

The Beauty 1311

Chapter 1311 Outnumbered (2)

Seeing Liu Haicheng injured, Nanrong Wanqing couldn't help but feel worried. She got up and walked over to Ling Chen, tugging at his sleeve, and said, "Can you help out a bit? Liu Haicheng has a strong background; even I wouldn't dare to casually provoke him. If something really happens to him here, we won't be able to escape responsibility."

"You want me to help him?"

Nanrong Wanqing gently nodded and said, "In a way, he vented your anger for you by getting hurt like this, there's no need to blow this out of proportion."

"Are you afraid he'll cause you trouble?" Ling Chen asked.

"I'm not afraid. Although the Great Pacific Shipping Company is a Fortune 500 company, their foundation in Huaxia is far less than that of our Hongyu Group. The reason Liu Haicheng knows me is because their family wants to expand their business in Huaxia, so they approached Hongyu Group for cooperation discussions."

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "As long as you're not afraid, there's no need to worry about me. Even if he becomes the heir of a Fortune 500 company, I'd still deal with him. Didn't I just say that I'll handle these guys? You just sit back and watch."

Hearing this, Nanrong Wanqing chose not to say more and sat quietly beside him.

"You... you dare to hurt me." Liu Haicheng removed his hand from his forehead, revealing a wound about six centimeters long above his left eyebrow, with blood continuously flowing from it, staining half of his face, making him look especially grim and terrifying.

"Get him, kill him for me." Liu Haicheng pointed at Yang and shouted angrily.

However, more than a dozen bodyguards stood in place, motionless. In their current situation, they wouldn't dare act unless seeking death. Besides, even if they dared to act, they wouldn't dare actually kill the other party. They didn't have the guts to do something like that.

"What are you all standing around for? Hurry up and get him." Liu Haicheng cursed, "A bunch of useless fools, what did I spend so much money hiring you for?"

"Hmph!" Yang sneered, "Want to kill me? I doubt you have the capability." After speaking, he gestured to his subordinates.

Immediately, several young men stepped forward quickly, heading straight for Liu Haicheng. The suited bodyguards, seeing this, feared their employer might be harmed, so they rushed up to try to block their way. However, someone had already been watching their movements. Seeing them move, they immediately surrounded them.

At this moment, several young men reached Liu Haicheng, ignoring his resistance, and two of them forcibly dragged him to Yang's feet. Meanwhile, one young man lifted his foot and kicked Liu Haicheng's kneecaps twice. Liu Haicheng's legs gave out, and he fell to his knees in front of Yang.

Yang nodded with a smile, "Good, that's better."

"You..." Liu Haicheng roared angrily, struggling to stand, but with someone pressing down on his shoulders from both sides, he was no match alone and could only kneel obediently on the ground.

"Now, call me grandpa, let me hear it." Yang put his ear close to Liu Haicheng and said.

Liu Haicheng gritted his teeth and said with a fierce expression, "Do you know who I am? Once I get out of here, I'll make sure you wish you were dead."

Yang said flatly, "If that's the case, then I can't let you walk out of here alive today." With that, he reached out, and a subordinate immediately handed him a dagger.

Seeing the dagger slowly approaching, Liu Haicheng's face changed, and he screamed in terror, "What... what do you want to do?"

"What do you think I want to do? Weren't you just threatening me? I'm most afraid of threats, so for the sake of my own life, it's better to kill you, sparing myself future trouble." As he said this, Yang placed the sharp knife against Liu Haicheng's face, slowly moving it toward his throat.

Feeling the chill from the knife, Liu Haicheng couldn't help but shiver. Cold sweat poured down his forehead, his face turning pale with fright.

"No! No... let's talk this out...", Liu Haicheng swallowed hard and stammered, "I... I promise you, as long as you let me go, I... I won't cause you trouble."

Yang smiled playfully and said, "How am I supposed to believe you?"

"This..."

"I'm all too familiar with people like you. Your words are as worthless as farting. So, I need a guarantee that will make me believe, not just your word." Yang thought for a while and suddenly curled his lips into a mocking smile, "How about this, you do a striptease in front of us while I record it. If you dare to trouble me later, I'll release the video. How about that?"

"No, no, I..." Liu Haicheng started to refuse, but seeing the coldness in Yang's eyes, he swallowed his words.

"Hurry up and dance, I don't have all day," Yang impatiently urged.

At this moment, Liu Haicheng really wanted to cry. Having to strip dance in front of so many people would be utterly humiliating. But considering his life, he had no other choice. If he wanted to leave here alive, he had to comply with Yang's request.

By then, Yang had already instructed someone to take out a phone and start recording.

Cough, cough!

Suddenly, a cough was heard, and everyone's eyes turned to Ling Chen.

"Guys, there's a lady here, shouldn't you consider her feelings?"

Hearing this, Yang nodded with a smile, "Don't worry, we'll be mindful. Guys, gather around him and spare the lady from disgrace."

As his clothes came off one by one, the laughter grew louder. Nearly everyone took out their phones, recording Liu Haicheng's humiliating strip dance. Before long, Liu Haicheng was completely naked except for a pair of underwear.

"Take it off! Take it off!"

"Take it off! Take it off!"

The crowd shouted excitedly.

Liu Haicheng desperately shook his head, refusing to strip further. Yang played with the dagger in his hand and said with a smile, "Don't want to strip? No problem, I'll have the guys carry you out onto the street for everyone to see."

Seeing a few young men ready to move, Liu Haicheng was terrified, hurriedly waving his hands, "No, I'll... I'll strip!" He said as he closed his eyes, reached out with trembling hands, and grabbed his underwear.

When his underwear fell to the ground, everyone began to comment on his nakedness, making Liu Haicheng wish he could find a hole to crawl into out of shame.

Chapter 1312 - More Than People (3)

"Alright! Put your clothes back on."

Hearing Yang's voice, Liu Haicheng felt as if he'd heard the voice of salvation. He hurriedly pulled on his pants. In less than ten seconds, he was fully dressed again, his speed unmatched.

"Buddy, not bad. Considering how cooperative you've been, I'll let you off this time. But before I let you go, you need to apologize to someone."

Liu Haicheng nodded and didn't say a word. He had already done a strip dance; what else couldn't he do? His only thought now was to leave this restaurant as soon as possible and never see these people again. If he could, he would want to tear this group apart to vent his hatred.

However, thinking about the video these guys recorded, Liu Haicheng couldn't help but feel a bit scared. If these people really posted the video online, he wouldn't be able to face anyone. His connections with the upper class would be over, forever disgraced.

"Follow me." Yang beckoned to Liu Haicheng and led him straight to Ling Chen.

Seeing Ling Chen before him, Liu Haicheng couldn't help but pause. What did this guy bring him here for? Could it be... was he supposed to apologize to Ling Chen?

Just as he was thinking this, Yang suddenly changed from his earlier arrogant demeanor to a respectful one, bowing and saying solemnly, "Mr. Ling, I'm Zhang Yang. Sorry for arriving a bit late and scaring you."

Ling Chen waved his hand, smiling, "No worries, you came just in time." Then, Ling Chen turned to Liu Haicheng with an amused smile, "Nice performance just now. I've recorded it to share with my friends later. I'm sure they'll be very interested."

Hearing this, Liu Haicheng's face twisted in anger, and he yelled, "You..."

Smack!

Before Liu Haicheng could finish, a loud slap echoed, instantly leaving a bright red handprint on his face. The one who slapped him was none other than Zhang Yang. Zhang Yang glared at Liu Haicheng and said

sternly, "Shut up and show some respect in front of Mr. Ling. Remember, if Mr. Ling wants you to disappear, you wouldn't live to see tomorrow's sunrise, no matter what."

"Enough! The lesson's been taught, no need to trouble him further," Ling Chen remarked. "Mr. Liu, please remember, Wanqing is my woman. Stay away from her, or don't blame me for being impolite if I catch you harassing her again."

Liu Haicheng kept his head down, silent, not knowing if he took Ling Chen's words to heart.

"You may go now."

Liu Haicheng heard these three words clearly. As soon as Ling Chen finished, he immediately turned and walked out, not even acknowledging the suited bodyguards.

"You're Zhang Yang, right? Well done today, thanks for helping me out," Ling Chen said with a smile.

"You're too kind, Mr. Ling. It's my honor to serve you," Zhang Yang replied excitedly. "If you need anything in the future, just let me know, no matter what challenge, I'll face it without hesitation."

In Beijing, perhaps many people were unaware of Ling Chen's identity, but Zhang Yang knew very well. Ling Chen, after Hong Wei, held sway over the city's entire underground scene. About sixty percent of the entertainment venues here belonged to Ling Chen, with countless people under his command. If this incident hadn't happened on his turf, Zhang Yang might never have had the chance to meet Ling Chen.

"Alright, you've worked hard. I'll have Kai give you some reward."

"Thank you, Mr. Ling. If there's nothing else, we'll take our leave."

"Go ahead."

After watching Zhang Yang and his group leave, Ling Chen turned back, looking at Nanrong Wanqing, who was seated in the booth, and smiled, "We've eaten, the show is over, shall we go now?"

Nanrong Wanqing stood up, giving Ling Chen a playful scold, "Those people were all your doing, why didn't you give me a heads-up?"

Ling Chen shrugged, "I wasn't sure if it was them. I just sent Kai a text, who knew who he'd send."

"You're so skilled, those guys couldn't have been your match. Why didn't you handle it yourself instead of complicating things?"

"That wouldn't be right," Ling Chen adjusted his collar and said, "I have a status now, not just anyone is worth my effort."

"Look at yourself," Nanrong Wanqing rolled her eyes at Ling Chen, "Just because you're a chairman now, you think you're all that."

Ling Chen smiled meaningfully, "Not just anyone can be this chairman. In all of Beijing, very few can take my seat." As he spoke, Ling Chen took Nanrong Wanqing's hand naturally and asked, "Where to next?"

Feeling the warmth from Ling Chen's palm, Nanrong Wanqing's face blushed slightly, softly saying, "Up to you, I've nothing this afternoon, anywhere is fine."

"Then..." Ling Chen pondered, his eyes lighting up, "How about coming to my place?"

"Your place?" Nanrong Wanqing paused, her face instantly turning red. She quickly shook off Ling Chen's hand, shyly saying, "You rogue!"

"How am I a rogue?" Ling Chen felt wronged, "I was just inviting you to visit Falcon Security Company, what were you thinking? Don't tell me you were..." Ling Chen smirked, teasingly, "Don't tell me your mind went there? Tsk tsk! So your thoughts are dirtier than mine..."

"Stop talking!" Nanrong Wanqing interrupted, glaring, "You're the one who said to visit your place, how's that my fault?"

"I don't have a property in Beijing, of course, I live at the company," Ling Chen explained.

"Alright then! Let's go." With that, Ling Chen took Nanrong Wanqing's hand again and started walking out. At this moment, the restaurant manager hurried over with a smile, "Take care, come again, next time I'll give you a fifty percent discount."

The restaurant manager had seen everything that happened, aware that Ling Chen's identity wasn't simple, so it was right to cozy up a bit.

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "Boss, I'll certainly come by if I have the chance, goodbye!"

"Okay..." The restaurant manager just started to speak, not finishing his words when his eyes widened, and a spray of blood gushed from his throat, nearly splashing Ling Chen and Nanrong Wanqing.

Watching the restaurant manager fall stiffly, Ling Chen's face changed. Looking closely, a throwing knife was embedded in the manager's throat, a vital spot.

Who did this?

Ling Chen quickly turned his gaze towards the restaurant entrance.

Chapter 1313 - 1621: Surrounded by Enemies

However, there was no one at the hotel entrance, and it was unclear who dealt the deadly blow. "Ling Chen, this..." Looking at the hotel manager lying in a pool of blood, Nanrong Wanqing's face turned pale, and her voice started to tremble.

Ling Chen squinted, his expression grave, staring intently outside the door. The opponent used throwing knives, indicating that the assassin was definitely someone from the martial arts world. However, this wasn't Ling Chen's biggest concern. Su He, Qin Chuan... Could it be they've come knocking?

Thinking of this, Ling Chen hesitated slightly before grabbing Nanrong Wanqing's hand and rushing out of the hotel. As soon as they exited the hotel, Ling Chen glanced around, watching their surroundings

vigilantly to prevent anyone from ambushing them. Safe! After quickly analyzing the situation, Ling Chen didn't pause and immediately led Nanrong Wanqing to where they parked the car.

Getting into the car, Ling Chen quickly started the engine and slammed his foot on the accelerator. Accompanied by a sharp screech of tires, the car's hood shot forward like a speeding arrow, racing down the street.

Before long, the car's speed reached a hundred kilometers per hour. Although they left the hotel area, Ling Chen still couldn't afford to be careless. If Su He or Qin Chuan were truly after him as he suspected, he must be extra cautious. As Heavenly List masters, no one knows where they might appear next.

After more than ten minutes, Ling Chen and Nanrong Wanqing arrived safely at Falcon Private Security Company.

Before they entered, Zhu Qing and Chen Junfeng hurried out from the company to meet them. Ling Chen had notified them by phone on the way, so the two were already waiting at the company entrance.

Returning to the chairman's office, Ling Chen let out a long breath, slowly relaxing. Truth be told, he was really scared earlier. If Su He had acted, he'd have no hope of survival; the title of world's best is not for nothing.

After resting for a while, Ling Chen glanced at Nanrong Wanqing standing by the window, got up, walked over to her side, and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing." Nanrong Wanqing lightly shook her head and asked, "Did you encounter some danger?"

"What's wrong?"

"On the way back, I could tell you were very scared. Having known you for so long, you've always been confident in whatever you do, with nothing you couldn't handle. But this time is different; I feel like you can't do anything but evade."

Hearing this, Ling Chen couldn't help but smile, "They say women's intuition is very accurate, and it's true. But you don't need to worry too much. Although I can't resolve it now, it doesn't mean I can't in the future. Let's go, I'll take you for a tour around here. We might have a chance to cooperate in the future."

"Cooperate?" Nanrong Wanqing looked at Ling Chen in disbelief and asked, "What kind of cooperation?"

"Falcon Private Security Company provides comprehensive security services to our clients. Your Hongyu Group has so many companies, surely they need security personnel? And you, you're now a famous entrepreneur, but your security force is too weak. I think it's time to enhance your security. Our company's security personnel are professional and quite capable, why don't I assign a team to you. How does that sound?"

"Isn't that a bit inappropriate?" Nanrong Wanqing thought for a moment and said, "For years, my safety has been handled by Zhong Wei and Liang Chaohui, I've already got used to them protecting me. If it changes to someone else, I fear I might not get used to it."

"I'm not asking you to fire the two of them. Captain Zhong and Brother Liang are excellent people, very capable." Ling Chen said. He had a good impression of Zhong Wei and Liang Chaohui. Among Hongyu Group's many security personnel, only Zhong Wei and Liang Chaohui have stayed consistently by Nanrong Wanqing's side, while others didn't last long.

"I'm worried they won't get along with people from Falcon Company."

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "That's not a problem. I've already thought it over, let Captain Zhong and Brother Liang join Falcon Private Security Company. I will arrange a managerial position for Captain Zhong at the company, specifically responsible for your personal safety. This way, he can manage people from Falcon Company and earn two generous salaries. What do you think?"

Regarding Ling Chen's suggestion, Nanrong Wanqing nodded and said, "Alright, I'll discuss it with them when I go back and see what they think."

"Okay."

After staying at Falcon Company for a short while, Ling Chen arranged for a car to take Nanrong Wanqing back. Hongyu United Investment Company had just achieved a major victory, and many things needed handling. As chairman, Nanrong Wanqing had a lot to attend to.

"Mr. Ling, what on earth happened today?" After Nanrong Wanqing left, Zhu Qing and Chen Junfeng came to the office to inquire about Ling Chen's situation.

"I think it's a warning." Ling Chen pondered for a while before speaking, "No matter who it is, we mustn't lower our guard."

"Could it be Su He?"

"I initially thought so too, but after thinking carefully, I felt it wasn't him." Ling Chen analyzed, "With Su He's ability, he wouldn't need such methods; he could just kill me directly. But he hasn't shown up, so I think the likelihood it's him is low."

"That's strange then." Zhu Qing frowned and said, "If it's not Su He, then who could it be?"

"I have so many enemies, it could be anyone. Anyway, everyone needs to be cautious during this period and avoid any mistakes." After pausing, Ling Chen changed the subject, asking, "By the way! How's the development of the Dragon Tiger Hall branches going?"

Currently, Dragon Tiger Hall's renown has spread through the martial arts world and might support the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion. Seizing this opportunity, it's time to advance the branch construction of Dragon Tiger Hall. Ling Chen discussed with Tong Zhentian and the others; since money isn't an issue now, and with Dragon Tiger Hall's current fame, people are bound to flock to it enthusiastically. After discussion, they decided to establish three Dragon Tiger Hall branches in Huaxia. Aside from the Beijing branch, the other two branches are located in economically prosperous cities.

"The locations have been chosen, and the construction team is working day and night to finish quickly." Chen Junfeng replied.

"That's best." After tidying up, Ling Chen got up saying, "I need to go out, you guys come with me."

Zhu Qing asked, "Where to?"

"To the Guo Family."

Recently, Ling Chen has made no progress on practicing the Prajnaparamita Sutra. Facing the opponents he needs to deal with next, Ling Chen couldn't help but feel anxious. Steel must be hard, and instead of relying on others for protection, it's better to strengthen himself.

Chapter 1314 The Safest Place (Part 1)

At this moment, at the highway exit entering East Sea City, the traffic was bustling. A large truck slowly approached, parking at the end of a queue, waiting to pay the toll to enter the city.

Inside the truck's cabin were three people. Besides the bearded driver, there was a young man in his twenties with a handsome appearance wearing sunglasses. The other was a middle-aged man around thirty or forty, dressed in an ordinary suit, constantly looking down at his phone.

Before long, the truck smoothly passed through the highway exit. However, shortly after driving a distance, they saw several police cars parked ahead, setting up a temporary checkpoint where every vehicle had to undergo inspection.

Seeing the inspection sign ahead, the young man slightly furrowed his brows, a trace of worry on his face.

"Damn! There's an inspection." The bearded driver cursed resentfully.

"What should we do?" the young man asked worriedly, "Is there going to be a problem?" Speaking, the young man glanced back at the cars behind them; there's no way to retreat.

"Relax, it's not the first time encountering something like this. Trust me, they won't find anything."

When it was the truck's turn, a policeman waved his hand, signaling the bearded driver to turn the truck off. Subsequently, a police dog led by the officer inspected the truck carefully. After a while, a policeman patted the truck door, asking everyone in the cabin to get out.

"Officer." The bearded driver smiled obsequiously, pulling a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, taking one out to offer, "You've worked hard, have a cigarette."

The policeman pushed the hand away, refusing the cigarette directly, asking, "What's in the cargo hold?"

"Nothing much, just some daily supplies."

"Show me the documents, and also give me your IDs." The policeman pointed at the young man and the middle-aged man.

The three said nothing and handed their documents to the policeman. After comparing them, the policeman said, "Open the cargo hold, we need to check."

"Yes, yes." The bearded man nodded, hurriedly going around to the back of the cargo hold and opened the door. The young man and the middle-aged man exchanged a glance, both showing a trace of worry in their eyes. They knew well what was loaded in the cargo hold, worried the police might discover it.

At this moment, the policeman had already climbed into the cargo hold, inspecting the goods inside. The large cargo hold was stacked with dozens of big cardboard boxes. The policeman selected a few boxes and found they contained only toilet paper and some daily supplies.

"Officer, we're still waiting to make our delivery. Can we go now?" the bearded man asked.

"Go ahead."

"Thank you! Thank you!" The bearded man grinned, hurriedly expressing gratitude, signaling the young man and the middle-aged man to get back into the truck quickly.

As the truck restarted, the young man and the middle-aged man finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Boss, where are we heading?" the bearded man asked.

The young man pulled out a slip of paper from his pocket, handing it to the bearded man, saying, "To this address."

The bearded man took a glance, frowned, and said, "Are you with Boss Jiang's people?"

"Who's Boss Jiang?"

"Jiang Hao, you don't know who he is? Everyone in East Sea City recognizes Jiang Hao, Zhao Zhengxiong. They're the heads of the underground forces here. The place you're heading is Boss Jiang's turf."

"So that's who you mean." The young man nodded, "I've heard of them and even dealt with them before."

"Really?" The bearded man's eyes lit up, asking excitedly, "You dealt with Boss Jiang before? Hey! Buddy, you got any ways to introduce me inside? If I could follow Boss Jiang, I wouldn't be driving trucks."

The young man said expressionlessly, "I told you, it was a long time ago. Back then, Jiang Hao was just a small-time thug; I bet he's forgotten who I was."

"True, now he's the boss, with hundreds of underlings. He wouldn't remember someone insignificant like you."

Upon hearing 'someone insignificant,' the young man's eye twitched slightly, a cold light flashing. Back then, Jiang Hao and those guys really were insignificant; he never even paid attention to them. Now, those nobodies had all grown up, yet he had become insignificant. Thinking about the years he spent, his heart was full of hatred.

If it weren't for that bastard Ling Chen, he wouldn't have fallen to this state.

After driving for about an hour, the truck finally reached its destination. Getting out, the young man glanced outside through the window, then grabbed a baseball cap and put it on his head. After getting

out of the truck, the young man went straight to the bungalow at the back of the truck, opened the roller shutter door.

Once the truck pulled inside the roller shutter door, the young man immediately closed the door, calling the bearded man and the middle-aged man to unload the stuff from the cargo hold.

After clearing out the large boxes containing toilet paper, they saw several large metal containers inside the cargo hold. The three of them exerted all their strength to move those heavy metal containers out.

"Boss, what's in these that's so heavy?" the bearded man asked breathlessly.

The young man coldly said, "It's best not to ask what you shouldn't ask."

"Fine, I won't ask." The bearded man indifferently shrugged, saying, "Boss, I've delivered the goods; according to our agreement, you should settle the transportation fee."

"Wait! I'll give you the money right away." Saying this, the young man grabbed his backpack, reached inside. Suddenly, the young man pulled out a dagger from his backpack and fiercely threw it, hitting the bearded man in the chest.

Witnessing this sudden scene, the middle-aged man beside him flinched, "What are you doing?"

"Relax, he won't die yet." The young man walked straight to the bearded man, pulling out the dagger, "I smeared poison on the blade. He's just knocked out."

The middle-aged man said solemnly, "We're already in enough trouble. Why create more issues?"

"Our experiment needs subjects, and since we have one right here, why go elsewhere to find them? Besides, he knows our location. For confidentiality, he must stay here." The young man said blandly, "Set up your equipment, and check to see if there's any problem with our 'goods'."

The middle-aged man dared not defy the young man's command, nodded, and asked, "When will those devices I need be delivered?"

"Don't worry about that; I've already arranged it. I'll drive over to bring them later."

Chapter 1315 - 1623: The Safest Place (Part 2)

While the middle-aged man was checking the equipment, the young man drove the large truck away on his own.

Two hours later, the truck slowly entered the rolling shutter door. Besides the young man, there was now an old man in the passenger seat. After getting out of the vehicle, the two of them directly opened the cargo door and began unloading the large wooden crates from inside.

"Dr. Chen, these are the devices you requested. They may not be as advanced as the ones provided by the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, but they should be sufficient," the young man said.

This young man was none other than Zhu Hong, who had previously escaped from the Skyhawk Pavilion base. As for the middle-aged man, he was Dr. Chen, Chen Yunxiang, who left the base along with Zhu Hong and was responsible for the laboratory. Ever since knowing his identity, Zhu Hong deliberately kept him around to continue researching Ling Gengqiu's severed limb.

Chen Yunxiang had hesitated too, but the opportunity to continue his research made him choose to stay.

After inspecting the equipment Zhu Hong brought back, Chen Yunxiang nodded slightly and said, "This equipment will do, but I still need some assistance."

"Do you have anyone in mind?"

"I've trained quite a few students in the past, and some of them are working in East Sea City. I can ask them to help. Rest assured, they are all trustworthy people."

Zhu Hong pondered for a moment, then nodded slightly and said, "You can get help, but let me make one thing clear upfront: if any of them leak the secret, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"I understand."

"Master," Zhu Hong turned to the old man and said, "we also need some trustworthy hands now. Can you find anyone?"

"As far as I know, Song Mingzhe and Chu Huaiyang are still alive. However, they seem to have joined the Dragon Tiger Hall. I'm afraid they won't be of use to us anymore. So, in terms of manpower..." Chen Quan contemplated and said, "It's not that there's no one, but... those people are hard to manage. I'm afraid that bringing them in would not only be unhelpful but could also backfire."

"Why is that?"

"Those people are scoundrels in martial arts. Though skilled, each is unruly and hard to convince to follow your orders unless you fulfill all their demands."

Hearing this, Zhu Hong confidently replied with a smile, "As long as they have demands, there should be no problem. Tell them that as long as they are willing to serve me, I can meet any of their demands."

"Alright, I'll relay your message. But as for their willingness, I can't guarantee that."

"Just tell them I have something that can make them stronger. I'm confident they'll agree."

After Chen Quan left, Chen Yunxiang approached Zhu Hong and said, "Mr. Zhu, the thing you mentioned is still in the experimental phase, with only a thirty percent success rate. It's not ready for use yet, you..."

Before Chen Yunxiang could finish, Zhu Hong waved his hand dismissively and interrupted, "That's not your concern. Just follow my instructions." With that, Zhu Hong walked to the window and wiped the dust off the glass with his hand, then looked out.

Outside their location was directly opposite a nightclub, which hadn't opened yet since it was daytime, although some staff were seen busy at the entrance. Looking at the scene outside, Zhu Hong's lips curled into a cold, menacing smile.

He knew East Sea City was Ling Chen's territory, and precisely because of that, he decided to come here. Moreover, the place he rented was right under Ling Chen's nose. It was undoubtedly the safest place for now; Ling Chen would probably never expect him to settle in the most dangerous area.

Pulling the curtains closed, Zhu Hong turned to Chen Yunxiang again. By then, the bearded man had already been tied to a metal bed, with his mouth stuffed to prevent him from making any noise that might attract attention from outside. Chen Yunxiang picked up a syringe and injected all of the purple liquid into the bearded man's body.

In an instant, the bearded man, who had been in a coma, suddenly opened his eyes. His entire body was now bulging with veins, looking exceptionally grotesque and terrifying.

Grunts and muffled roars emerged from his throat, and were it not for the rag stuffed in his mouth, his teeth would likely have been shattered from clenching.

Observing the data displayed on the equipment, Chen Yunxiang occasionally jotted down notes, seemingly indifferent to the bearded man's agony. Once in work mode, nothing else seemed to matter to him but the data.

In just a few minutes, the bearded man's veins had burst, and his whole body was covered in blood. Due to excessive blood loss, he soon fell silent, with all signs of life now reading zero.

"Test subject deceased," Chen Yunxiang said calmly, as if life itself held no value in his eyes. Or perhaps... he had grown numb to such situations after experiencing them so many times.

Putting down the notepad, Chen Yunxiang turned to Zhu Hong and said, "Mr. Zhu, this experiment was aimed at verifying some of my theories. However, data from a single test subject is too limited. I need more data to reach an accurate conclusion."

Zhu Hong smiled and said, "This is East Sea City; however many test subjects you need is not a problem. Continue your work, and tomorrow morning I will deliver the test subjects you require." With that, Zhu Hong turned and walked out.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

Ling Chen's life had settled into a routine. During this period, he had stayed at the Falcon Private Security Company, dealing with various affairs. These matters involved not only Falcon Company but also the Dragon Tiger Hall and other aspects.

By now, Ling Chen's assets could be described as astronomical, and his influence was at its peak. The rise of the Dragon Tiger Hall gave Ling Chen significant influence in the Martial Arts world. Currently, the word of Dragon Tiger Hall held more sway than even the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion. In addition to Dragon Tiger Hall, Ling Chen's perfect transformation from a subordinate to a leader was completed by his bases in the desert and the underground forces in East Sea City and Beijing.

Recently, during every conference call, Tong Zhentian had always advised Ling Chen that, as a leader, it was unnecessary to handle everything personally or rush to the forefront. In his position, safety was paramount.

To ensure Ling Chen's safety, Tong Zhentian even sent Ji Gang to Beijing to join Chen Junfeng in overseeing his security.

Ling Chen found Tong Zhentian's arrangements hard to accept. Nevertheless, he understood, because he wasn't living just for himself anymore; tens of thousands of people relied on him for their livelihoods. If anything happened to him, chaos would ensue.

Chapter 1316 - 1624: Fake Boyfriend (1)

"Shiyun has a boyfriend?" Ling Chen watched the entertainment news playing on the TV and was suddenly surprised. This... how is this possible? Tang Shiyun has been in the industry for so long and has never had any relationship rumors. From the news report, it seems credible, and there's even paparazzi shots of Tang Shiyun going shopping and watching movies with her boyfriend. Could it be just a publicity stunt? Thinking about the common tactics in the entertainment industry, Ling Chen took out his phone, found Tang Shiyun's phone number, and prepared to call her to ask.

Before he could get through, he heard a message from the news: "Recently, Tang Shiyun will be holding a new song launch in Beijing. According to the management company's news, the event is scheduled for the sixth..."

The sixth! Ling Chen glanced at the date— isn't that tomorrow? Since the release is tomorrow, Tang Shiyun must be arriving in Beijing today. Perfect, he thought, I'll find a chance to see her tonight and ask her face-to-face to find out if she really has a boyfriend.

If it were another woman, Ling Chen wouldn't have reacted so strongly. But Tang Shiyun is different. In Ling Chen's heart, Tang Shiyun always held a special place. Back when he first arrived in East Sea City, in his most destitute time, Tang Shiyun not only didn't despise him, but became friends with him. In his heart, he always regarded Tang Shiyun as his little sister, but he was also clear about Tang Shiyun's feelings towards him.

So, when he heard Tang Shiyun had a boyfriend, his first reaction was disbelief. He wanted to see for himself if it was true. If it was, he needed to investigate that person's background thoroughly to see if he was worthy of Tang Shiyun.

At night, Ling Chen received a call from Dong Ying. There's no denying Dong Ying's efficiency; Ling Chen had just given a simple directive, and Dong Ying found out which hotel Tang Shiyun was staying at. Around eight o'clock in the evening, Ling Chen drove alone straight to Tang Shiyun's hotel.

A car followed Ling Chen from behind. In it were Zhu Qing, Chen Junfeng, and Ji Gang, always ensuring Ling Chen's safety. Of course, Zhu Qing and Chen Junfeng were tactful enough not to intrude in inconvenient situations.

Taking the elevator to the top floor of the hotel, Ling Chen looked around at the guest rooms and then walked to the east side's presidential suite, reaching out to knock on the door.

"Hey! Who are you?" Suddenly, Ling Chen heard a voice from behind. He turned to see a young man in a white suit walking quickly towards him. The youth looked to be in his early twenties, handsome with straight brows and starry eyes, a high nose bridge, standing around 1.8 meters tall, with a slim physique—a very good-looking young man.

As the young man came closer, Ling Chen sized him up and asked, "And who are you?"

"A friend lives in there. I don't care who you are, you better leave immediately and stop disturbing my friend's rest."

Ling Chen retorted, "What if I'm also a friend of the person inside?"

"You?" The young man looked at Ling Chen disdainfully and sneered, "Buddy, have you looked at your outfit? If I'm not mistaken, your clothes together might not even be worth a thousand dollars, not even a fraction of my shoe price. How could someone like you be her friend? I understand what you're trying to do, but I won't allow it, so you better leave quickly, unless you want me to call someone up."

Hearing this, Ling Chen couldn't help but chuckle, assuming this guy mistook him for a fan chasing celebrities.

Suddenly, Ling Chen felt that the young man in front of him seemed somewhat familiar, like he'd seen him somewhere. Reflecting on it, Ling Chen's eyes suddenly brightened—Of course! He almost forgot, the young man holding hands with Tang Shiyun going shopping and watching the movie in today's entertainment news was indeed this young man.

After confirming the young man's identity, Ling Chen smiled playfully at him, "I remember now, you're Miss Tang's boyfriend, aren't you?"

The young man lifted his head, proudly saying, "Since you know who I am, why are you still standing here? I tell you, the person inside is my girlfriend. You better not disturb her, or don't blame me for being impolite."

Ling Chen replied with a slight smile, "Sorry, it seems I failed to recognize your excellency. But someone with Miss Tang's character would never fancy someone like you. Someone who doesn't even know basic courtesy, how are you worthy of her?"

The young man's face turned angry and coldly exclaimed, "Whether I'm worthy of her or not is not your business, and just by looking at you, what qualifies you to judge me? Before I get angry, move far away, and don't let me see you again."

Ling Chen shrugged, nodded, and said, "Alright, I won't bother you anymore." With that, Ling Chen walked straight outside.

Watching Ling Chen's departing figure, the young man sneered disdainfully, reached out to knock on the door. In a short while, the door opened, and upon seeing who opened it, the young man smiled and said, "Hong, long time no see."

Hong was no other than Tang Shiyun's manager, Xu Hong. Xu Hong calmly said, "We saw each other just two days ago, does that count as a long time ago?"

"A day feels like three years when not seen."

"You better say that to Shiyun; it doesn't really matter to me." With that, Xu Hong stepped aside and welcomed the young man inside.

Inside, the young man glanced around and asked, "Hong, where's Shiyun?"

"Taking a phone call in the room." Just as Xu Hong finished speaking, Tang Shiyun, wearing a floral dress, hurried out of the room and headed straight for the door.

"Shiyun." The young man quickly called out.

Hearing the young man's call, Tang Shiyun paused slightly, turned back to glance at him, "Huh! When did you get here? Weren't you in East Sea City, how did you end up coming to Beijing?"

"I missed you, so I came to see you." The young man laughed, saying, "Just kidding, I have some business to attend to in Beijing, and since I knew you were staying here, I came specially to check on you." Pausing a moment, the young man continued, "Shiyun, where are you going?"

"Ling is here, I'm going out to meet him." With that, Tang Shiyun didn't explain further and rushed outside directly.

"Ling?" The young man frowned slightly and looked towards Xu Hong, asking, "Hong, do you know who Shiyun is referring to as 'Ling'?"

"I've heard Shiyun mention him, but I'm not very sure." Xu Hong replied calmly. Of course, she knew who Ling was, but she didn't want to explain too much to the young man. In her heart, she hoped Ling Chen's appearance would quickly make this young man disappear.

Chapter 1317 - 1625: Fake Boyfriend (2)

Seeing that Xu Hong also didn't know the identity of the person, the young man stopped asking and quickly caught up with Tang Shiyun, following her to the hotel entrance. At the door, he saw Tang Shiyun speeding up and throwing herself directly into the arms of a young man.

When he saw the man's face, the young man's expression suddenly changed, rubbing his eyes in disbelief.

This person... isn't he the one I ran into at the door of the room just now? Is he... Tang Shiyun's "Ling"? From the looks of it, Tang Shiyun's relationship with this man is very unusual; otherwise, she wouldn't publicly throw herself into his arms like that.

After hesitating for a moment, the young man walked over, forcing a smile on his face, and asked, "Shiyun, this is... who?"

Hearing the young man's voice, Tang Shiyun reluctantly lifted her head from Ling Chen's embrace, but her eyes never left Ling Chen. "Let me introduce you; this is my Ling, Ling Chen. Ling, this is Yang Haiyi, President Yang's son."

"President Yang's son?" Ling Chen looked at Yang Haiyi with interest, so he was Yang Chengfeng's son. Yang Chengfeng was Tang Shiyun's boss; back then, he single-handedly created Tang Shiyun's brilliant career, making her a famous singer nationwide. He had dealt with Yang Chengfeng a few times. He was a mature, steady man, loyal to his friends, and a person worth knowing. But his son was not praiseworthy.

"Mr. Yang, hello, we meet again." Ling Chen smiled and extended his hand.

Tang Shiyun, standing beside, asked, "Ling, have you met before?"

Ling Chen looked at Yang Haiyi with a faint smile, "You'll have to ask your friend here."

Hearing this, Tang Shiyun cast her gaze toward Yang Haiyi. The latter awkwardly smiled, "We... we might have met once, but I don't really remember. Ling... Mr. Ling, hello, nice to meet you."

"Are you really pleased?"

Before Yang Haiyi could say anything more, Tang Shiyun had already impatiently pulled Ling Chen's hand and walked into the hotel. Soon, the three returned to the presidential suite. Tang Shiyun held Ling Chen's hand, refusing to let go, sitting on the sofa, chattering nonstop, while Yang Haiyi was completely ignored, not even given a chance to speak.

Seeing how close Tang Shiyun and Ling Chen were, Yang Haiyi felt very uncomfortable. Damn! Why was he being neglected; he was Tang Shiyun's boyfriend. Besides, he was Yang Chengfeng's son, a rich second generation, with money and power. Why should he fear Ling Chen?

Thinking of this, Yang Haiyi coughed, forcibly interrupting Tang Shiyun, and smiled, "Mr. Ling, how long have you known Shiyun?"

"A few years."

"Really? I've been with Shiyun for so long, but I've never heard her mention you. Oh, do you work in Beijing?"

"You could say that." Ling Chen nodded, "I have work in both East Sea City and Beijing."

"What do you do?"

Seeing Yang Haiyi dig into Ling Chen's background, Tang Shiyun was a bit upset, about to speak, but Ling Chen cut her off, "Mr. Yang, as long as it's a business that makes money, I do it all. Where do you work?"

Yang Haiyi hadn't had a chance to answer when Xu Hong chimed in, "Mr. Yang is getting ready to enter the entertainment industry."

"Is that so?" Ling Chen smiled slightly, "Congratulations in advance, Mr. Yang. I hope you can quickly carve out your own space." Pausing, Ling Chen changed the subject, "By the way! Mr. Yang, are you also holding a press conference tomorrow?"

"No."

"Then why are you with Shiyun?"

"I..." Yang Haiyi hesitated a moment and blurted out, "I'm Shiyun's boyfriend; of course, I have the right to be here."

"Nonsense!" Tang Shiyun hurriedly stood up, explaining, "Ling, don't listen to his nonsense. I... I have no boyfriend. It was just a favor for Mr. Yang."

"What favor?"

"Mr. Yang told me that his son had just returned from studying abroad and wanted to break into the entertainment industry, asked me to help out and raise Yang Haiyi's fame. In the beginning, I invited him as a singing guest at my concert, but it didn't work very well. Later, Yang Haiyi suggested pretending to be my boyfriend, holding hands outside, watching movies together, without publicly stating our relationship, just letting the paparazzi catch us. This way, once entertainment media hype it up, his fame would naturally rise."

"At first, I just wanted to help, but these past few days I realized it caused me quite a bit of trouble, with many people asking about it. I'm planning to clarify it at tomorrow's new song launch. Ling, if you don't believe it, you can ask Hong; even the speech draft is ready."

Ling Chen laughed, patting Tang Shiyun's little head, "Silly girl, I didn't say anything; why are you so nervous? Besides, when haven't I trusted you?"

"Shiyun." Hearing Tang Shiyun's words, Yang Haiyi was a bit anxious, "We've known each other for so long, don't you understand my feelings? I'm sincere to you, willing to do anything for you."

"Enough!" Tang Shiyun really became anxious, hurriedly saying, "I have no feelings for you at all, I only see you as a regular friend, it's you who overthought. Yang Haiyi, I really shouldn't have agreed to your request before, not only did it not benefit you, but it also affected me. From now on, I want to clarify, I and you are just ordinary friends, and I hope you won't bother me again in the future. As for Mr. Yang, I'll apologize to him."

"You!" Yang Haiyi shouted angrily, "Tang, everything you have today is thanks to my Yang Family. It's your luck that I fancy you, yet you pretend to be innocent. Let me tell you if you anger me, I'll make your life miserable. My Yang Family can make you a star, and also make you lose everything."

Upon hearing this, Tang Shiyun calmed down, saying faintly, "I went from having nothing to being who I am now. If you make me return to how I was before, I'd rather live my ordinary life. But I want to ask you, do you even have the right to make that decision?"

Yang Haiyi coldly chuckled, "I am the only child of the Yang Family and the heir; do you think I have the right?"

Tang Shiyun nodded slightly, "Alright, in that case, I think I know what to do." After speaking, she turned to Xu Hong, "Hong, could you please draft an agreement to terminate my cooperation with the Yang Family? All the money I've made these years will be returned to the Yang Family; I won't take a single cent. Also, call the organizers to cancel tomorrow's new song launch."

Chapter 1318 - 1626: Fake Boyfriend (3)

Xu Hong was slightly taken aback, not expecting Tang Shiyun to be so decisive and make such a decision. Once this agreement comes true, Tang Shiyun will be left with nothing. Over the past few years, Tang Shiyun has earned over a billion through commercial performances and advertisements, and after deducting other expenses and dividends, her personal income is at least five to six hundred million. If it were someone else, they probably wouldn't be able to forgo so much money.

Ling Chen was also somewhat surprised, not expecting that Tang Shiyun was willing to make such a significant concession.

At this moment, Yang Haiyi was also stunned. He had just casually said something, trying to scare Tang Shiyun, but who knew she would say something like this. However, since things had been said to this point, if he were to go back on his words, his face would be utterly lost.

"Shiyun," Xu Hong hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Shouldn't you reconsider this matter? Or maybe, discuss it with President Yang."

"Hong, you heard it too. Yang Haiyi said earlier that his words represent the Yang Family and Mr. Yang. In that case, there's nothing more to say. Go ahead, Hong, help me print out the agreement as soon as possible. Also, ask Mr. Yang if he has any other demands. I have two properties in East Sea City worth about one billion. If he wants them back, let him have them. In short, I won't take advantage of the Yang Family even a penny."

"This..." Xu Hong looked at Ling Chen, "Mr. Ling, regarding this matter..."

Before Xu Hong could finish speaking, Ling Chen smiled slightly and said, "I'm an outsider, not suitable to interfere in your company's internal affairs. However, I respect any decision Shiyun makes."

Yang Haiyi gritted his teeth and unwillingly asked, "Shiyun, are you really willing to do this?"

"Mr. Yang, please remember, not everyone likes money. There are more important things in this world than money." At this point, Tang Shiyun turned her gaze to Ling Chen.

Feeling the unique look from Tang Shiyun, Ling Chen's heart was stirred. This girl... could she be referring to me!

"Fine, very good!" Seeing Tang Shiyun's affectionate look, Yang Haiyi only felt a rising anger and said with a sneer, "Since you want to give up this kind of life, I will fulfill your wish. Just wait and see; I'll have everyone block you from earning a single penny. At that time, don't come crying to me." After speaking, Yang Haiyi turned to Xu Hong and instructed, "Go and put her two houses, her car, and all the brand name items she bought over the years into the agreement. Anything valuable, I won't leave her a penny. Let's see how she lives in the future."

Hearing this, Tang Shiyun bit her lip and said to Ling Chen, "Ling, I'm sorry. I used to say I wanted to keep you, but now I've become penniless. Would you... would you like to keep me?"

Ling Chen raised the corners of his mouth, smiling and nodding, "Sure, I'm just missing a secretary. Why don't you join me?"

"Really?" Tang Shiyun's eyes lit up, clapping her hands and exclaiming, "No problem, from now on, I belong to you. Hong, please help me draft a contract. I want to sell myself to Ling."

Cough, cough!

Ling Chen quickly corrected, "That's a labor contract, not a slave contract, little girl, don't say such things." After a pause, Ling Chen looked at Xu Hong and said, "Hong, if you are willing, you can come to my company and continue being this girl's agent. As for the benefits... they won't be lower than your current ones. What do you think?"

"Thank you, Mr. Ling." Xu Hong was certainly willing. Once Tang Shiyun left the current company, she would undoubtedly have some associated responsibility, and being dismissed was a sure thing. So, having a good place to go was not bad.

In less than ten minutes, Xu Hong drafted three contracts: one was Tang Shiyun's agreement with Yang Haiyi, and the other two were labor contracts between herself, Tang Shiyun, and Ling Chen.

"Mr. Yang." Xu Hong handed the agreement to Yang Haiyi and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to consult with President Yang?"

Yang Haiyi, holding a belly full of anger, said coldly, "Do you think I'm not qualified to make decisions?"

"No, I'm just kindly reminding. Since Mr. Yang's mind is made up, then my earlier words should not be considered." Saying this, Xu Hong pointed to the bottom of the agreement and said, "Miss Tang has already signed and imprinted her fingerprint. You only need to sign your name and leave your fingerprint, and this agreement will take effect."

Yang Haiyi picked up the pen, hesitated slightly, and looked up at Tang Shiyun. The latter's attention wasn't on him at all. She was sitting beside Ling Chen, intimately holding Ling Chen's arm, chatting warmly as if the agreement hadn't affected her mood at all.

Humph!

You forced me to this. Don't come begging me in the future. Yang Haiyi sneered and quickly signed his name.

"Shiyun, the agreement has been signed."

"Good. Hong, please send an electronic copy of this agreement to President Yang, and tell him that I'm very grateful for his care over the past few years."

"No problem."

"Now that the agreement is signed, shouldn't you leave?" At this moment, Yang Haiyi's cold voice came over, "This suite was booked with the company's money. Since you're no longer company employees, we have no obligation to pay your room fee."

Ling Chen shrugged, got up, and said, "Girl, let's go."

Without paying any attention to Yang Haiyi, the three of them packed their luggage and left the room with Ling Chen. Watching their backs disappear in the hallway, Yang Haiyi snorted coldly and muttered to himself, "Just wait, someday you'll come crying to me."

With that, he 'bang' shut the door, picked up a bottle of whiskey, sat on the sofa, and looked at the contents of the agreement.

Tang Shiyun's total assets, along with the two properties and other items, should be close to one billion. Not bad! Even if Dad finds out about this, with this billion as compensation, I bet he won't blame me, maybe just scold me a bit.

After a few drinks, a phone rang—it's a call from Yang Chengfeng. Yang Haiyi picked up the phone, hesitated for a while, and finally didn't dare to answer it. He didn't want his dad to scold him.

Turning off the phone, Yang Haiyi lay on the sofa and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Knock knock! Knock knock!

Who knows how long has passed, but a series of urgent knocks on the door woke Yang Haiyi. Damn! What time is it, and someone is knocking on the door. Yang Haiyi cursed, annoyed. Sitting up, he looked at the time—three in the morning. Who could it be at this hour? Could it be the hotel staff?

Hearing the continued knocking, Yang Haiyi impatiently cursed, "Coming, stop knocking!"

Chapter 1319 - 1627: Harsh Love

As the guest room door opened, before Yang Haiyi could react, he heard a crisp 'slap' sound, and his face was struck hard, making him see stars.

The sudden pain instantly infuriated Yang Haiyi. Damn it! Who is it? Who has the guts to slap him? All these years, even his father had never hit him.

"Damn!" Yang Haiyi shouted angrily and looked toward the door, ready to teach the person a lesson. But when he saw who it was, his face froze and he was speechless for a while, then came back to his senses.

"Dad, aren't you... aren't you in East Sea City? How..."

Slap!

Standing outside the door, Yang Chengfeng gave another loud slap, hitting Yang Haiyi's cheek hard.

After being struck twice, Yang Haiyi's cheeks immediately turned red and swollen. Facing his furious father, no matter how displeased Yang Haiyi was, he dared not say a word, obediently standing there, motionless, and let Yang Chengfeng reprimand him.

Humph! Yang Chengfeng strode into the room, yelling at Yang Haiyi: "Get in here, right now."

Yang Haiyi dared not breathe a word, hurriedly following Yang Chengfeng into the living room. For so many years, he had been a wealthy young master born with a silver spoon, never seeing his father so furious at him.

"Tell me, what's going on with that agreement?" Yang Chengfeng asked coldly, looking at his son.

"Agreement?" Yang Haiyi hesitated briefly, then reacted and explained, "Dad, it's like this, that Tang Shiyun doesn't know her place, thinking she's so great, doesn't even respect me, so in a fit of anger, I made that decision. Although we terminated the contract with Tang Shiyun, I reclaimed all the profits she's made over the years, nearly a billion; Dad, this should compensate for our losses."

"Losses?" Yang Chengfeng sneered, the fury in his eyes like a volcano on the verge of eruption. He took a deep breath, trying to suppress his anger, and said in a deep voice, "If you weren't my biological son, I would have broken your legs and let you sit in a wheelchair for life. Let me tell you, Tang Shiyun is the only brand of our company. Because of Tang Shiyun's presence, our company has a voice in the entertainment industry. Do you know that every year I voluntarily share more of the company's dividends with Tang Shiyun? Why do I do this? Isn't it just to hope Tang Shiyun will stay with our company? Do you know how many companies have been trying to poach Tang Shiyun these years? The offers they made are much more favorable than mine. If not for Tang Shiyun's gratitude, she would have left a long time ago."

"I went to great lengths to keep Tang Shiyun at our company, but you ruined all my efforts and pushed the Yang Family to a dead end. Let me tell you, if you can't compensate for the company's losses, then get out of the Yang Family; I don't need a useless son like you."

Hearing Yang Chengfeng's furious words, Yang Haiyi was stunned. He didn't expect his father to say such harsh words to him.

"Did you hear what I said?" Seeing Yang Haiyi standing there dazed, Yang Chengfeng felt even more enraged and kicked him directly.

Just a few hours ago, after he had just gone to bed, he received a document from Xu Hong. When he saw the agreement, he was so angry he almost spat blood. All his years of hard work were destroyed by

his son. What angered him more was that Yang Haiyi wasn't answering his calls, and even calls to Tang Shiyun and others couldn't get through.

Realizing the severity of the problem, he took a flight overnight to Beijing and found where Yang Haiyi was staying. Looking at his son, Yang Chengfeng's mind was filled with thoughts of a thousand *** running through. How did he have such a useless son?

Yang Haiyi slowly crawled up from the ground, although it was very painful, he dared not touch it. Growing up, this was the first time he saw his father so angry, those eyes... wished he could kill him.

"Dad, I... I was wrong!"

"Now you know you were wrong?" Yang Chengfeng scolded fiercely: "Why didn't you use your pig brain when you signed that agreement before?"

"Dad, you don't need to worry so much, it's not like there's no way at all," Yang Haiyi muttered, "Tang Shiyun's assets have all been given to us, now she doesn't have a penny left. If we use some connections, join forces with the entertainment industry to cut off her income source, she'll eventually come to us." By the end of it, Yang Haiyi was full of confidence in his plan.

"Ha!" Yang Chengfeng laughed, gently shook his head, and sat down on his own.

"Dad, what do you think? Isn't my plan pretty good?" Yang Haiyi asked.

Yang Chengfeng looked up at his son and said, "Do you know what I regret most in my life?"

Hearing this, Yang Haiyi was taken aback and shook his head, saying, "I don't know."

"What I regret most is not throwing you against the wall back then. Even a pig would have a higher IQ than you." Yang Chengfeng said, full of disappointment: "Tang Shiyun is the hottest star in the country; countless companies are scrambling to sign her. If people in the industry know she's off our contract, they won't miss such a good chance. You still want to block Tang Shiyun? Ha! I really don't know how you came up with that idea."

After a pause, Yang Chengfeng continued: "I barely accept the situation with Tang Shiyun. At worst, we lose some income, but the key issue is Ling Chen..."

"Ling Chen?" Hearing his father mention the name, Yang Haiyi was shocked and said, "Dad, you know that Ling Chen too?"

"Of course, I do. Why, do you know him?"

"I met him tonight. It was because of that bastard that I angrily signed the termination agreement with Tang Shiyun." Yang Haiyi said indignantly: "Dad, no matter what, we mustn't let that bastard go. Next time I get the chance, I'll make sure to teach that bastard a lesson and let him know the consequences of crossing me..." At this point, Yang Haiyi suddenly noticed Yang Chengfeng's changing expression and unconsciously lowered his voice significantly.

Hesitating for a moment, he stammered, "Dad, what's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Yang Chengfeng turned his gaze away, his face turning a deep purplish color, his hand trembling as he pointed to the bedroom opposite the living room, stuttering, "You go inside and stay for a while."

Yang Haiyi asked puzzled, "Dad, what's going on?"

"I don't want to see you right now. I'm afraid I can't control my emotions and might really beat you to death."

Chapter 1320 - 1628: Investing in Silver Star (Part 1)

The next day.

In the dormitory of Falcon Private Security Company, Ling Chen brought a bag of breakfast he had just bought from the street and walked to the door of a dormitory, gently knocking on the door.

After a short while, the door opened, revealing Tang Shiyun in cute pink pajamas, rubbing her sleepy eyes and yawning, "Ling."

Ling Chen pushed the door open and entered the room, placing the breakfast on the table, and asked with a smile, "How was it? Did you sleep well last night?"

"It was good." Tang Shiyun leaned close to Ling Chen, habitually wrapping her arms around his, smiling sweetly, "I haven't slept this well in ages. Ling, I don't have to do anything now. Why don't you take me out for some fun? I've been to Beijing several times, but have never gone out to play."

"Sure, no problem, I don't have anything going on today anyway." Ling Chen nodded in agreement.

Just as he spoke, a series of knocks came from outside the door. "Girl, you go freshen up first." After saying this, Ling Chen walked straight to the front door.

Opening the door, Dong Ying stood in professional attire at the entrance and said, "Chairman, someone is here looking for you."

"Looking for me?" Ling Chen checked the time and said, "Assistant Dong, it's only eight o'clock. Who would come this early?"

"The person's surname is Yang, he seems to have come from East Sea City, and he told me he must meet with you regardless."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen felt a movement in his heart and couldn't help but smile, "Alright, take him to the reception room to wait a bit, I'll be over soon."

"Ling, who's here?" After Dong Ying left, Tang Shiyun poked her little head out of the bathroom and asked.

"President Yang is here, do you want to join me to meet her?"

"President Yang?" Tang Shiyun hesitated for a moment, "Ling, do you think I should go?"

"President Yang has always been good to you, so it's only right both emotionally and rationally that you thank him. Even if you've terminated your contract, you can still be friends. Besides, President Yang is in the entertainment industry, and you can't avoid him forever."

"Okay then." Tang Shiyun nodded obediently, "Wait for me, I'll change my clothes first."

Over ten minutes later, Ling Chen led Tang Shiyun to the company's reception room. Upon entering, Yang Chengfeng and Yang Haiyi were sitting on chairs, with Dong Ying accompanying them. Seeing Ling Chen and Tang Shiyun enter, Yang Chengfeng quickly stood up from his chair and approached them warmly.

"Mr. Ling, Miss Tang." Yang Chengfeng said with a smile.

"President Yang, long time no see, what brings you here today?" Ling Chen asked with a smile.

"Mr. Ling, please don't say that. It's all the fault of my useless son, who offended you today without knowing any better. Please be magnanimous and don't take it to heart." After his words, Yang Chengfeng turned his head and shouted at Yang Haiyi behind him, "What are you waiting for? Hurry and come over to apologize to Mr. Ling and Miss Tang."

Though Yang Haiyi had a thousand reluctances, he obediently walked over due to his father's words.

Seeing his son's unwilling demeanor, Yang Chengfeng felt anger rising and kicked him on the calf. Suddenly, Yang Haiyi's legs softened, and he knelt directly on the ground.

"President Yang, what is this?"

"Mr. Ling, this useless kid did not recognize who he was dealing with and offended you. I specifically brought him here today to apologize. As long as you forgive him, I even won't hesitate to give up his life." Yang Chengfeng said.

"President Yang, you should know that young people tend to be impulsive, so I can understand his actions. Once he gains more social experience, he will naturally know how to handle situations."

Upon hearing this, Yang Chengfeng tentatively asked, "So...Mr. Ling is forgiving this kid?"

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "President Yang, I'm not that petty. Besides, you've helped Shiyun so many times in the past, and I remember those favors." After a pause, Ling Chen shifted the conversation, "It's just right that you came, as I also have something to discuss with you."

"No problem. Mr. Ling, please have a seat, let's talk slowly." Yang Chengfeng glanced at Yang Haiyi, who was still kneeling on the ground, and reprimanded him, "What are you waiting for? Hurry and thank Mr. Ling."

Yang Haiyi bowed his head and muttered, "Thank you!"

"Stand up. Remember to stay calm in whatever you do in the future, or there might be consequences you can't bear." Finishing his words, Ling Chen no longer engaged with Yang Haiyi and directly led Tang Shiyun to a seat.

"Mr. Ling, what did you want to discuss with me?" Yang Chengfeng asked. In front of Ling Chen, he lowered his stance as he understood well what kind of person Ling Chen was. Despite his young age, the young man standing before him was the underground emperor of East Sea City and Beijing, wielding immense influence.

"Shiyun has terminated her contract with your company. From now on, Shiyun is a free person, entitled to choose any company."

"Yes, yes." Yang Chengfeng quickly nodded, not daring to utter even a 'no.' After learning about his son offending Ling Chen, Tang Shiyun's affairs had been pushed to the back of his mind. He only hoped Ling Chen wouldn't trouble the Yang Family, and as for the loss of Tang Shiyun leaving the company, he dared not mention a word.

"I'm sure President Yang knows the entertainment industry environment better than I do. For the past few years, you've done well in not letting Shiyun get affected by the environment. I've thought about it seriously, if Shiyun wants to continue on this path, she needs to choose a company. After collaborating for so many years, both sides know each other well, so you are the best choice."

Hearing these words, Yang Chengfeng's eyes suddenly lit up. It seemed Ling was still willing for Tang Shiyun to join his company, which felt like finding an unexpected way out when all seemed lost.

"Mr. Ling, rest assured, as long as Miss Tang returns, I will do better than before." Yang Chengfeng promised confidently.

Ling Chen nodded with a smile, "I have no doubt about that. However, letting Shiyun return is contingent upon you accepting my conditions."

"What conditions? Mr. Ling, please tell me, I promise to agree to anything I can do."

"I want to invest in your company. To put it simply, I want to buy 51% of your company's shares."

Yang Chengfeng was stunned, not expecting Ling Chen to propose such a condition. 51% of the shares meant absolute control, and having the most significant say in the company.

"This..." Yang Chengfeng fell into contemplation. This company was created by him from scratch, to transfer it to someone else, he felt quite reluctant.

"President Yang, if you find it hard to decide, you can go back and think it over slowly, and let me know once you've made up your mind."

"No need to think anymore." Yang Chengfeng said solemnly, "Mr. Ling, I agree to your terms."