

The CEO 423

Chapter 423 Control Your Son

“Fu Ying, aren’t you going too far? My father is your elder after all.” Shen Jia retorted on Shen Ke’s behalf.

Fu Ying looked up and glanced at Shen Jia. This was one of the few times he looked at Shen Jia during the meal, but he didn’t respond.

Shen Jia was frowning, and her already aloof appearance became even colder.

This expression made her look a little similar to Mo Rao.

At the thought of this, Fu Ying wanted to leave quickly to see Mo Rao.

At this moment, Shen Ke had already picked up his phone angrily and called Fu Lin.

He didn’t believe that Fu Lin couldn’t deal with Fu Ying!

After answering the call, Shen Ke complained to Fu Lin, “Fu Lin, please keep your good son under control!”

When Fu Lin heard this, he was stunned and asked, “What did Fu Ying do? Did he make you angry?”

“In order to help the Qu family, he actually threatened me!” Shen Ke said as he glared at Fu Ying. “Fu Lin, although we have a good relationship, it doesn’t mean that I have to make peace with the Qu family.”

“They stole so much of our business deals previously. Now, they’re our greatest competitor!”

When Fu Lin heard Shen Ke’s complaint, he said helplessly, “You know how much Fu Ying likes Mo Rao, and he’s stubborn to begin with. Even if you look for me, I can’t do anything about it.”

“Are you the father or is he the father?!” Shen Ke scolded Fu Lin angrily.

Fu Lin pursed his lips. “If he really listened to me, he wouldn’t have become a scumbag.”

When Shen Ke heard Fu Lin’s words, he was completely helpless.

It seemed that Fu Lin really couldn’t control Fu Ying and didn’t want to control Fu Ying.

“I told you, it’s useless even if you look for my father.” Fu Ying smiled at the defeated Shen Ke.

Shen Ke hung up the phone, his face filled with anger.

Now, the problem was thrown back to him—should he abandon the Qu family or the Fu family?

Shen Jia also thought that Fu Ying would restrain himself if Fu Lin took action.

Now, it seemed that they had underestimated Fu Ying.

After Shen Jia weighed the pros and cons, she advised, “Dad, why don’t we listen to Fu Ying? If we abandon the Fu family and continue to go against the Qu family, I think things will become more and more difficult for us.”

Shen Ke naturally understood this logic, but he didn't want to give in in front of Fu Ying and embarrass himself.

When Shen Jia saw Shen Ke's troubled expression, she quickly understood his intentions. She looked at Fu Ying and said, "President Fu, I think my father definitely wants to continue to be on good terms with the Fu family, as long as you can maintain your previous friendly attitude."

Fu Ying chuckled. "As long as you don't continue to help Qu Xue and Qu Qin, we'll still be friends."

Shen Ke didn't want to lose the big picture because of a small matter. After thinking for a moment, he agreed. "Okay, I promise you."

Seeing Shen Ke agree, Fu Ying relaxed.

"In that case, you'll still be my good uncle from now on."

"Then are you willing to be friends with Jijia?" Shen Ke asked.

Fu Ying rejected her decisively. "I don't want to be friends with women."

He didn't dare to have ties to any woman now. It wasn't easy for him to slowly regain Mo Rao's trust in him. If Mo Rao misunderstood, wouldn't he have done everything in vain?

"If we're not friends, we can be partners." Shen Jia didn't mind Fu Ying's words and raised her glass as she said, "Let me toast my partner."

Fu Ying narrowed his eyes and sized up Shen Jia. For a moment, he didn't know what she meant.

"Have you forgotten what my father said just now, President Fu? We have a big project to cooperate on." Shen Jia explained, "I'll be in charge of this project."

"I don't think I've agreed to cooperate yet. You have to show me the project document first, right?" Fu Ying stared at Shen Jia and said.

Shen Jia said patiently, "Don't worry, I'll send it to you after this meal."

Fu Ying had to admit that this woman was quite the player.

He raised his glass and drank the red wine quickly. He only wanted to end the dinner with the Shen family's father and daughter quickly.

As they chatted, the meal finally ended. Fu Ying looked at the clean plate and asked, "Where's the project document?"