

The 80s 1211

Chapter 1211: Send Her to the Psychiatric Hospital

The company doesn't belong solely to Cheng Su; Ning Ge also has a share. Although that guy doesn't really manage the business, a significant decision like bringing in investment must be discussed with him.

So Cheng Su made a call to the Capital. Why hasn't he returned after so long? Is the matter over there still unresolved?

Cheng Su couldn't get in touch with Ning Ge. He was out, so she had to leave a message, asking Ning Family to relay it for him to call back.

The matter in the Capital was indeed unresolved. Ning Ge couldn't find peace until he personally confirmed that Chiang Qing was sent in.

Ning Ge was waiting for news from Jiang Dafang.

And Jiang Dafang? At that moment, he was having a meal with Jiang Conghe. In the small private room, seeing he barely touched his chopsticks, Jiang Dafang was in high spirits, a faint cold smirk on his lips.

These past events must have given Jiang Conghe a headache, right?

Jiang Conghe indeed had a headache. After Chiang Qing was discharged, she stayed at home. He wanted to send her to the United States immediately, but she even tore up the plane ticket. With Lu Shufen also blocking him, the plan to send Chiang Qing away was halted again.

"Dad, are you still thinking about Chiang Qing?" Jiang Dafang broke the silence.

Jiang Conghe glanced at him, looking a bit gloomy.

"Actually, there's no need for you to make this extra effort. Even if you send Chiang Qing to the United States, it won't help. She'll still cause trouble for you!" Jiang Dafang remarked.

"What do you mean?" Jiang Conghe squinted at him.

"A person with hands, feet, and independent abilities—not to mention, you can't bind her hands and feet—if you send her to the United States, she's still capable of coming back without you knowing!" Jiang Dafang stated. "Sending her to the United States is really not a good solution."

Jiang Conghe furrowed his brows.

"Sending someone away is far less secure than keeping an eye on them under your own nose," Jiang Dafang said lightly. "And to prevent Chiang Qing from causing further trouble and dragging you down, there's only one way!"

"What way?" Jiang Conghe asked.

Jiang Dafang chuckled. "I dare not say, because if I do, you'll inevitably accuse me of being ruthless and plotting against you!"

"Speak!"

Jiang Dafang looked over, put down his chopsticks, and said, "I advise you to send Chiang Qing to a mental institution!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Conghe's pupils suddenly shrank, and without thinking, he grabbed the chopsticks on the table and hurled them at him, angrily saying, "Are you crazy too? She's your sister. If she's sent to those places, can she still remain normal?"

He was angry that Chiang Qing constantly caused trouble and dragged him down, but she was also his biological daughter. Sending one's own daughter to a mental institution—what was that?

Could a person remain normal after entering such a place?

And as for Jiang Dafang, what was his motive for making such a suggestion? Could it be that he couldn't let go, harboring resentment and hatred in his heart, wanting to eliminate this half-sibling?

Jiang Conghe, suspicious by nature, thought of this, and a flash of severity crossed his eyes.

Jiang Dafang saw it clearly, sneered internally, but didn't show a hint on his face. He casually picked up a napkin from the table and wiped his face, saying, "I knew I shouldn't have mentioned it!"

"You..."

"But think about it, where else can truly restrain her? She is ill; it's only appropriate to get treatment. And if she's in a mental institution, she can't come out unless you take her. Can she still jump around causing you trouble?" Jiang Dafang said. "These one and a half years are crucial, aren't they? Sending her in is a matter of just a year and a half. When you securely hold that position, bring her out. If she still makes a fuss, then let her—who cares? By then, you'll have become the Chief!"

Chapter 1212: Knowing When to Stop

At that time, you were already the Chief!

When Jiang Conghe heard these words, his heart raced, pounding intensely with excitement.

Jiang Dafang watched the excitement on his face and the undisguised passion in his eyes, slightly lowering his eyelids to hide the disdain and ridicule in his gaze.

He slowly sipped his tea and continued, "Sending her to a mental hospital for recuperation was a last resort, but with your status, couldn't you find a reliable, comfortable, and clean place? Make it feel just like home so she can recuperate inside without any difference from being at home. But for you, it would be different, at least you wouldn't have to worry about Chiang Qing causing trouble and losing face now and then."

Jiang Conghe remained silent.

"Over the past few years, her actions have been so unreliable; surely, you're aware of this yourself. The good cards in your hand are now almost unplayable - and who's responsible for that? I'm not afraid of offending you or making you unhappy, but if Chiang Qing creates a few more similar incidents, you'll definitely be far from achieving that position," Jiang Dafang said sharply.

Jiang Conghe was slightly chilled inside, looking at him, "You're really pushing your sister into that place; quite ruthless."

He was just short of outright saying that Jiang Dafang had ulterior motives.

Jiang Dafang showed no panic, sneering, "By blood, she's indeed my sister, but in my heart, you're my only family, so I'll only consider matters from your perspective."

Jiang Conghe was startled but then understood. He thought, the name is Dafang (meaning generous), but who would be truly generous? After all, his father and another woman lived together for many years, whereas he clung to his mother. Anyone else would not really treat the children of the woman who took away his father as their own, right?

Thinking about his own actions of abandoning his wife and children, Jiang Conghe felt a bit uncomfortable, yet he had no doubts about Jiang Dafang's motives. That's only natural; if he were genuinely sincere towards Chiang Qing and the others, that would be worth questioning.

People only believe what they think is right. Jiang Conghe never even considered that Jiang Dafang's hatred could be so blatant and vengeful, making it impossible for others to see his true intentions.

Inwardly reflecting, Jiang Conghe still voiced, "She is your sister!"

Jiang Dafang heard the doubts fade and said, "That's besides the point; right now, consider your situation carefully. Time passes quickly. Once things become settled, whatever she wants to stir, you won't need to worry! But if she starts meddling now, not to mention other issues, just tripping you up a little could make you lose ground with your superiors. Look at Commander Ning. Isn't he more carefree than you? I heard their elder is an Old Red Army soldier. If they joined forces with other Old Red Army soldiers, then..."

"Enough!" Jiang Conghe's face darkened, "Stop talking!"

Jiang Dafang fell silent, leisurely picking up his chopsticks to eat again. Ning Ge had mentioned that sometimes less is more, achieving a more effective result.

Jiang Conghe drank quietly, pondering Jiang Dafang's words.

The current situation indeed is disadvantageous for him. Reputation, once lost, requires considerable effort to regain. If the reputation is lost now, so be it; in the future, with some achievements, it will restore.

But what if there are repeated troubles?

Jiang Conghe didn't dare to think about it. The situation today was all caused by that defiant daughter, Chiang Qing, because she fell in love with someone she shouldn't have, and now he was busy cleaning up after her, causing everything to go awry!

Chapter 1213: Ruthless

After the dinner with Jiang Conghe, Jiang Dafang still didn't hear any sign of him relenting. However, seeing the anxiety between his brows, Dafang wasn't rushed. The seed of discord had been sown, and with a little watering, it would soon sprout and grow.

Jiang Dafang and Ning Ge exchanged information. When Ning Ge heard that Jiang Conghe hadn't relented, he snorted.

Not relenting? Still wants to play the benevolent father?

He let out a cold sneer, and an idea struck him: if you want the turtle to stick its head out, you have to set a fire under its body.

Jiang Conghe just lacked such a fire.

Soon enough, Jiang Conghe received a call from Qi Taiguo.

Jiang Conghe was very surprised that Qi Taiguo would call him, but upon hearing the content of the call, Jiang Conghe's face turned green.

"...Commander Chiang, let me reiterate that I have no intention of disrespecting or opposing you. You are our superior; it would be easy for you to remove my uniform. But even if you strip me of my uniform, I will never be with your daughter. Please restrain your daughter and prevent her from harassing me and my family via phone calls. Otherwise, I will have to report this to higher authorities and request strict action. Commander Chiang, escalating the matter benefits no one, so I'm begging you!"

Listening to the dial tone, Jiang Conghe was so furious his hands trembled. What did this mean? Was he saying Qingqing was still calling to harass him and his family?

That rebellious daughter, what was she trying to do? Wasn't the trouble she caused enough?

Qi Taiguo was indeed a madman. After several confrontations, Jiang Conghe knew that he was a troublemaker. He might be fearless, but Jiang Conghe was about to compete with Ning Gang for a certain position!

When he gets that position, dealing with Qi Taiguo would be no issue!

But first, he had to climb up, and Qingqing absolutely couldn't be a stumbling block!

Jiang Conghe stormed back home, saw Chiang Qing hanging up a phone call in the living room, and was more convinced that Qi Taiguo was right.

Chiang Qing saw him, without a hint of expression, and went straight upstairs.

"Stand still!" Jiang Conghe ordered her, then asked in a deep voice, "Do you still refuse to go to the United States?"

Chiang Qing heard this, turned and said, "Why should I go? If you don't want to see me, then I can move out without obstructing your view."

Jiang Conghe stared at her with a chilling gaze.

Seeing this gaze, Chiang Qing felt a strange flutter in her heart, became uneasy, and didn't dare meet his eyes any longer, hurriedly going upstairs.

She didn't notice that Jiang Conghe was continuously glaring at her retreating back.

The next day, Jiang Dafang was summoned by Jiang Conghe for a meal.

"What do you think about sending Qingqing to a mental hospital?" Jiang Conghe asked, looking at him.

Jiang Dafang was stunned, his heart cold, but didn't show it on his face, cautiously asking, "Have you decided?"

"Speak openly!"

Jiang Dafang then said, "Of course, it must be done secretly so no one knows, otherwise it wouldn't be good for your reputation. Better not let the Loo Family know either. You know, the Loo Family is very protective of each other. If they find out, what would happen? Just find a secluded hospital with good facilities and quietly send her in!"

Jiang Conghe looked at him: "If I entrust you with this, can you manage it well?"

He had no one else he could trust to ensure the Loo Family wouldn't know. Only Jiang Dafang could handle it.

Jiang Dafang pondered for a moment and replied, "I'll try, first find a good hospital and make arrangements!"

Jiang Conghe nodded.

Jiang Dafang looked at him, feeling a chill in his heart. Even a ferocious tiger wouldn't eat its cub, yet this man is more cruel than a tiger, willing to abandon his own daughter for his future.

Chapter 1214: The Turtle Sticks Its Head Out

The turtle has poked its head out. Ning Ge heard the news coming back from Jiang Dafang and couldn't contain his excitement. Jiang Conghe even entrusted this matter to Jiang Dafang, isn't that akin to putting it in Ning Ge's hands?

Keep it a bit secretive?

Rest assured, everything will be arranged meticulously and will surely meet his expectations.

It's not difficult to send Chiang Qing to a mental institution, but making sure that the Loo Family doesn't find out and then 'rescue' her, that's the real challenge.

First of all, the Loo Family, even Lu Shufen, must be made to believe that Chiang Qing has been sent to the United States and is living a very happy, worry-free life.

This calls for creating a facade of her enjoying life, and also ensuring that they won't easily detect anything amiss.

To keep them from over-focusing on Chiang Qing, they must be made too busy to pay attention.

So the Loo Family isn't chaotic enough yet, Ning Ge sought out Zhou Jun and a few other close friends to drink, causing some serious disruptions to the Loo Family's business.

As for Lu Shufen, Jiang Conghe was first made to stabilize her. By coincidence, her unit had a field study, and even though she wasn't originally on the list, Ning Ge arranged for her to be added. When she returns, Jiang Dafang, being a thorn in her side, will be a distraction, leaving her uninterested in discovering Chiang Qing's true situation.

Various exit records, photos pretending she's living in the United States, etc. are also not difficult for Ning Ge, who's been involved in espionage work.

To send Chiang Qing to the place she belongs, Ning Ge mobilized all his available connections, finally letting Jiang Dafang handle it.

Jiang Conghe listened to Jiang Dafang's plan, somewhat bewildered, saying: "You're really capable, where did you find these people?"

"Every mouse has its own way. These people are not for the limelight, it's better for someone of your stature to remain unaware. Here's the address of the mental institution. If you agree, we can send her away once Aunt Lu leaves." Jiang Dafang handed Jiang Conghe a few photos and an address: "Only you and I know of this. If you can't bear it, you can visit her in the meantime. Once you are in power in the future, you can bring her back, and everything will be fine."

Jiang Conghe looked at the photos, his expression revealing nothing.

"Sending her there is a last resort, and it's best if the Loo Family doesn't find out. I know you rely a bit on the Loo Family currently. If they find out, who knows how they'll react." Jiang Dafang continued to provoke, deliberately showing a bitter smile, saying: "Even with your support, my business only makes so much money. In the future, if you need funds, you'll probably still have to rely on the Loo Family, so... let's keep it hidden if we can!"

He spoke as if he was thoroughly considering Jiang Conghe's situation, yet his words insinuated that without the Loo Family, Jiang Conghe would have nothing to fall back on. It was also a reminder that just for this bit, the Loo Family was able to completely oppress him.

Ning Ge's plan was to send Chiang Qing away, but her departure shouldn't result in Jiang Conghe and the Loo Family reconciling. Therefore, timely hints to provoke and challenge his self-esteem were necessary.

Besides, he hasn't yet uncovered the Loo Family's shady business dealings!

So, he must instill more suspicion and caution towards the Loo Family in Jiang Conghe. He's already reached this position, yet can he only be a puppet commander for the Loo Family?

Having tasted the flavor of power, how could he be willing to be a puppet commander, living forever under others, merely taking orders? Jiang Conghe isn't stupid.

Upon hearing Jiang Dafang's seemingly thoughtful words, Jiang Conghe's expression turned incredibly grim.

Chapter 1215: Deceit and Persuasion

With Jiang Dafang's instigation, Jiang Conghe's last bit of pity vanished into thin air. He coordinated with Jiang Dafang's plan, and when Lu Shufen was preparing to leave for her research, he told her about the arrangements to send Chiang Qing to the United States that had already been finalized.

"I've already contacted a few good doctors on the other side. I know you care for the child, but truly caring for her means thinking of her and curing her illness. She is self-harming now; in the future, she might really commit suicide or even kill someone!" Jiang Conghe said blandly, "If you can't bear it, let me be the bad guy. In the future, whether she hates or resents me, let it be."

Lu Shufen's face changed several times. She wanted to retort, but when she thought of what the doctors had said, and the alarming scars she had seen firsthand on Chiang Qing's arms, she suddenly couldn't utter a word.

"Let's do it this way. I'll send her off in these couple of days. Since you're going for research, don't worry about it. I'll take care of everything," Jiang Conghe said.

"The United States is so far away. Can she take care of herself? It's not her own country!" Lu Shufen burst into tears. How did her well-behaved daughter end up like this?

Jiang Conghe, feeling a bit guilty, turned his eyes away and said, "I've also arranged for someone to take care of her. Don't worry!"

Lu Shufen cried uncontrollably, and Jiang Conghe, feeling a bit of reluctance, walked over, patted her shoulder, and said, "It's just a matter of a year or so. The medicine in the United States is advanced, and

once her illness is thoroughly cured, by then I'll have assumed the Chief position. We can then bring her back, and our family will reunite, won't it be a joyful reunion?"

His words comforted Lu Shufen yet also comforted himself, as if saying so would make him feel better.

Lu Shufen cried on his shoulder.

Jiang Conghe took a breath and then told her, "As for father-in-law, I'm afraid he wouldn't be willing to listen to me. Let's not tell him for now. Once she's sent off, you can tell him, alright?"

"Dad cares so much for our Qingqing, how can we not tell him!" Lu Shufen froze.

"Tell him, and Qingqing won't be able to leave. Spoiling her is what harmed her. Do you think Qingqing would have ended up like this otherwise? It's all because of..." Jiang Conghe didn't finish, gritting his teeth, and said, "Trust my arrangements. I wouldn't harm Qingqing, would I?"

Lu Shufen remained silent for a while and then nodded.

Seeing her comply, Jiang Conghe felt a slight relief and said, "Don't worry, once I assume the position, no one will dare laugh at us. Everyone will come to fawn over us. Just wait and see, everyone who mocked us, you can hit them right in the face!"

Lu Shufen envisioned that scenario and said no more.

Power is so important. The ridicule they face now is all because they don't have enough power, isn't it?

When they truly have enough power, see who dares to laugh at her, or who dares to humiliate her in public!

As for those people like Qi Taiguo and Cheng Su, they can all get lost. They will have no place to stand.

Lu Shufen's beautiful thoughts were unaware that often, many things go contrary to expectations. Just like now, she thought her daughter was going to the United States, but she didn't realize she was deceived by Jiang Conghe. Her daughter was actually being sent to a mental hospital everyone feared!

Once in there, nine out of ten people never come out. Even if they do, they might not be normal, just pretending to be so!

And Chiang Qing, totally unaware of her impending crisis, by the time she realized and wanted to seek help, it was already too late.

Chapter 1216: Forceful Abduction

Since the incident where she was doused with a bucket of filth at the office building entrance, Chiang Qing had been taking sick leave and hadn't gone to work for some days, staying at home in a daze every day.

Today, however, she sensed something was off. Lu Shufen, who was going out for an inspection, came to her room beforehand, saying all sorts of random things like she should take good care of her health, not overthink, that her health is the most important thing, and then, finally, she hugged Chiang Qing and cried.

This made Chiang Qing feel extremely strange. She thought Lu Shufen's expression was too odd, as if she were looking at a pitiable pet, both compassionate and reluctant.

Why, why would her mother show such a strange expression?

The house was very quiet, a quiet that carried a trace of eeriness, making Chiang Qing feel quite uneasy and sense danger.

The anxiety, like a snake, tightly coiled around Chiang Qing, wrapping around her neck, making her feel very uncomfortable as if she couldn't breathe.

Chiang Qing decided to step out, as this house was really too suffocating; she needed to get out.

Having dressed, Chiang Qing opened the door, unexpectedly seeing someone who shouldn't have appeared.

"What are you doing here?" Chiang Qing asked sternly, looking at Jiang Dafang.

Her half-brother, whom she always looked down upon, was the same one who had driven a wedge between her parents' relationship, so she didn't want to see him.

"Leave our home immediately," Chiang Qing said coldly, trying to close the door as she spoke.

She didn't want to see this bastard even for a glimpse, believing that his gaze made her very uneasy.

But Jiang Dafang held out a hand, forcibly pushing the door open.

"What are you doing? Get out!" Chiang Qing exclaimed, glaring at him warily.

Jiang Dafang sneered, speaking indifferently, "Dad asked me to take you somewhere. If you behave, you won't suffer. If not, well, too bad then!"

Chiang Qing froze, seeing him pull a handkerchief out of his pocket, her alarm bells went off instantly, and she ran toward the bathroom without a second thought.

She was quick, but Jiang Dafang wasn't slow either, chasing after her and grasping her neck. Covering her mouth and nose with the handkerchief in his hand, Chiang Qing struggled violently, but soon her body went limp.

Jiang Dafang caught Chiang Qing's body with one hand, slipped the handkerchief back into his pocket, wrapped an arm around her waist, and carried her downstairs.

In the Chiang Family's living room, Jiang Conghe sat on the sofa, tilting his head slightly at the sound.

"All done?"

Jiang Conghe stood up, looking at his daughter being carried by Jiang Dafang, her face pale, his heart twisted with pain as he closed his eyes slightly and turned away.

"Take her away. Arrange everything properly, and don't let her suffer." He waved his hand. This was his only choice.

Jiang Dafang quickly flashed a mocking smile but said, "Don't worry."

Being such a heartless father, there was nothing more to say. Any semblance of concern was hypocrisy, unable to withstand the word 'power.'

Yet he still put on a facade of reluctant paternal care, truly disgusting.

Jiang Dafang glanced at Chiang Qing, thinking she was pitiful too, stuck with this man as her father, pitying all around.

Too bad, it's your own fault for being born of that woman, for being this pitiful too!

"Then I'll take her away now," Jiang Dafang said.

Jiang Conghe waved him away, turning his back so he wouldn't have to look, as if another glance might make him reconsider stopping him back.

Of course, Jiang Dafang wouldn't give him a chance to regret it, carrying Chiang Qing out through the Chiang Family gate.

With the sound of the car engine starting outside, Jiang Conghe slumped on the sofa, suddenly seeming a few years older.

Chapter 1217: Commander Chiang, Most Ruthless of All

When Chiang Qing woke up again, everything around her was white. Startled, she sat up in bed, looking around in terror.

White, empty, it seemed monotonous and pale. Looking at herself again, she was wearing a white and light blue striped hospital gown. This was a hospital gown, wasn't it?

Where is this? Why is she here?

Chiang Qing got out of bed and rushed to the window. Outside, there was a grassy field with towering trees, but the people on the grass made her stop breathing!

There were a few people dressed in the same striped clothing as her, both men and women, but all looked dazed, smiling foolishly. One of them even grabbed a handful of grass from the ground and stuffed it into their mouth.

Chiang Qing's pupils contracted. A word suddenly appeared in her mind, but she dared not believe it, dare not think it.

No, no, her parents wouldn't do this to her!

How could this be!

Chiang Qing suddenly thought of what her mother said to her before she set off, something about taking care of her health, and then, later, Jiang Dafang, that bastard, came, he...

He drugged her and took her away!

When she woke up again, she was here. Could this be her parents' intention?

Chiang Qing trembled all over and ran towards the door, only for it to be pushed open from the outside.

Jiang Dafang appeared in front of her, pausing in surprise when he saw her, then smiled: "Awake so soon?"

Chiang Qing slapped him: "Shameless bastard!"

Jiang Dafang licked the blood from the corner of his mouth and let out a cold laugh.

Seeing this, Chiang Qing swung her hand again, intending to hit him, but how could Jiang Dafang give her the chance? He easily caught her hand.

"Let go!"

Jiang Dafang released her with a push, causing her to fall to the ground, then pulled over a chair from the ward to sit down.

"I advise you, just be obedient, don't do too many pointless things," Jiang Dafang sneered. "Do you know what this place is?"

Chiang Qing's face was filled with fear, biting her lips hard.

"A mental hospital!"

Watching Jiang Dafang's mouth open and close, Chiang Qing's mind exploded like fireworks.

It was really like what she had thought, it was really a mental hospital. How could this be, how is this possible!

"You sent me here; what are you trying to do!" Chiang Qing forced herself to hide her inner shock, gritting her teeth as she asked, "Who are you working for? What exactly do you want!"

Jiang Dafang shook his finger, saying, "My poor sister, although I sent you here, I wasn't the one who gave the order!"

Chiang Qing's eyes widened.

"If you want to blame someone, blame yourself. Why did you have to learn the indecent behavior of your mother, going after someone else's man and causing all this scandal!"

"It's Cheng Su, you're all in it together!" Chiang Qing screamed. It had to be Cheng Su, that bastard colluded with that slut.

"Who's Cheng Su? Oh, the wife of the man you want? No, no, I don't know her!" Jiang Dafang laughed. "Besides, do you think that just a Cheng Su can get into the Chiang Family, send you here? If you disappeared, wouldn't the Chiang Family and Loo Family come looking?"

Chiang Qing remained silent. She knew Cheng Su didn't have that capability!

"You've figured it out, haven't you? It was our good father; you thwarted his future too much, so he had no choice but to send you here for treatment!" Jiang Dafang said slowly. "We're all the same, in the face of power and interests, kinship is fragile and ruthless, nothing compares to the word 'power.' If you want to blame, blame being born into the Chiang Family, blame Jiang Conghe for being heartless..."

Chiang Qing dazedly watched his mouth open and close, her mind blank.

By the time she came around, Jiang Dafang had already left, but his lingering words echoed in her ears: "The most heartless is Commander Chiang, the most heartless is the Chiang Family..."

Chiang Qing let out a piercing scream and fainted.

Chapter 1218: A Gentleman Does Not Stand Beneath a Crumbling Wall

Jiang Dafang had his hands in his pockets, gazing through the small glass window on the door to observe the scene inside, his face emotionless.

He saw Chiang Qing being held by two or three burly nurses, screaming incessantly as they rolled up her sleeves, forced a sedative injection, and watched her gradually calm down. They gave her some medicine to take and then laid her on the bed.

A flicker of sympathy passed through Jiang Dafang's eyes.

Once you enter this place, even if you aren't insane, the various drug treatments might drive you mad. Especially since Chiang Qing already has schizophrenia, half-mad and erratic, the hospital will undoubtedly treat her as a truly ill patient.

Even if her illness were cured, without someone's nod of approval, she would never leave this hospital.

Dafang had heard of people who went completely mad here until they died, often driven to suicide.

Could it be that Ning Ge is planning just this?

Jiang Dafang stopped watching and instead turned to leave, knowing that although they had urged it, the ultimate decision still came from Jiang Conghe himself.

A tiger, no matter how fierce, will not eat its cubs, but in the face of profit versus familial love, Jiang Conghe chose profit.

In this respect, it shows that Jiang Conghe's heart is ruthless enough to harm even his biological daughter.

This man really has no redeeming qualities, but if ruthlessness counts, then perhaps it does!

In the old teahouse down the narrow alley.

Jiang Dafang and Ning Ge sat facing each other, each with a pot of tea before them, the fragrance faintly rising.

"Is everything arranged?" Ning Ge asked.

Jiang Dafang nodded: "The person is already inside!"

"You didn't get carried away and confront Chiang Qing directly, exposing us, did you?" Ning Ge asked, looking at him.

Jiang Dafang rolled his eyes at him: "If you don't trust me that much, you might as well transfer her away again!"

Ning Ge laughed and said, "It's not that I don't trust you, I'm just afraid you'll get carried away and reveal that this is our plan. Who knows if something unexpected will happen and she'll bounce back!"

Often in TV dramas, you see the enemy about to fail, and this person gloatfully reveals their actions, not knowing that some people miraculously survive, then rise again, while those originally on the winning side fall due to exposing themselves.

Ning Ge instructed Jiang Dafang never to reveal that the plan originated from them, to avoid exposing themselves. Just shift all blame onto Jiang Conghe.

In Ning Ge's view, kicking someone when they're down for momentary triumph doesn't seem particularly clever, because you never know if the other side has a backup plan. So, it's wise to keep some cards hidden and not expose oneself.

By shifting blame to Jiang Conghe, he will bear the responsibility for it. If Chiang Qing wants to hate, she'll only hate him, and perhaps even Lu Shufen and the Loo Family.

A person as obstinate as her will only think they abandoned her, so if she should hate, let her hate them. Let them suspect each other, like dogs tearing at bones.

Jiang Dafang understood Ning Ge's meaning, and precisely because he understood, he found the man in front of him deeply cunning and fearsome.

A gentleman avoids danger; this is Ning Ge, deeply scheming if viewed from a certain angle.

Luckily, he and Ning Ge were not on opposing sides; otherwise, he wouldn't know how he'd die. Just look at Chiang Qing's outcome.

"Sending her in is easy, but ensuring she doesn't get out is difficult. When you meet Jiang Conghe, be careful with your words. He's an old fox, and don't let him soften easily and get Chiang Qing out, that way..." Ning Ge continued to instruct Jiang Dafang slowly.

Chapter 1219: A Small Failure Will Ruin Great Plans

According to the plan, Chiang Qing had already been sent to the mental institution. Ning Ge was so delighted, it was as if he could fly. Finally, the troublemaker was sent away, and as long as Jiang Conghe didn't soften, she wouldn't be able to come out.

But this wasn't the time to relax. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he needed to quickly bring down the Loo Family and Jiang Conghe. Otherwise, there was no guarantee that one day they'd discover that Chiang Qing wasn't in the United States but in a mental institution, and then bring her out, which would be disastrous.

I hope Jiang Dafang can keep Jiang Conghe steady and ensure he's afraid to bring Chiang Qing back.

Whether Jiang Conghe dared to bring back Chiang Qing was in fact a matter of regret for him after Jiang Dafang sent her away. After all, she was his own daughter, pampered and cherished from a young age, and now sent to such a place, he feared she might be lost.

But regret aside, Jiang Conghe still took no action. He was constantly conflicted, afraid that if Chiang Qing caused trouble again, it might implicate him, preventing him from ever reaching that position.

At most a year, the days would pass quickly. A year later, he would certainly bring Qingqing back, Jiang Conghe secretly comforted himself.

And after hearing Jiang Dafang's report, he was even more determined!

Jiang Dafang said, "If you want to bring her back, you can anytime. But I took her away, and Chiang Qing already knows it was your order. If she's resentful and joins forces with the Loo Family, wouldn't that be a disadvantage for you?"

Jiang Conghe immediately hesitated. No, he definitely couldn't let the Loo Family know, nor let Shufen know—no one could know.

"Instruct the hospital to take good care of her." Jiang Conghe hesitated for a moment, then added, "If you have time, go visit her for me too."

"Yes!" Jiang Dafang lowered his eyes and said, "The rest is up to you to keep concealed!"

Actually, if Ning Ge hadn't repeatedly warned him not to act rashly, he really wanted to expose this, to reveal Jiang Conghe's true colors, and let the Loo Family see that the man they fought hard to win over was nothing more than an ungrateful wolf.

But Ning Ge had said that even if it were exposed, as long as the interests between the Loo Family and the Chiang Family remained interconnected and their issues unresolved, they'd stay tightly bound. Such matters would just get buried secretly, with no benefits whatsoever.

Satisfying a temporary impulse often led to regret.

Endure, failing to endure small matters could disrupt major plans!

The truth would be exposed one day. Having waited so long, he wasn't afraid to wait a little longer.

When it finally exploded, he could imagine the commotion between the two families, gnawing at each other fiercely, like dogs fighting over bones, barking wildly!

He truly couldn't wait to see that woman's expression.

"Dafang." Jiang Conghe called him several times.

Jiang Dafang looked up, bewildered, seeing Jiang Conghe's puzzled eyes, yet inwardly wary, realizing he'd gotten a bit too carried away after completing a task.

"What's up?"

Seeing this, Jiang Conghe pressed his lips together and said, "Nothing, go back for now!"

Jiang Dafang frowned, his mind spinning, and said, "Dad, things have come to this point, you've formally entered the ring with the Loo Family, and so have I. If the matter about Chiang Qing gets exposed, then... Dad, we need to have the resources to contend with the Loo Family."

Jiang Conghe's heart trembled, waving his hand: "Understood, you can go back now!"

Seeing this, Jiang Dafang offered a word of care and left, not pushing step by step. Some things, when pushed too hard, would backfire!

Someday, Jiang Conghe would figure it out himself and reveal the secret, after all, he only had him to share the burden of these secrets!

Chapter 1220: Old Qi's Speculation

With Chiang Qing's matter settled, Ning Ge took the train back to Qing City to discuss in person the investment that Cheng Lao Si had mentioned over the phone.

Moreover, Ning Ge also planned to inform Qi Taiguo about the matter regarding Chiang Qing.

When Ning Ge returned to Qing City, Cheng Yaozu was already having too much fun to leave.

They first talked about the investment introduction. Ning Ge was never very interested in business, so whether to introduce investment or not was indifferent to him. Now that the Cheng family was investing, he had even less concern.

With the interests of several families tied together, having more did not hurt.

Therefore, Cheng Su would prepare the plan. As for the amount to invest, that was the Cheng family's matter. Since they intended to expand the business, the funds should be substantial, especially since they would need to buy land for expansion and directly purchase the factory, all requiring significant capital.

Such substantial investment was essentially an asset restructuring, meaning Jam Company would undergo significant changes, keeping everyone busy.

After discussing the investment, Cheng Yaozu told Ning Ge about the matter concerning the Loo Family, with Qi Taiguo listening in as well.

"Shenglong is strange. Sometimes their cargo trucks are very light, other times very heavy, but the cargo is the same. From the outside, there's nothing particularly wrong. For more in-depth information, we haven't found anything yet," Cheng Yaozu said.

"You can tell the weight of the trucks?"

Cheng Yaozu replied, "You can discern the weight of the contents just by looking at how deep the tire tracks are."

"Can't you see what those goods are?" Ning Ge asked.

"After all, we're not in the underworld," Cheng Yaozu said tactfully. "But just from the transport side, Shenglong is very cautious. Watching them get through customs relatively smoothly makes me wonder if there's a channel there that needs checking."

Ning Ge snorted, "Come on, there's no such thing as a family that's all clean."

Cheng Yaozu raised an eyebrow, "Does your family have any?"

Ning Ge rubbed his nose, "Our family doesn't, but I might, just not much."

"That's all I can say!" Cheng Yaozu replied. "Something's definitely off with Shenglong, but for what's hidden in their cargo, it might take a while to figure out!"

"Then infiltrate them!" Ning Ge said sternly.

Cheng Yaozu pondered, "Is the Loo Family really that bold?"

"This isn't just a threat to Cheng Su anymore. It's the bigger picture, and if it's serious enough, it might even pose a national threat!" Ning Ge said, pursing his lips and glancing at Qi Taiguo.

Cheng Yaozu was startled.

"It's said that the Loo Family's transport fleet also helps deliver supplies for the higher-ups, secured by Jiang Conghe!" Qi Taiguo, quiet till now, suddenly spoke up.

Ning Ge and Cheng Yaozu both looked at him.

Qi Taiguo stood up, paused, and with a hint of uncertainty in his eyes, said, "If, and I mean if, there's something mixed in with those supplies that shouldn't be there, would any irregularities be detected if they were sent out?"

"What do you mean?" Ning Ge couldn't grasp it immediately.

"For instance, if it's contraband, even if discovered, with the ledgers presented, who would suspect anything? Jiang Conghe is now a commander, and getting his signature isn't difficult, is it?" Qi Taiguo explained slowly.

Ning Ge shot up, looking at him with fear, and Cheng Yaozu was equally shocked.