong, to be honest, even I don't believe the price. But it's said by the evaluation centre."

Sister Hong looked at Vanessa and asked, "What do you think?"

"When I did the evaluation, the centre assessed my strength, reaction speed, body coordination, and past experience. I think this person may be far better than ordinary people, such as natural strange power, or he bragged about his past." Vanessa explained.

Chapter 254

In Vanessa's opinion, it was very unlikely that Henry was born with enormous power. After all, this kind of thing had only been heard on the news. In real life, she had never seen such a person. In her opinion, it was most likely that Henry had boasted about his past experience. After all, for a bodyguard, the highest point given by the evaluation centre was based on his past experience.

Vanessa called the staff over and said, "Show me the report of the man on the stage. Don't give me a simple version."

The so-called simple version was the final result taken out by the staff, and there was another one that recorded the introduction of Henry's past experience.

The staff took out their mobile phones and entered the company's system. Soon, they started to talk about Henry's past.

Vanessa looked at the records and frowned tightly.

"What's the matter? What's your discovery?" Sister Hong asked.

"Sister Hong, I'm sure Henry is bragging about his past." Vanessa took a deep breath and said, "Although his abilities are good, his strength and reaction speed are far better than ordinary people, he could get between three million to five million yuan for the estimated price. As for the remaining, it depends on his past experience. In his past experience, he wrote that he participated in the war when he was between fourteen and sixteen years old. I know that even if I go to the war now, I can't guarantee that I would survive, let alone at fourteen years old. It was a war of tens of thousands of people!"

Vanessa pointed to the staff's mobile phone and continued to say to Sister Hong, "Sister Hong, look at this. From the age of sixteen to seventeen, he had participated in the rescue operation of the Yue army three times. This operation was completely a death sentence. At that time, a total of a hundred people died, and less than twenty people survived. None of the survivors happened to be alive now."

"And this one. When he was 20 years old, he participated in the Devil Training Camp of Su Ge for three months. To be honest, Sister Hong, I signed up for this devil training camp at that time, but I was not selected. Almost all mercenaries in the

world wanted to participate, but there were less than a hundred people in the end. I don't exaggerate when I say that one out of ten thousand people was chosen. Although this training only lasted for three months, few people could survive it."

Vanessa shook her head. She could not believe what he had experienced.

What Vanessa did not know was that Henry had indeed participated in the Devil Training Camp. It was just that he was not a student, but the chief instructor of the training.

"Sister Hong, there are still a lot of introductions. I won't explain them to you one by one. Anyway, I'm sure that Henry is not what he said at all." Vanessa looked at Henry who was standing on the arena and shook her head.

For this kind of person who boasted about his past experience, she also felt a burst of disdain from the bottom of her heart.

Sister Hong looked at the stage and did not say anything. Originally, she wanted to help Milan find some rules loopholes so that Vanessa could also go to the stage. But now hearing Vanessa's words, she did not think like this.

A person who boasted about his past in order to get higher evaluation prices made Sister Hong look down on him.

Cody stood at the edge of the ring with a crazy look in his eyes. He said to the three bodyguards behind him, "You three, if anyone can cut off one of his arms, I will give you ten million yuan! One leg is also ten million yuan!"

The three sturdy bodyguards sneered at the corners of their mouths, which was not a problem for them at all.

The three of them slowly walked into the arena.

The arena, which was originally five by five, became much crowded because of the three sturdy bodyguards' appearance on the stage.

Some people who were taking the rest in the arena also put their curious eyes on him. They wanted to know what was going on here and why it was a three-on-one fight.

"Wait! Look, are the three people from Yongfeng Industry?" A sharp-eyed man recognized the identity of the three bodyguards. "The bodyguard of the boss of Yongfeng Industry came on stage. Three against one? Who is that young man?"

"F**k, it seems to be true. Where did this strong man come from?"

"Bullsh*t, he's just a pretentious guy. I don't know how he boasted about his past experience and let the evaluation centre give him an annual salary of 160 million yuan. The princess of Yongfeng Industry can't stand him anymore, so she wants to teach him a lesson." A person who knew a little bit about the situation said in the crowd.

"160 million? That's impossible, isn't it?"

"Of course it's impossible! Haven't you heard that this man bragged about his past? Everyone knows that bodyguards' experience is very important in this field. If I dare brag about it, they could give me 200 million yuan a year, but I need others to believe me. I'd like to see how this kind of person can get off the stage now. He alone will probably be beaten to death by three bodyguards of the old president of Yongfeng Industry."

"He's too funny. Some people even boast about their past experiences?" Another person said, "What does this kind of person think? Even if the boss hired you and found out that you don't have the real ability, even the penalty alone will cost you a lot of money!"

"I've said it. It's just a show-off!"

There was a hubbub in the crowd. No one thought that Henry on the stage was really capable. After all, the price of 160 million was too terrifying. How strong was he to be able to get estimated at such high price?

Cody's three bodyguards came to the stage and all looked at Henry with a sneer. At this moment, Henry was prey in their eyes.

As soon as the three of them stepped onto the stage, they surrounded Henry in a semi-circle.

Vanessa looked at the stage and shook his head slightly. "Sister Hong, it can be seen that Henry has very little combat experience. Look at him. Once he is on the stage, he deliberately stands in a corner. In a fight, we are very cautious about such a position. Only those who are not confident will choose this position. In a one-to-many battle, once he stands at the corner, there is no way to retreat. Not to mention whether he is the opponent of the bodyguards of Yongfeng, even if he is stronger than them, this situation of being besieged will also put him in it will put him in danger."

Vanessa finished speaking and analyzed Henry's position. "In addition to his position, look at his

movements. His arms are naturally hanging on both sides of his body, and it is difficult for him to react fast. If it were me, since I have already stood at the corner, I would try my best to face three people at the same time. In this way, I could see their actions clearly and guess what they are going to do next. Henry is like a lamb to be slaughtered."

Judging from her words, Vanessa was sure that Henry had already lost. His so-called evaluation of 160 million yuan was just a joke.

Sylvia stood under the stage and looked at Henry on the stage with a worried look. "Honey, how about we stop fighting?"

Chapter 255

"No fight? Do you think you can just quit at will?"

As soon as Sylvia's voice fell, Liz's voice came over before Henry could answer.

"Whether we fight or not, it has nothing to do with you!" Sylvia turned to look at Liz and pulled her back.

"Ha-ha." Liz sneered twice. "Once you get in the ring, you have to fight. This is the rule!"

"It's okay, honey." On the stage, Henry comforted her, "Since they want to try, then let them try."

Henry was never a nice person. His tenderness was only in front of his friends. In the face of those who were not even friends, Henry naturally would not show any respect.

Blind respect was never in Henry's character.

Cody, who was standing under the stage, winked at the three bodyguards, meaning that they should stop wasting time. If Henry really went back on his words and didn't want to fight with them, where could he find such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to teach him a good lesson?

The three bodyguards moved at the same time. The moment they moved, a sense of chill spread

toward Henry. This was the momentum that could only be formed by licking blood from the tip of the knife. If it were an ordinary person, just the momentum of the three people was enough to make people dare not move.

But Henry wasn't afraid. In the face of the three bodyguards rushing toward him, he didn't move at all and still stood there calmly.

Five meters of the arena, for a master, he could rush to the front of his opponent in almost an instant and make effective attacks.

Under the stage, Vanessa looked at the movements of the three bodyguards of Yongfeng, and then at Henry's reaction. She shook her head and said, "He is bound to lose. In this situation, it is the right choice to attack first. He is destined to fail if he stands there. What..."

Before Vanessa could finish his words, she widened her eyes and looked at the stage in disbelief.

Just now, she saw with her own eyes that three bodyguards of Yongfeng attacked Henry from three different angles. In this case, if Vanessa herself went up, she could only block one person's attack. In the face of the remaining two people's fists and feet, she could only choose to face them head-on.

But now!

She didn't even see how Henry did it!

The three bodyguards, who had rushed to Henry, took a few steps back in an instant. The sneer on everyone's faces turned into shock.

"Baji..." Vanessa murmured.

"Baji? What's that?" Sister Hong was confused by Vanessa's mutter.

"Baji quan is the part of Tai chi. Baji quan is a kind of fist technique that people only use in real combat. The whole fist technique focuses on the abrupt explosive force. Just now, when the three people attacked Henry, Henry gave three punches almost in an instant, and each punch's strength forced them back easily! This kind of fist technique uses strength flow that starts in the heel then moves up to the waist and accumulates in the fingertips, so the explosive force is very great, and it is extremely skilful attack."

"Is it very strong?" Sister still didn't understand.

"It is strong!" Vanessa nodded without thinking.

"Baji quan is pursuing the strength and fierceness. People who practice this kind of fist method are extremely harsh to themselves. I didn't expect that Henry would know this kind of fist method. Just now, in a face-to-face confrontation, the three bodyguards of Yongfeng were all injured in a

second."

On the stage, the three bodyguards of Yongfeng looked back and forth, and there was a trace of solemnity in their eyes. When masters fought, they could see each other's strength simply by face to face.

Just now, the three of them could already see that the young man in front of them was not as easy to deal with as they thought. The young man's body was as hard as steel.

On the other hand, Henry was still standing in the corner with no expression on his face.

Among the three bodyguards, one made a gesture, and the other two nodded and attacked Henry from three different directions.

When the three of them rushed to the front of Henry, Henry stepped out with one foot and slammed his shoulders hard. The next second, the three bodyguards were sent flying and fell to the ground!

"Hiss!"

The spectators could not help but gasp at this scene.

A layman watching the fun and an expert watching the tricks. Those who couldn't understand it felt like they were watching a movie.

It was enough to know who had the upper hand at this moment.

As for those who could understand it, their thoughts were not as simple.

Henry just now seemed to have only hit them with his shoulder, but in fact, the attack contained too many things. First of all, he was fast. In the face of the three masters, he attacked them only after they attacked him. Secondly, he used his strength. Using the abrupt explosive force, he could knock the three strong men away. Finally, he used a skill. It seemed that only one hit, his knees and elbow joint, all caused harm to people at that moment.

Cody, who was full of confidence in the arena this time, couldn't calm down after seeing this scene. He shouted at the stage, "F**k! Beat him up! What am I paying you for? If he doesn't die today, you guys don't have to stay with us anymore!"

The three bodyguards got up from the ground, and their faces were very dignified.

They knew that this time they were right about a master. In terms of personal strength, he was far superior to them!

Under the stage, Sylvia looked quite excited. She didn't expect that Henry was so powerful. Although she was just watching the scene, she could see that it was clear who had the upper

hand now!

Milan stood on the side, silent.

Others thought that Henry was powerful, but she was wondering what he had gone through in the past few years to make him become like this.

The strength of a person was closely related to his efforts. Henry was fourteen years old at that time, and he left alone. In just ten years, what had happened to him? How much bitterness had he suffered?

The three bodyguards on the stage stabilized themselves and were ready to attack again.

But this time, Henry didn't give them the chance to attack first. He stepped forward with one foot, clenched his waist, aimed at the person in front of him, and punched out.

In the face of Henry's punch, the bodyguard didn't even have a chance to react. Henry punched him in the abdomen, and a fierce pain came from the abdomen. The bodyguard subconsciously bowed his body, and his face changed from the pain in the abdomen. This pain made his whole body spasm.

For others, these three bodyguards were the masters among the masters.

However, for Henry, these three people were no

different from ordinary people. He could solve the problem with one punch and they could not cause any harm to him. If he had to find a difference, it was that his fist on these bodyguards should be a little heavier.

Seeing that his companion was kicked by the other side's one punch, the remaining two bodyguards couldn't hold on any longer. They shouted and attacked Henry again.

Henry punched out with both fists, causing a burst of sound. The two bodyguards flew out of the ring and fell to the ground.

Three top bodyguards of Yongfeng were all defeated in just a few seconds!

Chapter 256

Such a scene made the entire testing room fall into silence.

Those who were in the testing room were more or less familiar with this industry.

In Hangzhou, the three bodyguards of Yongfeng Industry were the best in the industry. Their personal experiences had always been respected by many people. Their strength was also the goal pursued by many people.

But now, it was these three people who were easily defeated by an unknown young man!

This could be said to have completely refreshed their cognition!

As one of the top businessmen in Hangzhou, how strong were bodyguards of the boss of Yongfeng Industry?

Everyone once guessed that even in the whole world, these people were quite powerful. But now? They understood that their vision was too narrow!

Vanessa and Sister Hong looked at the stage, speechless.

Just now, Vanessa thought that Henry would definitely lose, and he would lose badly. But she

didn't expect that Henry would defeat them with such an overwhelming advantage! Did all the things he had written in his personal experience be true?

If it was true, then who on earth was he?

He had participated in the mercenary war, the rescue operation of the Yue army, the Devil Training Camp! Such a person was a killing weapon in the world. If he wanted to, he could become a human-shaped weapon at any time!

Henry easily defeated the three bodyguards with no proud expression on his face. If it were a few years ago, these people would not even be qualified to see him, let alone fight with him.

Luke Wong didn't even make a sound on the side. When everyone's attention was focused on the ring, he left gloomily.

Cody and Liz were extremely embarrassed, and Cody was in a very bad mood. He had thought that this boy would pay the price today, but in the end, the other party was not injured at all. This feeling made Cody feel very uncomfortable.

As for Liz, her face was extremely ugly. In the end, today's incident was caused by her. But now that things had turned out this way, she had lost thoroughly and looked extremely ugly. There was no doubt that this matter would be spread out. It

was doomed that she would be laughed at in private. For a person like her, it was unacceptable.

Henry came down from the ring, took a white towel, wiped his hand, and said to Liz, "Ms. Yang, since you didn't allow me to get out of the ring, I could only beat your people. If you still want to verify my price, I will welcome you at any time!"

Liz's face turned livid. Henry's words were like a thorn in her heart. Just now, she said that he had to fight, otherwise he couldn't get out of the ring. As a result, she lost so badly, and the scene could be said to be complete torture. This result made Liz feel very embarrassed.

Looking at the people around her pointing at her, Liz, who was so proud couple of moments, felt that she could not stay here for a second.

"Get out of the way! Get out of the way!" Liz pushed away the people around her and rushed out of the test room angrily.

Cody's face was also livid. After telling the three bodyguards that they didn't need to go back to Yongfeng, he strode away from here.

After this incident, Sylvia and the others were not in the mood to continue to stay in the talent market. They left here and went to the art centre. According to the time, the long queue waiting at the entrance of the art centre was already gone.

Just as Henry and the other two left the talent centre, more than a dozen young men in suits, men and women, went up to the seventh floor.

One of them held an introduction sign in his hand and walked to Luke Wong. He took off Luke's introduction sign with an annual salary of 11 million dollars and replaced it with another one.

This time, there were not many items on the introduction board. There were only a few simple introductions.

Name: Luke Wong.

Annual salary evaluation: zero.

Such an introduction made Luke's hair stand on end in an instant. He said unhappily on the spot, "What right do you have to make such an evaluation? This price is not reasonable at all!"

"Sorry, Master Luke." A young man walking in front said, "This is the most reasonable price. There is a problem with your character. No matter how talented you, you will become worthless. And you are the kind of person who has problems with his character. This price is the price offered by our central organization. If you are dissatisfied, you can leave."

Luke glanced at the person in front of him and then sneered. "What a joke. Do you think I'm willing to stand here? My annual salary is 11

million yuan. You don't take me, Luke Wong, seriously!"

Luke pushed down the introduction sign in front of him and left with a disdainful face.

Just as Luke was still on the elevator between the seventh floor and the sixth floor, his phone rang.

"President Wong, our company has gone bankrupt..."

It was Luke's secretary.

"Bankrupt!" Luke opened his mouth wide because of his words. "How could it go bankrupt?"

"Been suppressed by the financial fund of the large financial group, the other party is completely overpowering. He invested nearly 10 billion yuan and completely crushed our company... President Wong, it is said that you seem to have offended people..." The secretary said cautiously on the phone.

"Offended people?" Luke subconsciously looked up and saw the young man in a suit, who was the leader, looking at him with a sarcastic look.

This kind of gaze seemed to be the most violent mockery in the world, ringing in Luke's mind.

Luke's face was as pale as a piece of white paper.

Outside the talent market, Henry and the other two walked toward the art centre with a smile.

"Sylvia, Henry's annual salary is more than 100 million yuan! You only pay him twenty thousand yuan a month. This may be the easiest money you have earned in your life!" Milan looked up and down at Henry and could not believe Henry's evaluation price.

Sylvia also felt that it was incredible. Although she gradually found Henry's excellent side, she didn't expect it to be so amazing.

"Henry, you didn't really blow up the central question book, did you?" Milan was still a little sceptical.

This centre was well-known in Hangzhou. It could be seen how much knowledge there was in there. Even the straight-A student from a well-known university did not dare to say something like that. Henry actually did it, and he left people in there speechless.

Henry scratched the back of his head and said, "I just happened to know the answers to their questions. If they asked something else, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to answer them."

As for Henry's answer, Milan could only express her own thoughts with a smile.

When the three of them walked to the art centre, they found that the long line at the door was gone. After the security check, the three of them rushed

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into the sea of art.

Sylvia had wanted to visit this exhibition for a long time, but she had never had a chance. It was her long-cherished wish.

Chapter 257

Standing in the art centre, Milan and Sylvia looked at the painting on the wall. These paintings, not only in terms of painting skills, but also in terms of the use of colour and shadow, had reached the extreme heights. Moreover, they had a deep meaning.

"Henry, don't you understand paintings? What do you think is expressed in this picture?" Milan pointed to a painting on the wall. There were a man and a woman sitting on a swing in the painting, and the woman nestled in the man's arms.

Henry looked at the painting and a smile appeared on his face.

As for the painting pointed out by Milan, at that time Henry remembered the last time he saw Master Ferger. Although the painting was extremely vivid, Henry did not think it expressed anything, because at that time Wade White found a foreign celebrity and was flirting with her on the swing. As a result, when Master Ferger saw them, he immediately drew it, but the face of the man and the woman was much blurred.

What did he mean by doing that? It was just a gest

of his kindness to Wade at that time.

Of course, Henry certainly could not tell the truth about how the painting came out. Whether or not Milan believed it, it was not good for the reputation of Master Ferger.

In the status of Henry and others, there were some hidden rules, such as some celebrity crocodiles. No matter how humble they were in front of them, they would not tell them.

Henry thought for a moment and said, "The meaning of this painting... Well, maybe it's a kind of envy and admiration for life."

Henry thought for a moment and could only explain in this way.

As soon as Henry finished speaking, a voice came from the side. "What a joke! What this painting shows is obviously a kind of vague love. It can be seen that the woman in the painting is in the man's arms. Although the man doesn't hold the woman in his arms, his hands holding the swing are strong, which gives people a sense of peace of mind. This shows that the man loves this woman. While he is protecting this woman, he is also trying to create a happy life for her."

Henry took a look at the speaker. He had just seen the middle-aged man standing beside Cody this morning before the art centre was opened. At this

time, Cody was also standing here.

The middle-aged man continued, "The man in the painting is sitting on a wooden swing, which shows that his family is not very rich. He doesn't dare to hug the woman, which shows that he has some self-abasement in his heart and thinks that he couldn't give this woman a good life, while the woman shows a kind of inseparable life. The swing is obviously crumbling, but she is still willing to sit with this man and bear the same company! This is an enviable love, not the so-called envy and admiration!"

After the middle-aged man finished, he looked at Henry with dissatisfaction. "Paintings should be appreciated carefully. The meaning expressed in them is not as shallow as some people's eyes. I really don't understand, what qualifications do people like you have to come to the exhibition of Master Ferger?"

The middle-aged man said mercilessly. Obviously, Cody had ordered him to do so.

Henry just smiled at this statement. It was estimated that even Master Ferger himself didn't expect that he could be associated with so many emotions with a casual painting at that time.

When he was drawing, Wade was indeed holding the swing. He just felt that the swing was easier to

play than the woman in his arms, and the woman in his arms was not always around. When she knew Wade's identity, she threw herself into his arms. Wade had seen too many women throwing themselves at him, so he didn't care about her at all.

Was this love?

Henry was speechless when he thought about it. What kind of love did Wade have? He was clearly a playboy. He had never seen any girl who could keep his heart.

Cody was satisfied with the middle-aged man's sharp words. He nodded and said to Henry, "Boy, don't be that kind of person. Don't pretend here. If you don't understand paintings, don't talk nonsense, okay?"

Henry smiled and said, "How do you know that I'm pretending?"

"Haha." Cody laughed. "Do you think Master Ferger would envy a man and a woman on this swing? This is just a way for him to express his feelings!"

"Whatever." Henry shook his head and didn't bother to explain to Cody.

"I don't think people like you deserve to stay here. You're talking nonsense. It's disgusting." The middle-aged man beside Cody said.

"I think it's disgusting if you stay here!" Milan said directly, "A painting, we can look at it as we want, and we can understand it as we want. What does it have to do with you?"

"You are insulting art!" The middle-aged man shouted loudly and rebuked.

The corners of Henry's mouth curled into a smile. "You're trying to put on an act. That's an insult to the art, isn't it? Regarding this painting, you are talking nonsense, because this painting does not have so many meanings.

"What a joke! Painting is based on experience. How can a person like you understand this kind of experience?" The middle-aged man sneered.

At this moment, there was a riot in the crowd.

Every time in Master Ferger's exhibition, he would show up to explain his understanding of paintings to the public.

The appearance of Master Ferger had attracted a lot of onlookers.

This was a middle-aged man who was nearly fifty years old. He had a beard and his hair was styled in a long ponytail. Not to mention men in their fifties, even young men, they all could see this style as a trend.

Many people's questions were regarding the

artistic conception of each painting.

"Master Ferger, can you tell me what the artistic conception of this painting is?" The middle-aged man who stood next to Cody asked cautiously.

The painting mentioned by this middle-aged man was the one he had just argued with Henry about.

"This painting?" Ferger looked over and didn't notice Henry. "To tell you the truth, this painting really has no artistic conception."

"No concept?" Hearing what Ferger said, the others couldn't believe what he said.

As for his painting, Ferger still remembered how he drew it.

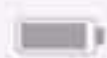
The more successful a person was, the more he could see how insignificant he was. Back then, when he saw those characters, he still remembered the envy and yearning in his heart. His achievement was worthless in front of those people.

As soon as he saw this painting, he thought of the group of people at that time and sighed. "If you have to talk about the artistic conception, I can only say that I envy and admire this kind of life..."

What Ferger said was exactly the same as what Henry said just now!

Such explanation stunned Cody and the middle-

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aged man beside him.

Chapter 258

Sylvia and Milan looked at Henry in surprise. Even they didn't expect that Henry was right.

"Honey, how did you see it? You're too awesome!" Sylvia held Henry's arm and looked very excited.

"Haha, I was by his side when he was drawing the painting." Henry laughed and told them the truth.

"Tsk!" Sylvia rolled her eyes and did not believe Henry's words.

Henry did not say hello to Ferger. He was afraid that Ferger would do something too excessive and expose his identity. Sylvia and Milan took a few pictures of Ferger from a distance and then went to the other place to appreciate the painting.

Today, however, Sylvia and Milan were particularly excited, especially Sylvia. She had been thinking about this exhibition for many years, and now she finally got to see it.

After coming out of the exhibition centre, Milan took Henry and Sylvia to some interesting places in Hangzhou. The famous West Lake was undoubtedly one of the destinations. There were also Linyin Temple and the Grand Ways. After walking for a day, they felt that they didn't have

enough time to visit more places.

The three of them, who had been outside for a whole day, also felt extraordinarily tired.

Milan called Chris and asked her parents to have dinner together.

"Milan, you, Henry and Sylvia, come to the 19th floor. Many old friends are here. I want to introduce my godson to them." Chris said excitedly on the phone. Obviously, the reunion with Henry made him feel happy from the bottom of his heart.

The so-called 19th floor was the name of a clubhouse in Hangzhou.

This was a very high-end private club, in the centre of Hangzhou, every inch of land was worth a lot of money. It covered an area of 2,300 square meters. It had KTV, leisure lounge, swimming pool and so on.

The clubhouse was not a tall building but was only two-floors high, and the decoration was quite luxurious. The cost of the whole clubhouse was hundreds of millions of yuan.

This private club only entertained a group of customers every day. The rent for a day had reached a six-digit number.

People who could get in or out of this club were all

prominent figures in Hangzhou.

The whole club was decorated in Chinese style, giving people a strong sense of ceremony. The gate of the club was covered with gold and extremely high. In front of the gate, there was a stone dragon carved.

On both sides of the gate of the club, each car parked there was worth at least a million yuan.

After entering the gate of the club, they first entered a villa. There were small hills and water in the courtyard, and there were koi fish in the pond.

A noble lady, dressed in luxurious clothes, was chatting in the courtyard.

Hearing the news that Henry would come, Chris waited in front of the club for ten minutes. When he saw Henry in, he couldn't wait to come over.

Chris had always had a good impression of Henry. Because of his family background, Henry had suffered a lot with his mother when he was very young. When he saw Chris, he was very polite. At that time, Chris was not as prosperous as he was now. It could even be said that he was penniless.

When Henry left the house at the age of 14, Chris had always blamed himself for this matter. He had not kept his promise to his benefactor. Now seeing Henry, the first thing he wanted to do was to compensate Henry.

"Come, Henry, let me introduce you to some uncles!" Chris took a few steps forward, held Henry's shoulder enthusiastically, and took Henry to the club.

Seeing her father like this, Milan gave Sylvia a wry smile and said, "Sylvia, if my parents abandon me in the future, you have to take me in!"

Sylvia covered her mouth and smiled. She knew the relationship between Henry and Milan's family, so she was not surprised by Chris's behaviour.

Henry followed Chris into the club.

There were not many people in the club, but everyone had a prominent status, billions of yuan in their accounts. It could be said that if an ordinary person could get to know one of them, he had the largest network of friends.

"Everyone, let me introduce this person. This is my godson, Henry. Come, Henry, let me introduce these elders to you. This is President Fong of Yongtai Real Estate."

"Uncle Fong." Henry nodded at him.

"Young man, you are handsome and energetic. Chris, you have such nice godson. I don't know why you didn't introduce him earlier!" President Fong of the Yongtai Real Estate did not show any high-profile attitude.

This was a boss with tens of billions of assets. It was undoubtedly a great honour for Chris to speak so nicely. At the same time, the status of Chris in this circle and the importance of Henry in his heart could be seen clearly.

If he was just an ordinary junior, Chris would not bring him to this club and introduce the many business owners one by one.

Chris introduced one by one to Henry, and Henry greeted them one by one. Those bosses were very polite to Chris.

In Yongfeng Industry, Hangzhou.

The Yongfeng Industry covered a lot of fields in Hangzhou, from real estate to AI.

In recent years, there had been a lot of big events happening inside the Yongfeng Industry.

In the past three months, the Yongfeng Industry had been attacked by countless Internet hackers, including Josh Yang, the chairman of the board, was also attacked in real life. Fortunately, Josh asked people to find connections and found three strong bodyguards to ensure that he was safe and sound.

Many ordinary people could not figure out the danger of upper-class society. The so-called assassination and kidnapping often took place. However, due to their influence, they were not

exposed.

The only reason why Yongfeng Industry had been targeted in the past three months was that it developed an amazing project three months ago. Although this project had only made initial progress, it had a huge impact!

That is, using water as fuel to start the engines!

As soon as this technology was put forward, it attracted the attention of all parties.

Josh also knew that his invention would hurt many people's interests, so he chose a cooperation partner, Xiao's Group in Hangzhou.

The Xiao Group's influence was not as great as that of Yongfeng Industry, and it was a new company. It had no influence, but its scope was no less than that of Yongfeng Industry.

If the water could be used as fuel, Josh was very clear about the impact. An inventor in the United States, Stanley Meyer, invented the car that used water as fuel in 1980. The total distance from Los Angeles to New York was about 3,000 kilometres, and the car only used eighty-three litres of water.

At that time, some unknown people had invested one billion yuan in Stanley and asked him to stop the research, but were rejected by him. In 1996 he was ready to show his first water-flued car, but he died mysteriously, and the cause of his death was



still unknown.

A week after Stanley's death, his research results and the water-flued car disappeared in a big fire.

Chapter 259

Because of this project, Yongfeng Industry faced an unprecedented crisis.

If it could handle it, Yongfeng Industry would jump up to the top of the world. But if it could not, Yongfeng Industry would be destroyed.

For such a long time, Josh lived with fear every day. Only the three powerful bodyguards could give him some confidence.

This technology had affected too many people's interests. Once the real patent was registered and put into use, it would not only affect the business world, but also the situation of the whole world!

It was time to finish work today. Josh didn't leave because he didn't dare. Without the three bodyguards by his side, he didn't dare to go anywhere. His three bodyguards were taken out by his son and hadn't come back yet.

Josh called the bodyguards several times, but none of them answered.

Just as Josh was about to ask where his son was, someone called him.

This was an unknown number, but it made Josh's face change.

Josh picked up the phone and said politely, "Hello, Master Wong."

It could be heard from Josh's voice that this man was a big deal.

"Josh, do you think it's very easy for me to find a few people for you?" Master Wong's voice on the phone sounded a little angry.

"Master Wong, I don't understand what you mean," Josh said cautiously. Now, he didn't dare to offend Master Wong at all, just because his three bodyguards were found by Master Wong. Once he made the other party unhappy, he would be in trouble.

Now, it was the moment of life and death for the Yongfeng Industry. If they got through this crisis, they would stand at the top of the world. Once they fell down, they would not even have a chance to come back!

"You don't understand what I mean?" Master Wong chuckled on the phone, and his laughter was full of dissatisfaction, "You, Josh Yang, if you provoke someone you shouldn't provoke and fail, you order the people I found for you to leave? In that case, if you think somebody else can help you, you can look for him! That's it!"

Master Wong said as he was about to hang up the phone.

"Master Wong, please listen to me!" Josh quickly said, "Master Wong, I really don't understand what you mean."

"Well, you still don't understand, right? Then let me tell you, today you made the three people fight. Do you know what kind of big shot they were facing? Not to mention the bodyguards I found for you, even if a country's top bodyguard came here, he wouldn't dare go against that man! Although I don't know the identity of that person, the other party's strength is at least a world-class! You dared to provoke that person and vent all your anger! Josh Yang, you have become famous in the industry. You should take care of yourself! Du... Du... Du..." "

The busy voice on the phone made Josh absent-minded for a long time.

"A big shot? Fight?" Josh didn't know much about these things. What he mainly thought about now was that Master Wong said that he was a world-class strength!

Because he had been in contact with too many dark things recently, Josh also dragged a lot of connections to inquire about this aspect, especially the bodyguard circle.

In this industry, many professional bodyguards had been divided into different levels.

For example, for the ordinary bodyguards, those who won the championships, the provincial champion, and the state champion. The state bodyguard was able to carry out a mission across the country. This had high requirements on the personal quality of bodyguards.

And the bodyguard that Josh asked someone to find this time was a state bodyguard!

This level of the division was clear to people at a glance.

Above the state level, there was a world-class bodyguard, who could not be hired by money. This kind of master was horrible. At that time, Josh had seen a fierce man with world-class strength. He smashed a cement wall with one punch. This kind of strength was enough to kill a cow with one punch.

Moreover, this kind of person, not only had strong strength but also had extraordinary skills. Everyone had a very deep understanding of firearms and so on. These people were used to protect important figures such as the head of the office.

At that time, someone told Josh that he could offend some rich people and powerful people, but he must not provoke such a person. Because if rich and powerful people wanted to deal with him,

he would still have a way to defeat them. However, once a world-class ruthless character was provoked by him, and that character really wanted his life, unless Josh could find someone at the same level to protect him, he would be finished.

Could Josh find a world-class person to protect him? The answer was no. Without this project, he had no qualification and contacts at all.

Josh was already very glad that there were only three experts from the national level.

"How did I offend such a person? How could I?" Josh sat on his office chair, thinking about it. During this period of time, he had not offended any big character.

Just as Josh was thinking, the door of his office was pushed open from the outside.

Cody came in with anger and said directly to Josh, "Dad, you have to find someone for me. I want revenge. I have never been so angry. Get me several powerful bodyguards!"

The moment he saw his son, Josh immediately realized that Master Wong's words on the phone must have something to do with his son.

"Dad, what are you waiting for? Come on, find someone for me. I can't swallow this anger!" Cody sat down on Josh's desk.

Looking at his son's posture, Josh was furious and shouted, "Get out of my way! How can you sit on my desk?!"

Cody was scared by Josh's sudden shout. Subconsciously, he jumped from the table and stood straight.

But soon, Cody's body collapsed. "Dad, I've been bullied today. Don't you care about me?"

Josh ignored his son's words and asked directly, "Where are the three bodyguards who went out with you?"

Cody shook his arm and said, "These three waste, why do you mention them? I asked them to leave! It's better to feed dogs with more than 50 million yuan a year than them!"

"Leave?" Hearing his son's words, Josh was so angry that he couldn't breathe. No wonder Master Wong was so angry just now. He asked Master Wong to help and find three national bodyguards and asked them to come here and protect him. However, they were fired by his son?

"Dad, why are you so angry? Those good-for-nothings, you'd better fire them as soon as possible. They couldn't beat the man even if they had three fights in the ring. What's the use of them?" Cody curled his lips and said disdainfully.

Chapter 260

Josh widened his eyes at Cody's words.

"You took them to fight. A three-to-one fight?"

"Yes!" Cody nodded vigorously. "Dad, what kind of good-for-nothing are you talking about? They..."

"Clap!"

Josh slapped Cody in the face and said angrily, "Shut up!"

Cody didn't expect that his father would hit him suddenly. He covered his side face and said, "Dad! What are you doing? I was bullied, and you don't care about me. Why did you hit me?"

"What do you know?" Josh frowned.

There were three national bodyguards, but none of them could beat that person in the ring. What did this mean? The people his son provoked were absolutely world-class!

Josh thought for a long time and asked, "How did the conflict break out between you and that man?"

Cody's neck went stiff. "He took my woman!"

"A woman?" Josh looked at his son with a look of exasperation. "A woman made you get into such big trouble!"

"Trouble? Dad, I don't understand what you're talking about!" Cody asked unwillingly.

Looking at his son's appearance, Josh sighed helplessly. He knew very well what kind of person his son was. It was useless to blame him now. He could only beg the world-class expert not to care about him!

"All right, let's go first." Josh packed up his things and walked out of the office. Since the three national bodyguards had been sent away, it was impossible for him to call them back. Master Wong was so angry that he could not ask him for help. It seemed that he could only find more ordinary bodyguards. Anyway, he had to take this period of time. If the technical progress was successful, all problems would be solved.

As soon as Josh took Cody to the underground parking lot, he felt a cool breeze behind his neck.

In the past three months, Josh had suffered a lot of attacks. As soon as he felt that something was wrong, he exclaimed in his heart. He was about to warn Cody to be careful, but before he could say anything, a bright sharp knife had reached Josh's neck. The sharp knife had already pierced Josh's skin.

In the past, Josh's three bodyguards could detect in advance and kill the enemy, but today, it was

destined that no one was there to save him.

Josh's heart was in his throat. He was afraid of angering the other party, so he said cautiously, "Everybody. if you have something to say, we can discuss it."

As soon as Josh finished his words, he heard a roar from the side. "Get out of my way. Do you dare to touch me? Do you know who I am?"

"Cody, shut up!" Josh shouted and then said, "Guys, tell me what you want to do. Don't hurt my son."

"President Yang, you are really a good father." Behind Josh, there was a joking voice, "But your son's mouth is really dirty. Even if I can bear it, my brother can't stand it. Well, cut off a finger first and let your son calm for a while."

"Don't!" Josh said anxiously. He didn't doubt what these people said at all. Since he had seen so many people during this period, Josh also knew that these people who came to hurt him were all desperados. They didn't care about human lives at all, let alone cutting off a finger.

Unfortunately, Josh's words did not work at all.

Josh, who was pressed by a sharp knife against his neck, did not dare to move. He clearly heard a scream next to him.

"Finger! My finger!"

This scream came from Cody.

A bloody finger was thrown on the ground in front of Josh.

Behind Josh, the voice rang again, "Listen, this kind of voice is much easier to listen."

Josh suppressed his anger and said, "Everybody, I know why you came here."

"It's good that you know, President Yang. There are some things that I really have to thank your son. We have been watching you for more than two months, and your three bodyguards wouldn't leave your side. If Mr Yang hadn't helped us, we wouldn't have the courage to show up today. Tell me, where is the technology? I will give you ten seconds. After ten seconds, I will give you son's hand. One..."

"In the safe upstairs." Josh didn't resist at all and said directly, "You go upstairs with me. I'll take you to get it."

"That won't do. Well, before we get the things, we will take care of your son for you. When you get all the things, I will give your son back to you. By the way, we are also a group of poor workers, and we don't have extra money to give your son food and water."

"Don't touch me! You... where are you taking me? Dad! Save me, Dad!"

At this moment, Josh was held by someone with a knife against his neck, and he did not dare to turn his head. He could only hear his son's scared voice. With the sound of an engine, Cody's voice completely disappeared.

"Let's go, President Yang." The sharp knife against Josh's neck was put away.

Only then did Josh dare to turn around. Standing behind Josh was an ordinary young man with short hair. He was the type that could not be found easily in the crowd.

"President Yang, please lead the way." The young man grinned.

Josh nodded and said, "There's something I want to explain. I can only give you half of the files."

"Half?" Hearing this, the young man suddenly showed dissatisfaction on his face. "President Yang, do you want me to give you back only half of your son?"

"No." Josh shook his head repeatedly. "Only half of the information is in my hands, and the other half is in the hands of Mr Xiao from Xiao's Group."

The young man muttered, "Xiao's Group? Chris Xiao..."

As the young man muttered the name of Chris Xiao, he took out his mobile phone and typed the text message.

Halfway through the text message, the young man opened his mouth and said, "Where is Chris Xiao?"

"We have an appointment to meet at The 19th floor today. He should be there as well."

After the young man typed the words "The 19th floor", he sent out the text message.

In The 19th floor.

Chris introduced Henry to all the well-known people in the club. Now, everyone knew that he was Henry.

"Haha, Henry, you look so tired. Well, I won't disturb you any longer. Go and chat with Milan and Sylvia. You, young people, have more topics." Xiaoshan patted Henry Zhang on the shoulder and laughed.

"Okay, I'll go and find them first."

Henry was in the yard of the club when he saw Sylvia and Milan. They were each holding a piece of cake and sitting next to the fish pond in the yard. While eating, they picked up a piece of cake and fed the fish. It was so relaxing.

A few young men came up and said hello to them.



They introduced their own business, handed over their business cards, and asked Sylvia and Milan contact information.