

The soccer foundation was set up without a hitch. Since Chen Churan volunteered during the meeting, she was tasked with managing the entire foundation.

Seeing that she was the eldest daughter of the Chen Family as well as a passionate soccer fan, she would do an excellent job of liaising with the Soccer Association.

Of course, these matters would be Chen Churan's responsibility—she was in charge of managing the foundation, which meant that she would form her own team to make sure that all the money was spent for useful purposes.

The founding of Chongqing Soccer Foundation received close attention from the Soccer Association. When it was announced that the foundation had raised 8 billion in donations on the first day it was founded, the entire Chinese soccer fan community fell into a frenzy of joy.

The Soccer Association had always wanted to tackle the problems with China's soccer at the root, but their progress was excruciatingly slow due to lack of funding.

As time went on, many people gave up as

there seemed to be no hope of seeing China's soccer rise in prominence.

As for Chongqing soccer fans, it frustrated them the most that their own soccer team had recently sunk into the relegation zone. There were five matches remaining for this season, and the team had to win three matches and draw the other two to avoid relegation.

However, the team had lost five games in a row, and the situation did not improve even after its head coach was replaced.

"Hey, watch the news!"

"What news?"

"The SWM Team's official news, of course."

"Why? are they replacing the team's manager again?"

"Nope, the team was acquired by some big shot."

"Huh? Which financial group acquired it?"

"It was acquired by Yi Qi Technology. Lu

Chen, the company's boss, promised the fans that he'll make sure the soccer team avoids relegation. He has also promised to rebuild the team and bring in some big names for the next season."

"Really? Let me take a look."

As this scene happened all over Chongqing, countless fans of the SWM Team were so thrilled by the official news that they burst into tears.

This showed how much they love soccer as well as the SWM Team.

"Thank you for taking action, Mr. Lu. Now, our SWM Team is saved!"

"Mr. Lu rocks the world every time he makes a move. Would he lead our SWM Team to rock the world this time?"

"Definitely! Although China's soccer is so-so, I believe in Mr. Lu. I'm sure he'll give the Chinese soccer fans and even the world's soccer fans a surprise!"

Many soccer fans praised Lu Chen outwardly after watching the news, while countless netizens left their messages on



Yi Qi Technology's official website to thank Lu Chen for saving their beloved soccer team.

"Soccer fans sure are a pure-hearted and adorable community!"

Everyone in Yi Qi Technology couldn't help but marvel when they saw the traffic on the company's official website surge with so many messages pouring in from the soccer fans all of a sudden.

The news of Lu Chen acquiring the SWM Team had been announced to the media, so everyone in Yi Qi Technology certainly knew about it.

This was especially true for the higher-ups, because Lu Chen gave them the opportunity to buy shares in the team. Hence, almost everyone in the management team bought some shares for their own.

It wasn't that Lu Chen didn't have the money to acquire the team. Truth be told, it had only cost him 100 million to acquire the team, for the SWM Team's ex-owner was originally a member of the Chamber of Commerce. Moreover, the ex-owner had

wanted to sell off the team since it was losing money. Therefore, he transferred the ownership of the team at a low price of 100 million as a favor to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen let Yi Qi Technology's management personnel buy shares in the team because he wanted them to make more money. Besides that, he wanted to boost their work enthusiasm as well.

After making the official announcement, Lu Chen immediately called all the coaches and players of the team for an emergency meeting.

The purpose of the meeting was simple—it was to encourage everyone to make sure the team would avoid relegation. If they managed to avoid being relegated, everyone from the coaches to the players would be rewarded two million per person. Moreover, they would have the chance to stay in the team with a higher salary for the next season.

The meeting filled the whole soccer team with extreme enthusiasm; now, they were confident in winning the next five games of the relegation battle.

When the news of the meeting got out, fans of SWM Team were excited; they poured in countless messages on Yi Qi Technology's official website once again.

Everyone couldn't help marveling at Yi Qi Technology's deep pockets. Indeed, one who had wealth spoke louder than others.

On the other hand, the news made the owners and coaches of the other two teams that were facing relegations green with envy, but they dared only to vent slightly during media interviews.

Their responses were understandable. After all, if the SWM Team avoided relegation, one of the two teams would have to be relegated. However, they couldn't throw money at the team to encourage the players to break their backs like Lu Chen did, so they could only respond by venting their frustration.

After the meeting ended, Lu Chen left the soccer team's premises to leave some space for the soccer team.

"Where would you like to go, Young Master?" asked Lin Tong since it was just past four o'clock in the afternoon.



Lu Chen looked at the time and thought that it was too early to go home. Suddenly, it occurred to him that he hadn't gone to Dong Jia Electronics for a long time, so he decided to go there and have a look at the new products they were about to launch.

Although Dong Jia Electronics' new product was developed by Yi Qi Technology's Research and Development Team for the former, Lu Chen hadn't specifically asked what the product was.

Since he had some free time today, he felt that it was a good idea to go there and have a look. "Let's go to Dong Jia Electronics," he said.

"Alright." Lin Tong nodded in response; he then made a turn and drove to Dong Jia Electronics.

Soon, they arrived at Dong Jia Electronics. Lu Chen got out of the car and was about to head into Lin Yijun's office when he saw her walking out with a troubled expression.

He asked, "What's up? Did something happen?"

Upon seeing it was Lu Chen, Lin Yijun

shook her head and answered, "It's that Hu Yue again."

"What's wrong with her?" asked Lu Chen. He couldn't help but feel that the woman was unreliable.

"Didn't we have a press conference today? Hu Yue played a doctor in a TV series previously, and when the reporters were interviewing her, she said that she had some background in medicine. Then..." Lin Yijun did not even bother to finish her sentence because her head was spinning from the stress.

Lu Chen raised his brows in response. He said, "She couldn't answer on the spot when the reporters asked her some questions related to medicine. Am I right?"

"You're right. She is such a dimwit. I wouldn't have used her if I had known that this was going to happen." Lin Yijun nodded; she was also deeply annoyed at Hu Yue's antics.

Lu Chen curled his lips in vexation. *What a troublemaker that woman is.*

"Let me go assess the situation with you,"



said Lu Chen as he went with Lin Yijun to the reception hall, where countless reporters were gathering at the entrance while holding microphones and video cameras.

Lu Chen looked around the room but didn't see any sign of Hu Yue.

Meanwhile, the reporters spoke to the cameras in Hu Yue's absence. "Hu Yue, the popular artist, revealed that she has a background in medicine and was actually showing off her real expertise in her previous acting role as a surgeon. She'll demonstrate her medical skills right in front of us in a short while. Please stay tuned."

Some of the reporters were recording videos, whereas others were broadcasting live.

Lin Yijun then brought Lu Chen into the reception hall from the back door.

The reception hall had a high degree of privacy because it was divided into many partitions. Just as Lu Chen entered the hall, he heard Hu Yue bellowing in the temporary dressing room, as well as the

voice of Dong Jia Electronics' Public Relations manager speaking.

"Please calm down, Miss Hu. We will resolve the issue as quickly as possible."

"Resolve? How are you going to resolve this?" Hu Yue pointed at the Public Relations manager while scolding loudly, "I seriously don't understand how people like you are doing your job. Didn't you arrange the press conference in a way that the reporters knew what they could ask and what they couldn't? Huh? Who allowed them to ask those questions?"

"But, Miss Hu, you were the one who suddenly said you knew medicine and claimed to be showing your real expertise in your previous acting role. That was out of our plan."

Lu Chen, who was listening outside, couldn't help but sneer inwardly upon hearing this.

Hu Yue must've wanted to blow her own trumpet in front of the reporters. Now that her cover was blown, she shifted all her responsibilities to Dong Jia Electronics, which was preposterous.

Chapter 363 Acquiring the Soccer Team

He let out a snort and entered the dressing room with Lin Yijun.



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