

The Beauty 1071

Chapter 1071 Liu Wei's Cunning (2)

She stopped Xia Mutong in the lobby, intending to buy some time for the sixth floor to be settled quickly, so as not to leave any leverage for Xia Mutong.

"Manager Li, there's a bit of trouble." A man's voice came through the intercom, carrying a hint of urgency and helplessness.

Li Yan slightly furrowed her brows and asked, "What's going on?"

"There are a few guests who refuse to cooperate, and they won't leave no matter how we persuade them. Manager Li, the police are about to arrive, what should we do?"

Upon hearing this, Li Yan's expression instantly turned cold. Someone refusing to cooperate! It seemed that the police coming to check the room was no coincidence, someone likely wanted to make trouble for them. Those guests clearly intended to bring them down; otherwise, they wouldn't refuse to leave. If caught by the police, they couldn't escape the charges.

Thinking of this, Li Yan immediately pulled out her phone to call Liu Wei.

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In a villa located in Wealthy Manor, Liu Wei sat in a spacious living room, holding a beautiful woman in his arms, while his other hand held a phone, answering a call.

"Manager Li, don't worry just yet. Since those people refuse to leave, have someone drag them out. Do not let the police find any leverage against us." Liu Wei said calmly, his hand wandering provocatively over the woman's sensitive areas, eliciting a gasp from her.

"President Liu, it's too late; the police are almost on the sixth floor. Forcing them out now will surely be spotted by the police."

"Is that so?" Liu Wei pondered, then said, "Let the police check. I will find a way to handle the other matters." With that, Liu Wei hung up the phone, looked at the seductive woman beside him, and said, "You go to the room first; I have other matters to deal with."

The woman dared not disobey and immediately got up and left the living room. Immediately after, Liu Wei found a number in his phone contacts and dialed it directly.

After more than ten seconds, the other party finally answered the call.

"Hello! Miss Nanrong, good evening."

"Who is this?"

"Miss Nanrong, you truly have a busy schedule; you've forgotten me so quickly. I visited your company just a few days ago."

"Liu Wei?" On the other end, Nanrong Wanqing immediately responded and guessed the caller's identity.

"That's right, it's me. It seems Miss Nanrong still remembers me."

"Mr. Liu, what do you want from me? I believe I made myself clear, Hongyu Group and the Liu Family cannot continue to cooperate. If there's nothing else, I'm preparing to rest."

Seeing that Nanrong Wanqing was about to hang up the call, Liu Wei immediately said, "Miss Nanrong, don't be in such a hurry to end the call; listen to what I have to say, and then think it over."

"I've said everything I needed to say; there's nothing more to discuss between us." Nanrong Wanqing did not want to continue entangling.

"Miss Nanrong, have you forgotten the contract we signed? What you're doing doesn't affect me much, but it will be troublesome for your Hongyu Group. Even if you don't care for yourself, you should consider the Nanrong Family."

Hearing this, Nanrong Wanqing asked indifferently, "What do you mean by that? I don't recall signing a contract with you."

"Miss Nanrong, we can't explain this in just a few words, so let me visit you in person." Saying this, Liu Wei glanced at his watch and continued, "Give me two minutes." After hanging up, Liu Wei sent a photo to Nanrong Wanqing, then put on a coat and boldly walked out of the villa.

Turning at the end of the community road, Liu Wei arrived at the entrance of 118 Wealthy Manor, the main residence of the Nanrong Family. He pressed the doorbell, and soon, the Nanrong Family's butler, Liu Kun, appeared at the door.

Seeing Liu Wei outside, Liu Kun asked, "Who are you looking for?"

"I'm here to see Miss Nanrong. Please inform her that Liu Wei is here to discuss something important. I think she is eager to meet me now."

Liu Kun scrutinized Liu Wei with half-belief, then said, "Wait a moment!" With that, he made a call to Nanrong Wanqing. After exchanging a few words, Liu Kun opened the door and made a 'please' gesture, courteously saying, "Mr. Liu, please follow me!"

"Thank you!"

Soon, Liu Wei followed Liu Kun to the villa where Nanrong Wanqing lived. Standing at the doorway, Nanrong Wanqing had been waiting for a while. As soon as she saw Liu Wei arrive, she immediately said, "Uncle Liu, you may go about your activities." Without waiting for Liu Kun to say anything, Nanrong Wanqing coldly looked at Liu Wei and said in an indifferent tone, "Come inside with me."

As the guest and host took their seats, Nanrong Wanqing took out her phone, pointed to the photo Liu Wei had just sent, and asked coldly, "What is this contract about? I don't remember signing any contract with you, Liu Wei. You better give me a reasonable explanation."

Liu Wei smiled faintly and said, "Miss Nanrong, please remain calm. I believe you've seen the contents of this contract. Everything the Liu Family does in East Sea City involves the participation and authorization of Hongyu Group, including the Tianyu Leisure Club I'm currently operating, of which you own half the shares. Therefore, no matter what issues arise at the leisure club, you will also bear half the responsibility." Saying this, Liu Wei couldn't help but laugh, "Miss Nanrong, you and I are now in the same boat. No matter what I do, you have to support it. Otherwise, if any issue arises, your Hongyu Group will also suffer."

"Enough!" Nanrong Wanqing suddenly stood up and said coldly, "Liu Wei, don't think I'll believe your nonsense. This contract is forged by you; I have never signed such a contract. If you think you can deceive me like this, you are gravely mistaken."

Liu Wei smiled slightly and leisurely said, "Miss Nanrong, I know you don't believe it, so I brought a copy of the contract." Saying this, Liu Wei took a folded contract out of his pocket and spread it out in front of Nanrong Wanqing.

"Miss Nanrong, see for yourself. It not only has your signature but also your fingerprint, thus holding legal efficacy."

Nanrong Wanqing glanced at it and said coldly, "Do you think I would believe this? Liu Wei, don't think that by forging a contract you can deceive me."

Liu Wei shrugged, smiling, and said, "Miss Nanrong, believe it or not, but I want to inform you that the police are currently conducting a raid at Tianyu Leisure Club. My club inevitably involves some illegal operations, so if it affects you and tarnishes Hongyu Group's reputation, it won't be a good thing. Miss Nanrong, you are a smart person and should know what to do. Well! I've said what I needed to say, the rest is up to you." With that, Liu Wei stood up and headed towards the door.

Watching Liu Wei's departing figure, Nanrong Wanqing frowned, her gaze lingering over the photocopy of the contract. After a moment, she gritted her teeth and picked up her phone to dial a number.

Chapter 1072 The Cunning Liu Wei (3)

"Hello! Sister, it's me. What? Is that true... Are you sure? Okay, I understand. Don't worry, I'll handle it."

Hanging up the phone, Nanrong Hao put down his cell phone, looked at Ling Chen and Jiang Hao beside him, and said, "Chen, there's a problem! My sister's in trouble."

Ling Chen asked anxiously, "What's wrong with Wanqing?"

"It's that bastard Liu Wei; we underestimated him." In the middle of speaking, Nanrong Hao's phone buzzed with a message. "Look, Chen, here's the contract Liu Wei gave my sister." Nanrong Hao handed the phone screen to Ling Chen.

After reading the contract, Ling Chen's expression turned serious; he frowned and said, "How could your sister sign such a contract with Liu Wei? Isn't she pushing herself into the fire pit?"

"I just asked my sister. She doesn't recall signing that contract, but Liu Wei brought it to her door. And judging from Liu Wei's words, it doesn't seem to be a forgery. If it were a fake, Liu Wei wouldn't be so confident. Oh, and there's something else. Look at the date on the contract. My sister told me that Liu Wei went to Hongyu Group that day to see her, but she didn't sign any contract with him. Chen, with your experience, do you think that's possible?"

Ling Chen thought for a moment and said, "Liu Wei is a clever man; he wouldn't do anything unless he's certain. Tianyu Leisure Club was investigated and sooner or later will be forcibly closed. Liu Wei went to Wanqing to seek her help in resolving this issue. I believe the contract is genuine; as for how Liu Wei got Wanqing to sign it, that's unknown."

"What do we do now?" Jiang Hao asked, "Officer Xia and his team have moved up there. If the investigation continues, the Nanrong family will definitely be implicated. If word gets out, it would be a significant blow to Hongyu Group."

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"Arrest them all." On the sixth floor of Tianyu Leisure Club, Xia Mutong commanded a group of police officers to escort the men and women from the room into the hallway.

"Officer Xia, Officer Xia." At this time, Li Yan hurried over from the elevator.

Xia Mutong glanced at her and snorted, "Manager Li, didn't you say there's no illegal business here? What's going on? Explain this to me."

"This..." Li Yan forced a smile, "Officer Xia, I can assure you that our Tianyu Leisure Club has always operated legally, never engaging in any illegal activities. As for them... men and women meet and use our place to develop relationships, it shouldn't be a big deal. Officer Xia, please help and don't make a fuss over it."

"Hmph! That's easy to say. I'm telling you, don't try any tricks on me. Come on, take them all back for investigation. Seal this place until we have clarity."

"No, no, please!" Li Yan's face turned pale, and she tried to plead, but Xia Mutong gave her no chance and had her handcuffed directly.

At this moment, Xia Mutong suddenly heard her phone ringing in her pocket. She answered with a 'hello', though it was unclear what the other party said, and her face suddenly became grim.

Putting down the phone, Xia Mutong furrowed her brow, her face like frost, watched her busy colleagues, and coldly ordered, "Release them."

Release them?

The more than ten police officers thought they heard wrong, all looking towards Xia Mutong, asking, "Captain Xia, what did you just say?"

Xia Mutong took a deep breath, trying to hold back her anger, and said in a deep voice, "Release them, withdraw!" Saying that, without waiting for further questions, Xia Mutong walked straight into the elevator.

Dammit!

Standing in the elevator, Xia Mutong cursed silently. Though there was solid evidence, and she could take people back, a call from above ordered her to release them and withdraw immediately. Even if she was unwilling, she had to obey the order.

After leaving Tianyu Leisure Club, Xia Mutong was about to get into the police car but saw a familiar face.

"Officer Xia." Ling Chen leaned against the car door, waving at Xia Mutong.

"What are you doing here?" Xia Mutong approached and asked aggressively, as if someone owed her millions.

"Officer Xia, are you upset?"

Xia Mutong answered irritably, "Whether I'm upset has nothing to do with you, you..." Her words were cut short as she suddenly stopped, staring coldly at Ling Chen and said icily, "How did you know I was upset unless..." Xia Mutong pointed towards the Tianyu Leisure Club behind her and said, "Just now, was it you?" The thought made Xia Mutong even more furious as if fire was about to burst from her eyes. She knew Ling Chen's abilities could indeed pull this off.

Seeing Xia Mutong on the verge of exploding, Ling Chen quickly waved his hands, "Don't get me wrong, I did nothing. Come on, get in the car; we'll talk slowly."

Seeing Ling Chen get into the car, Xia Mutong didn't hesitate and sat in the passenger seat. She wanted to see what excuse this guy had.

"Just now, a leader called me to stop the operation. Wasn't it you causing trouble?" Xia Mutong was still quite suspicious of Ling Chen.

Ling Chen replied helplessly, "Officer Xia, we've known each other for a while, haven't we? You know what kind of person I am. If I did it, I would admit it. However, tonight's matter really wasn't my interference; it was Wanqing's doing. She called your leader, hoping to give them a break."

"Miss Nanrong?" Xia Mutong was surprised and asked puzzledly, "Why? Did that leisure club have anything to do with her?"

"It wasn't related initially, but now it is. Half of that leisure club's shares belong to Hongyu Group."

Hearing this, Xia Mutong couldn't hold back her anger.

"Just because the leisure club's owner is the Nanrong family, we should cover for them? No way! I know Hongyu Group is wealthy and powerful, but in law, everyone is equal. I will never let them off. Stop the car, take me back!"

Seeing Xia Mutong's overwhelming sense of justice, Ling Chen shook his head, "Officer Xia, don't get excited; I haven't finished. Although Hongyu Group is involved, they aren't heavily implicated, and actually, Wanqing is also a victim."

Ling Chen then explained the situation.

After listening, Xia Mutong calmed down significantly.

"So, we should be arresting Liu Wei?"

"Exactly! However, that guy somehow got Wanqing to sign the contract, which means whatever Liu Wei does, Hongyu Group will take the fall for it."

"If that's the case, let's arrest them all and slowly interrogate them."

"Officer Xia, don't act impulsively; dealing with this kind of person doesn't involve reasoning."

"Then what's your plan?"

Ling Chen smirked subtly, "Just wait and see."

Chapter 1073 There's Always a Higher Mountain

Half an hour later, the car drove to the outside of Wealthy Manor.

"Why did you bring me here?" Xia Mutong looked at Ling Chen, puzzled, and asked, "Are you planning to find Nanrong Wanqing?"

"No, not Wanqing, but someone else." Ling Chen kept a secret and drove directly into Wealthy Manor. Along the road in the community, the car soon stopped by a big tree.

After turning off the engine, Ling Chen pointed to a villa with its lights on not far away and said, "Our target tonight is there."

"Who? That's not Nanrong Wanqing's residence." Xia Mutong had visited the Nanrong Family several times, so she naturally knew Ling Chen wasn't referring to Nanrong Wanqing.

"Liu Wei!" Ling Chen said, spitting out two words: "I had someone investigate, Liu Wei has purchased a villa at Wealthy Manor, and judging by his appearance, he's planning to live here long-term." At this point, Ling Chen chuckled and continued, "Liu Wei has a good plan, he chose to live near the Nanrong Family. This way, even if something happens, he can rely on the Nanrong Family."

Xia Mutong said seriously, "Ling Chen, I warn you, don't do anything illegal. If you dare act on your own, don't blame me for the trouble."

Ling Chen grinned: "Officer Xia, I know this is illegal, which is why I called you to help. With your authorization, all my actions are legal."

This bastard!

Xia Mutong rolled her eyes at Ling Chen, isn't this enticing her to commit a crime?

Sensing Xia Mutong's displeasure, Ling Chen chuckled awkwardly and quickly explained, "Officer Xia, don't get me wrong, some things can't be too rigid, you must learn to be flexible. Besides, I'm not asking

you to assist me in illegal activities, I just want you to go to Liu Wei's place and have a good chat with him."

"Chat about what?"

"It's up to you, after all, you're a police officer, you're familiar with tactics like warnings and threats. As long as you grab the person's attention, you don't have to worry about anything else, I'll handle it myself." Pausing, Ling Chen continued before Xia Mutong could speak: "Officer Xia, dealing with a cunning scoundrel like Liu Wei requires unconventional methods, don't you want to bring the bad guy to justice?"

"Of course, but I want to use legitimate methods. If everyone acts like you, what's the use of the police then?"

"Alright! I know you're a righteous person. Let's consider this as just helping me this time, okay?"

Looking at Ling Chen's pleading eyes, Xia Mutong desperately wanted to refuse. However, as soon as she spoke, her words changed.

"Alright, I'll help you this time. But I remind you, don't hurt anyone."

Ling Chen's lips curled as he smiled and nodded: "Don't worry, I guarantee no one will know I was there."

After getting out of the car, Xia Mutong arranged her police uniform according to Ling Chen's request and walked straight toward Liu Wei's villa. As soon as she successfully entered, Ling Chen quickly left the car and snuck around to the back of the villa. He glanced at the air conditioning unit hanging on the wall, then pushed off with both legs, using the momentum to jump over two meters high, and grabbed onto the iron frame below the air conditioner.

In an instant, Ling Chen easily climbed up to the second-floor balcony of the villa.

Ling Chen asked Xia Mutong to meet Liu Wei mainly to distract the two middle-aged men beside Liu Wei. When they met last time, he had noticed those two men: calm and steady, not ordinary people. If his guess was correct, those middle-aged men should be martial arts experts responsible for Liu Wei's safety. The Liu Family, though in decline, still maintains its wealthy heritage, much like a camel that is stronger than a horse even when skinny.

Tonight's operation must be cautious and avoid detection; otherwise, everything will be in vain.

As Ling Chen expected, Liu Wei and his men were all drawn downstairs to the living room by Xia Mutong, leaving the upper floor empty. Liu Wei had just moved in, besides his men, he hadn't had time to recruit maids and butlers.

Soon, Ling Chen found Liu Wei's bedroom.

Ling Chen's objective was clear: find the contract. Liu Wei wouldn't carry such an important thing with him; it must be in the room. After a careful search, Ling Chen quickly discovered a safe inside a cabinet. Using the skills he learned during the Ghost training days, Ling Chen opened it effortlessly.

The safe contained not only hundreds of thousands of cash but also several file folders. Ling Chen took these folders from the safe, checking them one by one, searching for the contract.

After more than ten seconds, Ling Chen's eyes suddenly lit up and the corners of his mouth subtly raised. Skill did not let down a person of determination, as the contract was indeed here.

After quickly browsing the contract's contents to confirm accuracy, Ling Chen put the contract into his pocket. Then he took out another contract from inside his clothes. The content of this contract was identical to the first; it simply hadn't been signed or stamped.

Earlier, Nanrong Wanqing had sent the contract to Nanrong Hao for viewing; Ling Chen happened to be nearby and asked Nanrong Hao to forward the photo to him. With that photo, Ling Chen replicated the contract. Now, Ling Chen pulled out a pen and imitated Nanrong Wanqing's and Liu Kun's signatures at the bottom of the contract, then pressed his fingerprint.

After drying the ink, Ling Chen returned everything to the safe and locked it up again.

Leaving the bedroom, Ling Chen didn't linger and jumped directly from the balcony. He returned to the car shortly after, just in time to see Xia Mutong walking over quickly.

Noting Xia Mutong's angry expression, Ling Chen curiously asked, "What's wrong?"

Xia Mutong snorted coldly and said in a huff, "That guy named Liu Wei is too arrogant. I really want to slap him." After speaking, Xia Mutong turned to Ling Chen and asked, "Did you finish what you set out to do?"

Ling Chen nodded: "All done."

"Good, no matter what you do this time, I'll support you as long as you deal with that guy."

Hearing this, Ling Chen couldn't help but smile. It seemed Xia Mutong was greatly angered at Liu Wei's place.

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"President Liu, should we really not worry? The police have come knocking, I'm afraid it will be unfavorable for our future development."

Inside the villa, listening to his subordinates' concerns, Liu Wei chuckled it off: "What's there to be afraid of? It's just a single police officer. Plus, with Hongyu Group backing us, who dares make a move? Didn't you see, Nanrong Wanqing was worried I'd be implicated and affect Hongyu Group's reputation, so she proactively leveraged her relationships to drive the police away from the leisure club. Once there's a first time, the second and third times will surely follow, so we don't need to worry. We just need to focus on expanding our influence peacefully."

Chapter 1074 Purely a Misunderstanding (1)

"President Liu, should we continue with the plan for tomorrow?"

"Continue, of course, we must continue!" Liu Wei replied with a smile. "At times like this, we must strike while the iron is hot and let Nanrong Wanqing join us with peace of mind."

"Speaking of which, President Liu, that Nanrong Wanqing, as one of East Sea City's flowers, is indeed quite stunning, even more beautiful than Liu Xiyao by a few degrees. Tsk, tsk! Having such a woman in a lifetime would be worth it." The man grinned lecherously, eyes gleaming with a light only men have.

"Nanrong Wanqing is a typical Eastern beauty, truly remarkable. However, such a woman is only worth conquering. Anyways, our Liu family is preparing to put down roots in East Sea City; it might be worth a try. If we can secure Nanrong Wanqing, then Hongyu Group will also come under the Liu family." At this moment, Liu Wei appeared extraordinarily excited. He only thought of leveraging the Nanrong Family's influence in East Sea City, never considering acquiring the Nanrong Family.

The idea suddenly occurred to Liu Wei, and his eyes lit up. This was not an impossible task; just some tricks would be enough to get Nanrong Wanqing. By then, Hongyu Group would still have to listen to him. It seems his choice was right. By developing in East Sea City this time, not only can he restore the Liu family's former glory, but he might also elevate the Liu family to new heights.

Thinking of this, Liu Wei grinned, laughing loudly as if Hongyu Group was already laid out for him.

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After bringing Xia Mutong to the police station, Ling Chen didn't stay long before driving back home alone.

By now, it was already three in the morning. Ling Chen returned home, hadn't entered yet, but found the light in his room was on. Strange! It's so late already, Yang Qingling and the others must be asleep, who could be in his room?

Walking through the living room, Ling Chen tiptoed to the bedroom door, saw it was ajar, and gently pushed it open, stepping inside.

As Ling Chen entered the bedroom, someone emerged from the bathroom inside. Upon seeing the person, Ling Chen was taken aback.

Liu Xiyao! How is it her?

At that moment, Liu Xiyao was only wearing a bathrobe, draping her graceful body, revealing snowy skin and deep cleavage, with a faint fragrance wafting into Ling Chen's nose, stirring his heart, filling his eyes with admiration.

Looking like a lotus out of water, Liu Xiyao now exuded endless allure from head to toe. No man could resist such temptation. Unconsciously, Ling Chen's lower body reacted.

As their eyes met, not only Ling Chen froze, but Liu Xiyao also paused, surprised to see Ling Chen. After a brief moment of confusion, Liu Xiyao's gaze fell downwards, catching sight of the tent raised below Ling Chen.

Instantly, Liu Xiyao's fair face blushed furiously, turning as red as fire.

Ling Chen swallowed, feeling as if his throat was blocked, unable to utter a word.

"Sorry about that..." Liu Xiyao quickly lowered her head, not daring to look at Ling Chen's body's changes, murmuring softly, "The bathroom in my room was out of order, nowhere to bathe, so I borrowed your bathroom."

"No problem." Ling Chen came back to his senses, forcing a smile. "I thought a thief came in, you..." Ling Chen wanted to say more, but his body's condition made him increasingly uncomfortable. To avoid prolonging the awkwardness, Ling Chen changed the subject directly, saying, "Busy a whole night, I'll check if there's anything to eat in the kitchen, you... carry on." With that, Ling Chen hurriedly left the room.

Coming into the kitchen, Ling Chen leaned against the fridge, panting heavily. Too tempting! Although she was wearing a bathrobe, Liu Xiyao's voluptuous and towering figure couldn't be hidden, undoubtedly a perfect golden ratio. He'd seen Nanrong Wanqing and Zhu Xiaozhu's figures, but the two still had a bit of youthful innocence, lacking Liu Xiyao's mature allure.

Calming his mood, a few minutes later, Ling Chen returned to the bedroom. By then, Liu Xiyao had already gone back to her own room.

Taking off his coat, Ling Chen, bare-chested, went into the bathroom, intending to shower and have a good sleep.

As he opened the door and entered the bathroom, his gaze was immediately drawn to a striking purple near the bathtub.

Is this... Ling Chen's eyes widened, feeling his breath gradually becoming rushed. Liu Xiyao must've left in a hurry earlier, forgetting to take her changed intimate wear.

Ling Chen had heard Nanrong Hao and those seasoned veterans say before, generally, women who wear dark-colored underwear tend to be the sultry type.

Could Liu Xiyao... Thinking this, Ling Chen couldn't help but smack his own forehead. What nonsense was he thinking? Too indecent.

Gathering his thoughts, Ling Chen turned on the bathwater, lying inside. But the conspicuous dark underwear kept catching Ling Chen's gaze, and beyond that, an inexplicable flame seemed to burn inside him, making it hard to stay calm.

Knock, knock, knock!

At that moment, a sudden series of knocks came from outside the bedroom door. Ling Chen instinctively responded, quickly grabbing a bath towel to cover his vital part, heading to the door.

Opening the door, as expected, standing there wasn't anyone else but Liu Xiyao.

Now, Liu Xiyao was dressed in a sexy lace nightgown, her fair skin faintly showing, even revealing a hint of black underneath.

Tsk, tsk! Again with the dark tone, could Liu Xiyao really be like Nanrong Hao and the others said?

Noticing Ling Chen's eyes were fixated on her chest, Liu Xiyao's pretty face turned red, feeling a bit irritated. This lecherous guy didn't bother to hide his gaze.

Biting her lip lightly, Liu Xiyao was about to speak. But when she noticed Ling Chen was covered with a towel, her beautiful eyes flashed with a hint of embarrassment, words pulled back.

Had hurriedly returned to her room earlier, leaving her intimate clothing in the bathroom. Since Ling Chen was wearing a towel, he must have found her left clothing. Thinking this, Liu Xiyao's cheeks felt feverish, pale skin tinged with rosy red, highlighting her appeal.

"Xiyao, you... got something to say?" Ling Chen was pretending not to know; he obviously knew why Liu Xiyao came. Only, it wasn't suitable for him as a man to mention it first. Otherwise, both would find it awkwardly embarrassing.

"I left something in the bathroom," Liu Xiyao replied softly, lowering her head, avoiding eye contact with Ling Chen.

"Really? I didn't see anything. Should I bring it over for you?" Ling Chen played dumb, smiling innocently.

Wise as Liu Xiyao was, she understood Ling Chen's hint. Since Ling Chen feigned ignorance, she certainly wasn't going to clarify outright.

Chapter 1075 - 1082: Purely a Misunderstanding (2)

"Can I go in and get it?"

"No problem." Ling Chen responded readily, stepping aside to let Liu Xiyao quickly walk into the bathroom.

A short while later, Liu Xiyao came out of the bathroom, her face flushed red, clutching a bundle in her hands. She didn't even look up as she hurried out. Once outside the door, she stopped abruptly, looked back at Ling Chen, and softly said thank you.

As soon as Liu Xiyao left, Ling Chen let out a long breath and casually closed the door.

Strange! Ling Chen suddenly realized, it's so late already, why hasn't Liu Xiyao gone to bed yet? Surely she didn't just have a spur-of-the-moment urge to take a bath. While considering this, Ling Chen vaguely recalled those two intimate garments in the bathroom, and it seemed... it seemed like there was some liquid sticking to them, could it be... tsk tsk! It appears Nanrong Hao and the others weren't wrong.

Liu Xiyao is not that young anymore, and since she hasn't found a man, naturally she might have certain needs. Ling Chen found this completely understandable.

After taking a bath, Ling Chen lay directly on the bed and soon fell into a deep sleep.

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The next day.

Hongyu Group, chairman's office.

Nanrong Wanqing sat at her desk, frowning as if lost in thought. After a while, there was a 'knock knock knock' on the door from outside the office.

"Come in!"

With Nanrong Wanqing's words, Nanrong Hao walked in from outside. Seeing it was her brother, Nanrong Wanqing got up and instructed, "Lock the door."

Nanrong Hao obediently complied and, after locking the office door, came to Nanrong Wanqing's side and asked, "Sister, did you call me here because that bastard Liu Wei is threatening you again?"

Nanrong Wanqing sighed lightly but said nothing, her expression spoke volumes.

"Damn it!" Nanrong Hao couldn't help but curse, his eyes flashing with a hint of malice, angrily saying, "Sister, with the way that bastard is acting, he definitely won't stop easily, he'll keep pushing and pushing. I'd say, just take him out to prevent him from dragging Hongyu Group down."

Hearing Nanrong Hao's murderous words, Nanrong Wanqing was taken aback, staring at her brother in disbelief. For a brief moment, she felt her brother became a complete stranger, not at all like the Nanrong Hao she used to know.

The old Nanrong Hao was timid, well-behaved, and didn't dare to speak a harsh word. Now, he even had thoughts of killing, and from his tone, it seemed like a normal matter.

Sensing Nanrong Wanqing's gaze, Nanrong Hao couldn't help but ask, "Sister, what's wrong, did I say something wrong?"

"I'll pretend I didn't hear what you just said and don't want to hear anything like that again in the future. Is that clear?" Nanrong Wanqing scolded, "No matter what, our Nanrong family must not do anything illegal or criminal."

Nanrong Hao urgently said, "Sister, you've seen how that bastard Liu Wei bullies us. If we do nothing, he'll only think we're easy targets."

"Enough! I will find a way to handle this."

"Sister, it's not that I don't trust your abilities, but... how do you plan to resolve it? Liu Wei is a rogue, and the best way to deal with a rogue is to be even more rogue. Sister, believe me, I'm better at handling this. If you really don't want me to step in, then fine, ask Chen to help."

Hearing Nanrong Hao mention Ling Chen, Nanrong Wanqing's expression changed slightly. She stood up and shouted, "Enough! Don't mention him in front of me. He has nothing to do with our Nanrong family, so why should we ask him for help?"

"Sister, you're being heartless," Nanrong Hao said defiantly. "I admit Chen did make some mistakes, but to be fair, he has never questioned our Nanrong family. Whether it's you or me, Chen has saved our lives. All this time, you've been avoiding seeing Chen, I don't know what you're thinking, but in my opinion, you're being selfish. Every time Chen sees me, he asks about you, wanting to know how you're doing. Even when not in the Nanrong family, his concern for us hasn't diminished."

"You..." Nanrong Wanqing opened her mouth, trying to interrupt Nanrong Hao.

But Nanrong Hao didn't give her a chance to speak.

"Sister, every man makes mistakes, and Chen didn't do it on purpose. If you're looking for a man who will obey your every command and never make a mistake, I'll tell you, that's impossible unless you go outside and keep a young lover. Chen is excellent, and you know that better than I do. To be honest, Chen has many female friends around him. Whether it's Liu Xiyao, Tang Shiyun, or Leng Feifei, they're all outstanding women. If you don't hold on to him now, and he gets attracted to someone else, you'll regret it."

After saying so much, Nanrong Hao took a deep breath to calm himself and said as evenly as he could, "Sister, I'm saying this because I don't want you to regret it. Chen is a good man, and any good man will attract attention from women. So, no matter what you're thinking, I hope you think it through and don't let pride cost you a lifetime of happiness. That's all I have to say, think about it. As for Liu Wei's affair... if you can't handle it, I'll take care of it. Hongyu Group is the blood and sweat of the Nanrong family, and we can't let outsiders ruin it."

With that, not waiting for Nanrong Wanqing to say anything, Nanrong Hao directly walked out of the office.

Watching Nanrong Hao's figure disappear at the door, Nanrong Wanqing felt as if she had lost all her strength, collapsing into her office chair, her eyes blank.

Just now, Nanrong Hao's words were like a heavy hammer, smashing against her heart, leaving her breathless. Indeed, because of the matters with Leng Feifei and Zhu Xiaozhu, she felt really uncomfortable, and without resolving this internal conflict, she didn't know how to face Ling Chen.

But no matter what, she couldn't deny her feelings for Ling Chen. If the feelings were really so thin, she wouldn't be so troubled. Every night, she tossed and turned, unable to sleep, and Ling Chen's figure constantly appeared in her mind.

Maybe... maybe Nanrong Hao is right; there are too many outstanding women around Ling Chen. Choosing to let go now would only give them a chance. If Ling Chen really gets involved with someone else, she would certainly regret it.

In her chaotic thoughts, the phone on her desk suddenly rang, startling Nanrong Wanqing awake. Picking up the receiver, whatever was said on the other end of the line caused Nanrong Wanqing's expression to change.

"I understand. Wait, I'm coming right over!" She replied, hanging up the phone, and headed straight out of the office.

Chapter 1076 - 1083: Threatening Visit (Part 1)

In less than half an hour, Nanrong Wanqing, escorted by Zhong Wei and others, arrived at a business hotel in a Rolls-Royce.

After getting out of the car, Nanrong Wanqing didn't pause for a moment, she hurriedly rushed to the third floor of the hotel. This wasn't Nanrong Wanqing's first visit to this business hotel, as she had attended many meetings here before. After coming out of the elevator, accompanied by Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui, Nanrong Wanqing quickly headed to the meeting room, didn't even knock on the door, and just burst in.

At the moment, there were over ten people gathered in the meeting room, of all ages, all of them men.

Seeing Nanrong Wanqing enter from the outside, everyone stood up and surrounded her. Before Nanrong Wanqing could speak, they began talking all at once, like a swarm of mosquitoes buzzing, which was utterly annoying.

"Miss Nanrong, you'd better give us a reasonable explanation."

"Exactly! Even though your Hongyu Group is the business leader in East Sea City, you can't act recklessly like this. How are we supposed to continue in the future this way?"

"Chairman Nanrong, if you don't give us an account today, we'll have to ask the Economic Crime Division to step in."

"Enough!" Nanrong Wanqing slightly frowned, spoke impatiently, "Let's speak one by one, what's going on exactly?"

Everyone present were entrepreneurs from East Sea City; the Nanrong Family is the business leader in East Sea City, they see each other regularly, so they were not unfamiliar with these people.

"Uncle Liu, you speak first." Nanrong Wanqing pointed at a middle-aged man among them and said. The man was named Liu Quan, who had collaborated with Hongyu Group before, considered fostered by the Nanrong Family, which allowed Liu Quan's business to grow bigger. Therefore, among the agitated crowd, his attitude was the best, and he remained the calmest.

Upon Nanrong Wanqing's inquiry, Liu Quan slowly started speaking, "Miss Nanrong, here's the situation..."

After listening to Liu Quan's account, Nanrong Wanqing quickly understood the cause and effect of the matter. It turned out that Liu Wei had met with everyone a few hours ago, and it was in this meeting room. Liu Wei claimed to be a partner with Hongyu Group and wanted to establish cooperative relations with everyone, with multiple parties investing in setting up factories in multiple fields for production manufacturing.

The plans proposed by Liu Wei were excellent, but everyone is a businessperson and understands market demands best. Currently, the market in East Sea City is close to saturation, there's little profit, and no big money. So, everyone was not very interested in Liu Wei's proposals. It's really unnecessary to go through the hassle and effort for a seven-figure annual income. For them, at least eight-figure profits are needed to attract interest.

Originally, everyone was ready to leave, but Liu Wei stopped them at the door and didn't allow anyone to leave. Not only that, but Liu Wei also took out their leverage and threatened them to sign contracts and jointly invest and run businesses. Doing this was like everyone contributing money and effort, while Liu Wei only needed to manage, then collecting profits annually, equivalent to making the most without spending anything.

No one would be willing to do such a thing. More importantly, Liu Wei, when leaving, said that he had signed a contract with Hongyu Group, and all matters involved the participation and authorization of the Nanrong Family. If they wanted to argue, they should go directly to Nanrong Wanqing.

This is why everyone was eager to call Nanrong Wanqing over.

After understanding the situation, Nanrong Wanqing seemed very helpless. She had long expected Liu Wei wouldn't give up easily, but didn't expect him to be so ruthless, directly trapping so many people.

"Miss Nanrong." Liu Quan asked in front of everyone, "I just want to know, is your Hongyu Group protecting that Liu Wei?"

Hearing this, Nanrong Wanqing was at a loss for words. The contract clearly stipulates the terms, with her signature and fingerprint, both legally effective. Although she didn't want to admit it in her heart, this was the fact; if she refuted, Liu Wei only needs to present that contract, then she would be branded as deceiving everyone. By that time, she and Hongyu Group's reputation would surely be greatly affected.

Seeing Nanrong Wanqing's prolonged silence, a slightly older middle-aged man couldn't help but shout: "Nanrong Wanqing, are you guilty or afraid to speak? We trusted you so much, yet you did such a thing. We really were blind to have elected you as the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce."

Besides being the Chairman of Hongyu Group, Nanrong Wanqing is also the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce in East Sea City, specializing in safeguarding merchants' interests. Because of this, Nanrong Wanqing is highly respected in East Sea City's business community.

Seeing everyone looking ferocious, Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui accompanying became worried. Nanrong Wanqing might be in trouble, hurriedly stood before her to prevent these angry businessmen from accidentally injuring Nanrong Wanqing.

"Zhong Wei, you all step aside." Nanrong Wanqing made a calm gesture for Zhong Wei and the others to step down.

"Everyone!" Nanrong Wanqing swept her gaze over everyone present, saying, "I'm very sorry about this, and I want to offer my sincere apologies to you all here. There are some issues between Liu Wei and me that have not been resolved yet, and because of me, you have suffered losses, I also have to bear part of the responsibility. Here, I guarantee to you all that Hongyu Group will never do anything that harms everyone's interests."

"So what about the losses we have now? Will your Hongyu Group compensate?" someone called out from the crowd.

Nanrong Wanqing glanced at the person who spoke and said, "Everyone, I admit it's my fault, but don't push all the problems onto me. Uncle Liu, you just said Liu Wei used your leverage to threaten you; I want to know what leverage, that allows you to willingly be threatened by him."

Upon hearing this, the crowd looked at each other in silence, hard to speak it seemed.

Liu Quan hesitated for a moment, lightly coughed and said, "Miss Nanrong, it's like this, we... we've all played at the Tianyu Leisure Club, inevitably made some... I won't explain, but you can understand. Liu Wei is the owner of Tianyu Leisure Club, he secretly recorded the videos and used them to threaten us. If we don't cooperate, he's prepared to post the videos online. It's about everyone's reputation, and we have no choice, so..."

"So you're letting him extort and threaten you?" Nanrong Wanqing sneered, her tone mocking. No wonder only men are present, and not a single woman, only men would go and revel in such a place.

Men... They all have the same habit indeed!

"So, not all the responsibility lies with me. If you weren't living indiscriminately, how would there be leverage falling into Liu Wei's hands? Now it's good, all the responsibility is pushed onto me, do you think Hongyu Group is easy to bully?"

Nanrong Wanqing glanced over everyone, feeling her gaze, everyone subconsciously turned away, not daring to meet her eyes.

Chapter 1077 - 1084: The Doorstep Threat (Part 2)

Liu Quan accompanied with a smile, "Miss Nanrong, we didn't mean that, it's just... that Liu Wei is obviously using your Hongyu Group as a backing. If things continue like this, it won't just be us who suffer. Just think about it, if something happens, how can your Hongyu Group stand its ground?"

"Uncle Liu, I understand the seriousness of the situation, don't worry, I will handle this matter as soon as possible and won't let the impact expand. Okay, if there's nothing else, I'll go first. Call me directly if

there's anything." After saying this, Nanrong Wanqing called Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui, turned around, and walked out of the conference room.

Back in the car, Nanrong Wanqing, who had been silent, spoke up: "Zhong Wei, help me find Liu Wei, and tell him I want to see him."

"Understood!" Zhong Wei nodded and responded.

Upon reaching Hongyu Group, Nanrong Wanqing walked into her office. Just as she crossed the door, she suddenly thought of something, turned back, and looked at Wang Lan outside the door: "Lan, come in with me."

"Chairman, is there anything you want to instruct?" Wang Lan followed Nanrong Wanqing's steps and asked.

Nanrong Wanqing pointed to the sofa and asked, "That day when Liu Wei came to see me, I remember there was a broken glass on the floor at the time. I even asked you about it. What was that about?"

"A glass? Yes, Chairman, there was such a thing. At that time, there were only you and Mr. Liu in the office. When I went in, the glass was already broken. But after Mr. Liu left, you asked me why there was a broken glass on the floor. I was wondering, you should know how the glass broke, why didn't you know and instead asked me."

"The day Liu Wei came, did I show anything unusual?"

Wang Lan thought for a moment and said, "Nothing particularly unusual, but after Mr. Liu left, you told me you were feeling unwell and asked Captain Zhong to arrange a car to take you back."

"Is there anything else?"

"Nothing else."

"Alright, I got it. You can go out first. I'll call you if anything comes up."

After Wang Lan left the office, Nanrong Wanqing sat alone on the sofa, recalling the scene when she met Liu Wei that day. However, for some reason, the memory of that day was very hazy, and she had no impression of what happened within a few minutes.

Strange! She asked herself, her memory was quite good—she could remember most of a multi-thousand-word contract after browsing through it just once. It was only a few days ago, how could she forget? Unless... something unexpected happened during that time, causing her memory to have issues.

Cigar... suddenly, Nanrong Wanqing remembered. That day when Liu Wei came to see her, he smoked a cigar. After that, she had no impression of anything. At this moment, she only vaguely remembered that the cigar's aroma was very pleasant.

Thinking of this, Nanrong Wanqing's heart moved, she quickly got up and walked to the desk, turning on the computer.

After searching a few web pages, Nanrong Wanqing became more certain of her guess. It seemed she guessed correctly, there was definitely something wrong with Liu Wei's cigar. It was because she inhaled the aroma that caused her consciousness to temporarily lose, being manipulated.

Drugged!

Nanrong Wanqing's beautiful eyes flickered with a trace of coldness, like frost on an iceberg, cold and piercing.

After thinking for a moment, Nanrong Wanqing picked up the phone and dialed a number.

An hour and a half passed when a 'knock knock knock' sound came from outside the office door.

"Come in!"

As soon as the words fell, the office door was pushed open. Unsurprisingly, the person who entered was none other than Liu Wei. Besides him, Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui also followed in. The two were worried about Nanrong Wanqing's safety, so they came along.

"Zhong Wei, you guys go out first, I need to talk to Mr. Liu alone."

Hearing this, Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui exchanged a glance. Although they were worried about Nanrong Wanqing's safety, they had to obey the chairman's words.

Watching Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui leave, Nanrong Wanqing pointed to the sofa and said indifferently, "Sit."

Liu Wei sat down with a smile, looked up at Nanrong Wanqing's face, as cold and beautiful as an iceberg, and said with a smile, "I wonder why Miss Nanrong wants to see me?"

"Do I really need to spell it out? Don't you know?" Nanrong Wanqing replied coldly.

Liu Wei patted his forehead and said with a smile, "Is Miss Nanrong talking about what happened this morning? Haha! Actually, even if you didn't come to find me, I would have come to find you. Here!" Liu Wei took a contract out of his suit pocket, placed it on the coffee table, and said, "This is the contract I signed this morning, which includes shares of Hongyu Group. Ten percent of the shares isn't much, but given Miss Nanrong's worth, even ten times or a hundred times the profit wouldn't catch your eye, so I kept the rest of the shares for myself. Miss Nanrong, you're so generous, surely you wouldn't mind. Right?"

Nanrong Wanqing stared coldly at Liu Wei and said in a chilly voice, "How long do you plan to keep playing?"

"Miss Nanrong, what do you mean by that?" Liu Wei asked with a seemingly amused expression.

"Using Hongyu Group as a shield, do you think you can act recklessly?"

Liu Wei laughed heartily, "I must admit, the Hongyu Group's name is quite useful. At least everyone has to give me some face. Miss Nanrong, I know you feel uncomfortable, but you'd better cooperate with my work. If you plan to cause me trouble, let me warn you. The business I'm doing now is very extensive, including some gray industries. So, if something happens to me, the Nanrong family will inevitably be implicated. Moreover, according to the contract, your Nanrong family is the mastermind, and I'm just a pawn being used. Even if convicted, the Nanrong family will bear the greatest guilt."

"Are you threatening me?" Nanrong Wanqing was expressionless, showing no sign of anger, but the coldness in her eyes increased.

"Liu Wei, is this your tactic? Besides threats, what else can you do?"

Facing Nanrong Wanqing's ridicule, Liu Wei smiled nonchalantly, "Miss Nanrong, threats are a skill too, at least the person in control now is me. Well then! Enough with idle chit-chat, what did you call me here for?"

Nanrong Wanqing stared into Liu Wei's eyes and asked, word by word, "Why aren't you smoking a cigar today?"

Upon hearing this, Liu Wei was clearly stunned for a moment, not expecting Nanrong Wanqing to say such a thing. After a brief daze, Liu Wei immediately reacted and said with a smile, "It seems you've already figured it out. But so what, it's all too late."

"I always operate on the principle that if others don't provoke me, I won't provoke them. However, that doesn't mean I'm easy to bully. Liu Wei, remember what I said today, don't let me catch an opportunity, otherwise, your Liu family will face the Nanrong family's most furious revenge. Even if it means mutual destruction, I won't let you succeed."

Chapter 1078 - 1085: Stepping Down

Liu Wei didn't expect Nanrong Wanqing to speak harshly to him and was momentarily stunned. He immediately laughed and said, "Miss Nanrong, do you think I would care? I just said, your Nanrong family is vast and wealthy, while our Liu family is completely incomparable. If we both end up hurting each other, who do you think will suffer in the end? I think you know very well. Everyone does business for profit. There's no need to make everyone unhappy. Rest assured, as long as your Hongyu Group supports me, we can make money together in the future. How does that sound?"

"Doesn't sound good," Nanrong Wanqing said coldly, "I've already said, if you think the Nanrong family is easy to bully, then you are gravely mistaken." With that, Nanrong Wanqing stood up, walked to the desk, picked up a signed document, and casually threw it in front of Liu Wei, saying, "Take a good look, I've already signed a resignation letter. From now on, I'm no longer the chairman of Hongyu Group; Nanrong Hao will take over the management of Hongyu Group. From now on, whatever I do will have nothing to do with Hongyu Group. I've seen the contract you tricked me into signing; it only has my signature and fingerprint, which only represents me personally and cannot represent the entire Hongyu Group. If you wish to threaten Hongyu Group with it, you'll be disappointed."

"You..." Liu Wei stared dumbly at the resignation letter, his mind unable to process it. He couldn't believe that Nanrong Wanqing chose to step down. He hadn't anticipated this move at all. Perhaps he saw Nanrong Wanqing as a fragile woman who couldn't take such a drastic step.

But what he didn't consider was that Nanrong Wanqing, being so young, could take over Hongyu Group and make it grow stronger; she is not someone an ordinary woman can compare to.

"Liu Wei, don't you want Hongyu Group to share a boat with you? I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. From today onward, no matter how many bad things you do, even if responsibility is shared, it would only be attributed to me, Nanrong Wanqing, and won't implicate Hongyu Group and the Nanrong family."

"Good, very good!" Liu Wei regained his composure, looked coldly at Nanrong Wanqing, and said in a deep voice, "I underestimated you. However, what difference does it make if you step down as chairman? You are still a part of the Nanrong family. I don't believe your brother, Nanrong Hao, will be heartless enough to see you get into trouble." After saying this, Liu Wei stopped speaking and walked out of the office.

After Liu Wei left, Nanrong Wanqing felt as if she lost all her strength, slumping onto the sofa and slowly exhaling.

Stepping down as chairman was the most difficult decision Nanrong Wanqing had to make. Although this position would eventually pass to Nanrong Hao, the timing was meant to be years later at least. The current decision was a last resort, as she didn't want her actions to implicate Hongyu Group and the Nanrong family.

Hongyu Group represents decades of the Nanrong family's hard work and must not fall because of her.

...

Wealthy Manor.

Bam!

In the spacious living room, Liu Wei grabbed a vase and smashed it hard onto the ground, his face livid.

"Well done, Nanrong Wanqing. Consider yourself ruthless. Just wait, I want to see if your Nanrong family really can bear to give you up. Come here!"

"President Liu, what are your orders?"

"Go prepare the information on the Tianyu Leisure Club, and remember, I want everything, both the legitimate and the underground business, as detailed as possible."

"Yes, President Liu, when do you need it?"

"As soon as possible."

"Understood."

Liu Wei's subordinates were very efficient, and in less than half an hour, a complete file was delivered to Liu Wei. As he browsed through Tianyu Leisure Club's business, Liu Wei's expression gradually returned to normal, and he smiled slightly, saying, "What do you think? If this information fell into the hands of the police, how many years would they get?"

"President Liu, without mentioning anything else, just selling drugs alone is enough to get a life sentence. Adding up other illegal trades and multiple charges, it's either life imprisonment or the death penalty. President Liu, why are you asking about this?" his subordinate asked in confusion.

"Life imprisonment?" Liu Wei chuckled to himself, saying, "Enough! I don't believe Nanrong Hao would disregard his sister's safety. Go, prepare a car for me, I want to visit Nanrong Hao and have a good chat."

As he spoke, a cell phone rang. Seeing his subordinate's sudden change in expression while answering the call, Liu Wei casually asked, "What's the matter?"

"President Liu, Tianyu called, saying Nanrong Hao has gone there, and he's brought quite a few people and is preparing to wreak havoc on our venue."

"Really?" Liu Wei's eyes gleamed, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud, "This truly is a stroke of luck! Let him smash it up, we'll catch him right in the act. Let's go, accompany me to Tianyu. By the way! Don't forget to call the police later; we're legitimate businessmen, it's better to let the police handle this sort of thing."

At this time, Nanrong Wanqing was sitting in the chairman's office, repeatedly calling Nanrong Hao's phone, but no one was answering, and she didn't know where he had gone. She originally wanted to discuss the matter of assuming the chairman position with him, but now she couldn't even find him.

"Chairman." As she pondered, Wang Lan pushed open the office door and said, "A person named Jiang Hao called, looking for you. Do you want to take the call?"

Jiang Hao?

Nanrong Wanqing was slightly taken aback; wasn't he a good-for-nothing friend of Nanrong Hao? Why would he be calling her?

Thinking for a moment, Nanrong Wanqing said, "Put the call through."

"Yes."

The call connected, Nanrong Wanqing asked, "Jiang Hao, do you need something from me?"

"Miss Nanrong, is Haozi with you?" Jiang Hao's tone carried a hint of urgency.

"No, his phone is off, and I can't reach him. Why, are you looking for him?"

"Sigh!" Jiang Hao said helplessly, "That guy rushed out with a big crowd just now. My subordinates said they were all armed, looking intimidating, saying they wanted to deal with that Liu fellow. I wasn't around at the time, and when I got back, Haozi had already left. I can't reach him, and I'm afraid he'll do something stupid, so I called to check."

Oh no!

Nanrong Wanqing immediately felt a strong sense of unease. Nanrong Hao had mentioned he would find a way to resolve the Liu Wei issue. She thought Nanrong Hao was just venting anger, but she didn't expect him to take it seriously.

"Jiang Hao, do you know where he went?"

"He's definitely gone to find Liu Wei; I think the likelihood of him going to Tianyu Leisure Club is very high."

"I understand, thank you!" After saying this, Nanrong Wanqing immediately hung up the phone, got up, and ran out of the office.

No matter what, Nanrong Hao must not get into trouble.

At this moment, Ling Chen, resting at home, also received a call from Jiang Hao.

Chapter 1079 - 1086: Impulse (1)

Tianyu Leisure Club.

It's still afternoon, and the club is not open to the public. Only a dozen employees are cleaning and preparing for the evening's operation.

Bam!

With a loud bang, the club's door was violently kicked open. Following that, more than twenty young men, led by Nanrong Hao, rushed in from outside. Before the lobby staff could react, Nanrong Hao had already instructed his men to lock the door from the inside, to prevent anyone outside from hearing any noise or witnessing any inappropriate scenes.

"Surround them for me." At Nanrong Hao's command, his men immediately gathered the staff to the lobby.

The staff had no idea what was happening, only seeing a group of thugs storming in with steel rods and machetes. They were just there for work and had never seen such a scene before, quickly becoming panic-stricken, faces pale with fear.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, the elevator doors opened, and Li Yan walked out quickly, followed by several strong men in suits, all security staff hired by the club.

Hearing Li Yan's shout, Nanrong Hao's eyes moved, his lips curling into a cold smile.

As Li Yan approached, she noticed Nanrong Hao in the lobby. After a slight pause, Li Yan glanced at the staff being controlled, her expression changing slightly. Suppressing her emotions, she calmly asked, "Mr. Nanrong, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" Nanrong Hao sneered, retorting, "I've come this far, and you still don't know what I'm doing? Manager Li, you work for Liu Wei, surely you're aware of what he's done?"

Li Yan replied in a bland tone, "Mr. Nanrong, I don't know what you're talking about. However, breaking into a private property with your people is illegal. If you'd come at night, I'd welcome you, but now... please leave immediately with your people, or I'll have no choice but to call the police. Mr. Nanrong, you're a person of status in East Sea City, are you not worried about your reputation?"

"If I cared about such things, I wouldn't be here today. And, Miss Li, don't give me that crap. Don't think I don't know your background, you're all the same kind as Liu Wei, nothing good. Liu Wei thinks our Nanrong Family has no one? Fine, today I'll make him realize that causing trouble for my family won't go unpunished."

Seeing Nanrong Hao refusing to leave, Li Yan's expression turned colder. She snorted, "Mr. Nanrong, I've given you enough respect. If you don't want to leave, don't blame me for being impolite." As she spoke, Li Yan pulled out her phone, intending to call the police.

Seeing Li Yan's actions, Nanrong Hao just waved his hand without saying anything. Several young men standing behind him immediately rushed over.

"Stop them!" Li Yan commanded coldly, "Break everyone else's legs except for Nanrong Hao's. Hmph! I want to see who dares to be arrogant in my territory."

The security personnel responded, their eyes disdainful. To them, these thugs were nothing worth bothering about. Joking aside, they were all professionally trained, handling these punks was like child's play.

As the fight broke out, screams immediately erupted from the crowd. However, it wasn't Nanrong Hao's men who were screaming, but the security staff.

One of the security personnel clutched his groin, face pale with beads of cold sweat on his forehead, in immense pain. Before the pain in his lower body could subside, a fist came out of nowhere, knocking him to the ground.

Seeing their companion go down, the other security staff's faces changed dramatically. The fight had barely begun, and one of their own was already down.

Are these really just street thugs?

On the side, Nanrong Hao watched coldly, without any concern for his men. Though they might be few, they were elite. Since Jiang Yunkai's return, several security firms under Ling Chen's control had been operating normally, with Jiang Yunkai responsible for training elite talent.

These young men had undergone special training under Jiang Yunkai, long past being mere street thugs. Jiang Yunkai was an expert, and with Ling Chen's help, he had risen to the Tiger List. The elites he trained wouldn't be subpar. Furthermore, Jiang Yunkai incorporated street fighting tactics into their training; as long as they could defeat their opponents, any underhanded trick was fair game. After all, these people were fundamentally thugs, there's no need for rules in a fight, winning is all that matters.

Watching the security staff she hired easily knocked to the ground by a few thugs, Li Yan was stunned. Is this really just a bunch of thugs?

While she was in a daze, a gust of wind swept past, and before Li Yan could react, she felt a pain in her wrist as her phone was slapped to the ground, the screen and battery separating instantly, interrupting the police call she had begun.

"You..."

Li Yan opened her mouth to speak, but before she could utter a word, a fist had already headed her way, mercilessly hitting her in the eye.

Instantly, the piercing pain forced a scream from Li Yan. The young attacker showed no mercy just because Li Yan was a woman, delivering a kick that knocked her to the ground.

"Stop!"

Hearing Nanrong Hao's voice, the young man immediately ceased and stepped back a couple of steps.

Li Yan covered her bruised left eye, barely opening her right eye to look at the approaching Nanrong Hao, her body involuntarily shrinking back.

"You said earlier... this is your territory?" Nanrong Hao laughed coldly, mocking, "Then let me tell you, the whole of East Sea City is my territory. Daring to be arrogant on my turf, it looks like you're tired of living. Go, bring Liu Wei out here for me."

Li Yan gritted her teeth, eyes filled with venom, and said word by word, "Nanrong Hao, you'll regret this."

"Regret? Hmph! I wouldn't be here if I was afraid. Just you wait. As soon as Liu Wei steps through that door, he won't be walking out again."

With that, Li Yan's expression changed. She could feel that Nanrong Hao wasn't joking. The malice in his tone made it clear he intended to deal with Liu Wei.

However, thinking of the two experts beside Liu Wei, Li Yan relaxed a bit. No matter how capable Nanrong Hao was, facing those two was a death wish. At that moment, Li Yan obediently made a call.

Time ticked away, and half an hour passed in the blink of an eye.

Knock knock knock!

Suddenly, a knock came from outside.

"Who is it?" Nanrong Hao's man at the door shouted loudly.

"It's Liu Wei!"

Finally, he's here!

Nanrong Hao's lips curved up, signaling for the door to be opened.

Chapter 1080 - 1087: Impulse (2)

As the doors of Tianyu Leisure Club opened, Liu Wei walked in accompanied by two middle-aged men.

"Stop!" Nanrong Hao shouted coldly.

Liu Wei stopped in his tracks and looked at the approaching Nanrong Hao, showing no sign of fear, but instead smiled and asked, "Mr. Nanrong, what are you doing? Can't we sit down and talk things over instead of resorting to knives and guns? It's not good to harm our relationship."

"Liu, spare me the nonsense and hand over that contract." Nanrong Hao didn't want to waste words and got straight to the point. His main purpose today was to get that contract and teach Liu Wei a lesson in the meantime.

"Mr. Nanrong, what contract? I don't quite understand what you mean." Liu Wei said, with a half-smile as he looked at Nanrong Hao. "To be honest, I am really surprised that the chairman of Hongyu Group would bring a bunch of thugs to cause trouble with me. Mr. Nanrong, don't you care about your own status?"

"Chairman?" Hearing this, Nanrong Hao paused for a moment. However, he quickly reacted and said coldly, "What chairman? My sister is the chairman of Hongyu Group. Did you lose your mind?"

Liu Wei smiled and said, "No, I'm not mistaken. In fact, when I went to see Miss Nanrong earlier, she had already signed her resignation letter, stepping down as the chairman of Hongyu Group. You are to take over as the future chairman. Mr. Nanrong, your sister made such a decision for a reason. She has given up a lot for Hongyu Group and the Nanrong Family. I was actually planning to discuss future cooperation with you, but I couldn't find you. Who would have thought you would come to my place?"

Nanrong Hao felt a heaviness in his heart, understanding Liu Wei's intentions. Although he hadn't seen his sister yet, he believed Liu Wei's words.

Because of that contract!

As long as Nanrong Wanqing remained as chairman, she would be bound by that contract. So stepping down was the best way to escape Liu Wei's control and threats.

As expected of my sister, she had the courage to make such a decisive move.

Thinking this, Nanrong Hao breathed a sigh of relief. Since his sister had broken free from Liu Wei, he could relax a little.

Seeing Nanrong Hao's relieved expression, Liu Wei seemed to guess what he was thinking and smiled, "Mr. Nanrong, I advise you not to be too happy too soon. While your sister is no longer the chairman of Hongyu Group, the contract between her and me is still valid, and she still owns half of the shares in this Tianyu Leisure Club."

"So what?"

Liu Wei smiled without saying a word, signaling the middle-aged man beside him to hand over some documents to Nanrong Hao.

Nanrong Hao glanced at them casually, his relaxed expression turning tense again, his eyes showing a cold glint.

"You bastard, I'll kill you!" Nanrong Hao yelled, grabbing a machete from one of his subordinates and charging at Liu Wei, aiming to split his head in two.

As Nanrong Hao rushed forward, Liu Wei stood still, a mocking smile on his face, unfazed by Nanrong Hao's attack.

Suddenly, one of the middle-aged men next to Liu Wei moved swiftly and appeared in front of Liu Wei in the blink of an eye.

Facing the incoming machete, the middle-aged man's expression remained calm, showing no intention to dodge. As the blade came within three centimeters of his head, the man finally made his move.

A swift blur passed by, and no one saw how the middle-aged man acted. Nanrong Hao, holding the knife, felt a sharp pain in his wrist, his entire arm seemingly dislocated, instantly losing strength. The machete in his hand fell to the ground with a crisp 'clang' sound.

Before Nanrong Hao could react, the middle-aged man struck with lightning speed, turning his palm into a fist and hitting Nanrong Hao squarely in the chest.

Bang!

With a dull sound, Nanrong Hao's feet left the ground, his body flying backward and slamming into the wall heavily.

"Boss!"

Seeing Nanrong Hao suffer, his subordinates rushed forward to help him up from the ground.

"Haozi, are you okay?"

"Haozi, we'll avenge you." Saying this, a few young men set their sights on Liu Wei, ready to act.

"Stop, all of you!" Nanrong Hao, enduring the pain, loudly stopped everyone. He had witnessed the middle-aged man's skills just now, very impressive indeed. He had learned martial arts directly from Ling Chen, but against this person, he had no chance to fight back. More importantly, he didn't even have the time to react. This showed that the opponent's strength far exceeded his own.

No wonder that bastard Liu Wei was so fearless, he had an expert by his side.

"Mr. Nanrong," Liu Wei smiled as he asked, "shall we sit down and have a proper talk now? Even if you don't consider yourself, think of your sister. Do you want her to spend the rest of her life in prison?"

At that moment, the piercing sound of police sirens echoed from outside Tianyu Leisure Club. Without looking, it was clear that the police had arrived. Liu Wei had already called the police before leaving the villa.

"Mr. Nanrong, the police are here. If you don't make a decision now, once they come in, things won't end well for you and your men. Trespassing, hostage-taking, and adding an assault and attempted murder charge, tsk tsk! Your crimes won't be light."

Nanrong Hao said in a deep voice, "Are you threatening me?"

"No, I'm not threatening you, just explaining the situation. Mr. Nanrong, a wise man knows when to retreat. Why persist in being stubborn?" Liu Wei advised earnestly.

"Cut the crap!" Nanrong Hao gritted his teeth and said, "Our Nanrong Family will never be bullied. Liu, don't be too happy. Once my brother Chen steps in, none of you will have a good time."

"Are you talking about Ling Chen?" Liu Wei smiled disdainfully, his tone scornful. "Mr. Nanrong, you think I fear him? A worthless guy who relies on women, what qualifications does he have to fight me?"

At this moment, outside the club, several police cars were parked side by side, and a team led by Xia Mutong had arrived at the entrance, shouting with a megaphone inside: "Listen up inside, you're surrounded, come out and surrender immediately!"

After speaking, Xia Mutong signaled to his colleague, instructing, "On my command, prepare to storm in."

A police officer nodded, stepping back a few paces, preparing to break the club door open with his shoulder.

"Wait!"

At this moment, an anxious voice came from a short distance away.

Xia Mutong turned to see a Rolls Royce parked next to the police cars, with Nanrong Wanqing leaning out of the car window, calling out.